



The Editor Speaking

If education were like politics, the flunking students would set themselves up as ordained critics of those who passed.

Yes, and it is our guess the army of unemployed would like to travel on its stomach, too.

It appears to be President Roosevelt's conviction, so far as labor is concerned, that "the truce shall set you free."

It's a wise man who knows when to put up a front and when to show his heels.

Republicans profess to be worrying about the safety of the constitution, but administration critics have revealed they are really worried about the future of the republican party.

Americanism: Building lifetime fountain pens one season and then outmoding them the next with a new design.

Who remembers a short time ago, following the democratic landslide, when it was predicted the republican party was doomed forever. But when the reverse is true, the GOP's will be telling us they've buried for all time the democratic faith.

Then there always are people who, the first chill weather, think they are Commodore Perry and assume an open door policy.

Definition of Irony: A serving of animal crackers for the disappointed nimrod's return.

At that, says Verne Van Dyke, the lost huntsman, animal crackers wouldn't be nearly so bad as the smart crackers.

President Roosevelt, in his radio address Sunday night, intimated that we already have turned "that corner" and now are going straight ahead.

Folks who used to throw their hats in doors now throw them out onto the front porch to see if the wolf is in a good humor.

A FEW EARNEST SOULS

(Star News, Medford, Wis.) Whenever any public event or public improvement is carried forward to accomplishment, the burden of effort is usually carried by a few earnest souls who see that there is a job to be done and then go ahead and do it.

A small town that has a good city park, a good ball team, is well paved, has well kept lawns, puts on a good Fourth of July celebration, has adequate lighting, or has or does anything at all better than the average place, usually owes it to the initiative of a few who have ability and who will work.

One man's hobby is beautifying his home grounds. By the judicious use of trees and shrubs and painstaking care of them he sets an example to his neighbors and other householders which may have a marked effect on an entire community, even though few may have the time and patience to even approach the excellence he attains. That man may consider a good home baseball team a thing of minor importance or even useless foolishness.

Another man may look with admiration on the first man's beautiful lawn and hedge but as far as putting that much effort into having one himself he has never even thought of it. But he may take hold of the seemingly thankless job of managing a good ball team; he might even have the intestinal fortitude to try to be its umpire. Baseball is his hobby. He helps the community by doing his part to have a good team.

Another man may think baseball is the bunk and that a wonderful blue spruce tree in a pleasing setting is something to enjoy with only a fleeting glance as he drives by. But he possibly believes that good paved streets with plenty of bright lighting is a necessity for his home town, and he goes ahead and pushes through the improvement against opposition of the "do nothings" and the "pay nothings" with which every place is cursed.

With another its a fine golf course, with another it's a better city hall or a better school system. Each man may have a different way of helping his community and help it in connection with some activity in which he takes a personal interest.

Give the boys a good hand, whatever activity they try to put across! They're trying to do something in a creditable manner even though their way of doing it may not be exactly your way of doing it. At least recognize the fact that they are putting honest effort into the job. It takes a lot of different kinds of live people to make a live town.

PIONEERS HERE THURSDAY FOR YEARLY MEETING

Mrs. Farlow Anderson Is Elected President, 58th Annual Meet Dwindling Army of Early Pioneers

Members of the Southern Oregon Pioneers association, that dwindling army of early-day settlers and their direct descendants who established this inland empire, met in annual session at the old courthouse in Jacksonville, one of their most beloved shrines. It was the 58th gathering of the group since organization in '76. Ranks of the association have been reduced to where this year Sarah (Grandma) Cantrall is the oldest living pioneer, nearing her 90-year mark.

Mrs. Farlow Anderson of Ashland was elected president by the group, replacing John B. Griffin, who served past 12 months as head of the organization. Other officers elected were as follows: Mrs. Geo. Dunn of Ashland, vice president; Mrs. Mame Dox Nelson of Jacksonville continued as secretary, and Mrs. Ella Thornton Garrett of Ashland, treasurer.

Mrs. J. W. White was in charge of the morning program. John B. Griffin, known throughout southern Oregon as one of the oldest descendants in Jacksonville county, gave the opening address, followed by prayer offered by Rev. L. F. Belknap of Medford.

Mrs. Katherine Wendt of Jacksonville, accompanied by Marjory Paley, sang "Silver Threads Among the Gold" and "I Cannot Sing the Old Songs."

Mame Dox Nelson, secretary, read the minutes of the meeting last year, which was conducted in Ashland. Following the piano solo by Wanda Wyant, O. H. Blanchard gave the address of the morning, "Modern Pioneering." Mrs. Elsie Carleton Strang, accompanied at the piano by Miss Imogene Wallace, sang a solo at the close of the morning session.

A basket dinner was held in the courthouse at noon. The association will meet again next year at Ashland.

Public utilities are more so at tax-paying time.—Weston Leader.

We could do without the Reds, but the big question is what we could do with them.—Weston Leader.

A man can buy his wood cut and split, but he has to pay for giving the other fellow the exercise.—Weston Leader.

Not only do strike waves follow depressions, but so also do the statisticians.—Weston Leader.

Georgia is having her troubles, what with the boll weevil and Olin Miller.—Weston Leader.

Some people buy until it hurts their creditors.—Weston Leader.

UNREGISTERED HAVE TILL SATURDAY TO QUALIFY

Those of voting age who have not cast a ballot for two years, or who have moved from their regular voting precinct, or who are newcomers to this county or state, have until Saturday evening to register, warned G. W. Godward and John Fernoll, registrars for Jacksonville and Applegate, respectively.

General election November 6 is showing promise of having a few fireworks and bystanders, to have an active part in the fracas, must attend to their registering today or tomorrow. Those who voted last year and who live in the same precinct are full-fledged members in the political circus, and need only await election day.

REMODELING OF MARBLE CORNER STARTED SUNDAY

Beginning with the tearing out of an old partition, which used to designate the "family entrance," Miss Sally Cole commenced remodeling of her newly-purchased Marble Corner over the week-end, and work has been progressing steadily since that time, with tentative opening date set for Halloween.

Miss Cole's Gnome Inn orchestra members have been introduced to the pastime of playing tunes with hammers, saws and brushes, and repairs will include new pressed wood floor, addition of kitchen, plumbing, redecorating, painting and a neon sign.

BURNING FLUE IS WARNING OF FIRE DANGER TO HOME

Uncleaned Chimneys Real Menace As Autumn Digs Out Stoves; L. Goodman Roof Dunked Wednesday

Fall's first chill weather not only brings the old heaters out of the woodshed, and causes great smears of stove blacking to adorn residents, but also returns to Jacksonville the old menace of roof fires started from burning flues which have not been cleaned, pointed out Fire Chief Ray Wilson Wednesday as he raced toward the Lee Goodman home to handle an unruly chimney and a smouldering shingle roof.

Although there was little actual damage to the Goodman house, a two-story structure, small spot fires had started from sparks thrown by the chimney and less prompt action on part of the volunteer fire company might have resulted in a serious blaze. It is about this time every year that several flues burn out, often with costly results, when residents build fires in heaters which ignite soot-filled chimneys which have baked under a summer sun. "This risk is unnecessary," commented Chief Wilson, "and a little bit of time invested each fall in cleaning out the smoke ways would prove the best insurance policy obtainable, and practically without expense."

'CUFFS, WEARER TAKE TO TIMBER IN LOCAL FRACAS

Brothers, Charged As Assaulters and Batterers, Cost Marshal Littell Pair of Swell New Handcuffs

Iron bars do not a prison make, nor do handcuffs an anchor, mumbled City Marshal James Littell this week as he thumbed through a mail-order catalog pricing new "bracelets" and things. Jim's recently adopted theme-song came as a result of a brawl here Saturday evening, inspired by too much conviviality by two local miners who partook, allegedly, of fire-water.

According to eyewitnesses, Coke Brite and Paul Winingham were playfully wrestling on the main stem when the ruckus attracted Marshal Littell, who endeavored to quiet Brite. Brother John Brite was a ringside witness of the animated conversation, and when the gentlemanly debate was quieted Marshal Littell was rubbing a lump on his cheek bone, Coke Brite was on his way to the county jail and John Brite had headed west with the marshal's shiny new pair of handcuffs pinning his arms behind him.

Monday morning, however, John was at work in a local mine, de-handcuffed, and Littell arrested the man on a warrant charging assault and battery. Justice of the Peace Ray Coleman heard his plea of not guilty and released him on his own recognizance, to appear whenever the law moved into trial formation. Brother Coke, salted away in the Medford bastille, apparently was entirely forgotten in the melee, with Judge Coleman away to the hunting grounds Wednesday afternoon that a Miner reporter, seeking information concerning Coke's disposition, that the district attorney's office thought any more about him. He was then taken before Justice of the Peace W. R. Coleman and released on his own recognizance, trial to be set on Ray Coleman's return.

With proceeds from liquor sales going to relief, one man's "poison" is another's meat.—Weston (Ore.) Leader.

Calves' brains are declared to be real brain food. They could be of no appreciable help to Olin Miller, however, without bringing about a cattle shortage.—Weston Leader.

It's a rare cannon that knows its own fodder.—Weston Leader.

Democracy isn't safe in this republic, according to Jim Reed of Missouri, but he may not be reading the election news.—Weston Leader.

Girl babies begin talking two to four months earlier than boys, who are thereafter hopelessly distanced.—Weston Leader.

Custom Mill Discovers Wire Gold in Granitic Quartz Near Jayville

Appearing in a formation which is not common in this mineral district, custom mill of the Jacksonville Gold Mining company, limited, late last week milled wire gold of fine quality, appears in tiny strings or silvers of metal in the quartz, part of a five-ton custom run from a privately owned mine four miles north of this city.

The 25-ton custom mill, located on the banks of Jackson creek near the cemetery road, has been operating one shift a day on ore from the company's Jennings mine near Blackwell hill, and on custom work. There will be insufficient water for longer operation until fall rains, said W. M. Barrie, officer of the Seattle company which two years ago erected the mill.

Jacksonville Gold Mining company's Old Town property, formerly owned by George Schumpf, will be reopened in about a month, said Barrie, and a tunnel will be driven in at a point 180 feet below present workings to orebody, estimated as about 100 feet from portal. At present a crew of six men is kept busy at the Jennings, which supplies the company with free milling ore.

The Old Town mine, in years past, has been a producer of several large pockets, and present operators plan to stoop out ore chutes already worked from a lower level upon completion of the new tunnel to be started within a few weeks.

Local Lads Get Pin Money from Pans

It isn't everywhere that a 9-year-old youth, when he feels the need of a few dimes, can go across the street with Papa's gold pan, spend about 10 minutes shaking the thing and dart to the gold buyer half a block away and cash in a 35 or 50-cent poke, but Matthew Winingham of this city has kept himself supplied with spending money by following just such a course.

Young Matt, as he is known, not only picks up pin money that way, but also shows up the big boys by confining his activity to their waste dumps, where he recovers colors panned over into tailings by regular miners. The other day, panning tailings in an old wash tub, Matthew recovered 35 cents in two pans of "barren" dirt.

While young Winingham plies his calling in tailings, Arthur and Simon Johnson have evolved themselves another method for obtaining pin money. Near their house is a long sluiceway where miners work week after week. The two ambitious lads saw no reason why they shouldn't be allowed to install a riffle in end of the box to catch what color might escape regular riffles at head of the sluice. Miners, with a laugh, said it would be oke by them, as they caught all the gold in first few riffles anyway and they could have all that went to the tailings dump—if, indeed, any ever got there. Simon and Arthur realize a steady income of about \$1.50 every week by merely taking up their riffle, spending a few minutes panning, then replacing the cleat till the following week.

Still another unique angle to gold mining as it is being carried on in back yards here is the unusual value of worn-out sluice boxes. Made new with a couple dollars worth of lumber and 10 cents worth of nails, an old box's value will skyrocket to as much as \$50 after continued use. The older and more dilapidated the box, generally the greater its salvage value, caused by the fact that a good sluice box tearer-upper can recover that much and more in gold which has sifted into cracks and crevices during its period of use, gold that can be recovered only when the box is entirely dismantled. Miners of Jacksonville would not be surprised at any time to see a rag man going down the main stem ringing his bell and yelling "Any old sluice boxes today?"

SEEN In A Daze

By OUR KEYHOLE EXPERT

Everything, by two young boys who tackled charivari cigars last Friday night.

Residents humming their theme song, "The Boulevard of Broken Springs."

Lemuel H. White showing a gopher how to get out of a hole in a hurry, and then making more noise than Marshal Jim Littell's old wreck getting down to the Lee Goodman house in his rubber boots. Lem first was warned of impending fire danger at his house when the fire truck sped past the Van Galder-Green mine where he is employed, but he waited for the truck when he got home out of courtesy to the boys.

CITY WILL TRY TO DEVELOP WATER THRU DRILL HOLE

County Loans Compressor for Use Above J'ville's Reservoir; Work Starts Today, Will Last Week

In an effort to further augment Jacksonville's dwindling water supply, which has diminished until but a week's supply remains, local fire company and chamber of commerce officials this week borrowed a pneumatic compressor from County Engineer Paul Rynning and set the machine up near springs in the local watershed yesterday, planning to start drilling operations this morning.

Drill steel, pipe and jackhammers were loaned by the county official and Bob Finney, county employe, was transferred here for duration of the work to sharpen tools and operate the compressor, which will drive inch holes to a depth of about 18 feet into bedrock, cleaning out and deepening similar holes sunk in 1931, when a flow developed in a like manner eliminated hauling of water for fire protection.

The Jacksonville Volunteer Fire company will of course pay Finney's salary, and will hire a drill man for the work, which is expected to last a week. About a six-gallon a minute flow was developed from each of several holes drilled three years ago, but the inch apertures have long since clogged and ceased flow. According to Ray Wilson, fire chief, and Joe B. Wetterer, chamber secretary, it is possible that enough water will be developed to carry over this city till fall rains, which may be forthcoming at any time. The drill holes will be tributary to flume installed a few weeks ago which carries present flow to pipeline.

Chamber of commerce officials and fire company volunteers, tiring of watching the town curl up from drought, have decided someone in the city should take the initiative and make some effort to provide Jacksonville with water. City council has taken no action, other than consideration of shutting off water to users, and will assume no obligation in development work being fostered by other agencies.

THE REWARD OF THE PATRIOT

By J. C. REYNOLDS

I think 'twas Solomon who said, While lying on his dying bed, "Man gets but little here below." And then continued, speaking slow, "And the little that he gets, by heck!" He generally gets it in the neck." Then having thus testified, He kicked the bucket once and died.

Old Solomon, that famous Jew, Most surely knew a thing or two; And I can positively say His adage still holds good today. For instance, Friend, have you reviewed The coolness and ingratitude Our fickle countrymen allot So harshly to the Patriot?

Note the reward they hand to those Who saved them from their country's foes— The splendid hero at the front Who fended the deadly battle brunt And also him of kindred grit Who stayed at home and did his bit. As soon as war is o'er and done, Regardless of the victory won, They strive to cancel all the debt By just proceeding to forget.

"Why should we be required to pay This tiresome debt," they moan and say, "How can we stop our work?" They sob, "To help this waif, who has no job? Why should we waste our time to aid This bum, when money's to be made? Too bad he's broke and lost his health, But what we're after now is wealth. Whys poll our chance to make some 'kale' By bothering with him?" they wail.

And away, this Patriot, What did he do? We've most forgot. Old Sol was sure a wise old sport; His Axiom I must support— "Man gets but little here below," (Aside from misery and woe) "And the little that he gets, by heck!" He generally gets it in the neck!"

We've attended every Pendleton Round-Up without ever observing a parade cowboy in the act of roping an old maid.—Weston Leader.

S'MATTER POP

By C. M. Payne

