

## The Editor Speaking

How do you do, folks: It looks like we've gotten ourselves into a political argument since our last meeting. But at least a struggling country editor has been recognized by the Subsidized Press, the Radio Trust and the Central Point American!

For all three sought to admonish us for an editorial concerning Pop Gates which included some rather uncomplimentary figures concerning his record. Maybe there are other alleviating figures which might be dug up, but we believe that's the job for those who want to elect him—not us. You see, the whole idea was this: We thought Pop the Weasel had taken an unfair advantage of the regular party nominees and claimed the ability to give Jackson county a better business administration than his opposition offered. We looked at figures—with the help of some older and wiser heads than ours—and printed the most likely looking one, figures which certainly were uncomplimentary to Gates as a businessman.

And, although we'll admit The Miner might have flung a mud pie or so at the rotund Pop, how else are the voters to know whether his claims of a "business administration, lower taxes and harmony" were just promises or could be based on his past record? How would you decide whether a man could handle county business unless you scanned the business he had already transacted?

But we'll have to admit that any man is a wizard who can pile up a \$90,000 indebtedness in a couple of years!

The other night we heard President Hoover extoll several of his good points, including his record of always favoring a high wage standard and good pay for the working man. And we wondered why one of Jacksonville's prominent citizens no later than a year ago saw the following letters neatly printed on a sign on the Hoover estate in California:

**"NO WHITE HELP NEED APPLY"**

And we also wondered, if Hoover is such a friend of the working man, whether it was the white working man—or the Mexicans and Filipinos whom he insists on hiring?

And one of the most pithy remarks we have heard about the sheriff timber in the coming election was that Everett Beeson, the republican choice, "looks like a good sheriff, acts like one and thinks like one, dern it." Young, energetic and known all his 36 years by southern Oregon as a good worker, a successful ranchman and possessed of "that certain (Continued on page two)

## Thrift, Color Theme of Women's Meeting

Considering that these days are ones in which dollars are to be saved in every possible way, the home demonstration meeting on renovation and remodeling of clothing conducted at Applegate by Mrs. Mabel Mack Tuesday came at a most opportune time. Nineteen women were in attendance.

During the forenoon Mrs. Mack gave methods of remaking old garments, and gave personal attention to solving individual sewing problems of all who brought problems to the meeting. A few minutes before noon were devoted to filling out reports showing the results in each home of the vegetable cookery demonstrations held last year. In the afternoon Mrs. Mack gave a brief review in color study as a preliminary to her demonstrations in dyeing.

During the noon hour coffee was served with the lunches which had been brought in school girl fashion. Before the afternoon session opened all joined in the singing of a club song. The next meeting will last all day, and will be held on November 8, at which time the knowledge gained at Tuesday's meeting will be applied by each woman on the garment she wishes to remake.

## DOC ROBINSON HOME VISITED BY REAL 'HANT'

Thud of Bodies in Garret, Mysterious Crashes Rout Pioneer

Startled from a peaceful bedtime slumber by the sickening thud of a human body falling in the garret directly overhead and a resulting crash—totally without any human ejaculation or sign of life—"Doc" J. W. Robinson early this week was initiated into the coming Halloween spirit in no uncertain manner.

Robinson, who has been a pioneer resident of this city for years, and who until about 10 years ago was owner and operator of the Jacksonville pharmacy, had returned to his home, unoccupied save for a caretaker who was out at the time. As was his custom in the cooler months of the year, Doc curled up before a huge glowing fire to warm himself and read his favorite magazine before retiring. Along down the pages, just as the villain was pursuing the fair damsel who was vainly striving to hurl herself into the great beyond and a deep chasm, Doc leaped from his chair with a start—for an ear-splitting crash had emitted from one of the darkened upstairs rooms.

Rushing to the stairs, the elderly Robinson called for his caretaker, and save for the empty echo of his voice through the long, dark hall, there was no sound. Uncertain as to just what might have caused the commotion, which resembled the fall of a lifeless body onto a hard floor, Doc decided to journey uptown for assistance in investigating the terror.

Once out upon the lighted street where the night air was refreshing and bracing, J. W. took courage in spite of the fact that a ghastly suicide had taken place within a few blocks of his home a week ago and hurried uptown in search of the city marshal, Jim Littell. The pair went back to the scene of the apparent "hants" and launched an investigation.

With the aid of a powerful electric torch and the reassurance of a trusty six-gun grasped tightly in the hand of Marshal Littell, the two ventured into the black void upstairs at the Robinson home and entered the room from where such gruesome sounds had emitted a few moments before.

Throwing the door wide, at the same instant flooding the confines with reassuring light, the two were spellbound by the sight of a strange man lying prone, face down, in the middle of the floor. Appearance of the room indicated the man had been abed, had arisen and, in a vain effort to don a pair of trousers, had been suddenly stricken and fallen lifeless where he lay. A hurried investigation by Officer Littell, who by this time has become calloused to entering Jacksonville homes which produce lifeless forms, discovered the unmistakable traces of alcohol scenting the air.

And, to the surprise of both Jim and Doc, the man was breathing! Not the robust, healthy wheeze of a sleeping human, but the more strained gasping whistle of a drunken inebriate. And, suddenly, the real picture dawned on Doc—a drunken man had been put to bed in his house, had awakened and, not knowing where he was, followed the natural course of unclad man and proceeded to grapple with a pair of trousers only to be overcome by the mystery of tangled cloth and unsteady equilibrium—resulting in his headlong pitch to the floor with a deafening thud which all but scared the poor doctor out of his wits on the floor below.

Further investigation and questioning of the caretaker uncovered the information that the stranger, a friend of his, had over estimated the ability of his system to absorb mountain dew and that the caretaker had thought it wise to put the man to bed for a few hours. In the meantime the thoughtful house man of Doc had returned to the village center confident that his charge would be safe in the hands of Morpheus. Little guessing that it would be the arms of Jim Littell ere an hour had passed.

"The whole town would have thought I'd been drinking the stuff," added Doc as the man was

## Routed



## Miner Straw Ballot Returns Show Friend of Hoover Is in Hills

The Jacksonville Miner's straw ballot, inaugurated last week two days before the Daily News, the Ashland Tidings and Art Perry each thought of the idea, and intended as a parody on Bob Ruhl's straw ballot political gesture in the Mail Tribune, has produced results as well as ridicule for straw ballots.

One subscriber, who by the way was the first to send in her dollar for the paper from outside Jacksonville, filled out a ballot and emphatically declared her stand in favor of Hoover, against repeal of the Eighteenth amendment, the judge recall, cleaning out the courthouse "only in spots" and added, in prominent hand, "here it is and I'll bet you have counted it already!" "Norton's ok." was an additional view expressed.

The subscriber, who has taken an interest in the paper since its inauguration, has differed with its disapproval of Herbert Hoover, and has remained loyal to the nation's first man. She sees many good qualities in him and believes the nation's best future lies in his guidance through the next four years.

The Miner also takes its hat off to the correspondent, who answered the query, "do you favor a law prohibiting straw ballots" with a penciled "no."

It seems that one of the paper's straw ballots was made of rubber—for it bounced right back to catch your correspondent off his guard and stifle an embryonic editorial on great issues of the day by a country editor scarcely divorced from knee pants.

## Ranger Tummies Full As Camp Breaks Up

"Quite a bit of cinnamon, a little shortening, some applesauce—" This just shows the degree of perfection which Bob Cass, cook at the fire camp stationed at the Star ranger station, has wound up in his chef's profession. He has the old, old sign of a good cook, the sixth sense which eliminates measuring devices, so it was difficult for him to tell how he made his applesauce cake, which was so good that a dinner guest, who knows about cooking herself, asked for his recipe.

On Sunday, the final day of encampment here, six guests of the immediate neighborhood sat down to a dinner resembling a Thanksgiving spread, with coffee "the kind that men drink." Pie, cookies, doughnuts—a sample of the meals Mr. Cass has been preparing from time to time since 1905.

Camp broke Monday morning, having been established over two months ago. Twelve men who had been disturbed with comparatively few fires during the summer departed for their homes in numerous sections of the county, possibly carrying with them pleasant thoughts of the way in which they spent their leisure hours—frequent plunges in the river, pitching horseshoes, playing cards, talking, eating, making music. Memories of

carted home to Medford while he settled down to his interrupted shin bake. "if we hadn't found that fellow."

## Young Grangers Set to Tackle Problems, Leave Mark in World

By MAUDE POOL

Sixteen young Grangers are organized and will soon be equipped to make worthwhile achievements and to tussle with problems almost as big as those confronting the grown-ups in the name of a Juvenile Grange which was organized Saturday by Mrs. Alma Meyers of Lake Creek, county juvenile deputy matron. Officers elected are as follows:

Chester Lind, master; Aubrey Taylor, overseer; Barbara Mee, lecturer; William Clute, steward; Robert Brown, assistant steward; Donald O'Brien, chaplain; Lorraine Offenbacher, secretary; Charley Offenbacher, treasurer; Norman Kubli, gate keeper; Beverly Mee, Ceres; Carolyn Benedict, Flora; Jean Brown, Pomona, and Evelyn Wilsey, lady assistant steward. Additional members are Marion Abback, Fred Wilsey and Margaret Alice Knutzen. Honorary members include Mrs. Frank Knutzen, who also is matron; Mrs. Jack O'Brien and Mrs. Tom Mee.

The juveniles will hold meetings on the first and third Saturdays, during the afternoon, of every month, and when the children wish to bring their lunch they are privileged to do so and hold an all-day session. In about three weeks the Grange will sponsor a big dance for the benefit of the new organization.

Applegate Grange, which has used the community hall for every purpose of its work in the past, will henceforth meet in the vacant rooms of the Applegate school house as a result of a vote taken at a meeting of district members a short time ago. Meetings will be permitted there as soon as a committee from the Grange and the members of the school board can draw up a lease. Reasons given for abandoning the community hall were that the new location will furnish more parking space, better water system and room for playground equipment for sport contests between other Granges.

A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend a Halloween card party at the community hall Saturday evening, October 29, which is being sponsored by the Home Economics club. Although any type of cards may be played, prizes are being awarded to winners in Pedro and five hundred. A social evening will follow the card games and the ladies of the club will serve Halloween refreshments. A fee of 25 cents will be charged each couple.

The drill team expected to begin practice Wednesday, with Edwin Taylor as drill master.

their turn at being flunkey will be remembered too.

There are others which may be thinking of the camp and its people. These are the dogs and the cat which made friends and ined from the generous table scraps. There is the little polecat in captivity at the neighbors' a few hundred yards away which will miss the visits from the boys and the tasty morsels which were manifested indirectly in the sleekness and glossiness of the striped fur.

● Frances Rumley has been absent from school this week because of illness.

## LOCAL ISSUES BREW; TOSS 5 HATS IN RING

More Entries for Council Race Anticipated; Petitions Circulated

Starting the Jacksonville political show with a bang, early this week five petitions for nomination in the coming city election November 8 were circulated and signed. C. C. Chitwood, incumbent treasurer, was petitioned to run for reelection, as was City Recorder Ray Coleman, Councilman E. S. Severance and Mayor Wesley Hartman. Peter Flick is the fifth man petitioned, and was booked to make the race for city councilman, two of which are to be chosen this fall.

To date there is no competition in the local campaign, as all nominations barely cover the offices open. However, it is expected other entrants will join in the contest for positions on the city council for the next two years. No definite word could be obtained relative to new entrants last night, but it is expected all petitions to be circulated will be complete and turned over to City Recorder Coleman by the end of next week, when qualification for appearance on the city ballot closes. All nominating petitions must be turned in 10 days prior to November 8.

Retiring councilmen are Oscar Lewis and Severance, and Lewis has declined to run either for reelection to his present post or for mayor. There had been some agitation to draft the storekeeper for the latter post. Interest seems to have been lagging in the local election, and has been overshadowed by county and national issues. However, it was pointed out at a gathering of Jacksonville politicians in the Sunnyside Athletic clubrooms yesterday that it concerns Jacksonville far more who is elected mayor and councilmen than whether Hoover, Roosevelt or Al Capone rise to the presidency.

It is expected bulk of interest will shift in the next few days from the county judgeship and state and national differences to whether Two-Gun Pete or Dirtyface Dalton will make the worst city councilmen, and whether the Society for the Edification of Other People's Morals can stop the sale of crocks and bottle caps within the city's confines. Although when The Miner went to press today all was calm and serene, it would be not unlike Jacksonville voters to be at each other's throats in another week, barricading doors and windows and poisoning the neighbor's cat.

As is true of any sleeping, dormant mining camp with a robust, vigorous background of hangings, gunplay and Indian fighting, it can awaken overnight and stage the gosh-dingdest, muddiest and most intense political war at the drop of the wrong man's hat.

The Jacksonville political arena is being watched with keen interest by the initiated.

## Snow Washes Men From Forest Jobs

The cold rain last week which brought five inches of snow on Wagner Butte and Dutchman's peak, with a skiff on Tallowbox, all of which followed close on a peaceful Indian summer, has caused a noticeable change in the lives of several people, those of the forest service crew in particular.

Lee Winningham at Whiskey peak lookout was discharged for the year, as were the following fire guards: John Byrne at Little Applegate, Hugh Combest at Wagner Gap, Ervin Lewis at Perk's pasture, Claud Hibbert at Fir Glade, and 13 men at the fire camp at the Star ranger station. Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Jellison (also known as Cecil and Sally) have vacated Anderson Butte guard camp and will remain for the winter at the Sterling guard station.

The present clear weather has stopped further discharge of lookouts for the present.

● Wm. Dorn, son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dorn of Applegate, conducted church services in the Table Rock community recently. Mr. Dorn is a member of the Medford gospel team and secretary of the Christian Endeavor society there.