

The Jacksonville Miner

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STATIC By JOHN BYRNE

The political pot seems to be
simmering low. Better chuck up
the fire and stimulate the circula-
tion of the press. A casual ob-
server might liken our politi-
cal ruckus to a neighborhood scandal
on a large scale.

That makes a difference, said
Sonney, as he sliced off an ear
of one of the twins.

He laughs best who laughs
last, exclaimed the governor as
he sat down on a sales tax.

The sense of humor of the masses
of the people, is the ballast which
keeps our old ship of state on an
even keel.

We will slide through Jackson's
Hole in a hurry, said the Californ-
ian, as he topped the last rise on
the Siskiyou headed north.

Cheer up boys, it will soon
be ground hog day, and then
only a short span between hay
and grass.

Nature was never more lavish
nor was there ever such abundance
of good things to eat and wear as
there is in the world today. Truly
it would look as though the bud-
get is not the only thing that is un-
balanced.

If the Russians, Chinese and Japs
get into a three-cornered fight it
will be a great relief to newspaper
men. All they will have to do is
throw in a handful of type and
run the scale from Yen to Sun-Yat
Sen, and on into the jaw paraliz-
ing Russianitch and the reading
public will not know the differ-
ence.

We would like to see Frank-
lin D. shaven up a saw and a
pair of good pruning shears,
and start pruning from the
top down and let the dead wood
and limbs fall where they
would. People receiving a sal-
ary in excess of \$250 per
month could worry along on a
little less. We could also dis-
pense with the electoral col-
lege and several hundred con-
gressmen.

Uncle Sam has out, something
like 22 billion non-taxable bonds
which we are paying interest on.
A one percent tax on these would
bring in a right tidy little sum.
Then a tax could be placed on
tourists embarking for Europe if
they didn't care to pay the tax,
they could spend their money in
this country. That would make
the Frenchmen sit up and take
notice.

An inflation of the currency
would be alright if we had some
way of getting the money after it
was put in circulation.

Save and have is a good slogan
—have it up with the banks.

Banks don't go broke any
more, they just go into the
hands of a receiver.

We wonder if chop suey is in-
cluded in the Japanese imperial
diet.

1500 Gather to Call Banks' Lies at Meet

(Continued from page one)

claims had accrued against the
property through Banks' mining
deal, and that the property was
still in Bates' name, and that if
Banks didn't pay the claims Bates
would have to.

Speakers who talked during the
evening were Lee Garlock, com-
mander of the American Legion,
Judge Kelly, Neil Allen, Judge
Reed, Attorneys Newbury, George
Roberts and Raymond Reter. Reter
explained that Banks had opposed
every effort that the fruitgrowers
had made at cooperation, and had
torn down many of the advantages
built up by the group.

The hecklers, led by a woman
named Henrietta Martin, whose
husband operates the Federal
Radio station here, nearly turned
the meeting over to the Banks'
factions, but when they were al-
lowed to talk they soon calmed
down. Mrs. Martin took exception
to the statement that nearly half
the persons signing the resignation
petitions were not taxpayers, and
declared that every person was a
taxpayer, indirectly. Her conten-
tion was typical of the straws
Banks grasps at, as the statement
in the Mail Tribune applied to per-
sons on the tax rolls of the county
and the woman knew that it did.
She led the way to other hecklers
who said they had come to the
meeting to be enlightened, and not
to hear any one man run down.

Attorney Newbury said that he
had lived in the county for many
years, and had never seen so much
discontent in the valley as had
been apparent since Banks bought
his newspaper. He said that when
one man sought to attack every

STUDY IN CONTRASTS



Verne Shangle, Miner staff photographer, presents a study in con-
trasting forms of government—sane, prejudicial and insane. Standing,
right to left, are shown Emmett Nealon, appointed county commis-
sioner to succeed resigned John Barneburg and who is a thorn in the
side of the other two, Earl H. Fehl and Llewellyn A. Banks, who would
oust all county officials who oppose progress of their gravy train.

"Fredric the Great, We Call Your Damnably Bluff"

(Continued from page one)

YOUR order, but also will now have to stand good for the
wages YOU owe your miners?

And we still insist, what about this note for \$1000 W. H.
Norcross has filed for collection? Where is the money YOU
collected to pay the note, but appropriated to your own uses?
Why don't you come out on this, and give your great grand
jury the truth?

How about the three employees you fired the past few days
from your newspaper plant? If you pay your labor as you
pretend, why did they have to appear before your lieutenant,
Earl Fehl, to ask county aid to keep them and their families
from starving to death less than a week after you let them
go? And why did you fire one of them—because he was a
member of the American Legion and refused to "stoel" to you
after the meeting the other night? And why did you fire Eddie
Albright on the eve of his becoming a father—without a dime
to his name? Wasn't THAT because he refused to sign an
affidavit to the effect that The Miner had misrepresented his
salary? What do you suppose the state labor commissioner
is going to think of such browbeating?

Why do you persist in harboring and using stolen printing
machinery? You accepted it in your plant while it was under
judgment to Roy Parr, and all the while yelling your head off
about law and order. Why don't you explain that? And how
about those mislabeled apples?

And, just why were you tearing your hair last Friday after-
noon, while reading The Miner, and screaming "This is a h—l
of a situation for things to be in?" Is it because you were
tipped off we were making not only a check of legal and court
records in Riverside, but also scanning the patient lists of in-
stitutions which treat mentally deficient?

You are fully aware of how easily data was obtained that
pointed a disgraceful, hypocritical finger at you and your
past. Is that why you threatened to "use whatever means we
find available to protect the sacredness of our home?" You
know, an innocent man never squirms, because someone wants
to dig up his past history. Don't you realize you gave yourself
dead away when you acknowledged the danger of an investi-
gation on our part, and again when you refused to answer
last week's charges?

You have been merciless and cruel in your criticism, slander
and disgracing of other Medford families. Can you think of
any legitimate reason why you or your own family should be
spared? We don't have to remind you of the seriousness of
the information we have at hand; you know in your own heart
that you have been acting executioner and all the time wearing
a guillotine for a collar. Have you a right to squeal like a
stuck pig if your own medicine is shoved under your nose?

In case you should want to get us into court, here's your
opportunity—if your conscience will let you take it: We
hereby, herewith and vehemently declare you to be dishonest,
hypocritical, a rubber-check writer and a liar. Do you want
to make us prove it before a judge and jury?

By the way, it may interest you to know the two affidavits
reprinted on another page are a part of several which have
been interesting postal authorities in connection with a charge
of using the mails to defraud. Just another conspiracy on the
part of Law and Order to deserve its title.

You are running a race, and probably don't know it. If we
get complete, verified information before you retire from the
obnoxious public position you hold, which we expect any day
now, it goes into this column—all of it.

Don't you wish you really WERE Fredric the Great instead
of a self-appointed imitation? (We'll bet he turned over in his
grave when you made that comparison.)

group and organization in the com-
munity, and left few individuals
unscathed, that something was
wrong with the agitator. Judge
Kelly read an excerpt from a
treatise on mental troubles, and
particularly paranoia, which set
the crowd into laughter.

Judge Kelly denounced the mob
action taken at the court house last
week, and declared that no man
could have watched the crowd,
heard their shouts of "hang them,"
"throw them in the river," and
"run them out of town," and not
have felt ashamed if he had a
spark of true American citizenship
in him. Judge Kelly pointed out
that there was not a way in the
world that a mob could displace
the officers, and that they would
have to do it by recall if they
wanted them out.

Judge Kelly ended the meeting
by declaring that the county had

tolerated L. A. Banks about long
enough, and it was time to put a
stop to his propaganda before some
noor fool went haywire and be-
came violent, due to the propa-
ganda. He declared that it was
time to appeal to the government
to stop distribution of such a paper
through the mails, and that each
copy should be handled with fire-
tongs. The resolution was read,
unanimously adopted, and the meet-
ing adjourned.

Several men and boys of the
lower Applegate motored to Provolt
Sunday, where a shooting match
at the Pete Farra ranch furnished
an afternoon's excitement. Pork
and beef were the incentive for the
marksmen, and Ray Topping of
Williams creek is reported the
champion of the affair.

Subscribe for The Miner today.

The Philosopher

Last week we left primitive
man with his self-invented
magic—amulets, idols and mag-
ic sounds, all of which he felt
would protect him against the
anger of inanimate objects
which he felt were alive. As he
met with new conditions new
accidents occurred. Today most
of us just call such happenings
"bad luck" and let it go at that.

There are, however, traces of
the primitive in many who yet
believe in good luck charms
such as the horseshoe or rab-
bit's foot. What kind of luck at-
tended the horse or rabbit in
the loss of these good luck
charms never seems to occur to
these superstitious mortals.

Every new accident naturally
suggested the need of another
charm or ceremony to our pri-
mitive friend and his ritual be-
came very comprehensive.

Human history constantly re-
peats this experience as is wit-
nessed by the fact that every
new religion is first conceived by
an individual, spreads to a
group, becomes more elaborate
as time goes on until the com-
plicated ritual requires the ser-
vices of one specially trained and
the priest comes into the pic-
ture.

That is just what happened to
our primitive friend. His wild
dances and chants, his devotion
to his many amulets and idols
took up a lot of his time which
should have been devoted to the
search for food. Hence, the
medicine man or tribal priest.

Let's try to visualize how the
first selection was made. In all
races and religions, a deluge
seems to have played an impor-
tant part in early history. Here
is a condensed account of a my-
thical super-man of an African
tribe. Heavy rains had caused
the waters to completely sub-
merge the area in which the
tribe lived. They retreated to
the hills—the water following
them. Finally, marooned on the
last hill, the water came nearer
and nearer. Crowded into a
small group it looked as though
the end had come. One of the
group, becoming frantically en-
raged, seized a large club and
began beating the waters—and
they receded. Now we are able
to see the coincidence and un-
derstand the maniacal hysteria
of this poor savage.

To the primitive mind, here
was one of whom the waters
were afraid. Hereafter his pow-
er would serve to ward off bad
luck. He was the one to care for
the amulets and idols and repeat
the magic formulas. If the wa-
ters feared him, the rocks, trees,

wind, lightning and all other
forces which had tried to injure
them would fear him also.

So the witch doctor, or priest,
whichever you prefer to call
him, acquired his supernatural
power over the tribe. More pow-
erful than the chief, he and he
alone shaped the thought and
customs of his people. He surely
must have some contact with
the mysteries of life not given
to the others and he was re-
spected because they feared his
power.

The reader may seek his own
parallel in modern life.

Gradually the priest-witch
doctor developed his profession.
Priest, doctor, tribe counselor,
sorcerer, in fact every activity
requiring thought came under
his direction. Some become so
sure of their power their lack
of it became apparent and the
tribe promptly killed them. The
same trait is today manifested
in those who take themselves
too seriously. For example, pre-
dictions of the end of the world
are seriously made by simple
folks who attribute their pre-
diction to heavenly revelation.
They of course have been dis-
credited as was the too sincere
witch doctor. As of today the
charlatan was never too posi-
tive, never too specific, and he
had a previously prepared alibi
for his failure. Usually some one
other than himself had, by some
lack of devotion, merited fail-
ure. Advance preparation of
these alibis required keen fore-
thought and had much to do
with the development of the hu-
man intellect. Maybe right there
was where civilization dawned.

Man's introduction of magic is
of course prehistoric. The con-
clusions in this and former ar-
ticles are based on a study of
primitive peoples of today. It's
only fair to assume that we in
our long march to our present
degree of civilization practiced
similar customs when in the
same state of culture. So far the
spirit world has not entered the
picture. Through what gropings
mankind went before conceiving
the possibility of a spirit world
cannot be known, for all races
as they enter history are prac-
ticing religious rites.

These rites further com-
plicated the duties of the witch
doctor necessitating a division
of his duties. Appearing in turn
we find priest, shaman or doc-
tor, prophet, astrologer and
many others, each a forerunner
of some branch of modern
science.

Next Week—The Spirit World

'Birds of a Feather' Include Local Alien

(Continued from page one)

current that Maxwell, who claims
to be a mining engineer, was an
alien. This was suspected when he
claimed to have filed mining claims
in Australia and because, to file a
claim in British territory, one must
be a British subject. A few mo-
ments' investigation in the county
clerk's office Monday disclosed the
fact that Maxwell had registered
with Emil Britt in Jacksonville
November 2, 1926, and claimed he
was born in the United States—
Trenton, N. J. He has voted five
times in south Jacksonville pre-
cinct, both in municipal elections
and county, state and national
polls.

An oversight on the part of Max-
well was discovered, however,
when the registration card of his
wife, Anna Maxwell, was scanned.
Mrs. Maxwell, it appears, was not
coached properly by her husband
when she registered to vote Feb-
ruary 5, 1932. She let the cat out
of the bag when she included the
information on her registration
card that her husband, George I.
Maxwell, had been born in Scot-
land, British Isles. She went on to
explain, under the blank for natu-
ralization, that she still was a citi-
zen of the United States because
she married Maxwell since 1922,
when a federal law was passed
which discontinued the custom of
considering a native born woman
an alien after her marriage to an

alien. If the Maxwells had been
united prior to 1922, neither of the
pair would be qualified to vote un-
til after naturalization, which evi-
dently has never been applied for
by Maxwell.

George Maxwell, who a few years
ago hurled accusations right and
left at the way Jacksonville city
affairs were run, and headed a
group of irate reformers in the
city hall here, doubtless will either
have to prove his birth in this
country or quit voting and apply
for naturalization if he wishes to
continue having a hand in the af-
fairs he finds so mismanaged and
at fault.

Results of these further disclo-
sures, involving Wilkins, legal voice
of Banks and Fehl and filer of en-
dless affidavits of prejudice, and
Maxwell, Jacksonville lieutenant of
Banks who introduced both the
News editor and Fehl to the gath-
ering on the courthouse steps
Thursday, are typical of a number

of investigations into the character
and honesty of the would-be tax-
payer saviours who seek personal
gain by damning their opponents
and county incumbents.

It would seem that "birds of a
feather certainly DO flock to-
gether."

Applegate Grangers Appoint Year's Heads

With about 50 people in attend-
ance Friday evening, the first
meeting of the Applegate Grange
since the beginning of the new
year, was very successful. Although
the new officers handled the first
meeting in a commendable manner,
the plans for the coming year will
not take shape until the commit-
tee members have become accus-
tomed to their work, and have had
opportunity to arrange a program.
W. A. Johnson of Rogue River, or-
ganizer for Josephine county, gave
a lecture on how officers should
conduct their first meeting. He
also gave a talk on the sales tax.
A number of visitors were present
from Williams and Murphy
Granges. The lecturer's program
consisted principally of talks by
visiting Grangers, and a chicken
dinner held an important part
during the evening. Master E. H.
Taylor appointed the following
committees:

Ways and means: Leon Offen-
bacher, Jack O'Brien, Glen Smith,
George Coffeen, Frank Knutson;
Legislative: Ben Ellis, Sidney Han-
sen, Louis Hansen; Finance: War-
ren Mee, Dave Courtney, George
Forrest; Reception: Walter Miller,
Nellie Riding, Martha Mee; Agri-
cultural: Charles Elmore, Bernard
Andren, Ashton Forrest; Home
Economics: Clara O'Brien, Mildred
Taylor, Lola Offenbacher; Mem-
bership: Tom Mee, Dena Carl, Mar-
ion Johnson; Educational: Fremont
Jordan, Dorothy Andren, Beasle
Elmore; Relief: Bertina Elmore,
Effie Mee, Margaret Knutson; In-
surance agent, Herbert Elmore.



Do you go to Church
to buy Coal, or to the
Blacksmith shop to
have teeth filled?

Certainly Not

When you go to the Green
Lantern Cafe to get Sea
Food you go to the one
place in Southern Oregon
where Sea Food is a Spec-
ialty, where the cooks have
made a special study of the
purchase, care and serving
of delicacies from the Sea
and River.

Everything in its place and
the place to get Sea Food is

The Green Lantern CAFE

31 No. Holly St., Medford, Ore.

WENDT'S Pure Jersey Milk

Has Been Used in This Community
Since the Year 1888

"A" Dependable Product — "A" Quality Product

BUY YOUR SHOES

at the

M. M. Dept. Store

Medford, Ore.

WOMEN'S SHOES

\$5.00 Enna Jettick Shoes
Broken Sizes \$1.98 - \$2.45
\$4.45 Women's Pumps
and Ties \$2.45 - \$2.95

MEN'S SHOES

WORK AND DRESS STYLES

\$1.98 \$2.45 \$2.98 to \$3.95

CHILDREN'S SHOES FOR LESS

75c \$1.00 and \$1.49