

The Jacksonville Miner

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The Fickleness of It All!

A few weeks ago, when Democratic Nominee Charles Martin visited Jacksonville, all but two of his listeners vowed they'd vote for the white-haired candidate for governor of Oregon. This week, during the visit of the republican hope, Joe E. Dunne, almost the same crowd of bystanders swore to vote for the portly Portlander.

Were erratic, pestiferous Pete Zimmerman to come to southern Oregon next week, the same crowd of gapers and hangers-on doubtless would pledge him their undying faith at the polls. But when November rolls around the voting booths would again guard the age-old secret of human nature that half the ballots are marked in a very haphazard and trivial way.

The voter who solemnly swore, as he pumped the various candidates' hands, that he would scratch his ballot thus and so probably will start out by marking the first name in every group and then, conscience stricken, will suddenly reverse himself and mark the last name in each group for the remainder of the ballot. Or maybe, to show versatility and to mislead tallymen, he will figure out a complicated and much more intelligent way of voting such as marking the first name in the first group, the second in the second group, and so on, with variations, depending on disposition of the voter.

Then there is the sentimental voter who, after listening to radio, campaigner and friend, will mark his ballot according to first or last names. If he knows a Smith who rankles in his mind, he will

blacklist all Smiths on the ballot, while he may vote for the candidates whose initials contain one or more letters like his own. Too, there are the religious voters who favor all candidates with Biblical names, and the Gentile ballot-marker who shuns all names ending in "berg."

Then, of course, we always have the personal-contact voter who casts his tally for whatever candidate he has met, or for those his friends claim to have known for a period of years. This type is closely paralleled by the professional voter who always scratches his x's alongside names of candidates who have worked at a similar trade or who, too, have been dirt farmers.

We could go on for some time pointing out the various types of voters the candidates have to buck, and impress on readers just how keen an intellect a successful candidate must possess, but suffice it for us to say the most successful candidate has to be keen-minded enough to know better than to even act intelligent.



Baloney Mahoney Blows

Willis E. Mahoney, the baloney peddler from Klamath Falls, seeks to knife his fellow democrat and victorious rival in the recent primaries, Charles H. Martin, in the campaign for governorship of Oregon this fall. Saying Mahoney was a poor loser would be putting it mild.

Two years ago The Miner opposed vigorously as fine a candidate for sheriff as Jackson county probably ever will have purely out of respect for the Oregon primary law, which says a defeated candidate in the primary shall not seek that office in the general election. Although Mahoney is not himself a candidate, he is attempting to befuddle the fall election and throw votes to an independent opponent of the man who defeated him in the primaries. Mahoney apparently seeks to make the most of treason, but it is doubtful if many voters will be sucked in by such a brazen lack of self respect or common decency.

Democrats will recognize Mahoney for what he is—traitor to the very party whose favor he sought a few months ago. Mahoney, the jilted candidate, evidently is renting a too-loose tongue to someone till election time.

High Prospector

Jacksonville High School

OUR LIBRARY

(Editorial)
A school library is a "tell tale." When the library books and magazines are all out of order it shows rather extreme carelessness on the part of the users. Every student feels it a pleasure to be able to find the books they are looking for if they do not have to ransack the whole library in order to find them. So, I am sure that if every one could or would show his or her cooperation we would have a much better looking library.

GIRLS' LEAGUE

Is the Girls' league a good idea? Can it be successfully carried out? These were two of the many questions that arose before the Girls' Athletic association Friday when they discussed the possibilities of changing the association into a larger and better organization. This league would be for all the girls of the Jacksonville high school instead of being for just the few that were interested in athletics. It would consist not only of an athletic program but of dramatics, literary and "charm" groups as well.

Monday, during activity period, all of the high school girls met and submitted their ideas and criticism before each other.

It was decided to try the idea of a league and a vote was carried to that effect.

The different officers were then nominated and elected. They are: President, Lucille Flitcroft; vice president, Valerie Pearce; secretary-treasurer, Gladys Gwin, and sergeant-at-arms, Madeleine Metzger.

The election of chairmen for each group was to be made by the members of each group.

FOUND IN THE DIGGIN'S

Three fairy-footed sophomores practicing coming up stairs at the request of MR. COE. . . we have Little Freshmen, Big Freshmen, Noisy Freshmen and all kinds of freshmen. Want one? . . . Who is the little boy with the beautiful eyes? . . . we hear that one of the sophomore girls was quite indignant because a remark was made about her boy-friend in the last week's Diggin's. . . the eighth period typing class and teacher enjoyed gum which was furnished by one of the students. . . too bad all the boys are falling for the same freshman girl. . . if some of our students don't wash their necks more often, they will be

mistaken for a bug and put in the cage in the science room. . . we really ought to take up a collection and buy some razor blades for the older boys so they can cut some of the FUZZ off their faces.

HELP KEEP THE LIBRARY IN ORDER

When we take books out, let's be sure they are signed out and that the librarian in charge has the card. When we return them, let's just put them on the shelf of the east wall for the librarians to check in and put away. If we take them off the shelves just to look at, let's be sure they are either put back in their proper places or left on the east shelf for the librarian to remove. The library is all in order now and if we are careful about returning books to their places we can keep it neat and, incidentally, simplify the process of book-finding, both for ourselves and others.

On the east wall are posted several sheets of typewritten numbers and names. If you want to find a certain book, look through these pages until you find the name of its field, then look at the number and proceed to the shelf with the books of that classification. For instance, if you want Otto's "Journalism for H. S. Students," look for JOURNALISM on the typed sheets—its number is 098; the 098's are on the north wall—and there you will find your book.

In the shelves on the west side of the library are the books of fiction—813, by number, and the books of geography and history—classified under the 700's. On the north wall are the books ranged from 028 to 690, and from 814 to 880. The first (west) section of the north case contains the books numbered 028 to 499; the middle section those books from 500 to 680, and the third or east section has the books listed from 690 on to 880, skipping the 813, of course.

If one keeps this in mind, finding books ought to be simplified a great deal—and the appearance of the library should be improved considerably.

AVADNA AYERS ELECTED NEW SOPHOMORE PREXY

Tuesday, September 18, a sophomore meeting was held in order that officers might be elected for the coming year. Avadna Ayres was elected president and presided over the remainder of the meeting. Henry Head was elected vice president. At this point the meeting adjourned, the remainder of the officers to be elected at a later date.

FROSH WIN BASEBALL TILT WITH EIGHTH GRADERS

Down went another score for the freshmen team last Friday night when they relentlessly whipped the eighth graders, ending the second baseball game played this year.

Art Johnson, Buster White, Fred and Bruce Metzger, Jim Stone, Junior Williams, Clifford McGinty, Joe Beach and Glenn Bailly, eighth graders, played against Bud Mitchell, Bill Johnson, Shelley Littell, Tom Dunnington, Ken Pursell, Edwin Crandall, Gail Lusk, Herbert Mires and Douglas Lamb, freshmen.

Mr. Hunsaker said that his squad will play Red Top Friday. It will be one of the hardest games on schedule.

LETTERS to the Editor

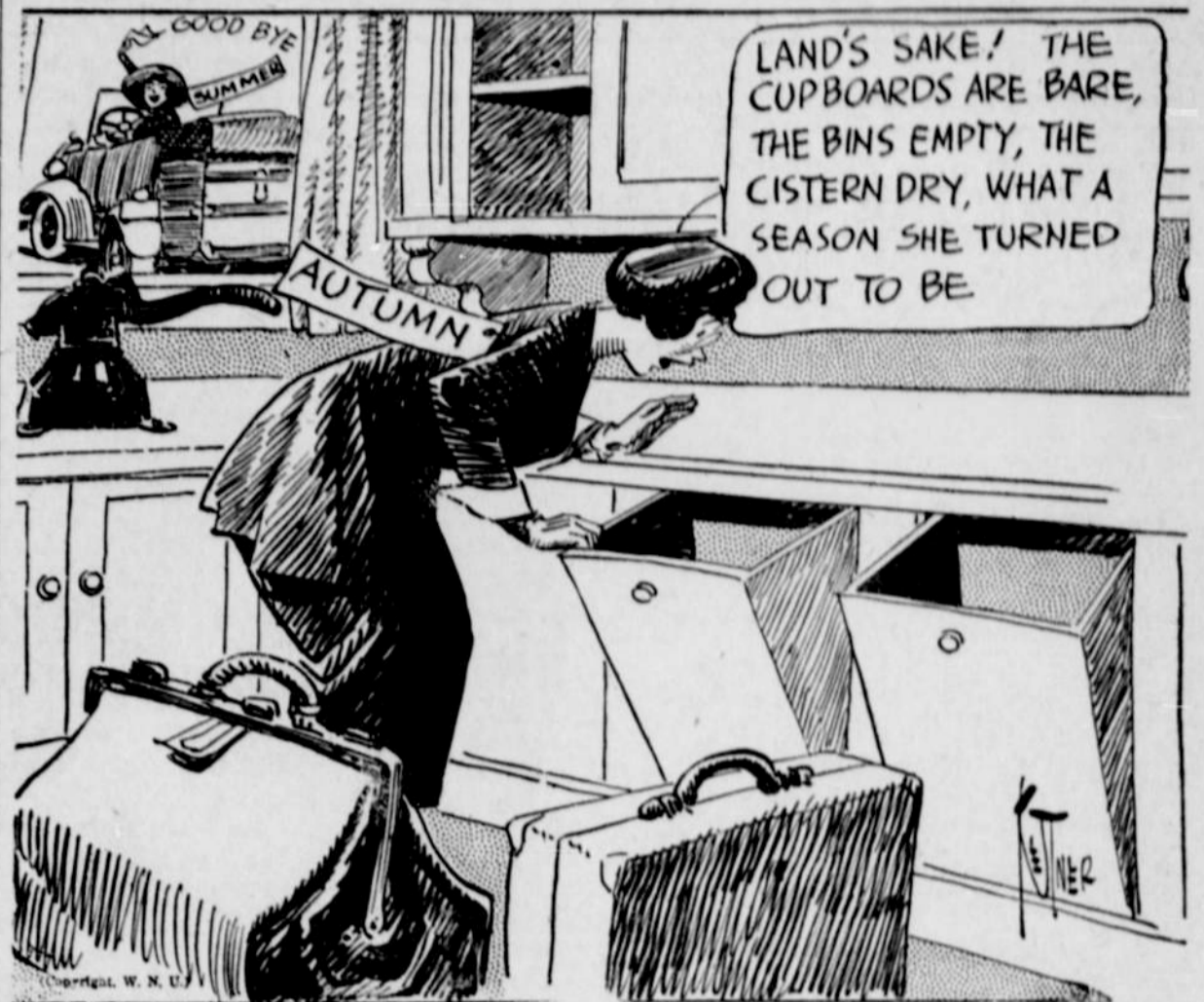
Hunting Season, My Deer!

To the Editor:
Hunting season is here again and as per usual there are a number of human beings alive and well today who will be very dead indeed before it is over. There are sportsmen (?) out in our hills now hunting with real guns who actually couldn't handle a boy's sling-shot without hurting somebody. Most old-timers will stay close to their hangouts during this season, but even that will not insure them absolute safety.

Even the wearing of a red hat affords small protection as the wearer is liable to be shot at just the same. When a man's eyesight is so blurry that he cannot distinguish a bush or a word from a human being in the woods, it is a big mistake to provide him with a hunting license at any price. They should have training schools for these would-be nimrods, the same as they used to have whittling schools for boys to learn to whittle away from, instead of towards, themselves. They should take these man-killers in the guise of sportsmen out in the woods and force them to look at deer, bushes and birds over and over until they are able to distinguish each of these objects from a man. They should be taught carefully the difference between a man with a red hat and a red-headed woodpecker. They should be taught that it is dangerous to others to shut both eyes and shoot in the direction of every noise they hear. And they should particularly be impressed with the fact that bushes do not wear hats and overalls.

In Josephine county in 1927 I

Change of Maids



was mistaken for a deer and shot in the left arm with a .22 rifle bullet. All that saved my bacon was that the bullet was slightly deflected by the stem of a manzanita bush, which also caused it to be partly spent in force before it hit me. Otherwise I would have gotten it right through the stomach. I did not exactly understand what had happened except that I had been shot at and hit so, pulling my old 44, I began raking the vicinity where the shot had come from. As I pulled the trigger the third time I heard a wild yell and a white-faced and trembling boy of 16 came out of the bushes begging me not to shoot him.

I said, "You shot me without any warning. Is there any good reason why I shouldn't shoot you?" He begged like a good fellow and as he was really a nice kid whose parents were close friends of mine I didn't raise much hell about it beyond scaring the kid till I am sure he will never do anything like that again.

It was rather an ugly wound and bled a lot but, luckily, no bones were broken. I was two miles from camp but succeeded in stopping the blood with some strong permanganate of potash which I always carry in rattlesnake season and which is a good disinfectant. In two months it was well.

Training schools for automobilists also would be a fine idea. A whole lot of people we meet on the road couldn't engineer a wheelbarrow very far without a wreck, let alone an auto. One of these wildcat drivers runs into us and bumps us off, or a careless hunter pops us over and, of course, they are very, very sorry. But from what I have seen in my life, this "sorry" stuff doesn't get anybody anywhere.

J. C. REYNOLDS.
Ruch, Oregon.

irate readers (eighth graders) who took exception to his literary efforts. In fact they not only took exception, but also a couple handfuls of hair and a hunk out of his pants.

LEGAL NOTICES

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon in and for the County of Jackson
J. H. ROGERS, PLAINTIFF,
vs.
ELSIE ROGERS, DEFENDANT.
SUMMONS

TO THE ABOVE NAMED DEFENDANT ELSIE ROGERS:
In the name of the state of Oregon you are hereby summoned and required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein on file against you, or otherwise plead thereto within four (4) weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons, and you are hereby notified that if you fail so to appear and answer within the time specified, for want thereof plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in his complaint herein, namely a decree of divorce.

This summons is published in The Jacksonville Miner by order of the Hon. H. D. Norton, judge of the above entitled court, duly made and entered herein the 12th day of September, 1934.

The date of the first publication of this summons is the 14th day

of September, 1934.
ALLISON MOULTON,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
301 Liberty Building
Medford, Oregon.
(Sept 14 21 28 Oct 5)

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SEEN In A Daze

By OUR KEYHOLE EXPERT

LYAL HARTMAN braiding his long hair.

TWO LOCAL CITIZENS settling the argument as to which is the roughest street in town by agreeing that the only difference could be in the length of the streets.

CHARLIE DOROTHY in his one humor—good.

THE LAW displaying an almost uncanny mechanical sense by causing his ancient service car to propel itself.

PRINTER'S DEVIL BILL JOHNSON getting initiated into the pleasures of newspaper work by being cornered by a flock of

THE WOMAN PAYS



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