

## The Editor Speaking

After three years of sleepless nights wondering what's wrong with the nation, America rudely awakens to discover that maybe things would have been different if only she had been using a liquid laxative.

It is because too many greedy would feather their nests with plumes of the Blue Eagle the bird was born with talons.

Americanism: Radio stations tumbling over one another to be first with new songs and then, after saturating the air with them, racing to first proudly announce "this station does NOT play 'The Last Round-Up'!"

And people have been pinning everything on the Blue Eagle but pin-feathers.

What a pity it is those crooners who murmur "I'm Heading for the Last Round-Up" aren't telling the truth.

Where there's a will to diet often there is too much weight.

The way of the transgressing turkey is paved with cranberries.

We are wondering what Saint Pete said the first of the week when he was greeted with "Hello, Sucker!"

After remembering the venomous feeling held toward strikers by most farmers, we can readily understand why the midwestern farm strike is called a "holiday." It just depends on whose ox is being underdressed on the market.

Many ties of friendship are clipped by being too snippy.

One Jacksonville housewife, who does her own washing, avers there should be no "blue Monday" in a nudist colony.

"Can I dish it out!" boasted the sculptor as he carved a dish-faced bust.

Suggested theme-song for those California nudists who encamped behind the protection of the Cascades: "The Bare Went Over the Mountain."

There are times, too, when California's ego changes to agree.

And some pad news has leaked out concerning Mae West.

Now we understand why nudists chose California for their home. They heard it was the Bear State.

While Roosevelt is fixing the fluctuation of the dollar, he would confer us a distinct favor if he also would do something about its deuced portability. Or cross a homing-pigeon with the eagle on the falls side.

It develops that Weston, Oregon, (home of Clark Wood's Leader) can raise something besides the devil with Olin Miller down in Georgia. Weston is staging a potato show over the coming week-end. We knew Editor Wood got a lot of starch from somewhere.

The question is, if the Iowa farmers continue on the rampage, will Russia want to recognize us.

We understand Henry Ford would like to take General Johnson for a ride in his v-hate. If they come to blows, however, it is doubtful whether Henry would give Hugh much of a Lincoln. (Our humor may not be good, but there's plenty of low-grade ore for us to work on. We can crack pun right after another.)

If Shakespeare were alive today he might rewrite one of his famous quotations to read, "All the world is a stage and there are too many bad-actors."

"Why is it," asked Jack Wurts of Medford the other day, "that all the homing-pigeons seem to have been born near my house?" He is not interested in nitrate, he says, and is guano do something about the pests if he has to turn idmrod.

The American dollar may not be too stable, but it certainly is get-

## JIM CANTRALL, PAUL GODWARD NEW CITY DADS

### Quiet Election Comes and Goes Without Arousing Man Or Beast Here

In one of the quietest and most obscure city elections to be held here in many years, 39 Jacksonvillians Tuesday sauntered into the old town hall to leisurely mark their ballots, exchange greetings and go on their way.

City council terms of Jim Cantrall and Clint Dunnington expire January 1 and Dunnington failed to run on the new ticket, his vacancy being sought by Paul Godward. City Recorder Ray Coleman and City Treasurer C. C. Chitwood also were up for reelection. There was no opposition to any vacancy.

All officers-elect will be sworn in January 1, the councilmen to serve two-year terms, city recorder and treasurer to serve one-year periods. Godward will be the only new member of the city's official staff, all others being incumbent.

Out of a possible 300-odd list of registered voters, but 39 found their way to the polls in the city election. Official tabulation by the election board, composed of Emil Britt, E. A. Langley, Joe B. Wetterer, Mrs. Nellie W. Fick and Anna F. Coleman, was as follows:

|                                 |    |
|---------------------------------|----|
| Ray Coleman, recorder.....      | 37 |
| C. C. Chitwood, treasurer.....  | 38 |
| J. M. Cantrall, councilman..... | 34 |
| Paul Godward, councilman.....   | 34 |

There were no write-ins.

ting to be all sound, judging from the noise which has arisen concerning it.

So far, the only code we country editors have is accompanied with the sniffles.

State officials of California recently issued a warning against recall petition peddlers, who have been working a racket throughout the west lately. They generally accompany their pamphlets with the request for a dime to cover "expense," evidently realizing that one who would sign a recall petition is a sucker anyway.

Many a man, says Jim Owen, who never has seen an Oregon lumber camp can whistlepunk.

Art (Hfe) Powell of the Central Point American boasts his remarks about the fair weather brought on last week's rain. Now if Art will only write a treatise on the depression.

Art, in his naive manner, refers to us as "that unspanked youngster who poses as a great martyr on account of his connection with an unfortunately interrupted horse-whipping episode." Powell, we hear, also has been unlicked—dogs just never feel that away about him.

With 14 electric servants at their command every day of the year, home-loving Americans are kicking because the power companies charge almost as much for a week's supply as a hired hand could eat up in one sitting.

People have gone soft. They ride to work, burn oil in their stoves, use automatic ovens, leave the radio on all day and keep their homes bright on the darkest nights, yet complain because it costs more to live than back in the good old days when people didn't have seven corporations doing all their work for them.

If an electric light globe uses three cents worth of juice where it would have taken eight coal-oil lamps full to furnish a dim substitute at three times the cost, the power trust is robbing 'em blind.

A good citizen, along about this time of year, is best defined as one who will pay his share of government cost without yowling and squirming. Although the power companies, the railroads and other public service corporations are commonly referred to as "leeches devouring the common people," they have a peculiar way of paying THEIR share of the tax bill, which certainly is large enough, while the suffering herd rants and raves, refuses to pay such exorbitant governmental charges and buys itself a new automobile.

## 'We One' Claims South Precinct at Noon Vote Here

"We one the election" claimed the election board of south Jacksonville precinct at noon Tuesday, city election day.

It seems that, due to the unusual interest not being displayed in the city's political affairs, one lone solitary ballot had been marked in the southern half of this here town by about noon, the vote being a landslide for the only two running for councilmen to replace Jim Cantrall and Punk Dunnington.

Tuesday's election came as a surprise to nearly every Jacksonvillian, even the press being unaware of its proximity till City Recorder Ray Coleman happened to think of it the day before election barely in time to have the ballots printed. Chamber of Commerce President Duke Lewis even admitted he knew nothing of the great day till along towards noon Tuesday, when Dan'l (Boone) Shuss came skipping down the street humming to himself "I've voted already; I've voted already." Dan'l was the first, and only, voter in the city for several hours after the historic city hall opened.

The calm and indifference with which this week's election was received was attributed to a lack of the usual political fervor sometimes displayed in the old town, which has divided itself into enemy camps armed with sluice-box gratings, picks, shovels, wagon tongues and, in fact, everything but stink bombs (the writer not having yet been involved in local turmoil).

Jim Cantrall and Paul Godward, the two candidates, were said to be leading the vote by a safe margin in south precinct at noon time, score standing 1-0.

## 'BAD INJINS' NOT UNLIKE MODERN BREED OUTLAWS

### Ruch Miner Recounts Early Days of West When a Cowpuncher

Although southern Oregon little suspected it, she has several men in her midst who know as much or more about the realities of days of the old west than can ever be set down in books. A series of articles dealing with buffalo hunting in the southwest has set off other old-timers in and about Jacksonville. Although not directly connected with the settling of Oregon or the founding of Jacksonville, there is a close affinity between all western life and experiences regardless of the locale.

Famous as the "Prospector-Poet," J. C. Reynolds, 70-year-old Ruch miner, has jotted down a few lines in which he editorializes on one of the most misunderstood points of American history—"bad." Indians, and illuminating sidelights on why we whites were taught in school to look at them as we do Reynolds, in his day, has been mixed up in two cattle wars and one sheep and cattle war, has been a deputy sheriff, guard on stages and special deputy on occasions. He has been among 21 Indian tribes, has lived where stage robbers were an almost daily occurrence, has seen the rattlesnake god of a Pueblo tribe, to whom a new-born baby was fed once a year, and Apache Indians who could cover 80 miles a day on foot. He has been in every big mining excitement in the west, beginning with Leadville, Colo., in '78.

Reynolds has promised The Miner he will delve into the past every once in a while. His first recounting follows:

By J. C. REYNOLDS  
My travels in the west have brought me into contact with 21 different Indian tribes, some of whom I have lived among or close by for quite a while. The others, long enough to become well acquainted, so I consider myself fairly well posted on Indians in general.

While I will admit that any of these tribes were bad enough when on the war-path, I state without (Continued on page four)

## Controlled Inflation Is STABILIZATION!

So much has been said about controlled inflation, gold standards, stable dollars and re-monetization that the whole mess has become an impenetrable jumble to most of us.

We Americans like to make mountings out of moles. That is why we often have so much bad legislation and worse voting. But there really is nothing very complicated about President Roosevelt's controlled inflation reached by way of his gold-purchasing on the world market plan.

The more dollars Mr. Roosevelt is willing to give for an ounce of gold the less gold value that dollar will contain. If he was willing to swap 30 silver dollars for an ounce of gold a week ago, a dollar was worth one-thirtieth of an ounce of gold. If this week the price offered is \$32, then a dollar is worth one thirty-second part of an ounce of gold.

But that doesn't mean much to we average persons. What significance it has, however, will mean a lot to us. For example:

Three years ago \$200 borrowed money would represent about five weeks labor return for the average working man. But this money when due, say last winter, represented then the equivalent of two or three months labor—if labor could be found at all. In other words, the borrower had agreed to pay back (through a medium of exchange) five weeks labor. But due to the depression he was forced to pay back more than twice this amount of labor due wholly to the fact that the dollar had fluctuated in value simply because it had not fluctuated with conditions.

Many of us, back a few years ago, were indebted to the limit. We had figured we could pay back five weeks' income all right, but when the time came we found it necessary to dig up 10 weeks' income. A great many people found it impossible to do this simply because matters beyond their control had changed, and were forced to lose their homes, their farms and their automobiles. It is this evil President Roosevelt is attempting to correct through devaluing the dollar to a point where a man indebted today can repay his debt with a like amount of labor which he borrowed.

Every businessman will agree that a high rate of interest will eat up the profits in any business. When the depression hit, many were forced to pay not only high interest, but also had their indebtedness doubled in significance if not in numbers of dollars. And as one business after another ran into trouble and families—the smallest business venture—hit the rocks, the nation did the same thing, for the nation travels on the backs of its people.

When discrepancies are readjusted and dollars are back to pre-depression levels, then the average American home-owner, farmer and businessman will be able to see his way clear. And when they can do that there will be no more national problem.

President Roosevelt is following this simple, logical plan in his every act, coupled together with emergency relief pending the completion of his slower readjustment in the form of the CCC camps, federal building projects and direct relief to the farmer in various well-known forms. Roosevelt not only is administering to the results of error, but he also is at the same

(Continued on page two)

## LESS RED TAPE FOR MINERS IN GOLD SALE HERE

### Savings of Nearly \$3 Ounce Expected As Result of Domestic Sales

Every week sees more good news for gold miners of southern Oregon and all United States gold producing sections. Gradual increase in worth of the metal in silver dollars continues, with an expected saving of nearly \$3 an ounce in present shipments due to President Roosevelt's action in authorizing the Reconstruction Finance corporation to buy gold in place of open sales on world markets.

The method employed a few days ago required the shipment of gold, after refining, to point of sale, often European ports, with resultant cost. Now delivery of gold to the mint ends expense to the producer.

In addition to a saving in handling charges, miners have seen the red tape accompanying the greater returns cleared somewhat. Miners who pool small amounts—less than two ounces—now are not required to sign affidavits concerning origin of the metal. Shipper's affidavit alone suffices under the new order, issued a week ago, greatly simplifying preliminaries. Next refinement in marketing of the yellow metal is looked for in a hastening of returns to the producer, who must be content to receive an advance of about \$17 an ounce, with consignment margin delayed two weeks or more. Returns to miners are increasing to a point where approximately \$3 above former price is being received, with a steady climb indicating miners soon may be getting \$10 more than the former average price of \$17 as a direct result of President Roosevelt's action.

Local miners and prospectors are rejoicing and heading for the hills.

## More Bear Skins Back Up Yarns of Applegate Hunters

There are enough bear stories emanating from the Little Applegate section to last until the next political speeches start. Harold Crump can tell the best one—how he played the part of Goldilocks and broke up a happy bear family. Mr. Crump had just discovered a mother bear in his trap, when her growl brought her mate from over a hill. After shooting the pair, Mr. Crump heard a cry of grief up in a tree and discovered cubby, who soon met the fate of his parents.

Glenn Saltmarsh trapped a 250-pound brown bear Monday. Mr. Saltmarsh was excited yet at the time of the interview and said that he only was guessing at its weight, adding that it might have weighed only 100 pounds. Mrs. Saltmarsh confirmed the first theory, however. The trap and bait were disturbed three times before a bear was captured.

There are others with a story to tell, although it was impossible to make the contacts for this issue of The Miner. The proud trappers are J. T. Lovel, Willis Scott and Leo Fields.

## Medford Legionnaires to Present Applegate's Armistic Day Program

Captain O. L. Overmeyer, commander of the Medford post of the American Legion, with 10 or 12 Legion members, will present an Armistice program during the lecture hour at the meeting of the Applegate Grange Friday, November 10. Two of the members who were in France during the World war will give an address on their experiences there.

Talks also will be given on the National Recovery act and other national topics. Musical numbers will be presented by the Medford Glee club. The lecture hour is open to the public and the Grange invites everybody to attend the program, which will begin at 8 o'clock. Grange members will retire for their regular meeting after the program.

WANTED—Second-hand cook stove and heater. Inquire at Lyden House, Jacksonville.  
LOST—Ladies' purse, with name Alice Hoefs. Return for reward.

## SMATTER POP—Oomp! He Showed One Of Them, Anyhow!



## By C. M. PAYNE

