



ILLINOIS VALLEY CHAMBER of Commerce Greeters Committee visited Munchie's Coffee Roasters & Snack Store (top) and Subway sandwich and salad shop in Cave Junction Thursday, Oct. 12. (Top, from left) Heather Rhodes, of Munchie's; Ted Crocker; 'Dusty' Rhodes; and other committee members with Crocker, Dulcie Moore, Karen Traver and Kenwyn Parsons, of Rose of Sharon; and Vicki Gill. A bouquet was given by Rose of Sharon. At Subway (below), owner Gary Braden (third from left), was greeted by Gill, Moore, Crocker and Traver. The latter had presented a bouquet during the business grand opening Friday, Oct. 6. (Photos by 'I.V. News')



Crash kindles thoughts of life, family

By OLIVIA TAYLOR-YOUNG
For IVN

The accident that killed N.Y. Yankee pitcher Corey Lidle and his flight instructor again emphasizes how unpredictable life can be.

One week, it was unthinkable -- especially to Yankee fans -- that Lidle's team was beaten in post-season playoffs by the Detroit Tigers. The next week, something truly unthinkable happened.

When Lidle's plane crashed into a New York City high-rise however, it not only highlighted the randomness and fragility of life, but how thoroughly this nation is gripped by fear.

Long before anyone knew the identity of the victims or the extent of the damage, first thoughts were that this signified another terrorist attack. That was not an unreasonable reaction. It was a signpost of our times.

Coincidentally, shortly before this tragedy, I'd been poring through photo albums and camcorder videos, lining up ideas for home-grown DVDs of our family's travelogues and personal histories. In another signpost of our times, one album brought me up short. Looking at pictures from our 1993 trip to Washington, D.C., I found it hard to believe that 13 years have passed. On the other hand, this nation has lived a terrible lifetime in the interim.

Granted, there were cursory security checks at the White House and the Capitol back then; but the overall feeling was one of openness, safety, accessibility and that everything truly belonged to We the People. During that quintessential All-American vacation, we munched hot dogs on the Mall against the backdrop of the Lincoln Memorial.

We also viewed the city from atop the Washington Monument. And at the National Archives, my dear

husband recorded my posterior for posterity as I leaned over to read the original Declaration of Independence document.

It was a trip filled with laughter, remembrance and a profound sense of history



and awe. We toured the Capitol and saw Congress and the Senate in session. We toured the White House and the Supreme Court. We saw the Changing of the Guard at Arlington and visited the Custes-Lee Mansion, standing in the very room where Gen. Robert E. Lee agonized for 14 hours before deciding to join the Confederacy.

We peered into the presidential box at Ford's Theater where President Lincoln was shot; then walked across the street to the house where they carried him and where he died. We also stood vigil at President Kennedy's grave, somewhat taken aback to feel such overwhelming grief after at what was then 30 years past.

At the Vietnam Wall, I said a prayer for my former next-door neighbor and the widow and two young children he left behind. My husband silently remembered far too many of his high school, college and boot camp buddies whose names are etched there also.

"I forgot how helpless I used to feel," he told me in hushed tones.

At the time, neither of us could have predicted yet another generation sacrificed to the senseless horrors of a war. In fact, his memories as a vet of that era also provided one our biggest laughs as we toured the na-

tion's capital.

Drafted in 1966, my husband spent the next six years in the U.S. Army as a Pershing Missile specialist. So imagine his surprise when we walked into the Smithsonian's Technology and Space Museum and there, on display, was a Pershing Missile.

Adding insult to injury, the exhibit wasn't even of Pershing I, the model he'd technologically mastered. But of Pershing II -- the next generation.

You know you're getting older when your work product becomes an exhibit in the Smithsonian. Even more humbling is when what's on display is what came next.

But things could be worse. As I wrote the previous paragraph, I keyed in a classic typo that said my husband was drafted in 1066. Smithsonian or not, he looks pretty good for someone who went marauding through merry old England with William the Conqueror.

I understand that White House tours have now reopened for schoolchildren on a very limited basis. But no longer can the public-at-large enjoy open-ended guided visits through what is essentially "The People's House." And no longer does this country enjoy a sense of security, openness and accessibility.

We can debate whether turning the White House into a fortress, or if other of today's heightened protection measures are absolutely necessary; as Americans that is our right. On the other hand, when a tragic random accident can strike terror into the national heart, or as I look at those D.C. pictures and relive our memories, I cannot help but think *What a loss!*

There are hidden casualties of violence, terrorism and exploitation. And they can never be accurately counted.

Gilbertson lists his plans as top JoCo cop

There is no magic, smoke and mirrors, or rabbits pulled out of a hat. We are headed for tough times.

My campaign articles have highlighted what I believe are focal issues in our county. I have scheduled a full-page ad in all the local papers for Oct. 28 -- at which time, I will present a more comprehensive plan on dealing with our issues.

Granted, my opponent has already stated he would "work with the county commissioners to establish stable funding," and, "No money, no service."

I have said from the beginning that what we need is a decentralized form of law enforcement for our community, and that we must go after additional revenue.

To provide more service and quicker response we need

to divide the county into sectors. In each would be a 24/7 full-time deputy -- under each would be a cadre of reserves/volunteers (each serving within their level of expertise and qualifications). This would immediately double our current workforce -- without additional costs. Safety in our community is the first issue.

The second prong of my overall plan is to aggressively go after revenue.

Revenues can be generated from a variety of sources. Our jail kitchen, our jail beds, state and federal grants, private organizations and companies, a Justice of the Peace program, work crews, major consolidations, curb wasted spending, and litigation -- to mention a few. Can we actually benefit from changes in these issues: Yes.

I admire Jackson County

Sheriff Mike Winters for "thinking outside the box." He reduced crime by 17 percent; reduced his weekly number of forced-release inmates from 100 to 16; and purchased 24 new vehicles.

How did he do this? By closing two jails (140 beds) and farming out inmates to other counties (Josephine and Yamhill) for less money.

But Jackson County's success only compounds our dilemma. We make no profit on this contract, and it increases the number of prisoners turned loose in our community.

I promise to give you the acquired experience of my law enforcement leadership, innovative thinking, and proven record of success. Under my guidance, this sheriff's department once again will be the pride of the people.



How do we attract, train and retain dedicated professional deputies during a crisis?

Josephine County's hard-working Sheriff Deputies are faced with many troubling uncertainties due to our future **financial nightmare**. Will they have jobs when the O&C funds are gone? Can we provide for their training and equipment needs when we cannot afford patrols or respond to 911 calls?

Professional Leadership is needed and needed now.

Uncompromising fairness is critical to managing law enforcement personnel. There is no place for politics and favoritism within the Josephine County Sheriff's Department -- much less when we start to suffer the **hardships** and **grim realities** of losing the O&C funds.

We need an experienced, top-level law enforcement administrator with proven management skills as our next Sheriff. Morale, training and professional leadership are going to be our best defense when criminals attempt to take advantage of our county's financial crisis.

The current administration's attitude is "no money, no service."

Is that all right with you? Because it is **not** all right with me. Every sheriff's department employee is **part of this community**. Their families, friends and neighbors are going to be at greater risk when the financial crunch hits. When that day comes, they will need **more support** and **encouragement** from our next sheriff - and this community.

With your help, we can give our dedicated deputies the **professional leadership** and **respect** they deserve. They deserve to be the pride of Josephine County. I welcome your support and your vote.

Thank you.


Gil Gilbertson

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Paid for by the Committee to Elect Gil Gilbertson Sheriff - Diann Rhodes-Gilbertson, Treasurer