

The Jacksonville Miner

Published Weekly at
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

Entered as second-class matter
February 19, 1932, at the post office
at Jacksonville, Oregon, under the
act of March 3, 1879.

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Address All Communications to Box 138
Subscription Rates, in Advance:
One Year \$1.00 Six Months .50c

Headquarters:
THE NUGGET CONFECTIONERY
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EDITORIAL

SENTIMENT IS CHANGING

After prowling around various parts of the county early this week we have learned that sentiment for the coming primary election is shifting rapidly and swinging from the radical view to a more sane and conservative outlook.

It seems that the first thrill of hearing gripping accusations hurled with utter abandon has been wearing off, and so is the welcome of vehement mud slingers and exponents of the doctrine, "the ins are all rotten—let's clean house." The yappers forget to mention, however, that they themselves are hell-bent for a berth as an "in" and hope to join the ranks of the office holders they accuse of corruption, graft, waste and general cussedness.

GEORGE SCHUMP DEAD

It is with regret The Miner prints an account of the death of George Schump, long identified with Jacksonville's mining industry and well known throughout southern Oregon.

About a year ago or so we first met the former Old Town owner at his mine, enjoyed a long chat with the veteran and took a reel of motion pictures of the shaft, buildings and George himself. Never have we met a man who we liked more or who could have been more courteous to strangers. We will not forget the born miner and his love for his work, his glowing accounts of past experiences and interesting explanations of the art of gold mining.

Although not intimately acquainted with George Schump, we can sympathize sincerely with friends and relatives of the afflicted man.

BANK WORK PROGRESSES

Refinishing of the exterior of the now abandoned Beekman bank building in Jacksonville is being carried on at a rapid pace by Dick Chappell, ace brush swiper and refinisher of merit. R. Clay has applied choice colors to the walls and roof of the prominent building and, because of unusual value of the structure and its contents, has been incorporating all the skill and finesse of his trade. It is quite possible, when work is completed, The Miner will be able to persuade the well-known painter-writer to tell its readers a few of the yarns connected with the landmark.

PUPILS TAKE EXAMS AT RUCH THURSDAY

Sixteen pupils of the Applegate schools, eight of whom are eighth grade students, expected to take the state examinations at Ruch yesterday, according to Mrs. Ina Inch, county school supervisor, who was to conduct the tests herself.

In order that the lower grades in each of the schools would not have to be dismissed, Mrs. Susanne Homes Carter arranged for the students to assemble in a vacant room of the Ruch school building. The tests were to be completed in one day. Mrs. Inch said she considers Ruch an ideal choice from the standpoint of the central location as well as the attractiveness of the place and the friendliness of the people.

JUNIOR LEGIONNAIRES DROP FIRST ENCOUNTER

The Jacksonville Junior Legion league baseball nine dropped its first game of the season to Verne Shangle's picture takers Monday evening of this week. Paul Hess, who started for the miners' sons, was credited with the loss of the game, becoming nervously wild. This was the first league game Hess had ever pitched and, after two innings of debauchery, was transferred to third base to get control of himself. After an inning or two of cooling off and a chance to relax, Hess was replaced in his first position and proved without a

The Political Cleanup

(Continued from page one)

alive after all. We gradually assimilate the truth that perhaps other men are like ourselves . . . fundamentally honest, hardworking and not particularly out to skin someone. As we roll over and awaken from a short doze we remember how our neighbor cussed when he had to mow the lawn, how the lady across the way's underskirt invariably showed on Sunday and her husband was scarcely a half jump ahead of the rent man, too. At leisure we recall that so-and-so, who is basking in money, had to get out and fix a flat, only to have another go down before it was finished, just like happened to us on that trip we had intended for pleasure three years ago. Our minds, relaxed and free from the distortions of passion, begin to form the idea that we really are but one big family, and that a house divided against itself doesn't fit into the harmony of natural life. We begin to wonder if some of our political candidates we've been mentally persecuting aren't like that boyhood pal who, the first time we saw him, seemed to be our conception of everything we hated, but who, after he'd punched our faces, turned out to be the best friend we ever had. And then, after going over these things and letting a bit of the milk of human kindness trickle down into our craws we are fit subjects to be termed *intelligent voters*.

When we reach such a mood, and not before, can we accurately judge our fellow men and make a wise decision as to whom to vote for. We can appreciate then the value of organization and personnel built up by our present incumbent public servants and weigh their worth. We are not controlled by the hatred and venom of a general "clean house" battle cry and are not likely to discard valuable men and women who have served us well. The fact that one officer employs two sons in his office will bring from us, in the light of the splendid results obtained and harmonious cooperation apparent, commendation and admiration for such a family of clean-cut, efficient men.

And the mere knowledge that one office holder happens to be a woman with a husband will not outweigh the enviable record she has established for herself and her department in more than eight years service. We would probably remember how much more valuable we were ourselves to our employer after several years of experience than some uninitiated, green worker, and would decide that the country's best interests could be served by retaining its proven officers. We would remember that it is far wiser to elect a county judge on ability to fill the office and on his experience in legal matters rather than vote for some layman just because our sympathy might be with the latter on another matter.

And so we get back to our starting point—*there's a world of difference in passion and wisdom!* We do things in the heat of anger we are sorry for afterward. So let's not select our candidates at the dictates of emotion; we should vote for the men and women who have proven their worth and retain those who have handled well the jobs entrusted them—and when our passions have died down we won't have the painful ordeal of coming back to earth and common sense facing us—we will have been *intelligent voters* and will have done our bit toward making this a better, more orderly and less expensive county and nation to live in and enjoy.

doubt to fans that he has what it takes to make a real ball player. It was remarked at the game that any pitcher who can go in the box, after already losing the game, and hold down the Shangleites as thoroughly as Paul did has the genuine mettle for the sport.

The local boys were somewhat frightened by the appearance and speed of the black-garbed Alvie Merritt, who did a neat job of throwing for The Miner staff photographer's aggregation. However the locals managed to nick the Big Threat for a few timely hits and staged a last-inning rally, little Joe Beach being the star performer of the display. In fact the psychological effect of having Little Joe (who carries a ladder around to climb curbstones with) was too much for the Shangles and the Beach youngster got a scratch hit, arrived on first before the ball, stole second ere the catcher could distinguish Joe's fierce thrashing of legs for the next pad, and brought in a run to top the day. Alvin Reinking, relief pitcher, seems to have found his niche with a bat, getting several safe hits.

Chuck Ward and Si Johnson caught Hess and Reinking. Roger Card, Walter Anderson, Houston Pitts, Albert Johnson, George Heuners and Wayne Combest com-

pleted the lineup for the Jacksonville Legion juniors. The team was scheduled to play Talent here Thursday afternoon and next Monday Ashland at that city. Next Thursday's game will be with the Medford Doughboys at Medford. Clint Dunnington and H. H. Farley are managers and coaches of the sawed-off nine which last season took on all comers. Prospects, judging from the good ball displayed early this week, are not at all discouraging and it may be that the locals will finish well in the league lead.

AN ELECTRIC RANGE THAT CAN'T BURN OUT

Spilled foods or liquids need worry electric range users no longer if their cooking device happens to be one of the new advanced 1932 models recently put on display by local furniture, hardware and electric dealers.

These smart, new creations of General Electric are completely equipped with Calrod heating units which are protected against anything but a most extraordinary accident.

The coils are encased in tubes of chrome steel and insulated with powdered magnesium oxide which makes them air-tight, water-tight

and accident proof, according to representatives of the manufacturer.

No "burnouts" are possible on account of foods or liquids causing shorts and even oxidization is impossible because the wire is embedded in what amounts to solid stone insulation inside the tube. Company officials say the Calrod unit has eliminated practically the last objection in the use of the electric range.

SCENIC ROUTE OPEN

At Gold Beach Saturday, May 28, will be celebrated the opening to travel of the Oregon coast highway from the Columbia to the California line.

The bridge at the mouth of

FOR CONGRESS



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the Rogue river is the largest in the Oregon highway system. It consists of seven spans and affords a beautiful view of the ocean and mountains.

Auto caravans will be leaving from all parts of the state to help in the dedication ceremonies.

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