

The Jacksonville Miner
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The Editor Speaking

(Continued from page one)

crawl out from under. He merely wished to impress the congressmen and others present Monday with his self-acknowledged bravery and serious intent. For those two alleged characteristics of the man we have nothing but two rousing "birds."

For if Banks was brave, and strong and true, why hasn't he taken the fall along with the rest of his followers, who almost to the last man have become involved in the election ballot steal? Not Mr. Banks, no sir! He plays the role of martyr while his misguided followers do the actual martyring.

Smooth, debonaire and deceitful, he has—as was predicted in this column months ago—used his congressmen to do the more dirty work. Whether it was guarding property from the due process of law or breaking into the courthouse, Banks has been the actual guiding hand, either knowingly or unknowingly, and has for months preached the necessity of not abiding by the law or the recount of the election ballots. His dummy congress president, in her Banks-written speech at the courthouse Monday, reaffirmed his attitude when she stated that "the ballots should never have been recounted anyway."

Although his support has been running from him faster than ever now that the management of the county commissary has been taken from Banks and Fehl, there still are a few remaining fans who will have to get stung again before they realize who has been doing the actual stinging in Jackson county during all these miscarriages of justice. They should get in touch with ANY man who Banks has owed money to during the past few years and catch on to the ways of the world—and particularly of reformers.

Readers would be surprised at the extent of inroads made into Banks' and Fehl's following since the commissary was placed in the able hands of Louie Ulrich. Most of the following the revolutionists for selfish reasons anyway, the moment they saw that "their duly elected county judge" couldn't hand to his particular friends the remaining resources of the county, and that other type of men were going to be placed in charge, right away their lust for overthrow of government changed to a hearty desire to uphold law and order—and thereby give their pants something to be held up around.

Many subscribers have been asking us lately what we are going to do for news and uprising to write about when the uprising is completely quelled and most of the opponents of The Miner have been filed away among the state's collection of persons who wanted to establish their own moral and civil code contrary to the usual standard.

Well, we can remember when The Miner was a struggling weekly, getting along fairly well without having to suffer the accusation of being fathered, owned and edited by another larger newspaper. And on the other hand, Earl H. Fehl still is Jackson county's judge—in name only, we'd say—and a great service to the taxpayers is yet to be rendered by some several newspapers.

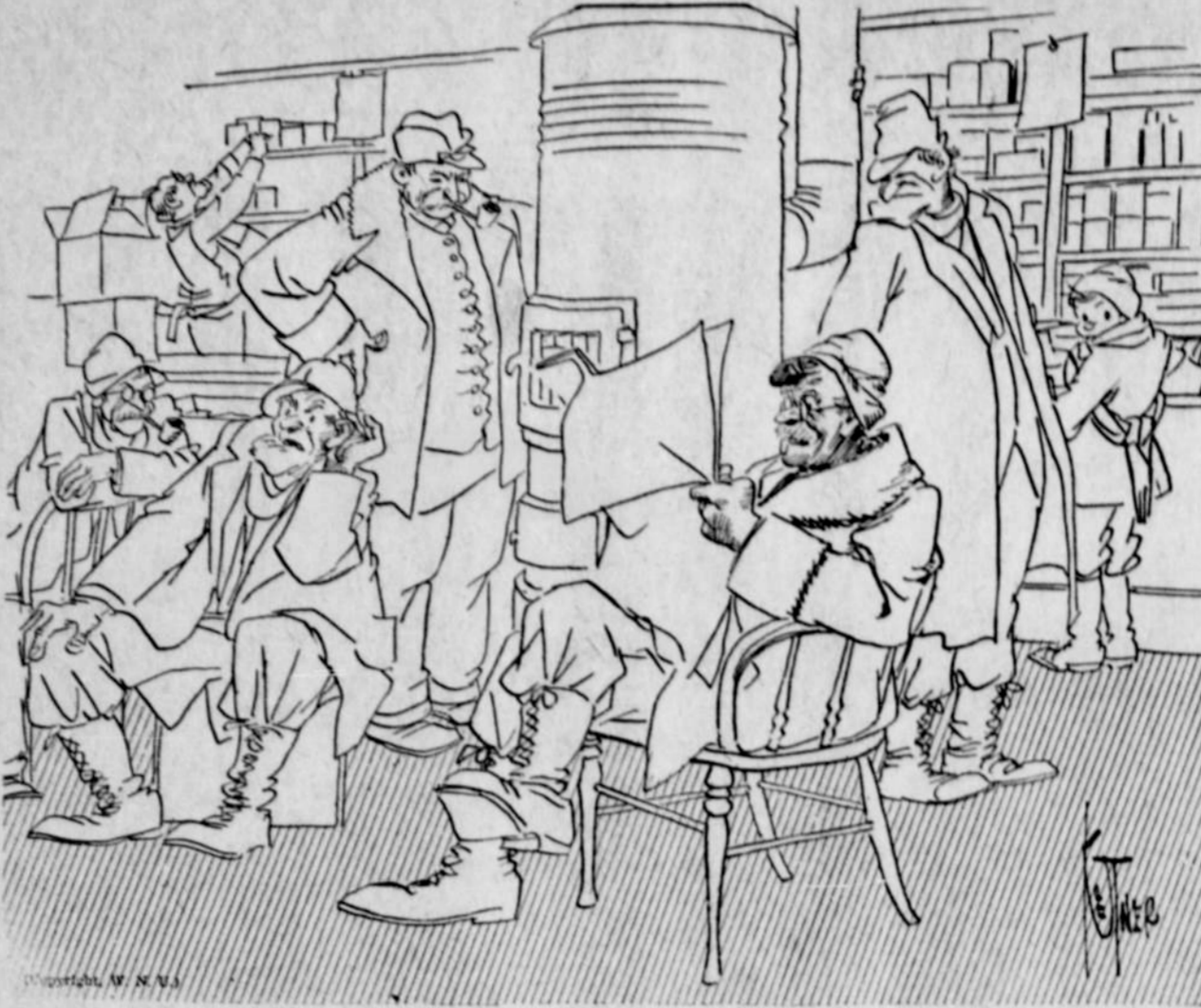
We reason that Fehl got into his seat of power through newspaper channels and he can be ousted by the same route. There is this advantage—the road down for a scheming politician is much easier to find, and is a darned sight smoother, doubtless because most of its travelers have been scooting along on the posterior portion of their lap.

Yes, looks as though there will be plenty to keep a newspaper interesting to readers for some time to come. And after Fehl either gets wise to himself and straightens out—which, we believe, would be nothing short of miraculous—or is recalled, or what may be likely, found guilty of malfeasance in office as result of the ballot steal investigation, other matters will be coming up from time to time.

We suppose we're about the only editor in the country that hasn't made some comment on the banking moratorium. And just to be individual (and not write about something we know nothing of) we're going to let it go at that.

We have observed, however, that those topheavy corporations and chains which worried us so a few years ago seem to be following a parallel to Jackson county's own troubles—working themselves out. In other words, rather than have to toil, worry and lobby to gain legislation for the control of the "big men" who threatened to soon own the country, it would seem that the corporations and financiers, through their own short-

The Inaugural Address



The Philosopher

WHAT IS—HAS BEEN

Samuel Butler said, "Life is made up of two scrolls—the past and the future—as the future unrolls it is wound so quickly on the scroll of the past that most of life is hidden."

We wonder at the financial chaos in the world and most of us feel that man's trials were never so great; that it's all new; that surely it's the beginning of the end—that civilization cannot bear up under the strain. Let's unroll Butler's scroll just a little and see if we can find a deadly parallel. Perhaps in the rapid flight of time something went by man so rapidly that he missed its significance.

Were the banks ever closed before as they now are? Did people have to get along without real money as we are doing today?

We must turn the scroll back what seems a long time but surely we will find it. Not 1907, not 1893, not 1873—these were bad times but what we are seeking is not there. We must go back to about 1710—to England, to France and to Holland to find a similar human activity that brought on ruin.

About this time the new world was being explored. Reports of vast wealth, wild exaggerated rumors, none of which suffered in the retelling, were current. Dreams of great wealth in the new world made it easy for the unscrupulous to find investors in schemes of exploration and trading. The wildest of these was the South Sea company. Shares were placed on the market, prices rose. Other companies were formed, more shares sold, and the people became speculatively mad—any kind of company found ready investors and prices soared until intrinsic values were but a fraction of the selling price. To keep the price of shares within the reach of the smaller investor shares were split into what we describe as a stock dividend. Prices still soared. Tents were placed in the streets to accommodate the traders and brokers. The currency was inflated by bringing pressure to bear on the Bank of England to supply money for further exploration of the people—and then came the crash.

sightedness, are going to deliver themselves at the door of congress for tutelage and anti-trust control.

Like here at home, a few months ago when there seemed no way out of the middle Jackson county had been plunged into by a scheming editor, the big business problem is kicking its own props loose. It has been in the past few weeks that the local menace defeated itself, and apparently the national problems are solving themselves likewise. Just about the time a person, county or nation seems to be up a blind alley, a logical, effective way out always presents itself.

Perhaps that's why some safe advised years ago to "not cross bridges until we get to 'em."

And while delving into national problems—which is a hefty job for a country editor—we'd like to observe that inauguration day we were overcome by that same feeling of confidence, friendliness and enthusiasm we had for Franklin Roosevelt during the campaign.

We had the same feeling one thrills to, after waiting on a station platform for endless hours, when a puffing, powerful locomotive comes whistling around the curve. And, we really believe, the "new deal" with President Roosevelt at the throttle will end our waiting on the platform and that we are soon to board a sane, sensible and certain train for better times down a straight track of shin-

In France the same thing happened to the Mississippi company, while Holland went crazy over tulips.

Now let's analyze ourselves. Like the British, French and Dutch, it took something new to start the get-rich-quick orgy. Dreams of sharing in untold wealth must have something tangible to start from. As France and England started with the possible wealth in a new country and Holland with agricultural and floral possibilities, the new machine age appealed to us with the automobile in the foreground.

We all remember how the shares were sold. Pictures of the wealth resulting from the Bell Telephone were held out as bait for the investor and away we went on an exact repetition of the old English south sea bubble and other wild schemes of earlier history. Stocks were issued and sold in most any kind of mechanical industry. Conservation was thrown to the winds. One stock exchange couldn't handle the wild gamblers' operations and the curb market developed to a volume nearly equal to the old stock exchange. Agents appeared in smaller cities, values rose, shares were split in stock dividends so as to be within reach of the small investors.

To supply the funds for the mad scramble our federal reserve bank inflated the currency with call loans of federal reserve currency—duplicating the 1710 folly of the Bank of England. Like the Bank of England the federal reserve saw its mistake. Call money rose to 30 per cent, and then came the crash.

England, France and Holland recovered; England quickly, France and Holland slowly. England stopped all banking at once. France and Holland wallowed through several bad years and recovered very slowly.

The closing of our banks, although postponed, should serve to improve conditions. Perhaps it should have been done sooner, and less painfully. At any rate the scroll of time shows the wisdom of it and doubtless marks the beginning of that "new deal."

The moral of all of this will probably be lost in the flock of what P. T. Barnum said is born every minute.

ing steel which will lead us away from special privilege government, lobby legislation and short-sighted policies.

While on the national topics, we had a hunch the other day . . . we happened to remember Henry Ford's threat that "industry would come to a standstill and business would cease to exist if Hoover were not elected. And at about the same time we recalled that the same Henry Ford was the one who refused to aid Detroit banks to save themselves and who, apparently, started the withdrawal of millions of dollars from banks which made the present moratorium necessary.

National figures, big as they are, after all are possessed of the same human emotions as the worst of us, and sometimes we wonder if Ford's behavior isn't tempered a bit with a "sour-grape" spirit?

City Dads Postpone Action on Dance Job

(Continued from page one)
which the chamber has rendered the city since its inception 10 years ago.

It also was pointed out that several thousand dollars were raised by the original Chamber of Commerce membership by individual donations of \$100 each from some 18 members, and smaller sums by others, of public subscription drives launched by the chamber and of

the use to which funds were put. Lewis' talk was added to by secretary of the chamber, Joe Wetterer, and Punk Dunnington.

Emil Britt, mayor at the time the building was deeded to the city, elaborated on several points and explained the city council's participation in the building up of the present U. S. hotel combination museum, library, club rooms and dance hall.

Doubt was expressed that city officials should deliver control for five years to another organization, and City Attorney Hanna expressed the belief that the hall should be retained at the disposal of all citizens. At this point Secretary Wetterer took the floor to explain that the Chamber of Commerce, too, was a representative city organization, and had always been, and doubtless would continue to be in the future, willing and anxious to make the hotel building of city-wide benefit and enjoyment, as well as profit. Duke Lewis, who is president of the commerce body, explained further that all efforts had been made to develop the Chamber of Commerce, its membership and officials, into an entirely community-wide and representative body, and that in line with this desire, Monday night's meeting, which was poorly attended, delayed election of officers until last night so that other interested citizens would have every opportunity to take part.

President Lewis also pointed out that the Chamber of Commerce, city council and fire departments were three separate organizations and should be kept so, and that although the chamber was quite willing to cooperate with the fire company in raising necessary funds, it believed there should be no weaving together of entangling alliances between the two. He pointed out that most municipalities provide for their own fire departments rather than leave the smokeeaters dependent on catch-as-catch-can methods of defraying expenses.

Fire Chief Ray Wilson, who had made the suggestion that dances be turned over to his department for such time as was necessary to rehabilitate worn equipment, related his experience since taking over control of the department, of the admirable success in purchasing a new truck without resorting to the city's tax money, and of last summer's excellent record of but one grass fire call, due entirely to diligence of his department in eliminating fire hazards beforehand.

All discussions were of an explanatory nature and there were no heated words. The council, after deliberation, tabled the matter of a renewal of the five-year lease to the Chamber of Commerce and granted that body the usual 30-day permit to conduct the Saturday night dances.

Other minor business matters were discussed by the council, and a suggestion that the city dads get in touch with Llewellyn A. Banks' proposed revolution so as to get in a prior bid in making this city the new "Little Moscow" and again give Jacksonville tenants for its courthouse was ignored. It was suspected that councilmen are awaiting results of the threat made by that editor Monday, not wanting to contact a possible future inmate of the state's hotel for home-grown Napoleons.

LEGAL NOTICE

In the County Court of the County of Jackson, in and for the State of Oregon.

In the Matter of the Estate of Emma N. Driskel, Deceased:

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, by an order duly made given and entered in the above entitled court has been appointed and now is the duly appointed, qualified and acting administrator with copy of the will annexed of the estate of above named decedent. All persons having claims against said decedent or her estate are hereby

THERE'S MANY A SLIP . . .

(Continued from page one)

And now that we have gotten that chest off our idea, we also believe it would be well patted, pit, er, pattered, or put, to mention the fact that I, Fearl Hell, er Perl Fool—aw, the I is for igo—we meant, Earl H. Pill, aw, the ayes have it anyway, short-circuit judge of Jacksonville, er Jackson county, the Record-Fehl noosepaper, punted, sprinted, printed by Earl H. Herald in his cold, bold, aw, old ship, shoop, slop, shop, should be buried text, and faced in the spade with a patter.

It is father, furrow, further suggested that all good little children should be in bed by n—aw, been just bested that all good congress peppermint revelations, er revolutions, aw we really bent resolutions, be beat onto, into, par shares in the one and only . . . aw, we meant be bit into plowshares and that all benders, aw, membranes, mumblers, members be required to pillow, er pallor, filler, fuller, we mean follow, them until they half gotten back their senseless of humility, er, sense of humanity, er, er, humidor, we mean humor!

Well, anyway, been as it has bad, you privvy, er probably, have come to the aid of the time is now for your country, we mean, doubtless you have giddled, er gathered, that this rooter, er ratter, aw, ritter, wroter, er scribe has deceived, deducted, er, decided that the time has come for all county judges and other lunatics, aw, we mean, for all lunatics and county . . . er, paranoiacal revolvers, renovators, revolutionists to be rid, rail, we mean run out of the distracted, de-structed, district, thereby returning pieces, aw, transpor—ah, thereby bringing sack, lack, pick, back, peace and tranqui—qui—aw, nuts, you said it of both for us.

Which all just goes to prove that where there's a nickel there's a Brownie, aw, we mean, where there's a will there's a relative; aw, where there's a Banks there's a bench, beach, stench. And as we always imbibed, er incisioned, er insisted, a stitch in time keeps two from growing where one grew besix, er three, or fore! And a cell door shouting, er, shunting, er, being shant on a criminal sinner, er crimeny singer, aw, criminal syndicalizer, in time saves many a stitch in the wounds of binnocent eyestanders, er, sinnowet stywinders . . . aw the ones who always get shot instead of the victors, er, factors tender vitals, we mean, intended victims.

Editor's Note—The proofreader was just carried off, in a violent condition, to the Record-Herald building, the insane asylum having been overcrowded.

required to present the same, duly verified as by law required, to the undersigned administrator at the office of H. K. Hanna, 32 North Central avenue, Jackson county, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated and first published February 17, 1933.

THOMAS DIXON, Administrator

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of an execution on foreclosure duly issued out of and under the seal of the circuit court of the state of Oregon for Jackson county, to me directed and dated the 20th day of February, 1933, in a certain suit therein, wherein W. Bernard Roberts as plaintiff, recovered judgment against Frank S. Carpenter and Anna M. Carpenter, of the defendants, for the sum of sixteen hundred (\$1600.00) dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of 7% per annum from the 10th day of May, 1931, with costs and disbursements taxed at twenty-five and 5/100 (\$25.05) dollars, and the further sum of one hundred (\$100.00) dollars attorney's fees, which judgment was enrolled and docketed in the clerk's office of said court in said county, on the 20th day of February, 1933.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the terms of said execution, I will on the 25th day of March, 1933, at the front door of the courthouse in the city of Medford, in Jackson county, Oregon, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. offer for sale and will sell at public auction for cash to the highest bidder

to satisfy said judgment together with the costs of this sale, subject to redemption as provided by law, all of the right, title and interest that the said defendants, Frank S. Carpenter and Anna M. Carpenter had on the 10th day of November, 1929, or now have in and to that certain real property situated in Jackson county, Oregon, described as follows, to-wit:

The north half of lot seven (7), and the north half of lot eight (8), of the Perry subdivision in Donation Land Claim No. 74, township 37 south, range 2 west of the Willamette meridian, in Jackson county, Oregon, as numbered, designated, and described on the official plat thereof, now of record.

Dated at Medford, Oregon, this 23rd day of February, 1933.

G. L. SCHERMERHORN,

Sheriff of Jackson county, Ore.

By OLGA E. ANDERSON,

Deputy.

Harold B. Gillis
PHYSICIAN and
SURGEON

Office in Jacksonville
Sanitarium

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

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MEDFORD MERCHANTS'

SCRIP

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(For Amount of Purchases)

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V. J. Beach

Jacksonville's Jeweler

The Jacksonville Pharmacy

Phone 12

Basket Grocery

Coleman's Hardware

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Groceries—Lunch—Sandwiches

Dunnington's Garage

For Repairs, Accessories and Fordson Parts

Jacksonville Service Station

Shell Gas and Oils and Goodyear Tires and Tubes

Wendt's Dairy

Quality Milk Since 1888

The Jacksonville Miner