

The Editor Speaking

"The truth shall set you free," an old Biblical quotation, evidently was interpreted by Almee Semple McPherson Hutton as referring to the bonds on temper and restraint when she was introduced as a "showman."

But speaking of marital relations, we are reminded of an occurrence down in Texas. It seems that a Houston couple of newly-weds embraced one another on the main stem while being driven home. A policeman arrested them and said "tell it to the judge." They did and the judge read the riot act to the flatfoot and advised the just-married husband he could kiss his wife anywhere he wanted to. That is Texas freedom.

The NRA blue eagle may turn out to be a real setting hen soon if Johnson's threats of having it set down on slackers are made good.

The Banks-Fehl-La Dieu-Jones ballot stealers have turned to deep dramatics, we hear. Their first production, it is rumored, will be "Little Eva Cross with Lice!"

And speaking of the reformers who went to Salem to check up on the governor's prison practices, we suppose the warden started them shoveling hog fuel, thinking they should be taught right off that ballots really aren't the proper stake for a furnace.

Funny, isn't it, how a courtly is reformed the moment the reformers leave?

And if Jackson county hadn't been on a big political drunk, she would have had a simple hanging instead of a hangover now.

Speaking of such things, we would like to say our sympathies were with some of the old settlers who came to Jacksonville last Saturday for the Gold Rush Jubilee recreation of the old town when she was queen of southern Oregon. Youngsters, scarcely past the safety-pinned diaper age, were all over the place trying to act drunk because they had found a cork to gnaw on.

Coming here to live again the glamorous, carefree days of their youth, we imagine they were rudely interrupted by realization that the younger generation today lacks the restraint, modesty and decet of former years. But life is like that. The old folks go on spanking the kids, while the young bloods in turn go on shocking the older ones.

The point we have attempted to stress in publicity for the gold rush was the basic history and romance of old Jacksonville. Hundreds of people came here to bask in reminiscence of days when they too romped the streets, the nearby hills and waded Jackson creek with all the robust enthusiasm of kids. We imagine it hurt them to see so many youngsters nowadays overlooking the historic splendor, the scenic beauty and the thrilling romance of an earlier day.

But those young men and women who were so carefree, so festive on Jubilee day Saturday will reach the age when they, too, will look with dimming eyes at the antics of their children's children and sink in reverie among memories of their youth.

We are quite confident that the world is not degenerating. True, it is changing more rapidly than we ever have known, but taken by and large, people are just about what they always have been. Little glimpses here and there have told us that our seniors, too, got into mischief and deviltry when full of youthful vinegar just like the kids do today.

But Grandpa today can point out with wrinkled finger the things of which he speaks when referring to the younger generation, while Grandson can only accuse Grandpa of his past. That, we believe, is why the argument sticks that the next generation always is "going to the dogs."

Like the homeguard who is so impressed with his native scenery (Continued on page two)

LOCAL SCHOOLS TO OPEN WEEK LATE THIS YEAR

Monday, Sept. 11, Will See Resumption Scholastics in Jacksonville

The bell atop Jacksonville's red schoolhouse will peal out its summons to schoolchildren to resume their quest for education Monday, September 11, announced the local school board this week.

The opening date has been set a week later than usual, but all grades will immediately take up work on the first day, said the board. All but high school students should come prepared to stay all day and plunge into their work on Monday following Labor day.

According to county regulations, all children must be at least six years old by November 15 this year to be eligible for entry. Books to grade students will be furnished as usual.

Faculty for the grades will include Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hunsaker, Mrs. Mary Norvell and Mrs. Daisy Lewis, with Principal Coe, Joe Nee and Miss Fenwick in the upper classes. Another faculty member for the high school may be added this Thursday, when the school board meets to arrange final details of school opening and to open bids for student transportation.

It is proposed that the Jacksonville district run two bus lines this year, one to Griffin and Poor Man's creek, the other to Ruch and Applegate. The more remote sections will be served for high school students only, with a Forest creek pickup at the highway, if the proposal is carried out. Bids were to be opened at 3 p. m. Thursday. John Heckert operated the one line used last year and will be among bidders this week, he said.

Jacksonville's schools, first in southern Oregon, have withstood the decline of years, attempts to consolidate them with Medford institutions, courthouse removal, bank failures and other disturbances and still enjoy, nevertheless, one of the highest ratings in the state. Efficiency of the red brick schoolhouse which stands atop one of the city's knolls has become traditional and many of Oregon's foremost men and women received their early education at the institution.

Two weeks from next Monday School District No. 1 will resume its grinding out of knowledge and education. Youngsters of the neighborhood say they "can hardly wait—till next vacation."

Miner Adds Feature

Human interest, that one quality for which all journalists, authors, artists and cartoonists strive, has been captured in C. M. Payne's famous "S'Matter Pop" comic strip. And The Miner has captured Payne's comic strip as a regular feature, beginning this issue.

We are so proud of the cartoons we have placed them at the bottom of page one that all may see. Des'prit Ambrose, Pop, Willyam and Pop's Little Man, all will be found cavorting in their humorous, true-to-life antics across Miner pages every week.

If you readers enjoy "S'Matter Pop" and let us know it, you can rest assured this feature will be permanent. We believe it is one of the cleverest newspaper strips obtainable and for that reason have added Pop and his "family."

Staff Photographer Takes Jubilee Scenes

J. Verne Shangle, famous as The Miner's staff photographer, spent most of Jubilee day in this city taking pictures of the many features and huge crowds. Shots of the Miner baseball team, Gold Hill's nine, downtown scenes, characters and activities were taken, some two dozen exposures in all.

Prints of the pictures will be displayed within a few days by the photographer, who is preparing the work for publicity purposes in future celebrations to be held here.

It was all up with Machado when he took to the air.—Weston Leader.

Passing the Buck...

Passing the buck may be just an old American custom, but when lives are involved, it is about time blame was placed where it justly belongs.

Last Saturday night a half dozen or more cars went off the road at dangerous Bybee turn on the Jacksonville-Medford pike. One man was killed, four other persons were injured.

Quite naturally, a great howl went up about "mixing gasoline and booze" and demon rum was given full credit for the entire mess. But we believe demon rum is one of the secondary matters to be considered.

The entire highway, save the fatal corner at Bybee ranch, is high speed. A motorist can spin along at a fairly good clip in comparative safety. All turns can be rounded at high speed. But Bybee corner, blind, abrupt, unmarked, is a trap that catches all—sober and drunk alike.

The uninitiated motorist on the five-mile stretch can skim along and glide around generous turns all the way—until he reaches treacherous Bybee corner. No warning signs, no red reflectors tell him that here is a turn different from the rest. No guard rail hints of the drop to the bed of Jackson creek on the outside of the curve.

Picture the trap—for no less has it come to be in this modern day of speed and safe roads—on any busy night, with a steady stream of traffic in both directions. Blinding lights, no warning signs, nothing but premonition to tell the outsider what dangers lie in wait for him. Is it little wonder that, of the thousands of cars driving to Jacksonville Saturday that six of this number should fall prey to the difficult turn?

Breath that is being wasted yowling at "drunken drivers" and recklessness should be turned toward something constructive that will tend to minimize the hazards at Bybee turn. It is significant that, with all the alleged inebriation, there were no accidents on OTHER turns, which are less dangerous!

The county court and the state highway department would do well to either spend a few dollars effectively marking the turn, or straightening it out and forever removing the menace—which has cost motorists more than one life and thousands of dollars in repairs.

True, there was some drinking in the old town on Jubilee night. There was bound to be extremes where more than 10,000 people gathered. But that is no excuse for Jackson county and the state highway department insisting on leaving open manholes for them to fall into.

Saturday night's tribute paid to poor engineering, indifferent attitude toward marking a public hazard was too much to pay for an entire highway if it could be avoided. The dead man was shown to have been cold sober at the time of his accident. He was a high-speed driver on a wagon road—and there was no sign to tell him of his error.

Bybee corner should either be straightened or effectively marked and protected with guard rail. One word, and one word alone explains why this has not already been done—negligence!

Rodeo Rider Riddled Roughly by Riled Mule Steamboat

Old Jacksonville staged a hilarious rodeo over the week-end, but it already has been out-rotodeoed so far that the old town will have Lee Port from Applegate and Wildcat Bill from Yreka both to deal with next August.

It seems that Ranger Port and some of his staff missed the old town's wild-west exhibition and decided to have a rodeo of their own Monday forenoon, with the result that Bill Knutzen, star rider of the Gold Rush Jubilee, was considerably injured, humiliated and stepped on with little effort on the part of Steamboat, a ferocious wild mule.

Steamboat, the forest ranger's prized possession and not to be confused with the common government mules with which he never associates, landed Bill on a rock pretty shortly, causing a severe gash in the rider's forehead. Not content with this for a finish, the mule stepped on Bill's back with both front feet. After the excitement had calmed Charley Knutzen attempted to conquer Steamboat, meeting with no success and less injuries than those of his brother Bill. Both men were given first aid treatment and it is believed that the injuries of the first rider did not consist of more than a wrenched back and neck and a possible broken rib or two.

Ranger Port says that he expects to stage a similar rodeo every now and then which will be free to the world. He also assures prospective riders that his mules will be shod hereafter to prevent their feet slipping when the animals choose to step on a victim.

DEATH AT BYBEE TURN MARS GOLD RUSH JUBILEE

Car Plunges Off Highway Into Second Vehicle; Two Others Injured

Gold Rush Jubilee festivities in Jacksonville Saturday were marred by the accidental death of Harold Rannels, 31, Klamath Falls, at an early hour Sunday when the automobile he was driving failed to negotiate Bybee turn, a mile from this city, on the Medford highway, and sideswiped another car which had been overturned at that point. Both vehicles were off the pavement when the impact caused the death of Rannels, serious injuries to two more passengers and threw a third through a window and onto the highway.

Rannels, who has a brother living near this city, had offered Miss Pauline McNeill, Preston and Roger Card a ride to Medford and, according to Roger Card's story, approached dangerous Bybee turn at an excessive rate of speed. No member of the party had been drinking, young Card said.

Card, who with his brother lives in Jacksonville, told the story as follows: "I was riding in the front seat with Rannels and noted his rapid approach to Bybee corner. Just as I was about to warn him to slow down we hit the turn, left the highway and sideswiped another vehicle laying on its side in the ditch. I was thrown clear of the machine, onto the highway, and when I crawled to the car I saw the other three occupants lying in gathering pools of blood. They were still breathing, but appeared to be dead."

Rannels died about an hour later while Miss McNeill suffered a severe laceration of the forehead, crushed chest and both arms were broken. Preston Card, who was accompanying Miss McNeill in the back seat of the car, suffered lacerations and broken ribs while Roger Card, younger brother, escaped uninjured save for minor scratches and bruises.

Six cars left the highway at Bybee corner during the night, resulting in a broken back by Jack Burns, Medford, and a broken shoulder by Noah Lenderman, also of Medford.

Miss McNeill is recovering at the Sacred Heart hospital in Medford, as is Burns. Preston Card was discharged Monday following the accident while funeral services were held for Harold Rannels Thursday

JUBILEE DRAWS THOUSANDS FOR ONE DAY FETE

Estimate Crowd More Than 10,000 Throughout Day and Nite Show

The biggest party ever staged by one of Oregon's oldest communities, the Gold Rush Jubilee, played to more than 12,000 persons last Saturday. From nearly every angle it was highly successful and greater crowds than anticipated visited the old town and watched her unwind for one brief day.

Getting away to an early start at 10 a. m., the program went off without a hitch throughout the day, with dozens of races and contests featuring afternoon attractions. The historic parade at 5:30, however, was somewhat of a disappointment, visitors said. A baseball game in morning hours was declared the best exhibition ever seen in southern Oregon this season between the local Miners and Gold Hill, the latter winning 2-1.

Difficulty was experienced at the wrestling arena when darkness overtook preparation there. Dances and other late evening features got away according to schedule, with crowds staying till late Sunday morning.

Highlights of the day were centered around races and contests and the rodeo, which attracted nearly 2000 persons alone. Pastime most indulged in throughout the day was eating, however, and every lunch stand, restaurant and dining room in Jacksonville sold bare to the walls by mid-evening. Many old-timers, from near and far, thronged streets during afternoon and night to reminisce with friends and relatives while the youngsters frolicked about various entertainments and vied for prizes of spending money.

There was little disorder in the town itself, with no arrests being reported within Jacksonville city limits. For its density, the crowd was termed "well behaved" by local authorities.

Financially, according to present figures, the jubilee was not so much of a success, the chamber of commerce going more or less into red ink—some \$600 worth. Every concession under the sponsorship of the jubilee committee turned clear profit over to Treasurer Chitwood but the rodeo, which sunk the treasury. Costing more than a thousand dollars, the rodeo took in less than \$300 gate receipts. Part of this expense is borne in grandstands, which cost more than \$300, and which represent a permanent investment.

A special finance committee composed of Ray Coleman, Paul Godward and Clinton A. Smith has been auditing various accounts and going over bills and may find discrepancies which will lessen indebtedness of the chamber. It is to meet with the chamber tonight to give a final accounting, and it is thought indebtedness may be reduced by one-half.

Chamber of Commerce President Oscar Lewis was in charge of rodeo and parade, while John Knight was over program, Wesley Hartman U. S. hotel activities exclusive of the dance (replaced by Slim Mero due to illness), Ray Wilson concessions and Leonard Hall, publicity and advertising. Punk Dunnington handled the U. S. hotel dance, which netted more than \$200 clear. George Wendt the Jacksonville Gold Digger band, the Taylor brothers the gambling den and Jimmy Gwin and Theron Applebaker the old-time saloon. Other committees and helpers also aided in staging the jubilee, second annual affair of its type here. Joe B. Wetterer, chamber of commerce secretary, was secretary also for all executive committee activities.

This week, while committeemen and others who aided in the work of entertaining throngs are rubbing aching muscles and are resting, the finance committee is busy accumulating headaches and straightening out the tangled financial affairs of the jubilee. The old town proper has, with a sigh of relief, returned to the even tenure of its ways.

at the Perl Funeral home. Interment was in Siskiyou Memorial park, Medford.

Miss McNeill is well known in this city and resides on the Jacksonville-Medford highway about a mile from the latter city.

S'MATTER POP— One Thing At A Time

By C. M. PAYNE

