

IS BANKS PARANOIAC?

The Editor Speaking

Well, it seems that the entire county got whitewashed Wednesday, instead of some arch-criminal. Ma Nature did the job this time whereas the mean district attorney usually applies the spottless coating.

And one disadvantage of living in a town where conveniences are measured by an outdoor standard is the fact that one has longer paths to shovel every time it snows.

Yes, we noticed that Banks, through his Daily News, last week called upon his readers to gather and endorse the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States. As usual, the raving editor's sheet has been scooped. The American people accepted both some 175 years ago.

And this week we noticed the battling hero calling upon his great grand jury to lift the curse which all but smothered southern Oregon. First time we ever heard a man ask for his own execution.

Oh yes, we believe one of our good friends the other day asked us just what business this Banks-Fehl-county officer row was of ours. Our reply that we considered the courthouse trouble of county-wide interest seemed to be insufficient. So we elaborate a bit.

Years ago those hardy forefathers of a "great country" fought their way to southern Oregon, believing they had found a Utopian valley to make their future home in—to settle down, raise families and watch grandchildren multiply and prosper in this empire they built with their work-scarred hands.

Their first stronghold was Jacksonville, where they formed a little community, ran out the hoodlums and outlaws, set up schools and churches and proceeded to form a God-fearing, peaceful community where their mates and offspring would be secure and happy. And characteristic of the hardy pioneer.

Delirious Youth Lost From Provolt Home

Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Newlun of near Provolt called at the Summit Service station Sunday evening to see if they could get some clue to the whereabouts of Mrs. Newlun's son, Walter Rogers, who had disappeared from home Thursday evening and had not been heard from since.

The boy is 14 years of age, is large for his age and was dressed in blue and white striped overalls, without coat. As he was ill, it is feared he became delirious and wandered out into the hills where, if not found, he will be in danger of death from exposure.

Mr. Newlun said searching parties were to be started in an effort to find and rescue him, but no word has come so far as to the success, or the boy's fate.

Southern Oregon Has Future Believes Upstate Miner Here

"There seems to be more opportunity for mineral development in southern Oregon than in any other part of the state—or entire Pacific coast," believes M. E. Owen, who came to the Applegate country last June to operate two giants on Carberry creek.

"Because of the fact that immense fortunes have been taken out in placer gold and very little development work underground has taken place, I have cast my lot with Applegate and Copper valley," continued Owen, when questioned this week. "Huge nuggets, three in particular recorded in the county books as valued at \$2300, \$1700 and \$1100, washed out of Carberry district in former years indicate that there must be immense deposits of quartz gold in the hills—where all native gold originates."

"A nugget weighing 58 ounces, but never assayed for valuation, also was recovered from this vicinity about 15 years ago," related the Carberry placer miner, "and \$400,000 worth of washed gold was taken out of less than a half mile of Carberry at one time. All this placer gold had to originate in quartz deposits which had become exposed and oxidized throughout centuries. It certainly is reasonable to assume that ALL the gold de-

DOCTORS AGREE THAT EDITOR IS VICTIM DISEASE

Medical Definition of Paranoia Perfect Description of News Scribe

It has been generally concluded in Jackson county that L. A. Banks, Daily News publisher and fiery editor, is suffering from acute paranoia, reaching the more violent stages in the past few months. It is explained by many that it is impossible to conceive of any sane man conducting himself as Banks has since his arrival in southern Oregon three years ago.

Rather than eulogize on the man's characteristics, we reprint several world-famous authorities' descriptions of the disease, which explains to Jackson county taxpayers just what has forced Banks to such vitriolic extremes in his editorial accusations and libelous articles:

Within the past few months a word seldom found outside the realms of science has become very common in the vocabulary of southern Oregon folk. Scientific terms seldom come to us lavmen except through pains and distress. Confirmed invalids get a certain pleasure from using the terms of the physician rather than the simpler terms of the home. Belly ache is just belly ache to the average man, but to the physician there are a hundred divisions all necessary to him in the proper handling of his patients.

The same is true of insanity. To we common folks plain "crazy" is sufficient, but to the psychiatrist many divisions are necessary to intelligent treatment.

Here is where our strange word comes in. "Paranoia" is a certain stage and type of insanity. Derived from two Greek words, "para," meaning beyond, "noia," understanding—beyond understanding.

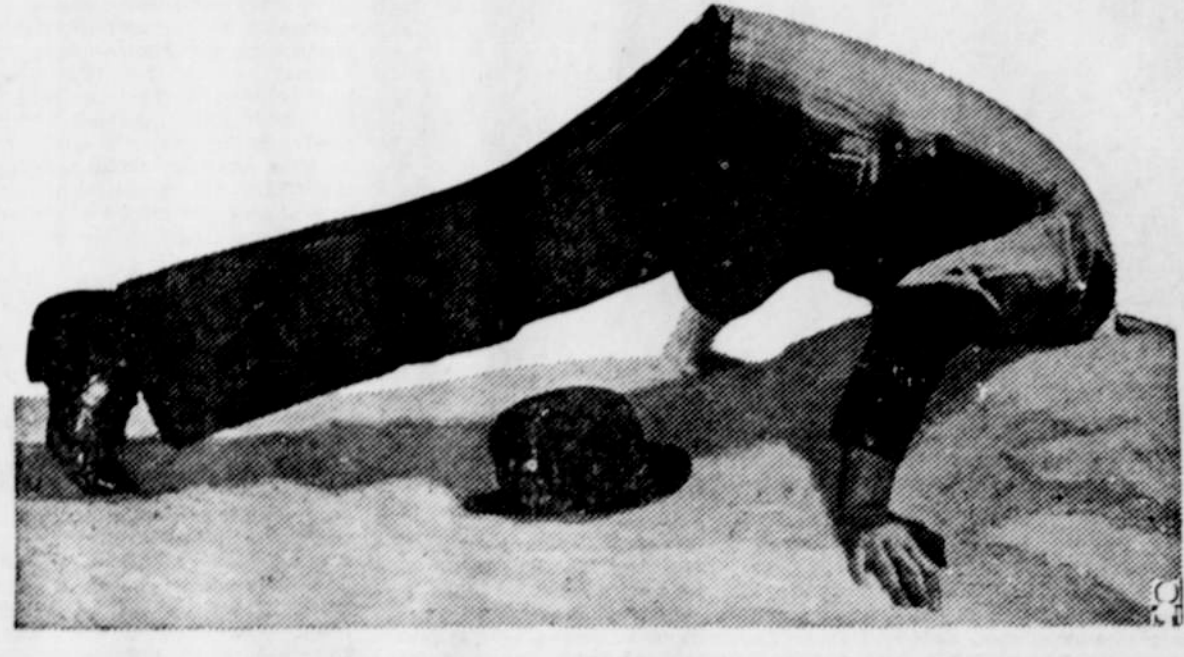
Paranoia, because of its peculiar manifestations, is often mistaken for marked ability and courage, both by the one affected and those who come in contact with him. Before the advancement of mental science, F. Ued, Magnus, Adler, Bianchi, Clouston, Paton and Smith paranoiacs often played a large part in human affairs, instigating riots, revolutions and sometimes wars. Today when identified they are cared for in asylums, thus adding to the comfort and safety of mankind.

The strangeness of this term prompts the writer to outline the symptoms of this type of insanity, using the above mentioned international authorities as his source of information.

Adler in discussing the inferiority complex says, "where we are dealing with a pathological power drive we find individuals who seek to secure their positions in life with extraordinary efforts, with greater haste and impatience, with more violent impulses, and without consideration for anyone else. They are against the world and the world is against them. In the forefront of these manifestations are pride, vanity, and the desire to conquer everyone at any price."

To the less informed this is mistaken for individual greatness and (Continued on page four)

MINER PHOTOGRAPHER CATCHES L. A. BANKS IN HIS HIDEOUT DURING LAST NIGHT'S LEGION MEET



Once Too Often

By LLEWELLYN A. BANKS

"Fredric the Great, We Call Your Damnable Bluff"

Gather 'round, children, and you may quake At a nut who thinks he's Fredric the Great!

And, barring interception from Salem, next week we'll have an impersonation of Peter Rabbit. (Little Eva Crossing the Ice was on the docket until a discrepancy in sex was discovered.)

It is agreed that our Hogwallow Blatter contemporary should be awarded the padded office desk for his latest index to his true mental condition. We had always thought these unbalanced minds were nearing their last distorted stages when they began to conjure images of great men of history who were parallels.

The patient had reminded us, however, of Gas the Grave-Robber every time he xundered poor Dahack for another slaying. But it is little wonder the Hogwallow scribe thinks he's Fredric the Great, Napoleon, George Washington and Will H. Wilson's maiden aunt when he can look at 500 people and swear there is a crowd of "thousands" yelling his acclamation, and declare that Oliver Cromwell formed the Magna Charta when that great document had been in existence more than 400 years before his birth.

And while speaking of mass meetings, we would like to inform our contemporary that the largest single gathering in the history of Jackson county was here in Jacksonville a few months ago when Jim Cantrall's horse fell in a mine hole. However, one contrast in the local gathering was the significant fact that spectators offered more than resolutions and petitions that Driver Jim resign to get the animal out of the hole; and the horse put on a darned good show whereas the Medford crowd last week had to be content with the display of a couple of self-made monkeys.

While mentioning impersonations of the would-be Moses and surrounding BULL-rushes, it was our impression the Hogwallow Blatter scribe and his understudy, penpusher on the Weekly Tissue, resemble most closely the Gaston and Alphonse of funny-paper fame. Like F. Opper's ridiculous characters, first Banks will lead with, "You were marvelous, Alphonse, simply marvelous!" And then the smaller of the two will invariably chime in, "Ah, but Gaston, you were no phonograph record yourself."

There's one nice thing about this likening you to other characters, however, and that is the fact that you're not sole owner of the privilege—just yesterday we heard your name mentioned in connection with Obscene and Profane Language, two other characters who have figured history not to mention Hemp Rope and Chicken Feathers. Some sailor they referred to as a Tar seemed to be mixed up in the conversation, too.

When we butted into the group they (Gang to you) advised us not to open your skeleton-closet door because of your insistent threats to kill us if we should. Save your bullets—we'd be shocked to death anyway if we did. But then there are several other matters a friend of ours has been looking up in Riverside. It seems that a prominent banker named Hirsey knows a lot about you—and your long record there. Remember him and his flowing beard, and particularly his insistence that all his customers at least be reasonably honest and decent? Well, he seems to take a particular delight in aiding our search of the records in Riverside county—where you spent many summers fleecing your "beloved taxpayers."

Oh yes, and we talked to a young man who stated that you had taken a crop of oranges off his parents' orchard there, marketed them and collected the money, but somehow it seemed to get detoured on its way back to the family. Being small ranchers, your dishonesty broke the family, and the young man we saw has had the added burden of making up for what you STILL owe them to keep body and soul together.

And for no reason at all we ran into a number of Rogue valley orchardists who are still wondering where the money went to which you have collected for the past two years from their crops, but have NEVER paid them. Will their cases become the next miscarriages of justice in Jackson county?

How about the F. A. Bates property you have allowed to become plastered with liens and debts? This poor old miner you have pitied so much in your columns—why did you YOURSELF demand that he leave the county? How much of the "\$30,000" have you paid him for the property? Isn't it true that the aged Foots creek miner, who you raved about no later than Wednesday, not only has had to leave the county at (Continued on page two)

HOODLUMS SEEK PRICE FOR TWO OFFICERS' LIVES

Those "In Know" Predict An Early Split Between Banks and Fehl

Those on the inside of the Jackson county political row are predicting an early separation of the Damon and Pythias bonds holding together the two principals in the local revolution, County Judge Earl H. Fehl and his inspiration, Llewellyn A. Banks.

Banks, in an informal discussion with friends last week, was heard to remark: "Earl Fehl is apt to double cross us any time. We picked him up out of the gutter, when he was down an out, and put him into office, and now the 'so-and-so' is going to take orders from the Medford Daily News."

Judge Fehl, it is believed, has not been informed as to the suspicions cast upon him by his patron, and the suspicions and statements of the editor of the Daily News will, no doubt, be flatly denied, but in denying them Banks will expose himself to his closest followers, at least.

Of vital interest to every citizen in the valley is the intensity of feeling that has been worked up in the Fehl and Banks following. Two instances, which can be attested to, are being brought to the attention of authorities.

Harry Luy, long a respected citizen of Jackson county, saw one of the Banks followers step up to Attorney M. O. Wilkins, Banks' lawyer, and heard him make the following remark to Attorney Wilkins:

"If you want these two commissioners bumped off, we'll see that it's done." Attorney Wilkins, however, did not encourage the man, but he did not report him to authorities.

Max Pierce, local insurance man, saw two of the Banks followers approach Judge Earl Fehl as he sat in the courtroom, and heard one of them say:

"Judge, if you want these two 'em out of the way, we'll put 'em out of the way." Judge Fehl informed them that they didn't want any violence or rough stuff, and to get such ideas out of their heads. Judge Fehl, however, did not order the arrest of the two men.

So those who actually know what is going on at the courthouse, and those who know what is taking place behind the scenes in the Kremlin, are developing a feeling of pity for Judge Fehl, and a feeling of disgust for those who are swallowing the lies and exaggerations published in the Medford Daily News.

Mrs. Sarah Cantrall, known to all her friends as "Grandma," is looking forward to celebrating her 98th birthday this Friday, Jan. 20. She will have a dinner at Amy's, to which all of her relatives have been invited. Even though somebody tried to persuade Grandma to celebrate the occasion on Sunday, she positively refused, saying that she wanted to have the dinner on her real birthday.

1500 Gather To Call Lies

Meeting Nearly Unanimous in Favor of Running Banks Out

"I believe that Earl H. Fehl would make an admirable county judge of Jackson county if L. A. Banks would just commit suicide," was the message given to the crowd at the confidence meeting at the Armory last night by Attorney Gus Newbury.

More than 1500 persons attended the meeting, according to a count made at the door by members of the American Legion. An almost unanimous vote was given to a resolution read by Judge E. E. Kelly which endorsed the present county officers and expressed confidence in their ability and integrity.

Hecklers who were planted about the hall interrupted the meeting several times, but were given a chance to have their say. A striking comparison between the crowd at the armory and the crowd at the court house was apparent, in that the hecklers last night were allowed to talk unmolested, even though they were not invited to speak, but that when Emmett Nealon was invited by Earl Fehl to speak at the court house, the ribald mob cried him down.

Judge Kelly and Judge H. D. Reed of Gold Hill enlightened the crowd as to the facts of the F. A. Bates case, as Kelly was one of the attorneys representing Bates and Judge Reed heard the case from its beginning. Both declared that Bates was a trouble maker and that people living on Foots creek were not safe as long as he was living down there.

Judge Kelly explained the mining promotion deal that was perpetrated on Bates by L. A. Banks, and declared that Bates would be on the warpath when he found out that \$2500 worth of labor (Continued on page two)

Birds of a Feather, They Say, Believe 'Strength in Union'

"United we stand; divided we fall," might be the strategic logic which has banded together several southern Oregon characters who would overthrow the present Jackson county government and set up one a bit more to their liking—and personal profit.

At least such a conclusion would not be far amiss, in view of facts which were unearthed early this week by a Miner writer. In addition to the rubber check-writing Llewellyn A. Banks, acknowledged "head man" of the conspiracy to disregard the mandates of the voters, and County Judge Earl Fehl, who is known to have either removed, or caused to have removed, about \$1000 worth of valuable equipment from the Pacific Record Herald newspaper shop while that shop was under the lock and key of the sheriff and under judgment to Roy Parr, and later Niedermeyer, Inc., and which was at this writing still in use in the Daily News plant despite the fact that full information had been given to the present grand jury, there loom other characters with records which smack of disrepute and illegal doings.

These two additions, prominent as "friends of the court" and as public speakers and missionaries for the dastardly work of under-

mining confidence in public officials, are none other than M. O. Wilkins, defeated candidate for district attorney who Banks and Fehl would appoint as deputy to the victorious George Coddling, and George I. Maxwell, Jacksonville miner and stormy petrel a few months back when the local "civic reform" group sought to rearrange the morals and habits of this pioneer town.

In the case of the former, Wilkins, two affidavits have been sworn and attested to by Ashland businessmen that the bar association's outcast had been in the habit of stealing wood—by the armload—from a defenseless woman. It seems that Wilkins' office was adjoining that of an Ashland beauty parlor and that, after noticing her woodpile dwindling at an unusual rate, the beauty salon owner did a bit of sleuthing. It was but a few days until she discovered the fate of much of her winter's supply—the rotund and venerable M. O. Wilkins was, after casting an observant eye up and down the hall, grabbing an armload of wood and totting it home each evening.

George Maxwell, however, was linked with dishonesty in another manner. There had been reports (Continued on page two)