

Why Not Have a 3-Year Moratorium on L. A. Banks Also?

THE JACKSONVILLE MINER

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RECKONING DAY HERE

The Editor Speaking

Well, we suppose we had better borrow a hat from someone to start throwing out newspaper doors before we leave.

And if the report that Henrietta B. Meddlin's husband is to be transferred to Elko, Nevada, we suppose the Carson Sink will be turned into the Carson STINK.

But there'd be one comforting thing for Nevada—there is nothing much the congress dummy president could do there but inflame the coyotes and rattlesnakes into killing one another off.

Well, it looks like Jackson county has another Whip party advocate—and victim.

Yes, and while our state and federal lawmakers have been clamoring and wrangling about whether we are to have beer or not, home crocks merrily bubble on.

And like Banks, after being accosted the other day by the Good Government dummy president, we scanned Webster's dictionary for our reply. According to Dan'l, the aforementioned can qualify as woman—the expression referring to sex only—but doesn't do so well when it comes to classing herself as a lady. Our authority described the latter term as referring to a member of the specie as "of gentle breeding."

The insinuation hurled by one of the Good Government congress members when Mrs. Henrietta B. Martin was nominated, that the organization should not "hide behind the skirts of a woman" was well put, it would seem after her unsuccessful attempt last Saturday evening to flog your scribe publicly.

The entire play was known to us an hour beforehand, and we walked into the midst of the Good Government representatives of "law and order." One of the members informed us that a lady—er, er, woman—desired to speak to us. On turning, a vision of a rotund person displaying much disposition and a slightly buggy whip was had.

Things began happening fast. First the indignant person swung at our posterior features and scored a goal, but her only one. She promptly was given a great big hug in public, the whip was snatched away and in less time than it takes to relate the incident, she and her followers were explaining to the state and city police just why it all happened thataway.

We emerged from the encounter with scarcely more than the faint smell of feminine perfume on our (Continued on page six)

Applegaters Turn Troupers as 'Man in House' Bowls Over Audience to Win Many Plaudits

All roads led to Applegate hall Saturday evening, where a large audience witnessed the two plays entered in the Recreation club dramatic contest by the Grange and Home Extension Unit. Even though the unit lost to the Rogue River Civic Improvement club, according to the decision of the judges, Mr. Whitman and Miss Faye Carver of Phoenix, members of the cast played their roles in the comedy, "Not a Man in the House," in such a pleasing manner that compliments, both for individuals and for the characters collectively, were heard on all sides.

"But Mum, an' there's a gentleman at the dur," the ceaseless interruption brought about throughout the play by the Irish maid, Mrs. L. C. Port, failed to rouse Mrs. Bings (Margaret Knutzen) from her definite stand on not allowing a man in her house. Attempts of four ladies, who had strong feelings of kindness (?) toward the men, to feint several men's jobs around the house also failed. It was only when a reporter had sneaked into the hall that Mrs. Bings condescended to call a policeman, and thus forfeit the peaceful privacy of her home because she had promised to relinquish her tight reign if ever she was placed where she needed the help of a man. Other members in the cast included Mesdames Fred Offenbacher, Harry Brown, and Lance Offenbacher.

Frank Knutzen, who heretofore had displayed talent in playing a

C OF C TO ADD NEW IMPETUS TO ACTIVITIES

To Reorganize Monday Night to Better Serve City and District

The Jacksonville chamber of commerce, which has been in active existence for some 12 years, plans a reorganization Monday night, March 6, which will rejuvenate and increase the efficiency of that body. It is hoped.

Present active members, including Ray Coleman, Oscar Lewis, J. B. Wetterer, a life member, C. C. Chitwood, Mike Burdell, Wesley Hartman, Clint Dunnington and Vivian Beach, intent on rendering to their city an even greater service during the next few years, have lowered membership dues to 50 cents a year and have asked that all public-spirited citizens attend the next regular meeting, to be held in the old U. S. hotel, next Monday evening, to take part in the election of new officers, the planning of work for the year, and the reviewing of past accomplishments.

For the information of those townspeople who have not followed work of the civic group closely, but who wonder what disposition has been made of funds, a complete report has been prepared by Secretary J. B. Wetterer, and is as follows:

A special meeting of the chamber of commerce was called by the president, Oscar Lewis, August 31, 1931, who stated the body had no secretary, and on motion, J. B. Wetterer was elected to that post. Ray Wilson stated the reason for calling the meeting was to see if the chamber could make arrangements. (Continued on page five)

Is This Another Bit of 'Good Government'?

Last week James O'Brien, state police investigator working on the courthouse ballot theft, was called at a late hour and warned that "unless you leave town immediately, or become too ill" to continue in your investigation, your life, and the lives of your family, will not be safe."

At about the same time the deputy district attorney, Geo. Nielson, was also warned that he would be "put on the spot, along with his family" unless he immediately dropped further action in the case.

It has been just such tomfoolery and abuse of common sense that opponents of Banks and Fehl have been fighting for months, and which seems to be about at the end of its rope—or at the penitentiary door.

feminine role, gave the Grange play all the sweetness and charm expected in a young romance (or was it an old one?) when he took the part of Pa's new housekeeper, maneuvering in such an altogether charming and graceful way, and developing such an elegant voice that Pa swallowed both bait and trap and proposed immediately. Pa (Fremont Jordan), was plunged into the depths of shame when he found he had been duped, and rose to the situation by stating that he had sensed the little by-play of his children and their friends, and that he merely was doing his part in the little deception. Other members of the cast, who played their parts in an admirable way, included Mrs. Clara O'Brien, Bertina and Charles Elmore. Judges for this play, Elaine Mayfield, Mrs. Edith Thompson, and Mrs. Church, were unable to announce the outcome of the competition, not having witnessed the Lake Creek play, which was to have been a few nights later.

Hanson's orchestra, which played for the dancing which followed the program, played popular tunes as the opening number of the evening. As chairman of the unit, Mrs. L. C. Port extended her thanks to those in attendance, as well as to those who assisted with the unit play. Among visitors from a distance were Mrs. Effie Birdseye of Footh Creek extension unit, Dr. R. B. Elliott, vice president of the Recreation club, and Mrs. Mabel Mack, demonstration agent.

NAME HIM AND WIN A POLITICAL PLUM!



HABEAS CORPUS HIMSELF

The above portrait, rendered in oil (lard to you) by staff artist Inkbloch, shows one of the county prominent hanging around the courthouse looking for a careless follower with a bunch of election ballots sticking out of his hind pocket. The magic wand he is holding in his mouth is not the magic wand he thinks it is. In other words, the wand might represent the Power of the Commissary, the influence of \$132,000 Relief Money, or the dictatorial powers of a county office. Name the man pictured and name your own road district!

Once Too Often

By LLEWELLYN A. BUNKS

Last Rites for Many Wrongs

It's a long worm that never gets a kink in its vertebrae, and the Hogwallow Blatter, or Daily Noose if you prefer, has been no exception.

This week, dear readers, we gather about this solemn column to observe the last rites of a three-year-old, bloody es-cutechon of Good Government, Miscarried Justice and Out-witted Recall, the double-column box head under which atrocities hitherto unknown in this great country have been committed.

First entering our fair county for an evidently lofty purpose, it soon became intoxicated with its own power, went on a spree and ended up last week hell-bent for the sheriff's hammer. Under its shadow libel, slander, lies and criminal syndicalism have been committed, according to the grand jury. Respected, honorable citizens have been maligned beneath its borders. An otherwise peaceful, prosperous and neighborly section of the state has been turned into a seething, bickering, suspicious province of turmoil and hate. Brother has been lined up against brother through its misguided influence.

First assuming the air of authenticity and wisdom, it quickly usurped its powers, abandoned truth and justice, struck out on a dangerous, unbalanced and doomed course and sunk its fangs deep into the respectability and good name of an historic and worthy county. It has departed from its sometimes Dr. Jekyll self to a most deliberate and wanton Mr. Hyde of destruction, horror and selfishness. It has been the hollow needle which has poisoned otherwise good, honest minds of the county, turned them against their real friends, and blinded their eyes to a vision of both common and horse sense.

This heading, for three long years, has burdened the backs of honest men and women and county officials; has placed stumbling blocks in their paths and has knifed them from ambush. It has added to the bitterness of mankind toward his fellow; has clabbered the milk of human kindness and has poured salt in the election coffee. It has preached the necessity of violence, dishonest practice and questionable policies. It has added to the suffering of humanity and has advertised

(Continued on page two)

Most of County's Accusers Now Are Charged With Crime

After three long years of tolerating violent and misleading accusations from a certain camp of political aspirants, it would seem that Jackson county is about to witness the conviction of the "champions of law and order" for the very crimes of which they have accused their foes.

Developments of the past week, which have been rapid and dramatic, have disclosed to a surprised citizenry the fact that those who have been spending much time telling of the sins of others have been found out themselves, and now are busy clamoring for their "constitutional" rights while an effort is being made by city and state officials to determine guilt for the robbing of former Sheriff Ralph G. Jennings' rights in deciding the election contest.

Most of the leaders of the Good Government congress, which a few days ago was telling Jackson county where to get off, now have been lodged either in jail or are at large under heavy bonds, and the genuine law and order of the section has swung into action in clearing up the atmosphere of its "breakdowns and miscarriages of justice." Editor Llewellyn A. Banks, ringleader of the pointless revolt, has crawled into his hole, minus a newspaper, and has daily witnessed the filing of additional labor and civil claims against him. No longer do his threats and promises secure for him the support and sympathy of a large section of misguided followers, while his first lieutenant, County Judge Fehl, has been effectually stopped from meddling in the ballot theft investigation because of his own complicity in the steal.

Although the wholesale arrest of members of the Good Government congress, the county judge and his political friends on the strongest of incriminating evidence appears to be a great victory for the re-establishment of peace and tranquility in Jackson county, it must be remembered that one of the characteristics of the rabid camp has been—and will continue to be—persistence. Egotistic, dishonest and deceitful to an extreme degree, the agitators, Banks, Fehl and the congress leaders, will continue to attempt their past tactics probably in a more violent and desperate stage than ever.

With their backs to the wall, it is not known just what course leaders of the movement will take, but because of their ignorance and inexperience, it is feared they will take the foolish, more violent way out. It is felt by this writer, however, that the proponents of

TO REORGANIZE LOCAL DANCES SATURDAY EVE

Al Stewart's 8-Piece Orchestra To Be Featured; Hall Redecorated

Dances, steps and crowds may come and go, but the Jacksonville dance seems destined to go on forever. Surviving the ravages of time, reformers and depressions, the local Saturday night affair will blaze forth in greater splendor next Saturday night than ever before, according to local chamber of commerce members, sponsors.

Chief among the new attractions of the famous southern Oregon midnight rendezvous will be Al Stewart, towering colored singer. (Continued on page two)

anarchy under the guise of the "reestablishment of justice" will act the role of the proverbial rat as their ship plunges toward Davy Jones' locker.

Although Banks and Fehl will attempt another stand in the old shop formerly owned by the county judge, their success there is doubted, and it may be that the yawning gates of Salem prison will settle once and for all Jackson county's stinking to the high heavens and rotting to the core. A rift in the clouds of trouble is seen, and many are eagerly watching for the first bright hues of the rainbow of justice that will indicate with certainty that such editorial mayhem as has been characteristic in the past has come to an end.

At least, so thinking Jackson county hopes.

Sunnyside Athletic Club Members Prepare for Expected Return to County Peace and Quiet

Jacksonville's most representative and only fully paid-up men's organization, the Sunnyside Athletic club, already has prepared itself for the expected coma which will follow closely in the wake of the present terrific political turmoil, which is fast subsiding.

The Sunnyside A. C.'s have been fortifying themselves with dozens of trick wire and string puzzles, contributed by members from various quarters. Everything from complicated legerdemain to the simplest of button tricks is in the category of sticklers which have been accumulating gradually and surely on counters of the club-room's training quarters—Kirkpatrick's confectionery.

As more and more difficult mind-knotters have made an appearance competition in the puzzle manufacturing line has increased, and whenever a new, difficult contraption which might be mistaken off-hand as a wire mousetrap appears, the old guards rush home for the tin snips, pliers and a coil of balling wire and proceed to rack their brain for remembrances of boyhood magic outfit equipment which used to show up every Christmas.

There has been some display of inventive genius, also, in the accumulation of tricks at the confectionery, and the unwary visitor is baited with a full course of seemingly impossible tasks upon entry into the clubrooms.

It was explained yesterday that the executive board of the Sunnyside organization decided it was high time to start the entertainment committee functioning, resulting in the activities in the present channels. It was pointed out by officials in a closed session a few days ago that so long as the county turmoil, which had furnished some of the choicest afternoon and eve-

ning discussions in many years, was fast subsiding, and that it was a matter of but a few more days till the most of the good governmenters would be in the coop or running at large under heavy bonds, that something must be done toward diverting minds which had been keyed up to a dangerous pitch of activity for months.

It was decided by the powers that be in the Sunnyside that ordinary puzzles—not of the human variety—would be the best cushion for debaters and political wisecracks of the membership to fall back on; sort of a "letting-down" process, it was explained. Sunnysiders, although few of them had ever been on location to get first-hand information, had taken a keen interest in the muck-raking contest, some favoring one side, and others the opposite (it is suspicious camps were about evenly dived by the entertainment committee so as to furnish endless material for discussion, debate and vehement words when more violent activity was desired).

It is not known in just what direction activity of the club will be directed after the puzzles have been solved completely by even the youngest members—who always are driven home at curfew time—but it is thought, in view of the present disturbance in the Orient, that the club membership will go back to its first love—defending China and whipping Japan to a standstill, pausing during heavy barrage for an occasional spat towards a roaring wood heater in the clubroom.

It will be several weeks yet before the club moves to the street side, and within a few months it is expected the annual shift from the Sunnyside monicker to Shadyside will be made.