

Talent Topics

By PAT HENRY

Nellie Owen and Sam Mackey left Friday for California where they will be married and remain for a few days.

Mrs. Lester Davis left for her home in Albion, Iowa to attend the funeral of her mother who passed away unexpectedly.

Dwain Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Davis, will return home for the Christmas holidays from Yakima, Wash., where he has been attending his last year of high school.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Suskadorf and daughters, Kary, Marilyn and Joan, traveled to Roseburg for Thanksgiving day festivities at the home of Mr. Suskadorf's brother.

Mr. and Mrs. Hank Lucier and children were dinner guests at the home of Lee Johnson for Thanksgiving dinner.

Ted and Ann Culver were guests for Thanksgiving day dinner at the home of Ted's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Culver.

After spending Thanksgiving day with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Culver, Mr. "Sonny" Culver returned to his work in Portland.

On his 14th birthday, Jimmie McAbee was guest of honor at a skating party held at the Skateway rink in Ashland. The affair, which took place last Friday evening, was attended by Gordie Thoreson, Don Coghill, Ron Weinhold, Barbara McAbee and Garda and Dale Walter.

Mrs. Blaine Caldwell has been very sick with the flu it was reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Firman Roy and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Roy spent Thanksgiving day at Cottage Grove with Arthur and Firman's mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud King have returned from a seven-day trip to the Puget Sound country in Washington where they were guests of relatives and friends.

The new larger newspaper put out by the Talent Hi Life staff was highly received by students and townspeople alike last week when it was published for the first time. The new type of advertising was highly received by the Talent merchants.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Montgomery traveled to Bend last week-end where they visited their son, Nonty, who is employed by the Oregon state fish and game commission. From there they went on to Pendleton to witness the game between Pilot Rock and Talent, in which their younger son, Jerry, participated.

Talent was very well represented at Pendleton for the semi-final play-offs as far as students and townspeople who made the long trip for the game. Attending the game were: Mr. and Mrs. Willis Zumwalt, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Fenton Sr., and Joe Jr., Bob Williams, Eddie Jonas, Roy Parr, Miss Marjorie White, Miss Colleen Carter,

Bulldogs Downed By Pilot Rock Six

By PAT HENRY

Talent high school's Bulldogs went down to a 56-22 defeat at the hands of Pilot Rock, termed one of the finest high school teams in the state.

The Bulldogs broke out ahead in the first stanza when Howell Parrant stepped over the end zone to receive a bullet pass from Rolly Hartly. Jerry Montgomery split the uprights for the extra points for an 8-0 lead. Pilot Rock then started rolling and pushed over three quick touchdowns. Big Jerry Montgomery again showed his skill as he hit the line for another six. The conversion was made on a pass from Montgomery to Pat Henry.

The half-time score read 18-16 with the eastern Oregonians on the sunny side. In the second half Pilot Rock started throwing everything in the book at the outclassed Bulldogs. With 3 minutes left in the game, Montgomery left to Pat Henry on the Pilot Rock 15 who went over for the final score.

Bulldog gridmen who have played their last year of football for Talent are: Jerry Montgomery, Bill Smith, Howell Parrant, Kenneth Taylor, and Pat Henry.

FORMER TALENT RESIDENT VICTIM OF PLANE CRASH

Bob Crammer, a former Talent resident, is missing on a supposedly crashed plane somewhere in the rugged Rocky mountains of Wyoming.

Crammer, the DC-3's co-pilot, moved in September from Talent to Chico, Calif. While here he was employed by Hart's hatchery for five years. He was active in the Ashland Baptist church.

The Talent Garden club will meet at the home of Mrs. George Hartley on December 6. The Forestry service will be discussed by a guest speaker.

The ODO club in Talent will meet at Miss Bertha Hayman's home tomorrow, December 1.

Miss Shirley Sullivan, Miss Frances Hall, Miss Pauline Henry, Miss Irene Perdue, Miss Joanne Joanis, Miss Marilyn Eagle, Mr. Carl Perdue, Mr. Ronnie Rice, Mr. Leslie Combs, and Mr. and Mrs. Don Montgomery.

BULLDOGS TO FACE FACULTY IN BASKETBALL

A battle to determine which is greater, the master or the slave, will be held on the Talent high basketball court on the night of Dec. 15 when the Bulldog hoopers meet their faculty in what is promising to be a battle royal.

Representing the faculty will be such stars as Dan Sage, former basketball player for Central Point high; George Bray, University of Oregon first team member for 3 years; Barney Riggs, Southern Oregon college guard in 1946, member of Ashland high school's state championship squad and member of the all-state first five.

Three other faculty members who will see action will be Gene Farthing, Royal Hart and Loren Caspiere. These three dead-eyes will attempt to show how real ball-handling is done as they are all three experts in the game and have had vast experience in the game as coaches and players.

In other words, the high school hoopers will be playing a bunch of college greats. What the outcome of this game will be is unknown, but it is rumored that the collegians will have a rough go of it.

Student Says It Isn't Size That Makes a Town

Editor's note: This article appeared in Talent's high school paper, the Hi-Life. It is worthy of reading by every person interested in the growth of Talent.

By Gary Hawley

Do you students feel our town is small and insignificant? Although it has a population of only 731, it has features of many larger cities.

Talent has a fire department, a local law enforcement officer, an adequate sewer system, and a sewer disposal plant. It also has a water supply that almost never runs low. Talent was the only town in Southern Oregon that did not have water rationing during the past summer.

Other features of our town are that it has several paved streets (more streets are going to be paved and sidewalks are planned), the surrounding scenery is very beautiful, the climate is wonderful, and its location between Medford and Ashland is ideal. The school is one of two schools to have a lighted football field in the county, and Talent was the only one for several years.

Even if our town is small, we should be proud of it, preserve it, and help it grow.

TWO TALENT MEN HELD FOR BURGLARY

William E. Lewis and Dan R. Shugart, both 20, from Talent, waived preliminary hearing in Ashland justice court Monday on charges of burglary not in a dwelling.

The youths were arrested by city police last Thursday on a warrant which charged they had burglarized the Bohemian club in Ashland and a club in Hornbrook on November 20. Chief of Police Vern Smith said that \$300 worth of property from the local robbery has been recovered.

Both men were transferred Tuesday to the county jail where they will await trial in circuit court. Bail was set at \$1,000 each by Justice Nelle Burns.

TALENT GRANGE ELECTS NEW SLATE OF OFFICERS

The Talent Grange recently elected the following new officers: Francis Bartol, master; Kenneth Swatzlander, overseer; Lloyd Bunnell, steward; Steve Lunak, assistant steward; Harry Hamilton, gatekeeper; Lillian Keith, secretary; George Hartley, treasurer; Ethel Lacy, chaplain; and Maybelle Bunnell, lecturer.

PHOENIX GRANGE PLANS INSTALLATION CEREMONY

Master Dee Hendrickson, Phoenix grange, has announced that initiation in the first and second degrees was held last Tuesday at Phoenix.

It was voted at a recent meeting to have a special installation ceremony for the new officers on December 19.

The Talent council will meet Tuesday, December 5.

Nothing can bring you peace but yourself; nothing can bring you peace but the triumph of principles. —Emerson.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL PROPERTY IN CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON IN AND FOR THE COUNTY OF JACKSON, PROBATE DEPARTMENT

In the Matter of the Estate of EMMA LOUISE LEFFLER OTTERSON, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as Administratrix of the Estate of Emma Louise Leffler Ottersen, deceased, will from and after the 18th day of December, 1950, and subject to confirmation by the Court hereinafter mentioned, sell for cash at private sale all of the right, title, interest and estate possessed at the time of her death by the said Emma Louise Leffler Ottersen in and to the following described real property situated and being in Jackson County, Oregon, to-wit: Lots 1 & 2, Block "X," RAILROAD ADDITION to the City of Ashland, Jackson County, Oregon.

Offers for the purchase of said property may be left with the undersigned Administratrix at the office of her attorney, Ben T. Lombard, Knox Building, Ashland, Oregon. This notice is given pursuant to an Order of the Honorable H. K. Hanna, Judge of the Circuit Court of the County of Jackson, State of Oregon, and in the matter of the estate of Emma Louise Leffler Ottersen, deceased.

Dated and first published this 16th day of November, 1950. ETHEL CLIFFORD ROBERTS, Administratrix of the Estate of Ben T. Lombard, Attorney for Estate



Search For Gold Creates Bustling Settlements in Early Days

By ROY DEMILLE

It was in the 50's and 60's of Jackson and Josephine county when they drove their first corner stakes for claims to mine the great wealth that lay beneath the virgin soil of these two counties. Even the streams were infested with the yellow metal.

I guess Waldo was among the first to be panned with a single pan. In the early 40's a bunch of sailors mutinied, left ship and made their way over land from the coast. They landed at a certain spot where Waldo, the ghost town, now stands and made camp near a large fallen tree. On digging some dirt to level for a place to bed down for the night, they noticed the yellow metal in the dirt that showed up by the light of the camp fire and that was probably the first discovery of gold at Waldo.

It wasn't long before news of the gold strike spread throughout the coast and the middle west. Miners began to pour in from all directions—Chinese, Negroes and whites. The Chinese and Negroes stayed to themselves, being barred from staking any ground whatsoever. By the miners' laws, they were allowed to work the tailings from the sluice boxes or the tailings from the big dumps that came from the giant nozzles. A "China town" was built back of Waldo on the side of a hill across the creek. It was built in terrace form—one small shack above the other.

As years passed, mining was done on a large scale and Waldo grew to a town of several hundred population. Millions of dollars were taken from the mines of the surrounding country.

The town was made up of miners, cowpunchers, gamblers, bullwackers and stage coach drivers. There were very few residences, one or two grocery stores, some saloons, one hotel, a couple of blacksmith shops and several other small business houses.

After the mining days were over, Waldo stood as a ghost town for years. Kerby was another small mining town which is renowned today as an early-day blustering little mining camp.

In those days of the '49, Gold Hill and Tolo will always be reminded to the people of Jackson county. Gold Hill was, and always will, mark the good old days on the banks of the Rogue river. Today it has grown from the days of an old shack town where the miners traded in their gold dust for flour, bacon, dried fruit, gum boots, clothing, tobacco, powder, picks and shovels. When working the mines on the mountain north of Gold Hill the miners gave it this name, Gold mountain or Gold hill. It was a great mountain for pocket gold. Thousands of dollars were mined from one pocket.

Another mountain east of the river, called Blackwell Hill, produced hundreds of pockets in gold in the early days. That is how the town Gold Hill derived

its name. Today it is a town thriving from the industries of its surrounding country.

A small mining camp called Tolo rested at the foot of Blackwell hill on the opposite side of the Rogue near Gold Ray dam. At one time this camp was raided by the Rogue Indians and a few whites were massacred before the Indians could be overpowered by the miners and soldiers. Due east of Tolo about a quarter of a mile away in a flat grove of jack pines, the Rogue Indians massacred a caravan of whites at night while they were asleep in their camp. Very few escaped the slaughter.

Desperate as things were at that time federal troops had to be called in to protect the early settlers and miners in that part of the valley. A short time later a fort was built on Sept. 10, 1855, by the state government. Then a company of troops were stationed there for a number of years to keep down any uprisings that might start because of the unrest among the Rogue and Cayuse Indians. Tolo was named after Chief Tolo of the Rogue Indian Tribe in 1847.

Jacksonville was in its prime in 1868. It was the prize center of the good old mining days. It was another Klondike! Gold was everywhere—even in the grass roots, in the streets, under the streets, in the saloons, business houses and people's pockets. Miners carried their gold in money belts and buckskin pouches. Gambling was at a high pitch with draw and stud poker, black jack, concan, farrow, roulette wheels and dice games. The middle of main street was used the same as the board sidewalks—tramped by millionaires and sordidough miners. The six-shooter was carried by some of the miners and the black powder gun was practically the law in those days among the settlers and the miners.

The old freighters, or what they used to call the "bully boys," with the blacksnake whips hung around their necks, were common then. Some times they used a 12-foot lash on an eight-foot stalk. The skinner either rode the wheel horse or the jock board, which protruded out from underneath the wagon box about two and a half or three feet. When using the long six-horse whip they would walk along side the freight teams. The blacksnake whips came into play to frighten the teams. A jerk line was used from the wheel horse to the left-hand lead horse on the lead team. One jerk was to the left; two jerks, straight ahead; three jerks, gee to the right. The crack of a blacksnake handled by one of these mule skinnners would nearly paralyze a newly broken horse when it was lashed near his ears.

The six-horse skinnners were experts with these whips, they could pick a fly off a horse's ear without the horse even knowing it. This was much better done from the seat of a stage coach, from which the skinner could hardly miss.

Millions of dollars in gold

was shipped from Jacksonville in the 50's up to the 70's by stage coach to all parts of the United States. At that time Ashland was given the good fortune of having a good part of the gold wealth of the upper Rogue valley, both in mining and manufacturing.

Ashland lies in one of the most beautiful spots in the Rogue river valley overlooking the valley for many miles with its glamorous sunsets glowing on the Cascade range in the distance, with its effects of orange, lavender and blue harmonizing with great tones in the atmosphere. Ashland was blessed in the spot on which it was built with its great opportunity for nature's-made park nearly in the center of the business district.

As we cast our eye to the south we can see the beautiful nature park and the snow-white cap on Mt. Ashland as it plays hide and seek through the silver lining of the clouds. To the southwest lies the Ashland mine, which has sounded its depth of 1,100 feet to touch the great stretch of gold veins in its depths. Shorty Hope mine is a sister mine of great depth, carrying an immense bulk of the gold. These two mines were a great credit and help to Ash-

land's fast growing city.

The Anderson mines were placer. Mr. Anderson was running at one time eight giant nozzles, pouring water on his placer grounds near the vicinity of Ashland. At that time, Ashland was growing by leaps and bounds. Not only the mining kept Ashland up, but its manufacturing of flour, its wooler mills, saw mills, furniture factory, glove factory, soap factory, granite works, tannery, cigar factory, shingle mill, blacksmith shops, farming, and lumbering helped the early-day economy. Today it has a population of nearly 8,500 and holds the honor of being the gateway city to the state of Oregon from the south over highway 99.

In Ashland's early days the mills and factories obtained their water power from Ashland creek by using water wheels. Both shot and turbine wheels provided cheap power in large quantities to the factories and mills of Ashland. It was the only place in the upper Rogue valley that had this magnificent water for city utility pressure and water power, too.

The people of Ashland take great pride in their city to make it a better commercial city, and a good place to live.



Where you headed?

To see the hottest thing in town—the NEW 1951 Chevrolet!

Coming SATURDAY Dec. 9

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From where I sit... by Joe Marsh

I Have A Close Squeak!

Spent last Saturday morning wandering all over the house. Wherever I went—upstairs or down—I kept hearing a "squeak." Couldn't find out where it was coming from until noon-time when the missus came home from her weekly shopping.

"Listen," I says to her, "hear that squeak?" I started walking real quiet-like across the kitchen and there it went again! "Joe Marsh," she laughs, "that is nothing but your suspender clips rubbing back and forth when you walk!" And darned if it wasn't!

From where I sit, I'd been let-

ting a little thing become a serious problem. Like some little difference of opinion or taste will start off a great big argument. I may prefer a temperate glass of beer with my dinner—while the missus likes tea—but we figure that no two people have exactly the same likes and dislikes. So, why get all "het up" about it?

The moral is, check your suspenders—and check your temper when it comes to little things.

Joe Marsh

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