

12/72

THE TABLE ROCK SENTINEL

NEWSLETTER OF THE SOUTHERN OREGON HISTORICAL SOCIETY



Director's Corner

We will end 1982 by sharing some of our plans for 1983.

I hope this issue of the newsletter reaches everyone before we open a special exhibit room in the Jacksonville Museum. Some time after Christmas but before New Year's Day we hope to dedicate a new exhibition area in which we will present the fine china, crystal, and silverware from our collections. The room has been furnished with new display cases at a cost of \$15,000. Special draperies and tapestries have been purchased for the room, a new carpet has been installed and walls and ceiling have been given a badly needed coat of paint. This renovation was made possible by a generous donation from a member of the Southern Oregon Historical Society. A new chandelier was provided by the Goldiggers Guild of the Southern Oregon Historical Society. Special invitations to the dedication will be sent to all SOHS members.

Many of our Indian artifacts have been returned to storage for a "rest." Most of them had been on exhibition for over ten years. We hope to have a special week-long display of Indian artifacts in the U. S. Hotel Ballroom next year.

We are planning also to move the rock and mineral exhibit from its current location to the second floor of the museum. At that time we will return most of the specimens in that collection to storage and replace them with examples from the Crater Rock Museum, a collection donated by Mr. and Mrs. Delmar Smith of Central Point. The display will surely delight the local "rock hounds."

The museum sales shop will move from the Children's Museum to the main building and occupy the space formerly used by the rock and mineral exhibit. This move will allow us to enlarge the sales shop. The main building has approximately 30% greater visitation than the Children's Museum and the move should thus increase sales.

There are quite a few other projects on the drawing board and we hope they will be completed in 1983. We'll keep you informed as to the progress of these innovations.

The SOHS trustees and the staff wish you the best of holiday cheer and a wonderful New Year.

Bill Burk

SEASON'S GREETINGS

COVER PICTURE: The photograph on the cover of this issue is from the Britt collection. The staff photographers were not enraptured by this choice, but we decided the flaw in the sky is probably the aurora borealis. The scene is a small section of the Britt house and evergreens in the gardens, and they are no more. Besides it looks merry, merry.

THE SOUTHERN OREGON HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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Photographer	Doug Smith	899-7522



The snow scene above, taken by Emil Britt in 1906, shows a section of the Britt park after it was decorated in festive style for the holiday season.

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS PAST

...several items from old newspaper files, presenting celebrations which were held during the Christmas season in earlier years.

Oregon Sentinel, December 1888.

TURKEY SHOOTING

Willie Bilger has arranged for several dozen turkeys which will be put up for a turkey shooting match on Christmas day.

Good shots need not purchase holiday turkeys now as they can get them a great deal cheaper at the shooting match. Leave your name at Max Muller's store.

REX CAFE

\$1 SPECIAL \$1

Christmas Dinner

Served from 11:30 A. M. to 9 P. M.

CRAB COCKTAIL

Ripe Olives Hearts of Celery
Consomme, Printaniere

CHOICE OF

Stuffed Young Oregon Turkey
Cranberry Sauce
Breaded Pork Tenderloin
Glaced Apple
Baked Sugar Cured Ham
Au Madiere
Prime Steer Rib Roast of Beef
Au Jus

CHOICE OF

Candied Sweet Potato or Baked
Potato
Sugar Peas or Creamed Corn
Fruit Salad, Whipped Cream

DESSERT

CHOICE OF

Hot Mince Pie Pumpkin Pie
Plum Pudding
Hard or Fruit Sauce
Ice Cream or Orange Sherbet
Coffee



THE MASK BALL *Democratic Times* 1898

The Jacksonville Fire Co. covered itself with honors on New Years Eve. The masquerade ball given under its auspices was the most successful affair of its kind ever held in Jacksonville, if not in southern Oregon. The attendance was very large. There were nearly seventy maskers, many of whom appeared in original and striking costumes and sustained their characters admirably. Ashland's well-known orchestra which is comprised of Prof. Helman and wife, B.R. Willits and Geo. Gillette, furnished music that was never surpassed in this section, and Mrs. Chris Ulrich outdid herself in the preparations of the sumptuous supper that was discussed [?] at midnight.

Miss Cora Linn, H.T. McClallen and Geo. E. Neuber acted as judges.

For the handsomest lady's costume, a pair of fine shoes presented by White and Jacobs, to Miss Birdie Schmitt; for handsomest gent's costume, an elegant silk umbrella from Cronemiller and Love, Adam Schmitt; best sustained female character, chenille table cover from J. Nunan, Mrs. Geo. E. Nuber; best sustained male character, a solid silver match box donated by P.J. Ryan, Lindsey Sisemore, who seemed to give the audience a striking conception of Chas. Nickell, the editor of the *Times*.

Some other maskers were:

Mrs. Chas. Pursel, tambourine girl
Miss Minne Hockenjos, hair vigor
Ralph Jennings, bloomer girl
Prof. Adam Schmitt, Henry II
Mrs. Geo. E. Nuber, the Yellow Kid
Mrs. Chas. Prim, Mrs. Chris Ulrich,
Mrs. Adam Schmitt, Mrs. Fred Luy
(Minnie Bybee), Salvation Army girls
Fred Offenbacher, French clown
Miss Laura Gilson, doctress
James D. Fay, girl from the woods

(How did this serious-minded, sul-
len fellow suddenly become so frivi-
lous? Maybe he appeared as Hannah
Ralls whom he rescued in the woods
about eight years earlier.)

Miss Anna Helms, butterfly
Lindsay Sisemore, Charley Nickell

The grand masquerade ball netted
the Fire Department \$75.

WILD TURKEY TO GRACE TABLE ON CHRISTMAS DAY

Washington, D.C. December 1930 (AP)

President Hoover will eat his
favorite fowl--wild turkey again on
Christmas day.

Knowing Mr. Hoover's taste for this
bird, Lawrence Richey, one of the
president's secretaries, went into
the Virginia woods over the weekend
and shot two fine specimens.

One of the birds weighs 20 pounds,
the other 19. Both will be roasted
in the White House kitchen and will
grace the presidential dining table
Wednesday evening.

The president had wild turkey for
Thanksgiving, being presented with a
gobbler by Postmaster Mooney of
Washington.

Direction by WEST COAST THEATRES
FOX CRATERIAN

Christmas

THE TRIUMPH ALL MEDFORD IS HUMMING OVER,
 SINGING OVER, TALKING OVER, LAUGHING OVER
 —AND, BREAKING HOUSE RECORDS OVER!

*Florenz Ziegfeld's
 Outstanding Musical
 Comedy Success!*

"RIO RITA"
 with
BEBE DANIELS
JOHN BOLES
BERT WHEELER

1929

FABULOUS BEAUTY!
 FIERY ROMANCE!
 IN A SPECTACLE
 OF SPLENDOR!

ALL TALKING
 DANCING
 SINGING

COME EARLY

Shows at
 1:30, 3:30, 7 and 9

ADMISSION

Mat. 10 and 35
 Eve. 25 and 50

STEVENS PUPILS WILL
 BROADCAST ON FRIDAY

Medford Mail Tribune, December 1929.

A radio Christmas program which promises to be of unusual interest will be broadcast next Friday night between 8 and 9 o'clock over KMED. The pupils of James Stevens will give the program and many well known singers of Medford and Ashland will be heard. Included in the list of singers will be George Peckham, Ellow Mae Wilson, Merland Tollefson, Florence McElhose, Porter J. Neff, Mrs. Alex Sparrow, Paul Scherer, Laverne Sutherland, and from Ashland Mrs. Edna Smith, Lucille and Dorothy Crews, Regine Johnson, Irwan Bateman and Vera Landing.

SPECIAL
 NEW YEAR'S EVE
 MIDNITE SHOW

Curtain at 11:45



SEE THE OLD YEAR OUT AND THE
 NEW YEAR IN AT THE HOLLY

TED LEWIS

"IS EVERYBODY HAPPY?"

1930

with
 ALICE DAY
 ANN PENNINGTON

Tuneful Tunes! Joyous Jazz!
 Syncopated Songs!
 With the T.agedian of Jazz
 and his Famous Band

"THE HAPPY REVIEW"

Directed By **GEORGE P. OLSEN**

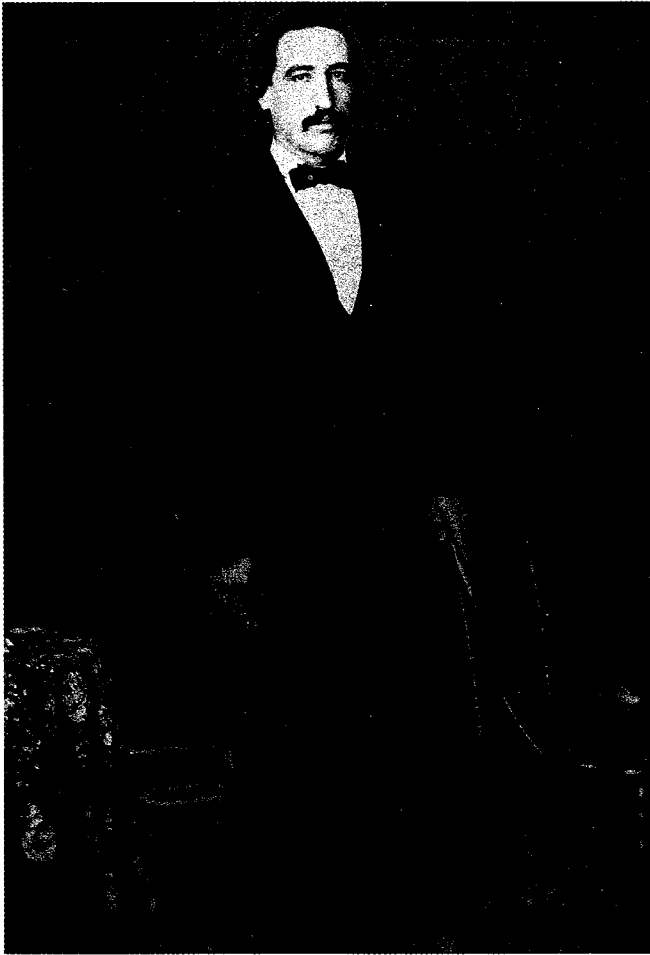
Dances by **RUTH LUY**
 with

GLADYS LAMARR-JANE ANTLE-ZOE DELL LANTIS-SAM CAREY-ETHEL CHORD-WAKEFIELD SISTERS and many others. **FRED OLSON** at the **GRAND PIANO**.
 Come dance on the Stage after the Show

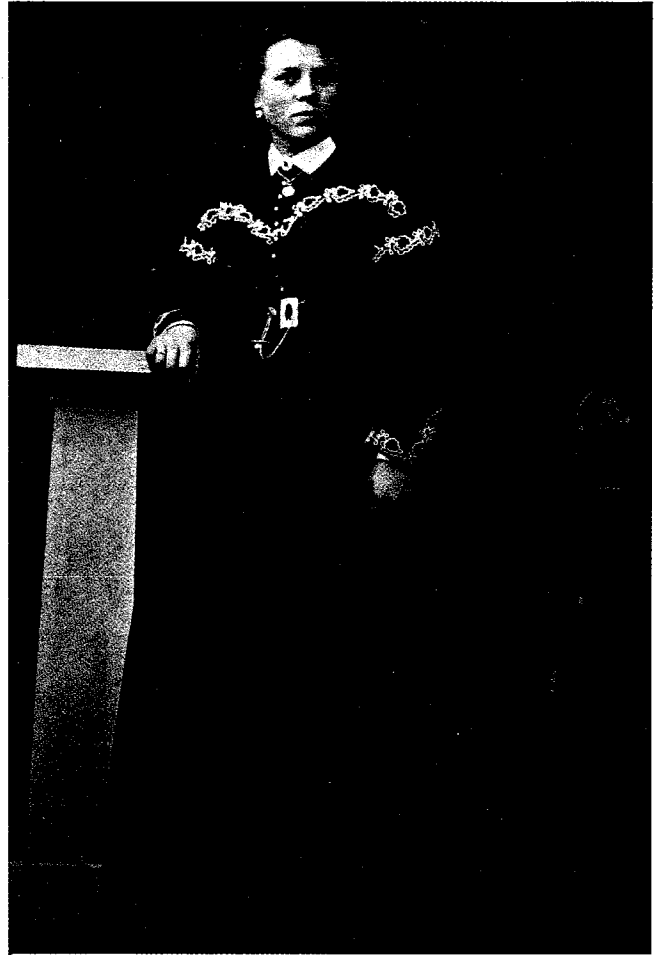
WHOOPEE PARTY
 FOR HOLLY FANS

Medford Mail Tribune, December 1930

A big crowd will attend the big Whoopee Party at the Holly theater. Ruth Luy, the clever dancing teacher, will have about 25 of her pupils in the revue. Miss Luy, Jane Antle and Zoe Dell Lantis will do "Clap Your Hands." Gladys LaMarr, the professional singer, will be heard in two popular numbers. Ethel Chord and the Wakefield sisters are going to do a clever little number. Fred Olson will be heard in several snappy jazz numbers. He has had his own orchestra and will accompany Miss Luy's dancers in their routines.



Max Muller



Louisa Hesse Muller

If one of the covey of fine southern Oregon artists were to step to the easel and, using the technique of an earlier school of art, paint a realistic canvas of the Spirit of '56 (for Oregon) similar to that famous painting, The Spirit of '76 (for the Revolution) surely C. C. Beekman would be the center figure, Peter Britt would probably be a second, and the third, with the piccolo, would just about have to be Max Muller. He certainly stood shoulder-to-shoulder with the others, and in some instances forged far ahead. As a pioneer, a business man, a loving husband and father, a politician, and a caring citizen, he served in almost every facet of the early southern Oregonians' way of life. He well deserved the belated recognition he is given here.

MAX MULLER

.....A CITIZEN NONPAREIL

The Jewish immigrants who came to the West during the time of the gold rush had arrived in America hoping to be free from the relentless persecution they had endured in Europe. Although most of these people had industrial skills and wished to live in cities, others, searching for ways to

make a living, ventured into the rough frontier of the earliest mining camps where they soon discovered ready opportunities to serve miners and settlers by supplying them with merchandise which was badly needed by people so far from markets.

In southern Oregon-particularly in

Jacksonville--the citizens welcomed them to town as friends and neighbors. This was apparent in the newspapers of the time although, in truth, one cannot assume that everyone in Jackson county was free from bigotry and bias. There must have been occasional displays of intolerance and provincialism; the ill-disposed and spiteful are always with us, sad to say. But no regional records of such incidents exist except for the mud slinging published in the newspapers during political campaigns in which a Jewish politician was one of the candidates. Perhaps that type of fanaticism is less caustic because then, at least, all was fair in love and war and politics and editors of the frontier weren't exactly gentle on their adversaries. But perhaps, on the other hand, the sting was just as sharp as it was intended to be.

In any event, as southern Oregon towns developed into permanent settlements, Jewish merchants participated in that growth and development. Although most of these people did not stay in the area after the building of the rail road--they failed to see that the rail road would bring new opportunities--at least three of them lived out their entire lives in Jacksonville and were distinctive and respected citizens: Morris Mensor, a dry goods merchant who died in 1887; Gustav Karewski (*Table Rock Sentinel*, Vol. I No. 12) an enterprising property owner who sold a great variety of merchandise, and who died in 1890; and Max Muller, a politician, postmaster and merchant, who died in 1902. Max Muller is the subject of this story.

He was among the early arrivals, reaching Jacksonville in 1855 when the town was still hacking its way out of the wilderness. A native of Reckendorf, Bavaria, he was born in 1836, the youngest of the five children born to Isaac and Betta Miller.

In 1851, at the age of fifteen, he immigrated to America. Some of his family, may have accompanied him, although records seem to indicate that he came by himself. He certainly had some connections with other immigrants who had arrived before him and had

established businesses, and some of them may have encouraged young Max to leave home and seek his fortune in America. He had no difficulty finding work and for four years he made his living as a clerk in general merchandise stores on the Atlantic seaboard. When he was nineteen, after he had become familiar with the English language, he could no longer resist the urge for adventure and he secured passage on an old steamer, *Uncle Sam*, which brought him, via Nicaragua, to the new Eldorado--Jacksonville, Oregon.

At that time a number of Jewish merchants were already established in the little mining camp: J.A. Brunner and Brother, Gustaf Karewski, Abe and Newman Fisher, and several others. Max again found ready employment as a clerk, but in his third year in southern Oregon he moved to Ashland where he profitably operated his own saloon. He had, however, developed an affection for Jacksonville and in 1858 he returned, going into the dry goods business for himself. Sometime during the next couple of years he acquired a partner, Max A. Brentano. They were in business until 1869 when Muller bought Brentano's share.

One has to be impressed by Muller's enterprise and versatility. In addition to his general merchandise store, he owned and operated a saloon in Jacksonville. There is a court record in March 1860 charging him with keeping his liquor business open on Sunday. An 1855 Act to Prevent Sabbath Breaking provided for a fine for anyone keeping "a secular business open on the Lord's day." Evidently the Act was enforced at the whimsical fancy of the law, because Saturdays and Sundays were the days of greatest buying for the people of the county. Muller was found not guilty and the case was dismissed. Cracking the Sabbath Breaking Law may have been a more serious misdemeanor for Jewish business men than for their non-Jewish competition. If this were actually so, Max Muller seems not to have allowed it to influence his activities or his ambitions.

In 1863 he began serving as a member of the Jacksonville Trustees and eventually he became president of the organization. He was elected city treasurer in 1864, 1867 and 1868, and, also in 1868, he was elected county treasurer on the Republican ticket. While he was engaged in all this political traffic, his business flourished, and he contributed generously to town affairs. When the Methodist church was remodeled Muller and the Fisher brothers gave the nails for a new fence around the church property. After a particularly heavy snowfall Muller supplied salaries to a working crew who cleared walkways and made paths across the town streets. In 1864 Solomon Sachs and Max Muller petitioned the trustees to allow them to construct stone crosswalks across the streets. Although he did not serve on active duty in the Rogue Indian wars or in the Civil War, he registered on the County Military Roll in 1864 in case his services would be needed. He contributed generously to Fourth of July celebrations and other community affairs. In many ways throughout his life he proved to be an exemplary, enthusiastic citizen of his adopted town.

In June 11, 1868 he married Louisa Hesse, a native of Germany. The marriage ceremony was civil; Louisa was not Jewish. Her uncle, William Hesse, who had come to Jacksonville from Dresden, Germany, had accumulated quite a fortune, and had encouraged Louisa's family to immigrate to southern Oregon. One of Louisa's sisters became Mrs. H. K. Hanna; the other, Mrs. W. H. Peninger. Louisa herself was an attractive young lady of some means, and the fact that she accepted Max Muller's proposal indicates that, as an eligible bachelor, he had considerable charm as well. Robert Edward Levison, who wrote a most scholarly thesis in 1962, "The Jews of Jacksonville, Oregon," stated "While Mrs. Muller was not known to have converted to Judaism, it is not remembered if Max Muller converted to Christianity, although their five surviving children were not raised in the Jewish faith." Perhaps Max, in becoming an American citizen, "assimilated with the Christian community and lost [his] identi-

fication with the Jewish religion."

Census records list the following children born to Louisa and Max Muller: Isaac M. (1869), Amelia L. (1872), Barbetta [Betty] (1874), William (1878), Sophie (1880). Two children, a son Adolph and a daughter Emma, died in infancy.

In 1870 Muller was appointed Postmaster of Jacksonville. As well as an honor this was a good business opportunity. He maintained the post office in his general merchandise store, and served as Postmaster for eighteen years. His place of business was known as the Post Office Store until 1888. After that it became Max Muller and Company, and he ran the same advertisement in each issue of the *Democratic Times* for over four years.

MAX MULLER & CO

Jacksonville, Or.,

Are the Leading Dealers in Gent's Furnishing Goods, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Glassware, Groceries, Cigars, Tobacco Confections, Tropical Fruits, Stationery, Notions, Etc., Etc.

Goods are Fresh and First-Class and Prices the Best

GIVE US A CALL

He became County Clerk of Jackson county in 1880, was reelected to the office in 1890, and again in 1892. His victory was never a certain thing, and came only after gutsy campaigns. The *Valley Record*, an Ashland paper which endorsed his opposition, attacked him continually with unfair blows:

The Republican candidate for clerk belongs to the tribe of Levi. The democratic nominee belongs to the tribe of Eli and will get there.

(A little damning with faint praise)

Max Muller is an honest man and a pretty good sort of fellow, as men go, but his slovenly, careless business methods, and his dilatory habits...make him totally unfit for the position of county clerk. And then, just



The Muller children: (left to right) Sophie, Amelia, Isaac, William and Barbetta

fancy Max reading the court journal in that rich German dialect of his.

(False accusations when nothing else appears to work.)

It is not Max Muller's fault that he is an Israelite, but it is certainly not creditable in him to deny his ancestry and nationality for a petty county office. All who doubt his extraction can have occular demonstration that he is of Jewish descent. His appearance substantiates the assertion.

The bigoted attacks were unsuccessful and, in fact, may have helped elect him. There is no evidence that he fought back in any similar manner--that would be pretty hard to do--but he won each election with a tidy majority.

In 1900 he was again elected county treasurer and reelected finally in 1902.

As enthusiastic as he was in business and politics, he was even more so in lodge activities. For nearly thirty-two years he served as Secretary of Oregon Chapter No. 4, Royal Arch Masons, he was a financial backer of Banner Lodge, Ancient Order of United Workmen, and Recording Secretary of Jacksonville Stamm No. 148 Improved Order of Red Men. Incidentally Jacksonville had two chapters of Red Men whose meetings were conducted in the German language.

Muller's energy seems to have been unflinching. He was a true hustler. A few random items from the Local Events column of the Jacksonville papers reveal his continuing industry and varied occupations:

September 6, 1884: Postmaster Muller has returned from Roseburg where he went to appraise for Caro Brothers in the adjustment by the insurance companies of the losses sustained by them in the late fire.

June 30, 1898: Max Muller was in Pleasant creek precinct the forepart of the week and sold the Herriott sawmill to J. W. Robinson.

December 1, 1898: Max Muller's saw mill which has been operating on Evans creek for several years past by

different parties, was hauled to Jacksonville this week.

June 22, 1899: Max Muller, trustee to the estate of J. W. Robinson, an insolvent debtor, has sold the property at Wimer to a purchaser from San Francisco.

May 11, 1899: Max Muller is mourning the loss of his best suit of clothes. The garments were hung out to air on the back porch of his residence, and when Mrs. M. went to bring them in at evening, they had disappeared. Some "Wee Willie" is probably sporting a new suit now.

February 7, 1897: Max Muller and Co. Sole distributor for tickets to the performance of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*.

March 12, 1897: Max Muller is selling tickets to the dramatic treat, the classic play, *Ingomar the Barbarian*, at the U.S. hall.

May 30, 1898: St. Mary's Academy is giving dramatic entertainment at the U.S. hall. Tickets can be obtained from Max Muller.

February 15, 1900: Reserved seats for Joaquin Miller's lecture can be purchased from Max Miller at 50¢ each.

October 9, 1899: Max Muller left Saturday morning for San Francisco where he will transact business and enjoy a visit for a couple of weeks.

June 15, 1888: J.H. Huffer will act as deputy clerk when Max Muller takes charge of the clerk's office.

In 1888 the Muller family moved into the handsome two-story home across the street from the Beekman house. Charles Nickel, editor of *The Democratic Times*, called it one of the most beautiful and expensive buildings in Jacksonville. It was erected at a cost of \$3,000. Edwin Smith was the builder and David Linn constructed the open staircase in the entrance hall. George Brewer, who later lived there, described the front as Italian villa style but declared that "the back part is just plain Jacksonville primitive." When Jacksonville was declared a national landmark, the house was placed on the National Register of Historic Places.



This stately Victorian Italianate home is known as the Muller House. It is across the street from the home of C. C. Beekman, pioneer Jacksonville banker. Max Muller bought the lot in 1883. The builder was Edwin Smith.

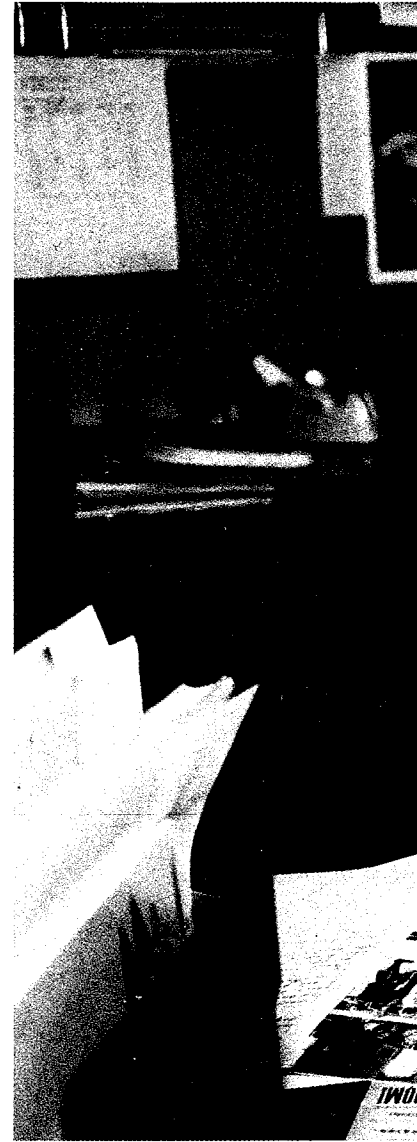
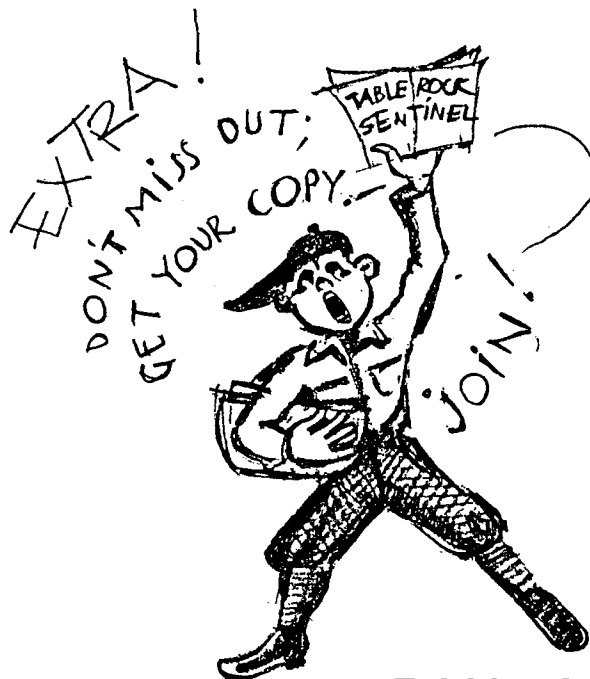
Louisa and Max Muller, as well as their children, were popular and cherished citizens who often participated in social and community affairs. The girls were musical and Sophie had a particularly pleasing singing voice and made many appearances in concerts and amateur programs. Shortly after the completion of their education the girls moved to the bay area near San Francisco, but they frequently visited their friends in southern Oregon.

The oldest son, Isaac, was, in many ways, like his father. He too must have had a yen to be a frontiersman. There are reports of his making an unsuccessful trek into Skagway for several months during the Alaskan gold rush. Jacksonville newspapers followed his progress in a variety of

business interests, including a general merchandise store in the Union Hotel building in Gold Hill.

Shortly after the election in 1902 in which Max Muller was again winner in the race for county treasurer, he had a sudden paralytic stroke and died. He was buried in the Masonic section of the Jacksonville cemetery.

Mr. Levinson wrote, "It may be some significance that the common tombstone of Max and Louisa Muller is inscribed *"Asleep in Jesus."* That sentiment would surely have startled Max Muller a little, but he probably would have shrugged his shoulders and, in his "rich, German dialect," have said, "Well, if that's what momma really wants..."



RAYMOND LEWIS



Doing the newsletter is a continuing project. The stories demand a lot of research for facts and considerable checking for accuracy and, even so, one may appear with statements which turn out to have been based on gossip. Sometimes the spiciest part proves to be rumor and ends up in the waste basket, destined to be recycled as envelopes for your utility bills. Yet when a feature is finished, it's satisfying to know that a significant historic figure has been introduced to today's readers or another pioneer has been saved from oblivion in the steadily growing archives.

Peter Britt's photographs bring the people of the past back to life for the moment, and the Southern Oregon Historical Society is fortunate to have them--as well as many pictures made by other photographers. The Society is additionally privileged in having on its staff the photographers, Doug Smith and Jane Corey-Van Dyke, who, in addition to taking contemporary shots, are willing to work over damaged pictures from old newspaper files and portraits from dusty collections and to turn them out in fine style to embellish the stories. The pictures and the family records in the reference library help produce a sort of reincarnation of a past time that is so exciting and so glamorous that one wants to hover over it to keep it from slipping back into history. Falling in love with time-long-gone is romantic and useless and



Photograph by Doug Smith

TABLEROCK SENTINEL FEATURES

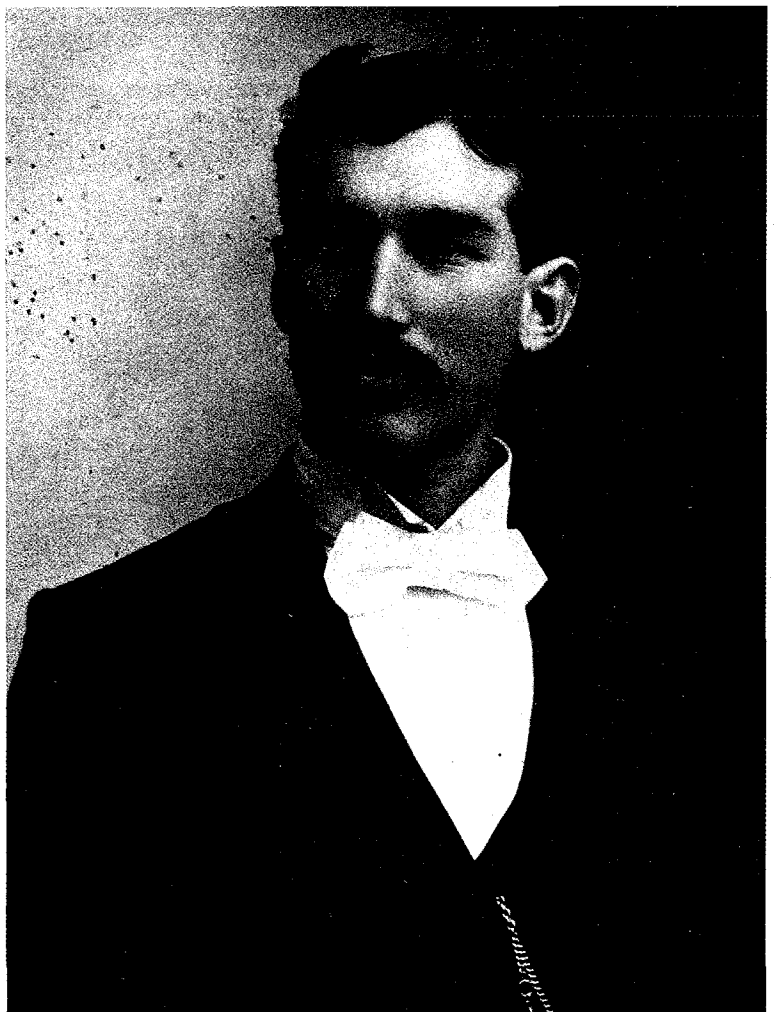
juvenile, but what d'ya bet a lot of folks have done it?

The Table Rock Sentinel gives a purpose to my retirement, but that is not to say a retiree must have a purpose. If he wishes to sit and watch his fingernails grow, that should be his privilege. But if one has corrected expository paragraphs and term papers for a couple of decades--or more--he will have to unwind slowly or his main spring will snap.

Giving school operettas and plays may be a gratifying outlet, but unless you have Jeannette MacDonald and Nelson Eddy in your ninth grade chorus, the results will be no more than a skyrocket--breath-takenly enchanting while it's glittering and popping away up there, but after the last starburst, soon forgotten and relegated to the never, never land of great endeavors remembered only by their instigators. The printed page is more tangible. Even if the story written on it is a turkey, it's apt to show up ages later as an interesting historic or literary relic. Ergo, now that I've squandered my salad days firing off rockets, it's time to produce something with more substance. The newsletter is the outlet. Everyone wants to get his name down somewhere before he heads off to never, never land with the spent skyrockets.

So I'm beholden to you for permitting me to do it.

**CHARLES NICKELL
AND
THE DEMOCRATIC TIMES**



The Democratic Times, a newspaper printed in Jacksonville as early as 1869, was a solid success for many years. It was in existence right down to the twentieth century, and, aside from Portland papers, it had the largest circulation in the state. The editorial policy, of course, embraced the Democratic party and championed its leaders.

The editor, Charles Nickell, launched the paper and piloted its progress through the years. Articles in the files, even those dating back over a hundred years ago, clearly reveal his outstanding writing skills and his exceptional intelligence. He married Ella Prim, a daughter of Paine Page Prim, invested in property throughout the state and participated in southern Oregon's political and social affairs. He was a distinguished and influential citizen until the turn of the century when he unfortunately brought about his own downfall by entering into some shady deals which were beyond the limits of the law. A future issue of the newsletter will present his biography.

The following feature about Frank Lawrence Smith is composed almost entirely of articles written by Charles Nickell. They appeared originally in the columns of the *Times*. A reader will agree with an early reviewer who declared that Nickell's style was "aggressive, clear and succinct, never aiming at brilliant figures of speech, nor straining after effect...[but written] with a terseness that is commendable." Like most editors of his time, he was not reluctant to express his own opinion. Writing about Frank Lawrence Smith, the principal suspect in a senseless murder case, he didn't fool around with timid, diffident phrases like "the accused gentleman" or "it was reported" or "the alleged mischief maker." He believed a spade should be called a spade and a murderer a murderer. No one could accuse Charles Nickell of being objective. Today he'd be sued out of business before nightfall, but at that time, apparently, the readers appreciated an editor who told them how to think, and Nickell seems to have enjoyed the tacit dispensation to do just that.

THE STATE OF OREGON VS FRANK LAWRENCE SMITH

Democratic Times

Monday, February 21, 1898

TWO ARRESTS MADE

Sheriff Barnes returned from Roseburg on Sunday morning, having in custody two tramps who had been arrested by Marshal Dillard of that city, charged with murdering Peter Nelson in a box car attached to the northbound freight train near Central Point on the night of the 14th. One of them calls himself Frank Smith, although a letter found on his person gives his name as Frank Lawrence. The other says that Stewart is his name. When they got off the train at Roseburg they immediately proceeded to enjoy themselves in the manner peculiar to their species and were at a house of ill fame when taken in charge by the officer. Smith [Lawrence] sought to escape, but two shots from Mr. Dillard's pistol, one of which riddled his clothing, brought him to a standstill. Both had changed their clothes that were afterward recovered. The pockets of the pantaloons worn by [Lawrence] were smeared with human blood.

The sheriff is of the opinion that Stewart had nothing to do with the murder, although he knows more or less about it, and thinks that Lawrence's partner in the crime has gone northward. The chief of police at Portland has been wired a description of the latter, and he may yet be apprehended.

Mr. Barnes also brought with him one Dunbar, a deaf painter from California, who was beating his way in company with those parties and gave the information which caused their arrest. No doubt he will prove a valuable witness, as he saw Lawrence with a considerable sum of money, some of which he distributed among a number of companions, and noticed that he acted suspiciously in different ways.

The tracks about the yard of C.M. Fries of Central Point where the murdered man's satchell and purses were found, have been covered with boards, and other evidence carefully preserved. About 500 people had congregated at Medford when the train conveying the

prisoners arrived. Although there had been threats of lynching, no attempts at violence were made. The sheriff was on the lookout, however, and ready for any emergency.

Justice Dunlap, at a preliminary examination, which took place at the [Jacksonville] court house on Monday, held Lawrence and Stewart to answer without bail, and put Dunbar under bonds of \$100 to appear as a witness, in default of which he was also sent to jail.

Thursday, February 24, 1898

THE MURDER OF NELSON

The coils of the law are being wound tighter every day about Frank Lawrence, who is suspected of murdering Peter Nelson near Central Point on the 14th inst. In the written statement he made and signed before Justice Dunlap he implicated himself in a more or less degree. He claims to be a basket weaver, about 19 years of age, and born in Reynoldsville, Pa. Lawrence says that his mother is now living at Trenton, N.J., and that his brothers bear a bad reputation; that he came to the coast less than two years ago to join the navy, but was rejected; then went on the road and earned a dishonest living. He says that he was on board the same train on which Nelson was killed, together with his partner, but disclaims any knowledge of the murder.

Explaining how the blood appeared on his pantaloons, Lawrence said that he was driven from one car by the train crew, and endeavoring to get into another his hands became smeared with blood, which communicated with the pocket when he reached into his pants for a match.

It is thought that his associate in the crime has been captured at Eugene. Sheriff Barnes returned on Tuesday from Roseburg with H.L. Buckner, a barber, who had tramped his way from Portland. He accidentally became acquainted with Lawrence near the first-named place, after the murder, and is in possession of some damaging

testimony against that individual. To him the prisoner showed a \$50 bill and also some jewelry stolen from a house of ill fame at Roseburg, the latter of which was afterward recovered by Marshall Dillard.

CENTRAL POINT POINTERS

(Same date) Quite a number of our citizens were in Jacksonville during the week to hear the latest news about the murder of Peter Nelson which took place near our town.

PRISONER SEES PRIEST

March 3. Frank Lawrence, who is confined in the county jail under charge of having murdered Peter Nelson seems to realize the serious condition he is in. He has been visited by Father Desmarais several times at his own request. Lawrence claims to be less than 19 years of age, but is a cigarette fiend and seems to have no force of character.

Joe La Salle, or "Blackie," his supposed accomplice is still at large, although the officers are on his track. A reward of \$100 is offered for his apprehension.

THE WRONG MAN

March 7, 1898. Sheriff Barnes and Jas. A. Wilson returned Saturday from Salem, whither they had [gone to take Harry Campbell, the insane man, to the asylum. On their return] they had in custody one Perry, who was arrested at the Booth-Kelly saw mill near Cottage Grove, Lane county, charged with being the accomplice of Lawrence, the alleged murderer of Peter Nelson. He resembled "Blackie" in many particulars, and the circumstances of his arrival at the mill almost made it certain that he was the individual who is wanted. When the party got to Jacksonville it became evident that it was a case of mistaken identity. Perry was sent back the same day.

INDICTMENTS RETURNED

April 7, 1898. The grand jury has brought in the following indictment: One against Frank Lawrence-Smith, charging him with murder in the first degree.

(Same date) The grand jury having found

an indictment against Frank Lawrence, alias Smith, for the murder of Peter Nelson, he will be tried at once. Empaneling of a jury commenced this morning. District Attorney Jeffrey appears for the prosecution and C.H. Dalrymple and C.B. Watson for the defendant.

JURY SELECTED

April 11, 1898. No trouble was experienced in getting a jury in the Lawrence murder case, all but three belonging to the regular panel. The names of the jurors are: J. True, Jas. McDonough, Levi Morris, Wm. Carroll, J.D. Pankey, Jas. Shield, J.A. Martin, S.P. Barneburg, W.H. Damon, H.W. Crowell, G. Elksnat, Wm.C. Deneff.

GUILTY OF MURDER

April 14, 1898. The trial of Frank Lawrence Smith, alias Lawrence, who was indicted for the murder of Peter Nelson, commenced Monday and was concluded Wednesday night. It did not take long to get a jury, all but three of the jurors belonging to the regular panel. The prosecution was represented by District Attorney Jeffrey and G.W. White; C.H. Dalrymple of Gold Hill and C.B. Watson of Ashland appearing for the defense.

The evidence against Lawrence was quite strong, and showed beyond doubt that he had planned to rob Nelson of money he had exhibited. Probably he did not intend to kill him, but nevertheless he struck his victim on the head with something heavy--probably a piece of iron--and after robbing him threw his body out of the box car in which they were riding when they neared Central Point.

Nothing particularly new was elicited on the examination of the witnesses. The *Times'* account of the crime, published shortly after it was committed, being full and accurate. No testimony was presented upon behalf of the defendant, his attorneys not even putting him on the stand to make a statement in his behalf. Considerable time was consumed in the argument, the jury being addressed by all of the four attorneys.

After instructions by the court the jury retired for deliberation on a

verdict, but was not out long. The first ballot stood six in favor of murder in the first degree, five for second degree, one blank. Further instructions were asked of and given by the court, and the next ballot resulted in eleven jurors voting for conviction of first degree and one for second degree. The next ballot was unanimously for "guilty as charged in the indictment."

Lawrence seemed somewhat affected when the verdict was read, but soon recovered his usual demeanor. He will be brought into court tomorrow for sentence.

It looks as if there will be an execution in Jacksonville within the next sixty days, unless an appeal to the supreme court is taken, which does not appear likely at this time.

LOCAL NOTES

(Same date) Buckner, Dunbar and Stewart, who have been detained for sometime as witnesses in the Lawrence case, left for the north yesterday. They did some high kicking because they were not allowed nearly as much fees as they thought they were entitled to.

THE DAY SET

April 18, 1898. Frank Lawrence Smith, convicted of the murder of Peter Nelson, was on Friday sentenced to suffer the extreme penalty of the law. Quite a number assembled in the court room to hear sentence passed, among whom were several ladies. It was an affecting scene.

After a resume of the case and overruling of the motion of defendant's attorneys for a new trial, Judge Hanna asked him if he had anything to say why sentence should not be pronounced upon him, which was answered in the negative. His honor, almost overcome with emotion, then said: "Frank Lawrence Smith, the judgment of this court is that you be remanded to the custody of the sheriff of Jackson county, to be confined in the county jail of said county until Friday, June 10th, 1898, and then, in the yard of said jail, to be hanged by the neck until you are dead. And may God have mercy on your soul."

The condemned man was very nervous,

but stood the ordeal well until the fatal words were spoken, when he broke down completely and sobbed bitterly as he was taken from the room by Sheriff Barnes.

Smith is only 19 years of age, but has rather a bad-looking countenance. He has written several letters to his relatives, who reside in New Jersey, during the past week, and seems anxious to raise money to pay expenses of appealing his case to the supreme court.

CIRCUIT COURT PROCEEDINGS

(Same date) State of Oregon vs Frank Lawrence Smith, indictment for murder. Motion for new trial denied and prisoner sentenced to be hanged June 10, 1898.

Court adjourned until April 27.

ACCOMPLICE STILL MISSING

April 18, 1898. The mysterious disappearance of "Blackie," who is supposed to have been implicated with Frank Smith in the murder of Peter Nelson, has occasioned considerable speculation. No trace of him has ever been found since the two were seen together near Wolf Creek by a section gang, and there is a suspicion that Smith made away with his partner in order to secure the whole of the money of which they robbed their victim, and also to silence the only other witness of the crime. *(This suspicion may have originated with Charlie Nickell.)*

LOCAL NOTES

April 25, 1898. There will be legal hangings in Jacksonville and Grants Pass on the same day--June 10th--unless there should be a stay.

May 9, 1898. An attempt is still being made to appeal the case of Frank Lawrence Smith, the condemned murderer.

May 23, 1898. Steps are still being made to appeal the case of Frank Lawrence Smith to the supreme court. C.B. Watson and C.H. Dalrymple, his attorneys, were in town this week perfecting the papers. The costs of the case are being raised by subscription.

May 30, 1898. Frank Lawrence Smith's

execution has been postponed, pending an appeal to the supreme court. The funds to pay the expenses of carrying up the case were raised by subscription. Lawrence may thank his stars that there are so many kind-hearted people in this section, especially as he is a stranger and convicted of a most heinous crime.

June 13, 1898. Jacksonville's neck-tie party, announced for June tenth, was postponed. The supreme court will pass on the case as soon as possible. *(The hanging in Grants Pass was carried out according to schedule, even though the victim, a wife murderer, was in a state of collapse and had to be strapped to a board for his execution.)*

There are several issues of the Times missing at this point. When the file resumes, news of Frank Lawrence Smith is missing from the pages. Perhaps his case was not considered newsworthy as he awaited the action of the supreme court. When the researcher is about to give up in despair, the thread is picked up again in November, about six months later.)

NEWS OF THE COUNTY COURT

November 14, 1898. On motion of the county court's attorney the supreme court has advanced the case of Frank Lawrence Smith, the convicted murderer who is confined in the county jail, on the calendar, and it will be heard on the 21st inst. It seems to be the intention to railroad him into eternity in order to save the cost of boarding him. *(The last statement must be an addition by Charlie Nickell to the statement from the court.)*

Again the story disappears. The reader concludes that Smith has lost his final appeal and, in the intervening six months, has gone to the scaffold. How else could it end? But, with no explanation or announcement, the story begins again in May of 1899. Frank Lawrence Smith is still in the county jail, and is now awaiting his imminent execution.)

NEWS FROM THE EUGENE GUARD

May 18, 1899. Chris Ulrich of Jacksonville has been here getting the

size and plans of the scaffold used by Sheriff Withers in the execution of Claude Branton, for the Sheriff of Jackson county who is to hang Frank Lawrence Smith at Jacksonville May 26th for the murder of a man in a box car. He also borrowed the straps used by our sheriff.

LOCAL NOTES

Democratic Times. May 22. Chris Ulrich is at work upon the scaffold upon which Frank Smith will be executed next Friday.

SMITH WILL PAY THE PENALTY

May 25, 1899. It does not seem as if Governor Geer intends to interfere with the execution of the sentence of death which has been imposed on Frank Smith, the condemned murderer of Peter Nelson. The scaffold, which is the same one that was used in the execution of Lewis O'Neil in 1885, is in position, and everything is ready for the last act of the tragedy that will have cost two lives. Smith still takes his approaching end coolly, though he is now feeling more concerned. He seems to have embraced religion, and shows a determination to meet his fate bravely. Rev. L. P. Desmarais, his spiritual adviser, will probably attend him in his last moments. Sheriff Orme has issued a number of invitations, and the gruesome spectacle will probably be witnessed by about a hundred persons.

SMITH'S SENTENCE COMMUTED

May 29, 1899. Frank Lawrence Smith is still in the land of the living, Gov. Geer having commuted the sentence of death imposed on him by the courts to that of life imprisonment at almost the last hour. The following telegram of commutation was received at Ashland late on the night before the day set for the execution and was delivered by messenger to Sheriff Orme in the morning, at about two o'clock:

Executive Office
Alex. Orme, Sheriff of Jackson Co.

You are hereby notified that I have this day commuted the sentence of death standing against Frank Lawrence

Smith in Jackson county, and who is in your charge, to be hanged on the 26th of this month, to life sentence in the state prison; and you are hereby directed to withhold the execution of said sentence. You will please acknowledge the receipt at once by wire.

T.T. Geer
Governor of Oregon

Smith, who had fallen into what he thought was his last earthly slumber, was notified of this change in the situation, and has been almost beside himself with joy ever since. He had made up his mind that his hours on earth were numbered, for all hope had apparently vanished, and he seemed determined to meet his fate bravely. In fact he had already parceled out his few possessions to relatives and friends, and tried on the clothes in which he expected to mount the scaffold the next morning, besides writing to his mother and sister, who live in Trenton, New Jersey, and bidding them farewell.

Only once during his long confinement did Smith show any signs of breaking down, and that was when Rev. L.P. Desmarais, on Thursday afternoon, informed him that he must prepare for the worst. He cried, bitterly for a few minutes, but recovered his composure soon after the priest's departure.

Smith still strenuously maintains his innocence of the murder of which he was convicted, and those who expected him to make a confession at any time would have been disappointed. On Thursday night he had prepared the following statement, which he intended to make on the scaffold:

"I, Frank Lawrence Smith, now standing upon the gallows, do solemnly and publicly declare that I never murdered Peter Nelson, and never assisted any other person in the act of murdering Peter Nelson. I forgive my enemies. I pray God to bless my poor old mother and my sister. I wish to thank Rev. Father Desmarais, the sheriff and his deputy, and also the death-watch, Mr. Carney, for all their kindness to me. I go to my God for justice and mercy. A sacred heart of Jesus, have mercy on me. O Blessed Virgin Mary, pray for me. Into Thy hands, O Lord,

I commend my soul. Amen."

As is usual in such cases, Governor Geer is severely criticized by many for what others think was an act of mercy. (*A piece of the paper at the fold is missing.*) [He was evidently following the suggestions of his advisers] in commuting Smith's sentence for several prominent attorneys and physicians well acquainted with the case, as also a number of leading citizens of southern Oregon, to say nothing of a petition signed by a large number of people, recommended and suggested the action he took. Gov. Geer's principal reason, however, was that Smith is an imbecile, and therefore not accountable. He has a certificate from St. Francis Industrial school, Eddington, Pa., stating that Smith was an inmate of that institution from 1888 to 1892, and was discharged as not being a safe subject.

(The large number of signatures on the petition and the recommendations for clemency by influential citizens throughout the state indicate that many strongly questioned Frank Lawrence Smith's guilt. Charlie Nickell, who had declared Smith guilty of the crime at the onset, was not likely to emphasize any doubts about the justice of the jury's decision.)

LOCAL NOTES

(Same date) A big crowd was in Jacksonville Friday, to witness the execution of Frank Lawrence Smith. Many more would have been here, had the news of the commutation not spread.

□□□

Some boys are killing birds with slingshots, although this is a crime and punishable by fine or imprisonment. They had best beware, as the attention of the officers of the law has been called to the fact.

□□□

Frank Lawrence Smith, who will serve the balance of his life in the Oregon penitentiary, was taken to Salem by Sheriff Orme and G.F. Merriman of Medford. He was 21 years old a short time since, being born in Reynoldsville, Pa., May 21, 1878.

WOMEN IN THE NEWS

SOILED DOVES DEPARTMENT



hen one thinks of the women who settled in the West before the twentieth century, he generally pictures a sturdy, plain creature dressed in serviceable homespun, able to plow a furrow as straight as that of her stalwart mate. The presence of delicate lilies of the field who also appeared on the early scene comes as an afterthought. Yet a little research into the yellowing pages of old newspapers reveals that even then the frail, tarnished transgressor produced more interesting newspaper copy than did her robust, pious sister.



AN UNSAVORY TALE

The Democratic Times, May 23, 1898.

Frank Gunnison of Salem, a son of Ole Gunnison, who formerly resided here, was arrested one day last week, charged with stealing rings valued at \$15 from a soiled dove named Nina McIlwain, with whom he had been consorting. The couple created somewhat of a sensation sometime ago, when the girl attempted suicide. Gunnison was compelled to obtain a marriage license, but the guardian of Miss McIlwain did not give his consent and they were never married.

A gold star for the guardian. He wouldn't win any prizes for close surveillance of his ward, but at least he knew that the last thing she needed was a husband who had already ripped off her jools and driven her to desperation. We give more points to the guardian than we do to those misguided do-gooders in the court. Next case!



UNFORTUNATE GIRL TAKEN BY POLICE

The Democratic Times, March 12, 1900.

The female imposter, fraud and confidence woman who "worked" some Ashland people about two weeks ago, was arrested near Corvallis Tuesday, charged with stealing a livery stable rig from that town, and is now in jail. She did business in Ashland under the name of "Helen Whydtmeier, the unfortunate German girl," but has a string of aliases as long as the repertoire of her hard-luck stories. She had escaped the police in Portland a few days before.



We have a feeling that "Helen Whydtmeier, the unfortunate German girl," is a survivor. She'll beat the rap and leave the pokey with the deputy's cuff links and the sheriff's silver star tucked safely into her reticule.



BENCH WARRANT ISSUED

Jacksonville Post, August 31, 1912.

District Judge F. M. Calkins issued a bench warrant Tuesday afternoon for the apprehension of Laura White also known as Viola Miller who was a prominent figure in the Wo Lee-Jim Ling stabbing affray at a Medford

Chinese laundry some time ago. The woman who is said to be at Portland, is wanted as a witness in the case of the state vs. Jim Ling for an assault with a deadly weapon, and an effort will be made to apprehend her and return her to Jacksonville.

Jim Ling is the Chinaman who is accused of having stabbed and robbed Wo Lee in a local laundry some time ago. In the developments which followed a discovery was made of a white slave den in the basement of the laundry and a white girl, Laura White, taken from there. An effort was made to reform the girl which apparently failed. She is now said to be living in a Chinese den at Portland, being a confirmed opium slave.

Medford Chinese are said to be lined up solidly against Jim Ling, and have spent time and money in an effort to show the authorities his past record. They claim that he is a white slaver, a joint keeper and an altogether undesirable citizen. His case will probably come to trial next week.



The decision: This one looks like a real goner, but the reformers shouldn't give up. Some of these soiled doves are harder to beat down than others. Keep at it; she can still become an honest woman--draped over a laundry tub or hunched above the ironing board.

By the way, just what is a "joint" keeper?



GYPSIES "AT WORK" IS VALLEY

The Democratic Times,

Three female gypsies have been infesting the valley lately, telling fortunes, stealing and otherwise plying their vocation. It is said they found "fish" more or less plentiful.

Aha. This sounds a little "fishy" to us. Could some errant husband have lost the rent money at the saloon in a game of twenty-one and invented the poor gypsies to take the blame?



TRAGIC END OF A DISSOLUTE FEMALE

The Democratic Times

The *Examiner* of last Monday gives particulars of the murder in San Francisco of Louise Parker Spahn, who lived in Jacksonville for a number of years, leaving here about 1886. A young Italian named Cellini committed the crime, shooting at his victim three times, but hitting her only once.



The woman was a waitress in a dive on the Barbary coast, and had been consorting with her slayer. The affair took place in a saloon on Second street, the proprietor of which could tell little of the circumstances. He said that a man named Spain and Mrs. Spahn entered the box first, Cellini following them five minutes later, and that all three seemed from their raised voices to be quarrelling. Then came the shots.

Michael Spahn, son of the murdered woman, said that Spahn had not been in his mother's company for the past two weeks. The latter feared that the woman intended going with Spain again, and in a fit of jealousy he killed her. He made his escape from the saloon, but was afterward captured by the police.

To the natives of the Barbary coast this was just another run-of-the-mill shoot-out--an illustration of a painted Jezebel driving her hot-blooded Italian lover mad with jealousy.

Poor Louise. She should have stayed in Jacksonville and shunned the lights of the heartless city. She might have become the chubby, complacent wife of a ruddy young farmer and lived happily ever after.

But just try to keep them giddy moths away from the flame.



A SENSATIONAL AFFAIR

Dunsmuir News. March 22, 1900.

A pretty young girl arrived here from Medford, Oregon, last Saturday, and was followed a couple of days later by an old man, who called himself her uncle. The couple were seen on the streets together and in the different stores, where the old man brought presents for the girl. He applied at the Furlong lodging house for a room containing two beds, saying that at home he and the niece had been accustomed to occupy different beds in the same apartment. His request was promptly denied, but he was finally furnished with a room, while the girl applied to Mrs. Lew Brown and was accommodated with lodging for the night.

On the way here from Yreka, where she remained a short time, the girl met a railroad brakeman, to whom she told her



troubles and who gave her sympathy and sound advice, urging her to return home. She refused to return, however, and after arriving at Dunsmuir, he introduced her to the wife of Constable Brown, who gave her a temporary home. After the "uncle" arrived on the scene Constable Brown and wife surmised that there was something wrong and telephoned to Warren Howard, the father of the girl, asking him if he knew his daughter was in Dunsmuir and in company with an old man. Howard immediately replied, instructing the constable to arrest both parties and hold them until his arrival. A second message advised Constable Brown to detain the girl, but to give the man short notice to leave the town. Howard, however, disclaims knowledge of the source of the latter message. The girl's aged companion, Capt. A.C. Smith, left on the northbound train Wednesday evening. Howard arrived here [Dunsmuir] Thursday morning, departing for Medford on the 10 o'clock train with his wayward daughter.

After his arrest Capt. Smith applied to Justice Isgrigg to procure a license for him to wed Miss Howard, saying he was willing to take this step in order to save the girl from public disgrace, since she had been betrayed by a Medford young man named Tice, who had deserted her in her trouble. Justice Isgrigg telephoned to the girl's father, asking him if he gave his consent for Hattie to wed the aged captain, and the reply was that on no consideration would he consent

to such a marriage.

The girl's story is that her ruin was wrought by young Tice about four months ago, when they were with a party of young friends at Gold Hill, under the influence of wine. She asserts she was ready to marry her betrayer, but could not obtain the consent of her father. So she came at Tice's proposal to Yreka to meet him; but he failed to keep his appointment, and, that being friendless and among strangers, she came here with Smith, who was an old friend of the family and who offered to protect her.

Howard partially denies this, and says Tice is a worthless scamp and drunkard. He also stated that he was making arrangements to send the girl to an asylum where she would be properly cared for, when Smith told her of her father's intentions and induced her to leave for the south, he following a few days later with her trunk.

Smith, in spite of the fact that he is a grand army pensioner, bears an unsavory reputation at Medford, and

posed as an injured humanitarian who was merely sacrificing himself to help an unfortunate girl. The father, who is convinced that Smith is responsible for the girl's ruin, can do nothing, as the refusal on her part to give evidence against him makes it impossible to mete out justice to the gray-haired scoundrel.

The situation of the girl, who is but sixteen years of age, is a most pitiable one. She has been about motherless for several years, and has been making her home with her grandmother, whose overindulgence has perhaps been the cause of her downfall.

Dunsmuir News, March 27

Since the above was written Miss Howard has been committed to the Magdalen Home in Portland.

*These two were made for each other.
Once in awhile a big difference in age
lends enchantment to the affair.*

*What d'ya bet that good old Daddy
Warbucks is right now skulking around
under Little Orphan Hattie's window
with a souped-up get-away buggy?*



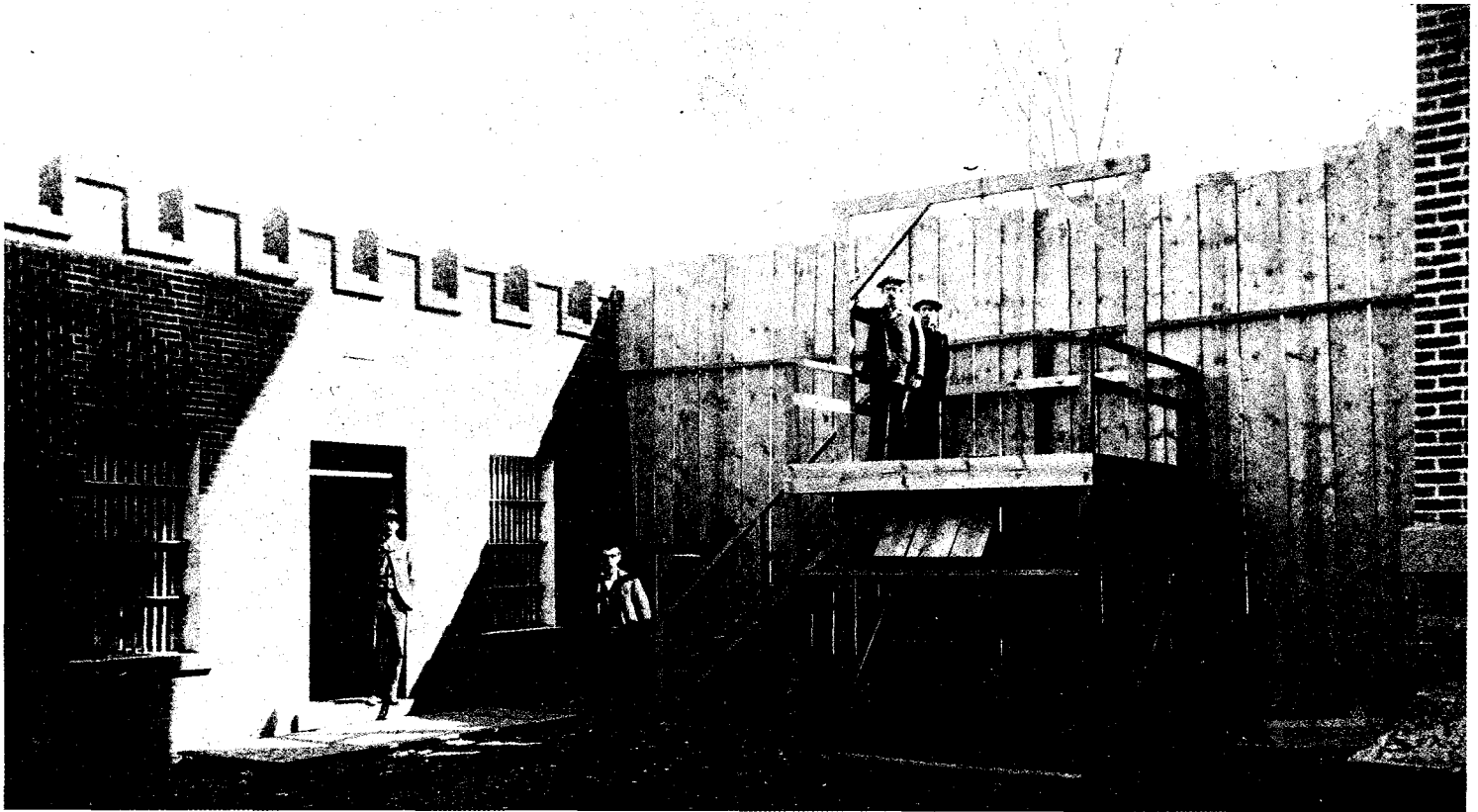
DEAR SANTA

I hope this year you will not pass me by as you usually do. I am as deserving of gifts as anyone else, but I always seem to be overlooked. I think I have done a good job this year of entertaining and educating people and I deserve a little something in my sock. So take careful consideration of the list below and let me experience the joy of finding a surprise under my tree.

- old car parts (or a whole car from 1890-1940)
- car tools
- car license plates (southern Oregon)
- children's rideable toys (tricycles, etc.) both plastic and non plastic.
- old stationery and desk sets
- 1850-1900 hats
- men's clothing (everyday wear)
- political buttons (especially Oregon)
- cookbooks by southern Oregon organizations: church groups, PTA's etc. They don't have to be old; in ten years they will be.
- highschool yearbooks, any year, any school in Jackson county
- maps (outdated, from your glove compartment - Oregon and northern California, forest maps, BLM maps, etc.
- Outdated travel literature: postcards from motels, menus from coffee shops, etc.

And Santa, in case you have forgotten where I live, the address is:

Jacksonville Museum
Box 480
206 North Fifth Street
Jacksonville, Oregon 97530 (899-1847)
[Tiffany Mayo]



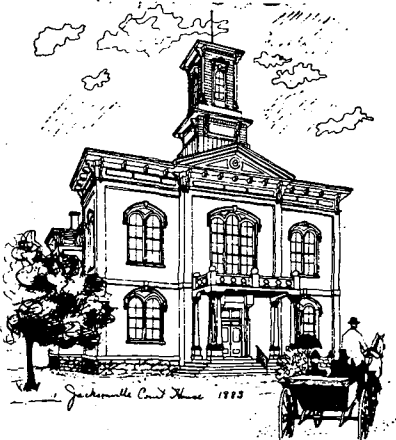
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JACKSONVILLE MUSEUM ■ CHILDREN'S MUSEUM ■ BEEKMAN HOUSE ■ BEEKMAN BANK
ARMSTRONG HOUSE ■ CATHOLIC RECTORY ■ ROGUE RIVER VALLEY RAILWAY STATION
U.S. HOTEL ■ RESEARCH LIBRARY ■ MUSEUM SHOP

The picture above shows the gallows which were erected for Frank Lawrence Smith (story page 15). The thirteen steps, the platform and the super structure were constructed in units which could be dismantled and stored until the scaffold was needed for an execution. Notice the trap door which has been sprung for the photographer. The tall fence was temporary. Not every casual passer-by could view the event; the hanging was an invitational affair.

The brick building on the right is today the Jacksonville museum. The jail, the one story building on the left, was the county's second jail, replacing a more primitive wooden structure originally built on the same location. The jail in the picture became too small for the city and it was razed to make room for a third jail, a two story brick building which has now become the Children's museum. The men in the picture are unidentified, and the photograph is not dated.