

## The Editor Speaking

An old-fashioned mother is a woman who can hear an opera in the singing of a teakettle.

Turn about always is fair play when it's your turn.

With the Townsend old age pension in the offing, there are a lot of old fellows hurrying to become 60 so the government will pay the bill for acting like they were 20.

Pulling congress safely through this pension-minded, pay-the-bonus and everything else period is a job reminding of Mamma yanking her squawling brats past the candy counter.

Amelia Earhart Putnam's solo flight from Honolulu late last week was no news to many husbands, who've seen their wives stay up in the air longer than that, and like it.

A Washington state woman still earns her own living at the age of 107 years. We suppose a lot of Townsend pensionites will now yell "Traitor!"

With all the demands that government recover everyone and everything but itself, it is hard to believe this all started back in 1929 with "Brother, can you spare a dime?"

It used to be that youth was supposed to spend its strength providing for later years but now the idea seems to be, at Dr. Townsend's suggestion, that youth do the providing and age the spending.

Competition is the life of trade, and the death of many codes.

The wet guy we hate is the one who always is wanting to soak the rich and the taxpayer.

### Weekly Wrestles to Be Resumed Next Thurs.

Promoter Mack Lillard's weekly wrestling matches, which have been a popular feature at the Medford armory, were scheduled to be resumed again next Thursday, January 24, he announced early this week. No definite card had been arranged as yet, but Lillard hinted another of his spectacular, well-balanced programs was in the process of preparation.

The wrestling embroglios were suspended this Thursday night, due to the Shrine indoor circus which has been holding forth in the Medford armory all week. This winter has been one of the sport's best seasons, insofar as talent and attendance are concerned, and unusual interest has been built up around Lillard's cards.

### FLIVVER PARKS ATOP WIRE FENCE AT RUCH

After straightening themselves around and pulling their sedan down from the top of a wire fence just north of the Sunnyside service station at Ruch, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Munsell proceeded on their journey to Medford Saturday without further ado.

The accident occurred when the car skidded in fresh snow, rolled over a small embankment, coming to a stop on top of the fence, which extended below the road level. The couple, well known residents of Little Applegate, were uninjured, and even all glass in the sedan escaped being broken. Eggs that were being taken to market, however, were broken. Mrs. Munsell turned off the switch as the car left the road.

## SEEN In A Daze

By OUR KEYHOLE EXPERT

PEGGY McNEAL acknowledging a birthday and guests to the party being handed work cards as favors.

The NEW MARSHAL'S WIFE admitting her husband is Irish, and quite born to police work. One major disqualification of GEORGE HILTON, "The Law," suffers, however, is that he has no flat feet.

A TELEPHONE OPERATOR telling someone with a "line" that it was out of order.

PUNK DUNNINGTON, after being chewed up by the veterans' hospital at Roseburg being spit out almost as good as new.

ANDY SMITH serving an apprenticeship as a bindery girl at The Miner office.

CHARLIE DOROTHY going in to his barber shop with a wood rasp and a half dozen be-whiskered gents asking him if he was going to sharpen his razor with it.

## J'VILLE GRANGE APPOINTMENTS MADE BY WENDT

### Myers, Conger, C. Wendt Chosen Executives for Local Farm Group

The Jacksonville Grange met in regular session last Friday, January 11, this being the first meeting of the new year, when much important business was handled.

A large attendance was at the meeting, which featured novel and delicious refreshments served by Erna Niedermeyer, Doris and Leona Conger, Lewis Conger, Bert Randel and Florence Gifford.

Standing committee appointments for the year were announced by George W. Wendt, grange-master. They were as follows:

Executive committee: C. Myers, chairman; Henry Conger, Chester Wendt.

Legislative committee: Tom Semple, chairman; Ernest Langley, Blinn Coleman, Dr. S. C. Peters.

Agriculture: A. E. Brockway, chairman; Henry Conger, Otto Niedermeyer.

Educational: Mrs. O. Dunford, chairman; Mrs. Otto Niedermeyer, Mrs. I. A. Dew, Mrs. Edith Gifford, Mrs. Florence Hunsaker.

Ways and means: W. Hartley, chairman; I. A. Dew, Henry Niedermeyer, Mrs. W. Hartley.

Relief: Mrs. Fay Peters, chairman; Leona Conger, Mrs. S. H. Jones, Mrs. H. C. Mechem, Mrs. G. O. Sanden, S. H. Jones.

Reception: Mrs. E. S. Severance, chairman; Erna Niedermeyer, Florence Gifford, Leona Conger, Doris Conger.

Music: Miss Ruth Severance, chairman; Tom Gifford, Catherine Wendt.

Dance and entertainment: Oscar Dunford, chairman; Lewis Conger, Herbert Gifford, Mrs. W. Arnold.

Recreation: Mrs. A. E. Brockway, chairman; Mrs. H. Conger, Doris Conger.

Home economics: Mrs. Emma Conger, chairman; Mrs. Skinner, Mrs. Anna Wendt.

Housing: Frank Henspeter, chairman; Carl Niedermeyer.

Insurance agent: Mrs. Lula Saulsbury.

Press agent: Doris Conger. Janitor: Frank Henspeter.

Gasoline cooperative director: Cl-stur Wendt.

Much Grange enthusiasm was noticeable at this meeting and the Jacksonville Grange members look forward to a big year of activities. Next meeting is to be held Friday, January 25. A supper is scheduled at 6:30 p.m., with plenty of entertainment and all the trimmings, followed with an evening of recreation and fun.

A writer says American newspapers are "mouthpieces of conservative wealth." If he means us, we wish conservative wealth could be just a little liberal.—Weston (Oregon) Leader.

Ware would cease were munitions manufacturers compelled to bear the arms they make.—Weston Leader.

## Former Sheriff Joins Power Company Staff

Walter J. Olmscheid, until recently sheriff of Jackson county, has joined staff of The California Oregon Power company in the sales department. It was announced early this week Mr. Olmscheid had been appointed sheriff about two years ago following conviction of the then sheriff, Gordon L. Schermerhorn, on a charge of ballot theft.

Mr. Olmscheid, who was defeated last fall by Syd I. Brown during a democratic landslide, won the respect and appreciation of many county citizens for his efficient, businesslike administration. Mr. Olmscheid assumed duties when the county was at the peak of serious turmoil which largely centered around the sheriff's office, and the court house in general.

## MEDFORD IS SISSY TOWN; J'VILLE GETS BLANKET OF SNOW

Mayor Wesley Hartman of Jacksonville had it all over Mayor George Porter of Medford early this week. At least, he was What-a-man to kids of the two communities while youth generally described Medford's Head Man and his council as "lousy." The cause of the feeling was snow—and lack of it.

The little Pear City slightly north and east of Jacksonville may be long on civic pride, but when flakes started their descent over the week-end, Old Man Winter left Medford short on snow. Not only short, but entirely devoid of Winter's flaky gesture, while the quiet, frost-bitten mining town of Jacksonville frolicked in eight inches of snowfall a scant five miles away.

Red faces, purple hands, wet knees and shoes, laughter and play and always the leaping antics of a dog as it bounds through the wet blanket symbolized youth's acceptance of winter's pale-face here, while hopeful glances to the sky and surrounding hills filled past few days for Medford kiddies, who rubbed rust from sled runners in fruitless hopes.

Jacksonville, being older than the surrounding cities, quite naturally is a bit tougher. And when skies turn leaden and give promise of snowballs and coasting, it is good old Jacksonville that comes through with a large order while sissy Medford drips in a drizzle of rain.

It is understood, off the record, that Mayor Porter of Medford is jealous of the mayor of Jacksonville, and is going to introduce a snow resolution to the next council meeting. It also is understood the Medford chamber of commerce has written someone a letter about the situation.

The man who wants the most for the least is usually found wanting.—Weston Leader.

Man wants but little here below, if it's a little more of what he has been getting.—Weston Leader.

## MINER PLANT TO BE MOVED LITHIA CITY SATURDAY

### Newspaper to Become the 'Southern Oregon Miner' In Ashland Location

Following several months deliberation, The Jacksonville Miner will move to Ashland, Oregon, where business men have presented an attractive field for a weekly newspaper. All equipment of the paper will be trucked to the Lithia City tomorrow, where a central location has been obtained for the plant.

Although Jacksonville and surrounding trade territory has furnished a field in which the paper has grown from a miniature printed in Medford to its present size in three years, it is felt by the publisher that Ashland, a city of some 5000 population, offers greater opportunity for further expansion. Business men of that city had approached The Miner more than a year ago concerning the move, but not until a few weeks ago was the change decided upon. There is but one newspaper serving the territory in south end of the county, a daily, while the Medford section supports six publications and a radio station, causing an unbalanced distribution for the county which places an overburden on Medford merchants, whose advertising supports the newspapers and radio station, and leaves Ashland merchants in a city half the size of Medford with but one newspaper.

The Miner believes that, by moving to Ashland and in a measure helping to balance the distribution of newspapers, it will profit directly itself, and prove useful to the community to which it is moving.

Early tomorrow morning trucks will start loading The Miner's new Intertype, presses, type and fixtures and by Monday morning the Ashland office will be ready for business, with publication of the first Ashland issue in the mail one week from today, Friday. Name of the publication will be altered to Southern Oregon Miner.

Present paid-up subscribers to the paper will be continued as in the past, with Jacksonville news still a prominent feature of the paper, which will embrace an increase in number of pages, news coverage and features. The Miner will continue its present editorial policy, and will continue to feature mining news, which it believes to be of vital interest to the present and future welfare of this section of the state.

Opportunity may begin knocking again when it hasn't so much competition.—Weston Leader.

The relief roll grows like a snow ball, but it doesn't melt like one.—Weston Leader.

Hauptmann is said to be in the primary stages of brain disease. It is likely to grow serious if his conviction seems imminent.—Weston Leader.

If anything is uplifted to a higher plane in 1935, it is likely to be taxation.—Weston Leader.

## Miner Comes Close To Being Gold Mine

About the closest it has ever come to being a gold mine was reached this week by The Jacksonville Miner when Sam Tryer and Fred Brandt struck bedrock at rear of the building which houses the plant, and found plenty of good, coarse gold in decidedly paying quantities.

The newspaper office, located in the Kubli building in the heart of town, for more than three years has espoused the cause of gold mining, but did not awaken to the fact that its machinery rested solidly on ground that was to become a gold mine, too. Tryer and Brandt, Medford men, spudded in more than a week ago at rear of the building and have been prospecting the hole with rocker and pan. Bedrock was reached at about 14 feet, with color showing from surface down to below bedrock.

Newspapermen generally will be skeptical when it is announced that The Miner is one country weekly which has become a veritable "gold mine." Nevertheless, the color is there to prove it, the office being plopped in the geographical center of Jacksonville's richest placer ground.

Since the discovery, type lice in the office have been rechristened "doodle-bugs."

## E. HUENERS JOTS JEST AT DE SPAIN

Whereas your correspondent, Mr. De Spain, has released a veritable barrage upon my innocent head anent the Townsend plan, supported by me in a former communication to your paper, and whereas the before-mentioned barrage being of the pop-gun variety, it has failed to penetrate.

So here I am again and, with the permission of the editor, and in justice to myself and the people who read my stuff I am going to make a few comments.

In his communication Mr. De Spain compares the Townsend plan with a poker game where all the money will disappear from the table soon if no new money is added. I think this is an unhappy parallel. If all the players are equally shrewd and the law of averages holding, would not the money reappear again and again? But what is the law of averages to Mr. DeSpain—probably another magic element which doesn't exist.

Since I have already used a few "ifs," I recall his antagonism to the little word. But honestly, I believe were we to abandon its use, we would have to give up all thinking and revert back to the level of animal intelligence. So I must ask his indulgence if I should use some more "ifs."

Further on Mr. DeSpain regards us Townsanders as "puerile" in both positive and comparative, which means childish and lamblike and indicates that we are due for a shearing. Now, good people, be of good cheer and don't stampee! They have milked us with the pincers for five long years, so a shearing should hold no special terrors.

Further down the line he defines the qualities of an economist, to which I could add: That the deductions of an economist as to good or bad, soundness or foolishness, are largely judged from the standpoint or school of thought of his critic. Thus we see Mr. Roosevelt's policies as incorporated in the New Deal while overwhelmingly approved by the mass of the people, yet they are widely denounced in Wall street and other privileged circles as heresy, radical and unsound. Finally, Mr. DeSpain accuses us of being such gluttons as to expect our money coming back to us without giving value for it. I can assure the gentleman that this is untrue. We shall give value every time when the dollar comes back to us, but it shall not take as many units of labor or commodities as it does now to acquire that dollar. This will be due to increasing prosperity, through rapid circulation. This, of course, our correspondent can not fathom. He further comments that in our childish dreams we imagine ourselves as being both on the giving and receiving end. I am marveled at this admission, for it constitutes the base and goal of a well-organized system of prosperity. We shall break away from the old order where Wall street is always at the receiving end and institute a system where receiving and spending are well balanced.

I hope our correspondent recognizes the need and urgency of a system that provides for better distribution of wealth and commodities to all the people. So I am for the Townsend plan, or any other plan that works toward this end.

If we are to endure as a nation we must strive toward social and economic justice upon which to lay the foundation of public solidarity which is the best and only antidote against an ever increasing red menace. I have nothing but contempt—yes, pity—for the person who says "it can't be done" and constantly is "viewing with alarm"

## OIL FLOTATION FOR GOLD FOUND BY WASHWOMAN

### Pacific States' Recovery Process Dates Back to Washing of Pants

Important developments often-times hinge on trifling events, and the discovery of principles upon which oil flotation recovery of gold and other metals is founded came about in a most peculiar way, according to H. G. Mitchell, superintendent of Pacific States mine in Jacksonville, which operates a battery of four oil flotation cells, treating about 70 tons of gold pulp daily.

A number of years back, the exact date now vague, a miner's wife noticed, as she washed her husband's oil-soaked overalls in a froth of suds, that metallic particles on the cloth seemed to cling to oily bubbles which rose during the scrubbing process, which made the dirt she was removing float off the top of her tub, instead of settle to the bottom. Her feminine curiosity was aroused by the phenomenon and she remarked the fact to her husband and others.

The incident rested in insignificance for some time until some "crack-pot" miner began toying with the idea that oily suds seemed to pick out metallic particles and float them to surface of water. Endless experiments were made with various oils, metals and churning processes to agitate fluid and form a froth of bubbles which did the lifting much like huge tanks are used to raise sunken ships.

In marine practice, empty caskets are lowered to a sunken vessel, lashed to its sides and then pumped full of air, which brings them to the surface. In oil flotation recovery of precious metals, it has been found that certain metals have an affinity for oil and the metals which cling to it, while other substances will have nothing to do with oil. In oil flotation units the pulp to be separated is agitated, forming a froth of oily bubbles which are "lashed" to the metal through their affinity, and the air lifts them to surface, where they float off while valueless substances settle by gravity, completing the separation of values from tailings. It was this principle which remained hidden until the housewife, doing out her laundry, stumbled onto it. Oil flotation for the recovery of metals has become one of the leading methods in the world of mining.

The oil flotation process in use at Pacific States mine on Jackson creek has caused much interest locally, being one of the few outfits so set up in the state. Since installation of the units more than a year ago, the mine and mill have operated almost continuously, and another regular shipment of a car of concentrates was sent to smelter January 15. In treating pulp from the mill, a gallon of pine oil is added to every 32,000 gallons of pulp, with flotation units recovering about 95 per cent of the oil with its clinging metallic particles to form the concentrates containing sulphides of gold and silver.

Pacific States this week received shipment of a set of breast liners of manganese steel for ball mill, which cost \$1095 for a few chunks of rusty-looking iron. Other liners for the mill were installed about two months ago.

Snowfall of past few days has retarded some outside developments, but has been guaranteeing for next season an abundance of water for mill operation. Pacific States has been on regular production for more than a year, and has been operated actively for past three years, with an outlook of continuous production for an almost indefinite number of years as each new development opens up orebodies which have been proven to continued to depth in paying quantities.

If there can be said to be a feather in General Hugh Johnson's cap, he has yanked it from the tail of the Blue Eagle.—Weston (Ore.) Leader.

Whatever happens, we'd best keep away from communism as exemplified in Russia. Instead of the poor being with us always we'd all be with the poor.—Weston Leader.

Wilbur Glenn Voliva predicts dire misfortune for the world in 1935. Perhaps he doesn't think it's flat enough.—Weston Leader.

Aside from his nephews and nieces, Uncle Sam appears to be saddled with a lot of weak sisters.—Weston Leader.

We understand the minority in congress intends to get to the bottom of things, which ought to be feasible enough for the under dog.—Weston Leader.

The efforts of others in this direction.

I believe that posterity will surely and gladly forgive us any mistakes we make in this worthy cause, but shall condemn us if we fail.

JOHN H. HUENERS.

## S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne



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