

The Editor Speaking

You remember back in the days of schooling when our instructors coached us in writing stories? When we wanted to express an idea or thought and still have it entirely impersonal, we were coached to resort to the third person and make it read as though someone else were saying what was in reality a child of our own brain.

Well, the Tribune and its political cohorts have resorted to a straw ballot as the third person. And at first we thought the straw ballot was for the sole purpose of swinging the anti-Fehl ballot to Pop the Weasel. Smart men, these Chinese—killing two birds with one stone, or at least aiming to. Not content to be good losers at all, the powers that be, sometimes referred to as the "gang," are going to abide by neither the county judge nomination nor the sheriff decision in the spring campaign.

In the primary campaign this paper supported Jennings at the expense of several subscribers' friendships because it believed he had been a good public servant. But Jennings lost in the primary and we felt that was that—and can't quite fall in line with the display of poor sportsmanship shown by Jennings' friends when they refuse to read the handwriting on the courthouse wall.

How many times will the losers be set down before they'll believe the voters really mean it? We think the sheriff's friends are doing their write-in candidate real harm by attempting his election when the odds are all against him.

And there's this much about it. Either Jennings will receive the highest honors ever accorded any sheriff of Jackson county, or what is more likely, he will commit certain suicide scarcely 10 days hence and just become another forgotten has-been.

We don't know just how Jennings' entry into the race will affect the other candidates and whose election it will guarantee, but we do know that a lot of the dopesters who have their favorites already in office are going to be disappointed.

But it looks at this moment like the move is almost certain to carry Schermerhorn, the democrat, into office November 8. It is thought Jennings' largest poll will come from the republican side—at the expense of Beeson, their regularly nominated man. A new drama now unfolds.

Yesterday we received word from one of Applegate's best known forest service lookouts that Everett Beeson has been a lifelong friend of his and that the republican candidate for sheriff "is as honest as Tallowbox is high; as straight and true to his friends and acquaintances as a man born of hardy pioneer stock could be." "Beeson is the kind of a fellow who just can't be wrong," added his friend and admirer, "and I have been advising all my friends that he is a man certainly capable and qualified for the job he seeks."

And, as a result of the comment we made last week on Billy Briggs' (Continued on page two)

Move to Write-in Sheriff Is Gaining

Reports reaching Jacksonville late this week indicate a growing interest in the move to write-in Ralph Jennings' name on the general election ballot this fall.

Jennings, who was defeated in the primary election last spring for nomination to reelection to his present post, seems to carry the confidence and support of a large group of friends, who have organized themselves into a "Committee of 7000," inasmuch as about 7000 voters would have to write in Jennings' name and mark the usual X if the movement is to succeed.

While it would set a precedent in the political annals of Jackson county, the sheriff's friends feel confident that they can recast their choice, and are planning an intensive campaign for the final days, beginning Monday.

TWO MORE TO ENTER CITY'S COUNCIL RACE

Four to Compete for Two City Council Positions in Local Election

According to information learned late yesterday, two more entries are expected in the local field for election to the post of councilmen in the November 8 ballot.

Definite announcement has not yet been made as to names of the new entrants, but they will furnish the only competition in Jacksonville's election when a mayor, two councilmen, city recorder and treasurer are to be chosen. Interest has been lagging in the local situation and it has been only with much persuasion that any of the candidates agreed to make the race.

Petitions were circulated last week for Mayor Wesley Hartman, City Recorder Ray Coleman, City Treasurer C. C. Chitwood, Councilman E. S. Severance and Peter Flick. It is expected petitions will be circulated either today or tomorrow for the remaining two council candidates and will necessarily have to be filed sometime Saturday if they are to appear on the printed ballot.

Local issues seem to be obscure so far this year and unless developments change the horizon, the city's own election will be unusual in its absence of conflict and argument. Jacksonvillians' interest seems to be focused on county and national politics which overshadow any local situation to date.

Local Boy Makes Good—At Least With Dan Cupid

Hiding himself and a blushing bride off to Grants Pass last Saturday afternoon, George Witter, of this city, was wed to Gene Martin, sister of Mrs. Clarence Kasshafer, also of Jacksonville. Ceremony was read by the Rev. Willets of the climate city.

George and his bride, both well known here, are making their home at 609 West Second street in Medford and will be at home to their friends there.

Cupid seems to be getting in a lot of pre-election work, this being the second marriage in Young Jacksonville in the past week. Jess Coleman and Esther Rowland took the leap a few days ago.

Hicks Recovering from Severe Burns in Falls

The remarkable feat of recovery, although slow, was learned here concerning Ray Hicks, brother-in-law of Mrs. J. J. Arant, who sustained severe burns from an electric wire four weeks ago near Klamath Falls. His recovery seems nothing short of a miracle considering the terrible burns he sustained on his face, hands, shoulders, and feet, his toes having been demolished. An abdominal burn resulted from attraction of electricity to a knife and steel bolt in the man's pocket.

The accident, in which one man was killed, occurred when Mr. Hicks and a helper moved a boom derrick under an electric line. The pole extending upward from the derrick was pulled over to give clearance from the electric wires through the use of a piece of wire, which the two men were holding when they were struck. Although there was no contact with the electric wires, the electricity jumped to the wire conductor, and caused the tragedy. A third man driving the team was uninjured.

Newspaper folks don't have time to count the days until Christmas, but it must not be very far away, according to reports from Mr. and Mrs. Harold Crump and Mrs. Al Dunford, who returned Sunday from a five day hunting trip to Freezout, where they said five inches of snow covered the ground on Saturday morning, and icicles glittered on the trees like it was Christmas. Mr. Crump brought home a fine buck as a result of the trip. Others hunting at Freezout at the time were Willis Scott and Chas. Dunford of Little Applegate and Paul Jennings of Medford.

When You and I Were Young



DEATH'S GRIM HAND SNATCHES CHARLES PURSEL FROM MINE

By MAUDE POOL

How helpless we humans are! Sometimes we get to thinking we are great, individually, or when, as a people, we build great cities and have the world at our feet with radio and aircraft as the conquerors. Yet when the Master Hand decrees it, no matter whether we are among the high and mighty or humbly taking life as we find it, we meekly relinquish the interests we have found in this world when that inevitable hour comes.

Just a few days ago the community was saddened with the tragic death of Charles Pursel, whose calling came suddenly as he was unostensibly doing his work in a mine in seclusion of the mountains. Since then many, sensing anew the horror that can come from a bank of sliding earth, which had been the cause of this man's death, have given warnings to their neighbors going to their daily work in mines. The miners themselves have been reminded of the danger and will be careful for a while.

How futile are our warnings and attempts at dodging death!

Before we began watching the bank of dirt we were careful about going into the woods for fear death would meet us there in the name of a careless hunter. Before that we were impressed perhaps by some car accident, and immediately cut down our speed and had our brakes tested. If a friend dies from pneumonia we button up our collar and tie a scarf around our ears for a few days until the scare fades

away. Even while we are taking precautions in these directions, we are not thinking that in the most hum drum moment of our day we may come in fatal contact with an electric current when we least expect it, as in the case of the accident in Klamath printed elsewhere in this paper.

It is not for us to say, but it seems evident that when the final moment comes, the power of all the nation could not save us, and until that time a Guiding Hand will protect us. Proof of the unseen Power watching over us seems outstanding in the case of an airplane crash in California a few years ago in which the lives of all its passengers were lost. There was one man who had rushed to the airport with his baggage before the plane departed on the fatal journey. He had wanted to make a trip somewhere, but there was not room for him, so he didn't go. Without trying to save his life, or without even realizing that his life might be endangered, he had been guided away from death.

Again, how futile our meagre efforts—yet self-preservation is the first law of life, and with this instinct and the natural love of life so deeply rooted in our beings, we will always struggle for protection in our own small way.

It only remains for us to shape our lives so that when that last hope of earthly safety is beyond our reach, we may submit our souls with no fears or regrets.

Red Cross Drive to Start November 14

According to Alfred S. V. Carpenter, roll call chairman of the Jackson county chapter of American Red Cross, no funds are available this year from the county court or the city of Medford to aid in relief work of the Red Cross, and all money to be expended by the organization to needy residents of the county the coming year must be raised by private contributions.

Both the Jackson county court, over the signatures of Judge C. B. Lamkin and Commissioners Bursell and Barneburg, and the mayor of Medford have made a direct appeal the people of Jackson county to support the worthy organization inasmuch as the Community Chest this year can not contribute toward its expense.

The Jackson County Chapter of the American National Red Cross will inaugurate the Annual Roll Call during the week of November 14th. The purpose of this campaign is to raise the necessary funds for continuance of the local chapter's relief work during the forthcoming strenuous winter.

A. L. Schafer, manager Pacific Branch, American Red Cross, has issued this statement: "The American Red Cross today faces a great emergency. Demands for its services exceed those of any period since the World war. For continued support of this program the Red Cross must turn to those millions of Americans devoted to service who are willing to make personal sacrifices. It has made no separate call for an unemployment relief fund to carry its part of the load. It does, however, ask

H.E.C. to Entertain All 'Gaters Saturday

Since black cats are in an off mood on blue Monday, and because they are not willing to let Halloween slide by without observance, the yellow eyed creatures will arch their backs and send their spitballs of vengeance out over the Applegate country Saturday night. Witches will roam the gulches and valleys on their broom sticks, and ghosts will be slithering around the dark corners peeping over shoulders at parties.

All are reminded again of their cordial invitation to come and hold council with the spooks at the card party at Applegate hall Saturday given by the H. E. C. of the Grange. Prizes are being given for winners in whist, instead of five hundred and pedro, as had been planned. Each couple will be charged 25 cents for their evening of fun. The club is serving refreshments.

Big Applegate community club is having a social get to gether at the Beaver school house on the same evening. Numerous games and stunts have been planned, with prizes to be awarded the most witty or deft. Cake, sandwiches and coffee will conclude the evening.

greater support this year through largely increased membership everywhere.

Alfred S. V. Carpenter, Roll Call chairman for Jackson county, says that the relief work of the county for this winter will depend solely on the generosity of the residents of the community as both the county court and city of Medford state that there are no funds available to meet these needs.

HALLOWEEN TO ENDANGER CITY BOOTH SYSTEM

Reconstruction Crews Prepare for Morning After Work As Goblins Near

Coming as an impressive reminder of the advantages of city conveniences, Halloween this year is expected to be the usual story of deviltry and nuisance in Jacksonville.

Because of its peculiar form of sewage disposal, the old town is regarded as a fertile field for goblins, spooks and will o' the wisps to put in a hilarious night of fun and frolic and leave no small amount of reconstruction and building raising in their wake. It is estimated all stray cattle, horses and buggies will shift to the uppermost story of local dwellings and school board officials are already laying plans of how to lower half the township's portable livestock and structures from the top of the Jacksonville school house.

Comfort stations, always located at the rear of city property in this rather old-fashioned town, are expected to be found lying on their sides next Tuesday morning unless youth of the land has changed its ways in the past season, and many homeguards have been preparing cartridges with bacon rind and birdseed in anticipation of disturbances to outdoor plumbing.

Of course the apprentice goblins will be content to soap windows and rat-tat little girls' windows, but the advanced classes, ranging in ages from 15 to 90, are expected to burst forth in all their orneryness and annoying glory for one night and let off a little steam.

Halloween, renowned for apple ducking, punkin pie, cider strong enough to walk home, and late hours, probably will be a severe spasm this year traceable directly to the president and his generous allotment of spare time for thinking up things to the country's citizens. However, Jim Littell, the local marshal, expects to spend an active night and probably is due for many harrowing experiences when Bossy bellows from the top of the fire hall, sheeted punkins dart hither and yon and the air is filled with the crash (and stench) of phone booths toppling over.

All in all, Jacksonville and surrounding citizens anticipate a return to old-time inexpensive but nevertheless intensely funny antics and gestures of foolishness. And doubtless ouija boards will have to be employed by former owners of gates, cars and wagons ere property is restored to its rightful place when Monday night has become just another Halloween to put down in the history of evidences of man's eternal orneryness.

"Yes," stated a prominent city official yesterday who would not permit use of his name, "I believe a bond issue for installation of a sewage system would carry 10 to one the morning after Halloween in Jacksonville."

Hunters Return With Buck Each and Tales

Returning triumphantly burdened with eight bucks, eight of the city's most prominent hunters drove into town late Wednesday night eager to relate the story of "how I got mine." Dan Shuss, Ray Coleman, "Doc" H. B. Gillis, Jim Littell, Martin, Jeff and Fred Grogan and John Knight made up the party which journeyed to eastern Oregon beyond Klamath in search of the elusive deer meat which has shown up missing frequently this season.

Largest of the bag was made by Shuss, who conveniently stopped his 240-pound monster near a road. Coleman's specimen weighed 215 pounds while Doc Gillis', at 200, represented his first venison. Weights ranged down to as low as 140 pounds, with splendid heads on all animals.

Although Doc Gillis took a full kit of trade tools and medicines along, his companions let him down by not shooting a single member of the party. Two headache tablets were the only remedies resorted to in the eastern Oregon country. Freezing temperatures each night aided in preservation of meat and the entire town has been gorging itself with venison since. They had been gone about 10 days.