



The Editor Speaking

Recent labor troubles have given America plenty of feud for thought.

Those who have, in the past, taken the greatest liberties are the ones who now are trying to define it for someone else.

Politics might be regarded as a calling, especially after listening to the candidates calling each other everything they can think of.

We see by the Central Point American that Art (Hic) Powell has let his fellow citizens persuade him to run for councilman. Art probably will quote, as his greatest recommendation, this column's criticism of him.

What awful rights these door-knobs have.

It is quite noticeable, too, that the "Weatherman" Oregonian has pretty thoroughly regimented its news columns against regimentation.

Little things are the big things in life—some small people kid themselves.

Often, too, sour grapes are the fruits of defeat.

Success is comparative. Think of the beaming fellow who always manages to whistle into a microphone at every public broadcast.

Americanism: An entire nation in a furor over the Lindbergh baby kidnaper, and half the drug stores in the land decorating their windows with birth control weapons.

It was "just a mistake" the other day when Turkish coastal batteries fired on two French ships, according to official explanation. Evidently an American defense lawyer has been globe-trotting.

The hitch-hiker looking for a long ride these days is being rather far-fetched.

Another way to keep idle hands busy this winter would be to send the unemployed out into a clump of Oregon's poison oak. However, you couldn't exactly call that scratching for a living.

Papa is the guy who gets stuck for pin money.

What would do this country much good now would be for more world series whoopie and less world-serious worry.

Simili: As hard to get along with as an indigent who has been on the relief roll.

Several southern Oregon editors have taken sarcastic pokes at Editor Bob Ruhl of the Medford Mail Tribune because of his winning of the 1934 Pulitzer award, and we have been indirectly guilty of a like offense. Fellow editors should, however, be proud of the fact that a prominent member of the brotherhood brought such an unusual honor to Jackson county for, after all, we are known by the company we keep.

If advertising copy is an index of anything, it is enlightening to note the dominance of tobacco and gasoline display in the college daily.

A pretty good indication of Candidate for Governor Peter Zimmerman's communistic tendencies, points out the Newberg Scribe, is his opposition to the criminal syndicalism law. Folks of this county will not soon forget how this Oregon statute did much to rid Jackson county of criminals, murderers and trouble-makers. Criminal syndicalism laws, along with state police, have proven their worth beyond any possible shadow of a doubt to southern Oregonians—that is, to all who weren't sent to Salem for prolonged visits.

CONGRATULATIONS IN ORDER

The power of the press was demonstrated when Mr. and Mrs. A. Moore Hamilton of Medford wished for a son and a husky young lad weighing six pounds arrived Tuesday morning at the Sacred Heart hospital. Mr. Hamilton is editor of the Medford News, while Mrs. the former Eva Nealon, was society reporter on the Medford Mail Tribune.

The youngster, according to Moore, as soon as he had his eyes good and open, sized things up and remarked "I'm going to be a democrat like you, Papa." Hamilton is seeking a berth in the state legislature this fall on the democratic ticket. The Miner, along with the Hamiltons' many friends, extend congratulations to the newcomer and his parents.

SPECIAL MEET OF COUNCIL HELD TO HIRE ENGINEER

Further Step Taken in Try for Promised PWA Aid to Local Waterworks Problem; Reservoir Arid

Meeting in special session Wednesday night, Jacksonville city councilmen voted to hire D. T. McDonough, Medford, as city engineer for drawing of plans and installation of new pipeline and water development work in compliance with PWA regulations governing such projects. Bonds covering an estimated \$10,000 of work were voted three years ago, but tumbling markets blocked their sale until PWA offered to finance such improvement, recently passing on this city's application for that figure, with an additional \$3000 government grant.

According to City Attorney H. K. Hanna, who is handling legal end of securing the money, present status of the loan and grant leaves Jacksonville awaiting arrival of a contract from Washington, which is to be signed and returned to PWA heads. City officials will then await further instruction of PWA before proceeding to purchase and install pipeline. There is some doubt, it has been said, as to whether state engineer will approve the \$3000 sum needed to tunnel through a natural rock dyke in the upper watershed to tap a theoretical underground flow. It was thought that if a shaft, sunk 19 feet three years ago on this contact, could be pushed farther into the ground sufficient water might be uncovered to remove all doubt as to plausibility of opening the drift to intersect water flows.

To date, according to Hanna, not one cent of PWA money has actually entered Oregon for approved projects. Almost endless red tape, detail and data-gathering have slowed down completion of qualification not only for Jacksonville, but also for other communities. It is thought by some, particularly one Medford banker, that next few weeks will see the release of some of this PWA money in the state, and that by the time snow flies approved projects will be underway.

The city council met last Saturday evening for a called session but was unable to take any action, calling this week's meeting, at which Mayor Wesley Hartman and Councilmen E. S. Severance, Jim Cantrall and Paul Godward were present. McDonough's bid of \$100 for drawing plans, and \$150 for superintending installation and tunneling, was by far the lowest bid opened at the Wednesday night meeting.

Liberty is defined by most men as the liberty to define it to suit their own notions.—Weston Leader

If and when Upton Sinclair ends poverty in California, a lot of us Oregon country editors may move our shops across the line.—Weston Leader.

We Don't Need the Money, But Try Us With It Sometime!

It's not that The Miner could use the money, or anything like that, but recent perusal of the paper's subscription list revealed that many readers' accounts are beginning to lag. In fact, mailing lists would give the casual scanner the impression papers are being sent to several lagging camps.

If your address slip—that little yellow sticker atop your Miner—should have a number reading (10-34) or lower, your subscription is due. The figures designate the month and year your subscription is paid up to. If an "s" should immediately follow your date, like this: (9-34)s, your subscription is still due, and our feelings won't be hurt at all if you drop in and boost the expiration date whenever convenient, or mail us a few dimes.

Of course, as we mentioned before, we don't need the money; we merely want to keep the books straight. (Well, it's a WHITE lie, nohow.)

Too, if you should feel your expiration date is incorrect, we will be glad to straighten that out for you as well. The date on your paper is our record of your payments.

Workers, Not Goblins, Wreak Mischief to Old Marble Corner Edifice

It may be nearing Halloween, and it may have been in anticipation of habits of pranksters at such a time with naive local outdoor equipment, but workmen said it was in preparation for new-fangled plumbing fixtures from the city that caused the removal of a backyard mine-hole cupola behind the Marble Corner which has, for these many years, served so faithfully and completely.

Father of Miss Sally Cole, recent purchaser of the famous corner, arrived here from Portland Tuesday to take charge of remodeling the corner, which will include erection of living quarters at the rear, as well as kitchen and toilets. Preparations have been completed for the laying of new floor in the building proper, while basement of the structure has been cleaned out and foundation strengthened.

"The Marble Corner most certainly will not become a repetition of other well-known 'beer parlors' of the county," pointed out Miss Cole this week when commenting on her opening Halloween night. "Italian dinners and licensed beverages, including beers and wines, will be served in the most approved atmosphere. We are preparing a dance floor for those who enjoy such variation to their dinners out and I believe the new Marble Corner will be a credit to Jacksonville." Miss Cole explained.

One can fancy Brother Hall's irritation when he wrote this for his Jacksonville Miner: "Oregon's hills may be beautiful, but their poison oak is where the rub comes.—Weston Leader.

THREE SEATS TO BE FILLED WITH CITY DADS NOV. 6

Mayor and 2 Councilmen Complete 2-Year Terms January 1; Replacement Timber Is Scant So Far

Jacksonville's municipal politics, from all present indications, will be about as active as a lazy man with sleeping sickness November 6, when voters will be faced with the task of replacing seats of three city fathers whose terms expire January 1. Mayor Wesley Hartman, Councilmen Ed Severance and Peter Flick are the retiring civic pillars completing hitch, while annual offices of recorder and treasurer, held by Ray Coleman and C. C. Chitwood respectively, will be open for voters to refill.

The city balloting November 6, to be held in connection with the general election, appears to be a more or less indifferent affair, unless a scarcely lukewarm political pot gets to simmering in the three short weeks separating now and vote-casting time. Mayor Hartman in a statement to The Miner last night expressed no desire to run again in the coming election, while Ed Severance did not choose to run when asked this week. No statement had been gained from Flick, but there seems to be a lack of ambition in any quarter for citizens to become municipal martyrs. Jacksonvilleans are seasonally modest, at this time, about their office-holding qualities, and there doubtless will have to be some persuasion used to prevent ballot-eers from facing blank pieces of paper for the city election.

Councilman Paul Godward, elected last year, and Councilman Jim Cantrall, reelected last year, will be hold-over city fathers. Task of guiding affairs of Jacksonville, an incorporated city, is a payless and often thankless job.

Street Work Here Expected Few Days

Work on Jacksonville's streets, alternately hoped for and despaired of for two years, still has its habit of looming likely during the next few days. Jack Thrasher, county employe living here, is working a large scarifying and grading unit on Jacksonville hill cutting a new road, and expects to be through there the end of this week, when he will be available for street work in Jacksonville with county equipment.

Popular subscription already has assured enough funds to work South Oregon street from California to above the Lester Walton place, residents of the thoroughfare paying gas, oil and salary expense of one man for the operation of county equipment, which will be loaned free. Residents of other streets who desire scarifying and grading will have to follow a like course in pledging expense money, it was pointed out.

A Lucid Explanation

By J. C. REYNOLDS

Young Miss Columbia, blythe and gay,
Fell ill upon a luckless day
And feebly for relief did pray;
And soon a swarm of quack ma-
keraiders
Made haste to doctor her disorders.

Some said perchance there might be hope
If she would only quit the dope,
And with that evil sought to cope
By pestering her with droll pre-
scriptions
Of various and wierd descriptions.

And others sleuthing round for clues,
Laid all her sickness onto booze
And recommended that she used
The remedies of their creation
To hasten her revivication.

Some would-be "docs" of saintly kin
Declared she must be purged of sin
And raised a most infernal din,
Vociferously insinuating
Her virtue was evaporating.

Still other quacks expressed re-
grets
About the harm in cigarets—
And gave recipes and uttered
threats

Entirely useless and provoking,
Asserting she must cease her
smoking.

Meanwhile Miss C's own private
corps
Of hired physicians on the floor
Of congress chewed the rag and
swove

Concerning each new proposition
Advanced to better her condition.
And thus in turn each pseudo doc-
tor

Has slammed her character and
knocked her,
Or, with harsh remedies has
shocked her.

Till now it's plain to observation
She's bedfast from complete pro-
stration.

But while they spill their idle chat-
ter
And shoot their punk prescriptions
at her,
We briefly will explain the matter:
She's duped and doped by politi-
cians
Who masquerade as skilled physi-
cians.

George Porter Will Seek Mayoralty in Medford Nov. 6th

Although all is quiet on the local political horizon, Medford's mayoralty race is just about settled three weeks before election, with the announcement by George Porter, incumbent, that he will be available for that office for another term. Porter has been acting as mayor for the past year since the resignation of E. M. Wilson, and has spent six years as councilman, as well as some time as a member of the city planning commission.

The Medford lumberman, who is favorably known throughout the state, came to the west when a lad 10 years old. He completed grade and high school in Medford, worked at odd jobs and entered the business world as a young upstart at the tender age of 16 years, with a high school diploma and a stick of wood clutched in his hand. He has been faithful to the piece of wood ever since, although at times his sheepskin has been forgotten. Porter went to work for the old Iowa Lumber and Box company when Edgar Hafer was the big boss so many years ago. George blazes at the reference to time. When the company was sold to the Big Pines Lumber company young Porter continued wood-minded and worried about board feet for H. A. Thierolf, Wes Green and the late Bert Anderson. Later Thierolf purchased the company himself, which he still heads, and in 1925 George started sticking Porter-owned silvers in his fingers as owner-manager of the newly created Porter Lumber company, which firm he still heads.

As mayor of Medford, George Porter has met with almost universal favor. A successful business man—he to date has survived the depression, which is quite a lot for a lumberman, he says—Porter understands management, finance and community needs. Starting as a youngster without a dime (but that good old diploma and stick) the mayor climbed his way up through hard work to where today he is regarded as one of his city's leaders. Porter spent enough time on lower rungs of the ladder, too, to thoroughly understand viewpoint and problems of the layman who toils by the day. Porter has "been there."

One of George Porter's old-fashioned habits still sticks with him—that of "early to bed, early to rise," etc. He is the constant concern of his employes by being first on the job day in and day out.

If George Porter is reelected to his office as mayor next month, Medford will be assured of another four years of successful and sane administration. Porter has no isms or pet peeves to warp his leadership and is decidedly easy to meet and a genial fellow to all comers.

30,000 GAL. FLOW WATER TO EASE LOCAL DRYNESS

Inch Holes Develop Flow Sufficient to Tide Over Till Fall Rains; Tests Prove Value Watershed

There may have been a flood at Johnstown in years gone by, but it would be hard to convince Jacksonville residents of that fact. Local folk have joined with the large reservoir waterdogs in a clamor for rain, and have watched with moist eyes and dry tongues the search for water by several local chamber of commerce members and fire company laddies as they pressed drill steel into the unknown crevices of watershed boulders to develop an even 30,000 gallon water flow every 24 hours from a half-dozen inch holes, some of them extending into sandstone to a depth of 18 feet, making miniature artesian wells.

Financed by fire company and chamber of commerce funds, Theron Applebaker, Bob Finney and Dan'l (Boone) Shuss spent first few days of this week drilling holes near springs and blowing out punctures made three years ago, when a former shortage left the city without domestic water.

Present flow, which is being carried to upper intake through the recently constructed flume, is sufficient to supply each resident of Jacksonville with 40 gallons of water daily, barring leaks in wooden pipe both sides of the small reservoir, which have never been completely barred. As it is, the emergency flow probably will tide the city over with enough water for business houses and fire protection.

There has been some agitation to sink shaft where drill holes are producing water in an effort to further increase present flow, while another wing of water-minded citizens would have a shaft sunk in bottom of former workings which would carry the hole to a point approximately identical with tunnel planned to be financed by PWA money. A subscription fund was started yesterday with a \$5 check from Mrs. J. M. Williams toward sinking a shaft near present springs, which is estimated will cost about \$75. A like sum, or slightly more, would sink original "contact" shaft to a depth of 45 feet where drill holes also have been productive of much water.

With the large reservoir an open bowl centered by a small patch of mud and a wading pool that would disappoint a pig, Jacksonville's water situation is likely to reach some sort of a climax in next two weeks, and either or both of the development shafts may be sunk by then. County equipment including compressor, pipe, pump and drill steel are at the disposal of the city, County Engineer Paul B. Rynning said some time ago, to aid in the local effort to tap underground water which is certain to lay in extensive granite formations forming the upper watershed.

Local Youth Killed at Stockton Sunday

Francis M. Marks, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Mark of Jacksonville, met death in an automobile accident Sunday morning near Stockton, Calif. Mr. Marks was 21 years of age and had been in the southern state about four years where he was engaged in the installation of heating plants.

Brief information regarding the accident revealed that while passing a truck the car in which Marks was riding met another car head-on, killing three persons and seriously injuring the fourth.

Mr. Mark is survived by his parents and one sister, Mrs. Nella Olmsted of Lemoor, Calif. He was making his home with his aunt, Mrs. Claude Barton, at Fresno, who accompanied the remains to Medford, arriving Tuesday.

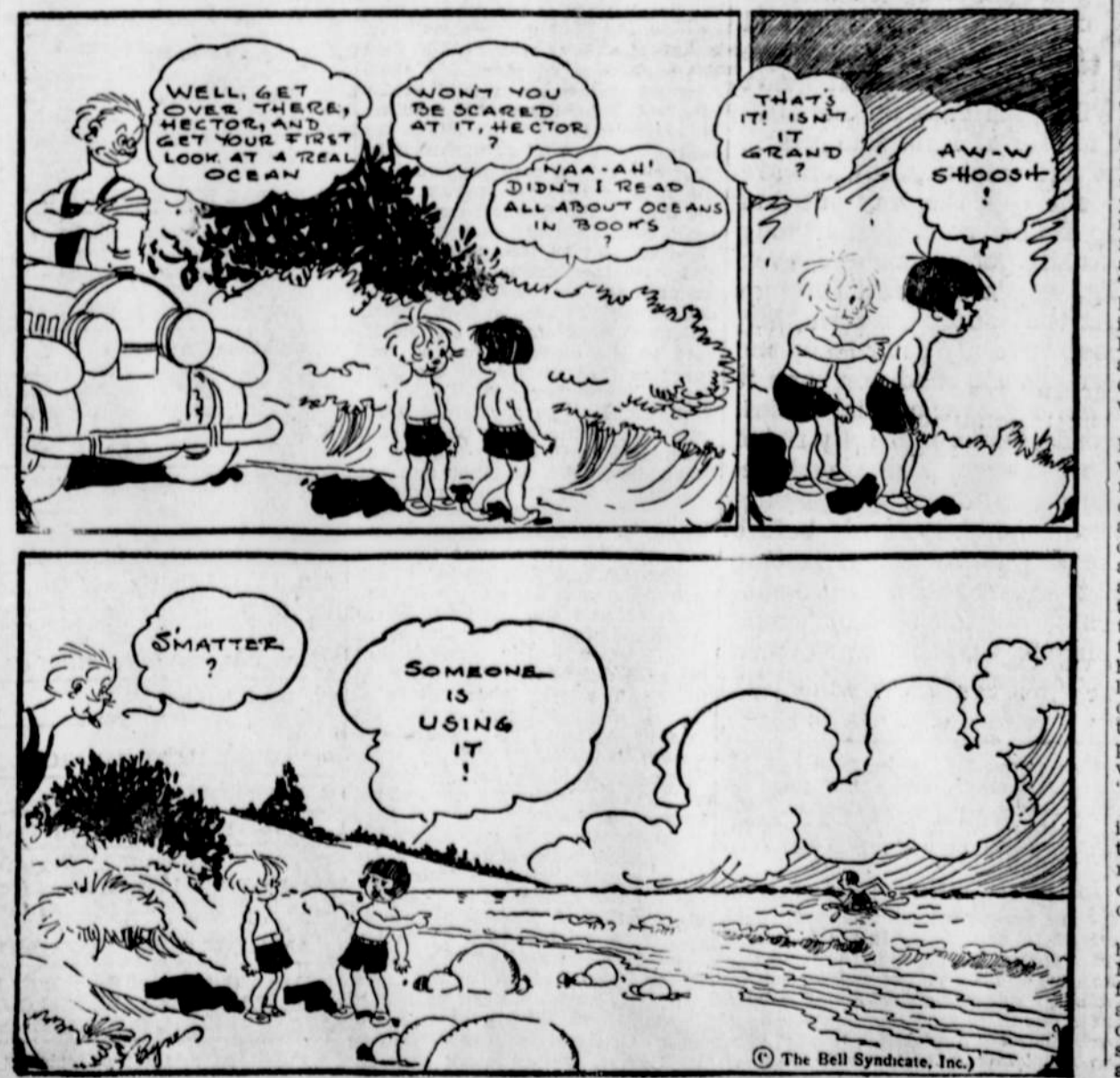
Funeral arrangements were held at Conger parlors Wednesday, with interment in Jacksonville cemetery.

BETTER TIMES!

BANKS ARE LENDING
MONEY IS MOVING
TIMES ARE IMPROVING.
BE OF GOOD CHEER,
WE ARE ON OUR WAY
TO BETTER TIMES!

**Farmers
and Fruitgrowers
Bank**
(Deposits Insured)

S'MATTER POP By C. M. Payne



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