

THE JACKSONVILLE MINER

Volume 1

Jacksonville, Oregon, Friday, October 14, 1932

Number 42

The Editor Speaking

Month after month we pursue our daily routine, seek elusive dollars and enjoy life as we can, immersed in the battle for existence so deeply that we seldom glimpse the wonder of the twentieth century and all its improvements in living standards and government. And then about every four years, when political machinery is set in motion, we begin to view the nation as a whole and not as an endless expanse of little communities, each complete unto itself. We sort of gain perspective by backing off into a seldom used corner to look at a nation which, to coming generations, will be thought of as pioneer among self-government of the world, and one which made the most remarkable progress in all time.

Our children's children will not see the mud slinging and two-by-four politics resorted to during every election, but will view passively and with more or less mild interest the product of our turmoil—our national leaders and results of the principles for which they stood.

Theirs will be the view of the mountaineer, perched on a high precipice, who watches a long caravan down in the valley below winding in and out, always headed in an easily discernable direction. Yet the members of the caravan, down in the lowlands, can see only a maze of hills surrounding them; dust and dirt from many feet; a few miles ahead at a time and no glimpse of the ultimate goal they approach. They are immersed in the labor and conflict of progress, think it painful and unjustified, while the man on the high perch sees only that progress is—or is not—being made; he is too far away to sense the grief and misery and sordidness of the mass.

We, in the midst of an election year, are up to our eyebrows in the matter-of-fact procedure, sprinkled with strife and callousness, and cannot glimpse today from distance which gives clarity to our actions and obscures the hardship endured. It is up to the voters every four years to decide whether we travel—and looking back, we'd say our caravan has done a bit of coasting downhill, and that it was time to start advancing again.

We never would have believed it if we hadn't heard it ourselves, but the other night we listened in to a radio program broadcast from Medford which presented some republican stump orator who went to great lengths, rose on his toes and actually blamed the democratic regime prior to 1918 for the present depression!

Hoover had nothing to do with it, save for his phenomenal ability (Continued on page four)

YREKA SENDS HER GREETINGS

According to H. H. Farley, one of the many Jacksonville residents who attended the Gold Rush days celebration at Yreka, Calif., last Friday and Saturday, citizens of that town were very appreciative of the cooperation and support of this pioneer town, which furnished the inspiration for the two-day re-establishment of the former mining camp.

"We are very grateful to Jacksonville as a whole, and to its many citizens who attended our celebration in particular," was the word brought back by Farley. "We want southern Oregon to know that we appreciate sincerely its cooperation and help in putting our relief program over so successfully, and look forward to the time when we can return the favors."

Farley, who is floor manager of the Jacksonville Saturday night dances in the old U. S. hotel, reported that he was treated as a king when it was learned in the California town that he had been one of the workers in the jubilee held here last August. He was warm in his praise of the program offered down south and added that "I've never before had such an enjoyable time."

STRAW BALLOT CRAZE REACHES MINER'S PAGES

Agin 'Em and Fer 'Em Ballots to Be Cast in Nearest Waste Basket

Yielding to the popular craze for casting straw ballots, The Miner this week breaks down and prints one of the derved things for the entertainment of readers, and also to fill that little blank space down in the bottom of page one. Of course everyone realizes that straw ballots mean nothing at all, accomplish little and the hay used would come in handy to bed down the hired man with when winter comes, but here goes.

First, let us state that all ballots are to be cast in the nearest waste basket, which is where they belong anyway, and second, that you may as well vote for Governor Roosevelt for president, because we won't count Hoover votes anyway. That is the nice thing about being editor—we are darn certain just how The Jacksonville Miner straw ballot vote is going to come out!

You—and YOU—and YOU: Get busy right away and cast your straw ballot to the wind to see which way the political boloney is blowing. Join the gala parade of Miner Straw Voters! Yield to that inner voice! Give expression to your Hidden Desires! (Also good for athlete's foot, B. O., dishwater hands, hallitosis and backward speech.)

P. S.: In case you still insist, you will find The Miner straw ballot printed at the bottom of this page.

10 Years Faithful Service Is Record of City Treasurer

Completing his tenth year of faithful service to Jacksonville as city treasurer, C. C. Chitwood, local druggist, will appear on the fall ballot for reelection to this important post.

First serving in 1923, and continuously since, Chitwood has handled approximately \$100,000 of Jacksonville funds during that period and, when books of the municipality were audited a year ago it was found that the treasurer had accounted for every cent of city money and had kept books for the entire time without error or loss. City officials have been unanimous in their praise of the druggist's service and are hopeful that he will consent to reelection November 8.

Bond issues, refunding issues, sinking funds and other revenues and finances of the city have been in Chitwood's care and have necessitated much burning of the midnight oil at the druggist's home to keep affairs of Jacksonville in an orderly and legible manner. Tax collections and water rent payments have been lagging in the past two or three years, the treasurer stated yesterday, and have deprived the city of much needed funds, but Jacksonville has been no exception as municipalities go, and has been rather fortunate in meeting current expenses and needs.

"A few dollars are now deposited to the city's credit," Mr. Chitwood added when interviewed this week, "and 60 per cent of levies is anticipated from tax collections and water rent during the coming year."

A consensus of opinion, gathered from prominent townspeople, indicates a unanimous approval and appreciation of Chitwood's untiring service as city treasurer and it is anticipated that his election again this fall will remain unopposed. There is a small salary attached to the work.

Harold Crump of these parts is an authority on wild bees. He claims a bee line is the shortest distance between two objects, and also that under certain conditions bees will add great impetus to one's speed. Harold also remarked he would rather have a honey bee in his bonnet than a political bee. Asked to explain, he said the swelling was apt to not be so pronounced and one got over it more quickly. Anyhow, bees are bees.

Send in your subscription today.

A Lot of Decoys



ONCE IN A WHILE By LLEWELLYN A. BUNKS

"President Hoover Repudiated"

The Jacksonville Miner repudiates President Hoover—whatever that means.

This paper, and this writer way over on this side of the page, feel they cannot further (?) support the present Head Man for another term of office in what was once a fair land.

(Note: No scripture will be quoted in this column today; we misplaced our booklet, "A Quick Reference on How to Misquote Holy Script.")

But let us look to the underlying causes of why we feel Hoover cannot be supported by this newspaper. (Desk thumping offstage.)

First, we once were in old Mexico, and again we also were in Canada once, too. And, when we returned to our native land we were quite thrilled then we approached, a both places, huge signs informing the traveler that beyond was the United States of America. Truthfully, it was stirring to glimpse, from the outside, this great nation of ours, and never before or since have we been moved to such a feeling of patriotism as when we stood outside the best country in the world and read the simple statement outlined in great letters, "United States of America."

And then we came back into this country—no later than a year ago—and came back to earth.

We saw not the greatest nation on earth, but unemployment, hunger, want, starvation; and on every hand stood fields burdened with grain and orchards loaded with fruit. A composite picture of plenty and want in the same glance. And then, believe it or not, we started to think.

We looked at President Hoover who, since his entry into our national politics, has become one of the wealthiest men in Washington. We glanced down his cabinet and noted that it represented billions of dollars. The poorest man picked by our president to guide the destiny of a more or less unanimously hard-up nation was several times a millionaire!

And then we remembered one time when we were down and out. We needed help, and naturally sought it. We discovered that the very ones who could afford to give a starving printer a day's work were the ones who most zealously guarded their shekels. And we also discovered that the very ones who were but half a jump ahead of our own plight opened not only their hearts but their purses to our aid. They had been hungry. They had been broke, and they remembered just what fun it was not.

So, when the man who had been down saw another in a like plight, he promptly sympathized in a material way, layed off one of the few days he was working that week and gave us the opportunity to work in his place and repentish both our dwindling stomachs and spirits. The regular employe who hadn't missed a day's work in 43 years hung onto his position and whimpered because a hungry substitute had showed up, and growled because a printer, footloose and anxious to work, had not been chained to some distant city. We believe we learned a lesson in human nature that time, which could easily be applied to the present troubles of a nation as a whole.

And therefore, we ask: "What does a multi-millionaire know about the needs and desires of a laboring man out of (Continued on page two)

MINER STRAW BALLOT

(TO BE CAST IN THE NEAREST WASTE BASKET)

- Do you intend to vote for Hoover for president?.....
- If so, tell whether you fell from a high chair or a second-story window at a tender age.....
- Do you favor the repeal of the Eighteenth amendment?.....
- If not, do you use three and one-half, or four, pounds of sugar to the can of malt?.....
- Do you favor the recall of Judge Harry D. Norton?.....
- If so, how would you like to get canned yourself? (Earl Fehl barred from answering this one).....
- Do you favor cleaning out the courthouse, lock, stock and barrel?.....
- Would you like for your employer to get the same idea about his business?.....
- And lastly, do you favor a law prohibiting straw ballots?.....
- If not, go right ahead and try to make us count this one.

QUICK WORK OF LOCAL FIREMEN RESCUES HOME

Moderate Damage Caused By Blaze in Upper Floor of Dunnington Home

Starting from a defective flue, and burning unmolested for several hours, a fire partially destroyed the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Dunnington, for years residents of Jacksonville. The loss was completely covered by insurance.

Receiving a call shortly before noon last Saturday, Fire Chief Ray Wilson, Fireman Donald Dorothy and Hubert DeHass rushed equipment to the scene to find a smoldering, hidden fire eating away the upper portion of the two-story home. Main was tapped and the 500 feet of hose on the truck was found to be inadequate and it was thought advisable to ask help from the Medford fire department, as rear of the dwelling could not be protected with equipment available here. The blaze, which was placed under control within a short time, burned several holes in the roof, charred parts of the upper story interior and caused some water damage to household furnishings.

Fireman Dorothy, while forcing entry through an upper story window, painfully cut an arm on broken glass, but escaped serious injury. A Medford hose truck arrived within 15 minutes after the local department was called, and assisted in completely subduing flames. Erroneous reports had been printed in daily papers stating that the home had burned to the ground and that the entire town had been threatened till the arrival of the Medford truck. At no time was the blaze beyond the control of the local department, and Chief Wilson sent in the call only as an added precaution due to lack of sufficient hose here.

LOCAL BOYS TO INVADE GLENDALE GRID TODAY

Departing early Friday for an invasion of the Glendale high school football field, Jacksonville's high eleven will uphold the honors of the old town—or at least do its best—in a game scheduled with that city today, according to Coach Ray Hunsaker, mentor for the locals.

Ward, Reinking, R. Card, D. Forbes, G. Hueners, H. Pitts, Leonard Gilbert, Elliott Rhoten, W. Combest and F. Coffman are expected to be among those making the 60-mile trip. Paul Hess, who suffered a broken shoulder in a game two weeks ago, has been recovering rapidly, but will be unable to participate in football again this season.

Little 'Gate School Plans Big Friday

In view of the fact that the schools are not having the usual educational display at Medford this year, Little Applegate school is planning a big afternoon on Friday, October 28, when they will have their own school fair at the school house.

In addition to an exhibit of art and numerous kinds of school work, the children will have their pets on display. Ribbons will be awarded for the prize winners, which will be chosen by three judges in the district, according to the teacher, Miss Ethel Houston. Athletic events, including racing and high jumping, also will be listed on the program. The pupils will maintain a candy and soft drink booth, and will sell balloons.

Proceeds from the concessions will be used to buy group pictures for the school. Everybody is invited to come and enjoy the afternoon.

● O. D. Owens, who had been on a wild manhunt with sheriff's posse the past few days, visited with his wife and family in this city Wednesday evening.

● Frances and Gracie Wakefield, known to the radio world as "Lou and Sue, the Harmony Twins," are expected to contribute to the entertainment program being offered by the Jacksonville grange tonight in its regular meeting here. Several other entertainers and speakers also will be present.