

FEHL INTO MILK WAR

The Editor Speaking

Well, it's gotten to the point where no news almost is bad news. The past few days headlines have not been blazing forth announcing the arrest of additional ballot thieves, criminal syndicalizers and armed "county government reformers." They all having been incarcerated—some 23 of 'em, on charges ranging from first degree murder on down.

And the outcome of the reform move in Jackson county gives a measure of levity to the apparently wild statements we were printing a few months ago. At that time it was predicted in The Miner that, unless curbed, the congress activity would result in bloodshed and wholesale crime. Although many agreed with the stories and editorials, nothing was done—probably could have been done—until the courthouse was broken into and a peace officer shot.

But now it is just about a case of the railroad blues for most of those arrested, and a promise of idle time in which to work out a better method of reforming the American plan of government when they get out—which two of them probably never will do, alive. Although families of many of those facing charges are due much sympathy, it should be remembered sympathy is the one thing that has thwarted justice and real law order in this country for so many years.

While speaking of sentiment, there has been worry expressed by some of the physical condition of Mrs. Banks resulting from her stay in the county jail. The hope was expressed by attorneys this week that "we would get her out as soon as possible." We, personally, are spending most of our worrying time on the poor widow of George Prescott, who is at death's door, and whose husband Mrs. Banks aided in murdering.

Take the D'Auremont boys for example. They still live while a half dozen of their victims met their maker years ago. Not that the state should glory in exacting the extreme penalty, but the old law of retribution was set aside by public sentiment and the memory-dulling time element. We believe the surest and most effective way of SAVING lives is in using the extremities of the law when cold-blooded and wanton murder has been committed.

It is a simple matter to pull a trigger—any high school boy can do it. The one thing that makes a criminally inclined mind hesitate is the fact that he, too, might have his life taken from him by the powers that be. And although he may be anxious to deprive another of life, he never is ready to die himself. The punishment should equal the crime, else there is too much to be gained by resorting to crime and murder.

We ourselves were raised in a state that does not permit capital punishment. We were schooled with the horribleness of the death penalty imbedded in our minds. But there is some quirk of human nature which makes us reason one way when the elements involved are distant and far removed, and which makes us decide in an entirely different way when crime (Continued on page two)

LOCAL RELIEF HEADS CHOSEN FIRST OF WEEK

Godward, Coleman and Mrs. Severance Named Relief Group Jacksonville

The county relief committee, headed by C. R. Braley of Medford, this week appointed Ray Coleman, G. W. Godward and Mrs. Florine Severance as relief committee for Jacksonville. The committee started functioning Monday.

Godward, local storekeeper and gold buyer, was named as chairman, with Mrs. Severance as secretary. Coleman was placed in charge of all relief labor, which will be prorated to qualifying heads of families in payment for grocery orders and cash. Monday afternoon, following the appointments, the trio met and laid plans for caring for all hungry and needy families in the local district.

It was pointed out by the committee that the relief work, which is a unit in the statewide relief program and is linked with county forces, will replace the county commissary, which is being dispensed with this week-end, and will replace its rather wasteful and duplicating effort with a more efficient, localized organization of workers closely associated with applicants for county and state aid.

The county commissary had been the object of much criticism while under the dictation of County Judge Earl Fehl, and had been taken from his control a few weeks ago. Cooperation with the state to secure additional relief funds resulted in the present statewide program of localized relief agencies in each community and the abandonment of county commissaries. Distribution of aid will be in the hands of persons conversant with the needs and worthiness of applicants, and local merchants, instead of the commissary, will distribute groceries and clothing.

Allowances will be made for each family on a basis of a set amount for each person, ranging from two to seven days work per month, or an equivalent \$4.50 to \$16.50—30 cents per hour. A strict accounting of all supplies purchased will be kept, and only wholesome necessities will be paid for by the relief agencies. The present schedule calls for definite allowances of so many eggs, pounds of meat, coffee, chocolate and flour per person, and 25 per cent of relief work payable in cash if desired. It was announced by the local committee.

Procedure to be followed in gaining county relief by persons not already passed on by the former relief forces will be to make application to Mrs. E. S. Severance, at her home in this city, between the hours of 10 and 11 a.m. every week day. A case record must be filled out and then, if acceptable to the secretary, an order for the week will be issued, which will be honored in any local store. One-fourth of the allowance may be drawn in cash to apply against rent, light and water bills, or the entire amount may be taken in supplies. When available, work will be furnished all applicants, on a monthly allotment basis, which may be drawn on weekly. Size of families and total of fixed allowances will determine number of days work to be given, and Ray Coleman, local hardware dealer and justice of the

peace, will have complete charge of this feature. Labor given in payment for relief may be used anywhere in this city. It was announced, and streets, bridges and public properties probably will receive the greater benefit. The city, however, must furnish all materials and supplies. Merchants who honor relief orders will be paid in cash for the requisitions every 15 days. It was added, and the system will benefit local merchants as well as the unemployed and dependent. A like committee was appointed for the Applegate section, with John Pernoll, Edwin Taylor, Bertine Elmore and J. Matney named as heads. Applegate applicants for relief will look to this committee, and there will be no centralized agency in Medford as in the past.

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April Fool! This Ain't Chicago, It's Our Own Medford



Chamber Commerce to Discuss Year's Work Monday Nite

Jacksonville Chamber of Commerce, recently reorganized and enlarged, next Monday night at 7:30 o'clock will meet in its rooms in the old U. S. hotel building. Many important matters concerning the welfare of the city, as well as the chamber, are scheduled.

When the beauty spot being created along the highway in this city is completed by the chamber, it is announced by officials, active work will commence in the formation of a gold rush jubilee committee, and plans for an even greater celebration this summer will be laid. The project last year was highly successful and drew to this city more than 10,000 visitors. Membership cards will be printed within a few days, it was said, and distributed to all paid-up members of the chamber. All are asked to be at the meeting and any who have not already joined the civic body are asked to attend and take part in the group's effort to improve the appearance and prosperity of the town. Dues have been set at the small figure of 50 cents per year, chief revenue being gained from activities of the chamber.

While city dads ponder the question, the city's male population nearly to the last man is licking his chops and watching calendars like a spring-fervered school boy. Speculation is rife as to the real "kick" contained in the 3.2 per cent allowance, and there is a sprinkling of both pessimists and those who feel better about the prospects.

Mrs. Albert Young returned to her Big Applegate home Wednesday, following a serious illness of six weeks, during which she was at the Community hospital.

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City Dads to Scan Beer Regulation in City Tuesday Nite

Jacksonville's powers that be, headed by Mayor Wesley Hartman, are scheduled to meet Tuesday night in the city hall to consider ways and means of licensing sale of light wines and beer here. It has been slightly more than 18 years since foaming schooners legally slid across a dozen or more local bars.

It is not known at this early date just what action will be taken, but it is believed a moderate fee will be charged, replacing the old ordinance which demanded \$200 per year. The city of Portland's new license ordinance calls for fees ranging from \$7.50 to \$37.50 per year, depending on type of distributor, with heaviest fees on restaurants and hotels. It will not be permitted to be sold in pool halls or card rooms in the northern metropolises.

It has been suggested that distributors be limited in this city to a comparative few, enabling them to realize enough from the sale to pay license to not only the city, but the required \$25 per year fee to the federal government, which is assessed against every distributor who handles beer or wine in any form.

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Personal Revenge, Not Public Benefit, Object of Price Competition

Under Guise of Readjusting Gap Between Producer and Consumer County Judge Has Worked Hardship on Both

Revelations of how County Judge Earl H. Fehl hoodwinked followers and citizens of Jackson county into believing he really was making a conscientious effort in their behalf were made this week by a Miner reporter investigating the recent—and still raging—milk price war.

Under the false front of desiring to aid poor and needy families to enjoy a greater supply of wholesome milk at an extremely low price, and to eliminate profiteering, the county judge has fostered and originated a milk war that not only reduced income to producers—the farmers who voted for Fehl—but which seriously threatened the dairying industry of southern Oregon. Not that all results of the price war have been bad, but the selfish motives which spurred the county judge into launching the cut-price warfare were actually far from his published reasons.

As has been demonstrated by the judge's conduct of his office since the first of the year and by the attitude of his newspaper for the past 16 years, Fehl in launching the milk war didn't give a hang for the dear downtrodden farmer. In fact, as usual, he intended to make that very same public whose case he claimed to be championing the goat for more of his personal vilification, persecution and political ambition.

It is becoming more and more apparent to citizens who have enough grey matter to realize sane thinking is not untimely in the Jackson county fuss, that Fehl's long and insistent claim to be the one exponent of free press, the only man who really is interested in a reduction of governmental expenses and the one leader the common man and farmer can safely look to has been merely a blind to cover up his real ambitions and passions. Claiming in one breath to stand for law and order, justice and economy, and in the next attempting to feed every follower in the county regardless of need and establish a new law to his personal liking; quoting scriptures by pages to prove that murder, burglary and common begging are justified, Fehl now paints himself as a laudable champion of the common people in promoting a cut-price milk war that has left its scars in the rural sections of the county—that has further burdened an already overburdened milk producer.

Earl Fehl's real reason for starting a milk war in Medford—which has spread to the entire county—was a desire to gain personal revenge against one member of the jury which returned a \$15,000 judgment against him in the Roy Parr criminal libel case. The member of that jury was Mrs. Myrtle GeBauer, wife of Max GeBauer, owner of a Medford creamery. Fehl has resorted to a vindictive attitude toward every member of the

(Continued on page two)

RICHEST GOLD FIND ON COAST BELIEVED HERE

March Gold Sales Mark New High for Local Mines Says Godward

The nearest many people will ever come to heaven, that is, walk on streets paved with gold, is to trod the length of California street in Jacksonville.

This surprising fact was revealed this week by G. W. Godward, local gold buyer, who stated that the richest placer deposits on the entire Pacific coast, including Alaska, probably lie under this city's main street. Gravel bearing gold in excess of \$50 to the cubic yard is being found in adjoining mines at the present time, and the concentrated richness of the soil is contrasted to the many gold fields which yield but six or seven cents per yard of gravel of other sections.

Had it been possible to have dredged the land upon which the city of Jacksonville is built, it is estimated that an appalling fortune could have been removed within a few weeks. One huge electrically operated gold dredge, of a type developed long since the heyday of Jacksonville's prime, which is operating on Foothills creek has a daily capacity of some 50,000 cubic yards of gravel. This yardage, multiplied by from \$25 to \$50 per single yard, would produce a tidy sum in the short course of a day, netting more than \$3,000,000 each 24 hours in such pay dirt.

Of course, before a rush is made to this city by sourdoughs, it might be well to point out that several cubic yards of much leaner gravel rests securely atop the richer find, in addition to buildings and pavement. The extreme richness of the California street gravel—the city's main thoroughfare—lies in the fact that it once was the channel of a sizeable stream centuries gone by. The washed boulders of an ancient gold-laden river lie some 15 to 35 (Continued on page three)

If You Can't See Gold from 10 Feet Away I'll Give You My Mine, Says Applegate Miner

A pan of gold quartz from Applegate, which yields \$25 a pan, created much interest when it was on display at the Medford chamber of commerce a short time ago. The mine producing the ore is the property of William Brant and George Tucker of Medford and two partners. It is located on Burton Butte on Big Applegate.

"If you can't stand 10 feet away and see gold, I'll give you the

Elks Band to Play at School April 21

Mrs. George Wendt, chairman of the Jacksonville Parent-Teachers entertainment committee, announced that the Elks band of Medford would give a concert at the high school gymnasium, April 21st at 8 o'clock. The band includes over 25 members. The concert will be varied with numbers to please all, including standard overtures as well as popular numbers. There will be no charge for admission and all are invited to attend. This is to be the first appearance of the band in this city.

The P. T. A. will sell homemade candy during the evening.

mine." one of the partners is reported as saying in describing the vein, which is located in old diggings. The miners are camped in Lime Gulch, and worked during the snow and heavy storms last winter.

An eastern woman interested in the purchase of the property is said to be in Medford, and will make a trip to the mine on horseback when weather permits.

"What a waste of electricity" was the general comment among the uninformed last week as they passed the Godward mercantile store at late hours of the night to see the place flooded with clear, white light. Investigation proved, however, that the phenomena came about through the desire of the California Oregon Power company to demonstrate new type lights which transform night into day. The Godwards report the results highly satisfactory and restful to the eyes, and are deliberating permanent installation of the fixtures.

Florence May Severance, student at Oregon State college, returned to school over the week-end after a short spring vacation spent with her parents here, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Severance.

The Truth Is There if You Look

The county judge has again spoken in this week's issue of the Pacific Record Herald—that the people may know what an insincere, hypocritical editor he really is.

He states "I am ready to be tried at any time before a fair and impartial judge and a fair and impartial jury." He doesn't bother to explain that he already has done everything in his power to delay trial and postpone his prosecution. He merely complains "at the present time I am being tried by the newspapers. . . stoolpigeons have been and are being hired to create what is known as an open and shut case against me through trumped up and perjured testimony."

The Miner would like to know just what Judge Fehl calls his own accusations—in the same paragraph in which he complains of other newspapers' actions. Isn't HE trying his case in the newspaper? Is HE waiting for a "fair trial"?

As usual, Fehl is accusing his opposition of the very thing HE is doing—even in the same paragraph! Squawking because his case is being tried in the newspapers, as he puts it, he proceeds to try his own case to his own specifications.

It is to be hoped that the readers of his newspaper will have the alert intelligence to see through the underlying reasoning used—or lack of it, and thereby understand the true picture being painted for their benefit, if they have eyes to see.

Father Sage Says:

People don't care to hear of the kind of troubles you want to talk about. They want to hear of the kind you try to conceal.

The Inside Doings of the Jackson County Court As Revealed by Its Legal Voice—The Journal

By JUDGE EARL ITCH FAIL That the people may know (what I would like them to believe your county commissioners have been up to, and what I should have been doing the past week).

I, your unduly elected and thoroughly disqualified county judge, have sat in your duly mismanaged county court every day this week transacting your business—and you can believe that or not. Of course I have been unable to accomplish anything because the two commissioners have me hog-tied and hamstrung, besides being outrageously independent and with minds of their own. I admit your county court has been moving slowly, but the wheels of the House of Fehl grind slow but exceedingly fine and God being my helper, it is blessed to be persecuted. (County Court Journal, Chap. 23:4-7.)

First business transacted last week was the case of Ima Guntoter, indigent but loyal congressman. He said he was not working and hadn't put in a day since Garfield ran for the presidency. (Little did the other commissioners know he had been working for L. A. and I as bodyguard all these weeks, so I just up and declares that the worthy poor must be fed and told him the revolutionary table was now being spread in the county commissary, the jail having been taken over by raff-riff and our comrades.) The gallery cheered this

noble gesture, as I have been carefully building up sympathy among the downtrodden upstanding loyal citizens. One of them contrary commissioners who refuse to be subdued, er, I mean cooperate, started to ask Guntoter why he didn't take that job of plowing he was offered last week but I ups and bangs my fist on the table and yells "are you trying to thwart, er thwit, aw, wart, er, miscarry justice? Don't you know this man's great-grandfather come over in the Pilgrim's Progress?" That sure put 'em in their place, and the gallery clapped again without me having to give 'em the nod.

It may interest you to know, at this juncture, that I, as your duly dejected county judge of Jackson county, elected to this post as your head man by an overwhelming majority of tampering, er, I mean votes, that I have been fighting a battle against great odds for the upbuilding and betterment of your tax-ridden county government. As the Good Book says, "He who is in power is never as big a crook as what he called his predecessor." Why, already I have increased your county court journal—the only manner in which your county court can speak, except through the columns of my newspaper—from a mere pittance of scrawny pages filled with strict business to a hefty volume of hundreds of pages. (Continued on page four)