

The Jacksonville Miner

Published Weekly at

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

LEONARD HALL, Editor and Publisher
MAUDE POOL, Applegate Editor

Address All Communications to Box 138

Subscription Rates, in Advance:

One Year, \$1.00 Six Months, 50c

Headquarters:
THE NUGGET CONFECTIONERY
Telephone 162

EDITORIAL

OUR HEAVEN ON EARTH

Perhaps in last week's paper you noticed a story telling of how residents in the Ruch district banded together and helped a neighbor build a house. Twelve men worked at one time and the women gathered to prepare a hearty chicken dinner. We venture the guess they all had a great time and accomplished no small amount of building in the bargain.

Which goes to show that, in return for the few (if any) advantages one loses by living in rural districts and small towns, they get in return something which is infinitely more precious—human companionship and help. We have lived in several representative large cities and, although there were extensive shops, parks, theaters and thousands of people, basic virtues always managed to be too elusive for contact. True, city dwellers may regard others as less blasé and polished but they are themselves too near-sighted to realize that open spaces, quiet and wholesomeness are far more valuable than intimacy with the latest road show or last-minute styles.

Nothing in the world can ever take the place of being next to nature and out in the great open spaces. And nothing in the world will do more to cleanse one's mind and keep one's thoughts on the right track. It is only natural that among the farming and small town classes that such brotherhood and milk of human kindness as shown in Ruch should flourish.

Pity the poor city dweller—he scoffs at the idea of living in less crowded surroundings because he has never had vision to see the priceless value of living among friends rather than people.

MORE ABOUT BANKS

In response to many requests and in harmony with the fact that L. A. Banks and his Daily News have been the topic of much comment among southern Oregon people we are elaborating on our recent editorial suggesting that the more or less (mostly less) eminent publisher confine his statements to facts.

The entire talk was crystalized with the able editorial printed by Arthur Edward Powell in the Central Point American. Prominent journalists of the valley have pronounced Powell's article a classic—a veritable fountain of truth from a man who should know what he is writing about. And being unable to improve on the original story as told by the neighboring editor but being personally able to verify his every statement we reproduce the editorial en masse:

Banks and Unemployment

Llewellyn A. Banks, publisher of the Medford Daily News, who writes a column daily under the heading "Once in a While," had a lot to say last Sunday morning in his column because someone at the Lincoln banquet referred to President Hoover as the "second Lincoln." Brother Banks, in his usual forceful way, spouted all over the paper that "comparing Herbert Hoover with Abraham Lincoln outrages the self-respect of every loyal American."

In the course of his vaporizing, Bro. Banks takes up the cudgels for the poor, downtrodden "unemployed" of Medford. He waxes tearful over the troubles of the poor home-owner out of a job. For months we have read this kind of junk until we have grown tired, so tired, of it.

What about this man Banks, anyway. Who and what is he that he should set himself up like a little tin god, predestined from birth to correct the faults and mistakes of mankind. Has he "first removed the beam from his own eye" before attempting to correct the faults of mankind? We are afraid not.

Mr. Banks loves to talk of the poor, downtrodden working man; to tell pitiful, but withal boastful, tales of how he aided some poor unfortunate. But does he boast so loudly of the well-known fact that the employees of his orchards went months last year without their pay? Did it aid the financial situation

of southern Oregon to have these families compelled to go in debt for food and clothing so that Mr. Banks might use his money to play "angel" to the money-losing Daily News?

Again, Mr. Banks has cursed the Medford Typographical union and all organized labor. Why? Because he, through a succession of immature, drunken, incompetent managers of the News, and by his own blatant efforts in his "Once in a While," had antagonized the very business men from whom the income of the News was dependent, and was thereby losing money.

The writer has been employed at different times on at least 20 different newspapers on the Pacific coast. We worked for the said Daily News long before Banks bought it. We claim we know what we are talking about when we declare that the Daily News at the time it came into Banks' hands was being produced at a lower cost per page than any other paper of like size in the northwest. Was it the fault of the mechanics in the back shop who had absolutely nothing to do or say regarding the policy or affairs of the office, whose sole thought was concentrated on getting out the old "rag" in as perfect a mechanical manner and as near on time as the circumstances and equipment provided permitted, that a drunken headpiece got the advertisers sore? We claim not.

When Mr. Banks took personal charge of affairs of the News about a year ago the first thing he thought of was to cut the wages of the mechanical force. There, he seemed to think, was the entire cause of the trouble. What though the advertisers might be disgruntled; what though the policy of the managers of the past had got the paper in bad all along the line, these things were as naught before the glaring fact that the printers were receiving a fair living wage for trained, expert help.

"Ha!" he shouted, "I've nailed the rat! Just let me cut these princely salaries down to farm-help size and my troubles will be over!" But were they? You who have read (or attempted to read) the News for the past six months can answer that for yourselves. Has the paper always been on time? Has it been always printed so as to be readable? Have you ever heard of broken presses, "jimmied" machinery, spies who stole records, etc., etc. (ad lib.).

Mr. Banks had better, far better, lay off howling and clean house. Sell off, if necessary, that Cadillac and that beautiful mahogany furniture and pay the poor, downtrodden working people who do his work.

Give us a rest, Mr. Banks, give us a rest!

TOO MANY LAWS

For years the lawyers and others have been complaining that there are too many laws, and yet our new congress made for itself a record by introducing more than 9000 additional measures in the first two weeks of the present session.

HARBOR BUOYS EXPENSIVE

There are about 500 buoys in New York harbor, each weighing about 11 tons and worth about \$4300. The lantern alone in each buoy is worth in the neighborhood of \$700, and burns without attention for four months. Once a year the buoys are brought in and overhauled.

COST OF WORLD WAR

Dr. John Maurice Clark, professor of economics, Columbia university, has figured that if the war debts are not collected the tangible costs of the World war will be increased from \$52,000,000,000 to \$90,000,000,000. The net benefits were probably somewhere about midway between 29 and 31 cents.

GUMAAN LIGHTEST WOOD

Balsa, hitherto considered the lightest wood, weighs seven and one-half pounds per cubic foot and is very useful in the airplane, radio and refrigerator industries. Driftwood in the Pacific ocean has been identified as gumaan, the weight of which is only half that of balsa. To date the island on which gumaan grows has not been found, but is being sought.

SEARS ROEBUCK CHRISTMAS GIFT

The Sears, Roebuck and company's gift to its Denver employees was a cut of 10 per cent in wages; but in some instances \$10-a-week employees were cut 20 per cent. In the last 20 years this company has given its stockholders more than 150 per cent in stock dividends, besides the liberal cash dividends also paid.—The Golden Age.

THE GAME OF LIFE

By Alice Applegate Sargent

(Jacksonville, Oregon)

We are playing the game of life, my girl.
We must play it honest and true.
The game is lost, or the game is won,
It is always up to you.
We can never lay down on the game, my girl
We must toil and fight and pray;
We must meet the shocks, or go on the rocks,
True courage will win the day.

This game of life we are playing, my girl
Is a game that is hard to play.
We will make mistakes, but meet the breaks
With a smile for each hour of the day.
Go into the game with a smile, my girl—
A smile will give you power
To hearten your partner across the way,
Like sunshine after a shower.

Its a wonderful game we play, my girl,
Full of heartbreaks, toil and strife,
But with gleams of sunshine along the way
In this strenuous game of life;
We can't back out of the game, my girl—
To back out of the game is a sin;
If you meet with courage whatever betides,
You are always sure to win.

Modoc Traditions

By R. CLAY CHAPPELL

IV—THE PEACE-MAKER

After the great flood the redmen lived in peace for many years.

But as they became numerous discord arose among them and finally they were again fighting and killing each other.

This time Kamookumchux came and remained for a long time trying to make peace.

One of His teachings was that each man should take as many wives as he could support in order that all women might bear children without shame and that there might be no widows.

On taking leave of them Kamookumchux promised that He would send His Son to them as a peace-maker. If the Indians received Him and gave heed to the words He brought them Kamookumchux said that never again would a flood be sent to destroy them.

At the appointed time a strange woman appeared in the villages.

Her name was Marcha and she told the redmen that she was the daughter of Kamookumchux and that she often met and talked with her Father.

Kamookumchux soon after appeared to her and told her to bathe her body with ashes that she might become of the earth like other women. When she had done so He gave her a drink made from a fine powder scraped from a shell of many colors and willed that she should bear a Son. Until that time she must not look upon the face of a man and when her time of sickness came she must withdraw from even the women of the tribe.

Marcha was very happy and when she revealed the good news to the Indians they built her a wigwam apart and there her babe was born.

From that time the custom of solitude during childbirth was followed among the tribes and accounts for the isolated wigwam found in most villages, whose use the Indians were loath to explain to their white brothers for fear of ridicule.

Marcha placed her babe in a birch bark canoe and sat beside it to await the coming of her Father.

When He came she did not look up but He smiled and pressing His fingers upon the child's forehead said "This is my Son and this shall be the sign of my children."

This practice of pressing upon the foreheads of infants also became universal and among some tribes heavy weights were used that deformed the skull as in the case of the Flat Head Indians.

Marcha took her babe back to the people and told them that He was the Son of Kamookumchux and they named Him "I-sees" which means "Peace-maker."

When Isees was 10 years old the spirit of God came upon Him and He took fresh earth between His palms and changed it into a fine white powder like flour.

This interested the wise men of the tribes and when they came to Him asking for further demonstrations He poured water from one cup into another, thereby changing it to blood.

These strange powers aroused the jealousy of the other Indian boys and they attempted to kill Him.

So Marcha, with a selected group

GIRLS LEAGUE TO GIVE TEA

The Girls' league of the Jacksonville high school is scheduled to give a tea for students' mothers and townswomen. Definite date has not been set but preparations are underway for the affair which probably will take place the first part of May. Miss Kafoury, advisor to the group, states the tea will be given as a get-together for students, faculty and mothers of the city.

SCHOOL LIBRARY GETS SHELF OF NEW BOOKS

The latest in five-foot shelves of books has been installed in the library of the Jacksonville schools. The series are the Harvard Classics and comprise volumes covering practically all subjects. The new addition is proving very popular both among students and faculty.

GIRLS LEAGUE TAKES OVER BOOK EXCHANGE

Members of the Girls' league, headed by Josephine Clute, president, have taken over the Jacksonville school book exchange. Louise Johnson has been placed in direct charge of the department which handles all exchange, repairing and resale of text books used in the establishment. Both new and second hand volumes are available through this service.

FIVE HUNDRED FROG FARMS

It is estimated that there are now 500 frog farms in the United States. Los Angeles eats three millions a year, Philadelphia four millions and New York perhaps 10 millions. It takes two years to raise a bullfrog.

● Having completed their work with the beetle crew at Hackamore, Calif., Otis Buck and Floyd Cunningham returned to the Applegate last week. In discussing times in general in Klamath county Mr. Buck said that candidates are as numerous there as in Jackson county, and that potatoes sell for 60 cents per hundred.

of friends, took Isees far into the mountain fastnesses and hid Him until He became grown.

(To be continued.)

GODIVA PARADE IN BRISBANE

The jobless women of Brisbane, Australia, have threatened that if not given work they will parade the streets of the city in the nude. Quite likely half the population of the city will watch the parade and the other half will watch the watchers. —The Golden Age.

PLAN TO END RENT FRAUDS

A Georgian has made the novel and sensible suggestion that Uncle Sam and his postoffice building rent frauds at once by erecting his own buildings in every city where the postal receipts amount to as much as \$5000 a year. If this suggestion is adopted it will mean the construction of 4500 buildings and give work to a great number of men.

CRIMINAL SYNDICALISM

For distributing a carload of flour to starving miners, Harry Applebaum, an Evans (Kentucky) merchant, was indicted for criminal syndicalism and, in order to escape prosecution from the high-handed bunch of wealthy anarchists that are running Harlan county, was compelled to flee to a civilized state.

NEW TAX COLLECTION IDEA

Kingsport, Tennessee, has adopted the novel and practical plan of making its real estate tax bills payable in 10 instalments, due on the first of each month, with six per cent interest on the money paid in advance of the due date. When November comes the taxpayer has discharged his obligation and receives a check from the city for his accumulated interest.

Wendt's Dairy

Established in 1888

Dairying is our business and has always been our hobby. Quality our watchword, service our specialty, satisfaction our delight and square dealings our motto.

Milk With the Big Yellow Cream Line at Local Grocery Stores
"Fresh Every Day"

Harold B. Gillis

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Jacksonville Sanitarium

Hours—Mon., Wed., Fri., 9-12
6-9 Every Evening

Phone Jacksonville 81

Special Prices

On All

PLATES

All Plates Made in Our Own Laboratory

Dr. Charles E. Kunz

Holly Theatre Building
Phone 68—Medford

SOUND HORN FOR CURB SERVICE

THE NUGGET

Sandwiches, Fountain Drinks, Candy, Cigars
Barber Shop and Pool Hall in ConnectionHEADQUARTERS FOR
THE JACKSONVILLE MINER

PHONE 162

Friday and Saturday

Will Be Real

BARGAIN DAYS

at

Fick and Lindley's Hardware

131 West Main Street

MEDFORD

Phone 300