

## The Editor Speaking

Well at least there's one nice thing we can say for the weather man. He certainly has given us a half dozen springs this month.

And where generally at this time of year young men's fancy turns to ah, er, love, in southern Oregon it has been turning to fancy chiliblancs and sniffls.

But despite the snow, Jackson county is to have its vacation season early this year. Editor Banks will be tried in Eugene May 1, and if that won't be a vacation around these parts then we've misinterpreted the meaning of oft-repeated phrases such as, "what? are you still raving about politics?"

Which just goes to prove that, where there's a monkeyface there's generally monkeyshines.

It may be surprising to outsiders to know, but Jackson county citizens take such a profound interest in elections that they even break into the courthouse for souvenirs. They also inspected the jail in both sides.

And one of the great tragedies of life is the wide gap between what a voter thinks he is casting his ballot for, and what he sometimes gets. Begging for lower taxes, they were given a boost in county costs. Pleading for peace and reorganization, they lost their sheriff, are paying two today and one man lies dead due to what they actually voted into power. No wonder the American system of government has been open to criticism at times.

But the most humorous angle to the local mess is the fact that, after months of yammering about stolen liquor and the terrible thieves who supposedly bootlegged from the courthouse steps, Jackson county suddenly awakens to the fact that the liquor in question has remained silent and serene in the courthouse vault all these years. 'Pears as though the grand jury which suspected the loss did some of the typical Llewellyn A. Banks figuring, wherein black is made white and an ignoramus is described as knowing more law than all the lawyers. Because one non-political employe is suspected of swapping water for alcohol in one or two containers, the grand jury just knew the gang had been drowning itself in county spirits.

Because Mr. Banks saw two businessmen speak cordially as they passed on the street he vehemently declared a conspiracy was afoot to rob the poor and maim the workman. The grand jury, which served while Banks was riding the crest of the wave, was paddling along in the same line of reasoning when it sniffed suspiciously because it "found discrepancies." But, no matter what arguments the former grand jurors may put forth now—and it can hardly be expected they'll leap forward and beg everyone's pardon—the fact remains that they didn't find enough evidence of missing liquor to indict anyone. And, evidently due to the political frenzy at the time, they felt they should reveal their suspicions without giving their accused the opportunity to defend themselves in court.

The former grand jury didn't indict. It didn't render a not-true bill in the "missing" liquor case. It merely passed gossip and suspicion. About the only difference was that instead of leaning over the backyard fence to spill the dope, it leaned forward in the jury box to spread the news.

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## Legion Club Plans Whoopee Party for May 8 in Historic U. S. Hotel; Will Dance and Gorge

An announcement which will be read with great interest by guests of the last Jacksonville Legion party is that another of the affairs is planned for Monday, May 8, according to Punk Dunnington, chief runner on publicity for the local group of fightin', sweatin' and swearin' ex-soldiers.

Eats, dance music and beer (yes, it'll be legal) are being amassed for the occasion and initiated townsfolk and their friends who know what to expect, have been whetting their appetites and filing their teeth already. The Legion club, which has enjoyed the reputation of being the world's best host on such an occasion, promises none of the trimmings which were so popular before will be left out.

An interesting angle on the affair, permission for staging in the hotel which was granted by the Chamber of Commerce Monday night, is that Chamber of Commerce membership cards—which are being issued this week—will be accepted as legal tender for admission. "Flash a Chamber of Commerce membership card and then just steel yourself for what we flash you," was the advice given by Dunnington, who promises to leave his wrenches and inner tubes in his garage while the banquet is being prepared.

The last such affair, which was held in the same location a few years ago, boasted the sheriff and district attorney among guests, and everything was on the up and up, else you could have fooled of-

## MEMBER DRIVE GAINS FORCE AS BENEFIT SEEN

### 47 Paid Up to Date; Royal Neighbors to Join Chamber of Commerce in Body

The membership drive launched a few days ago by the Jacksonville Chamber of Commerce is producing results—and new members. At Monday night's meeting in the old U. S. hotel it was reported that 47 members were paid-up, and that others had promised.

Due in part to the untiring efforts of President Oscar Lewis and Secretary J. B. Wetterer and active members, and in part to the remarkable accomplishments of the chamber, a city-wide interest has been manifested in the civic body and a community spirit has fast been crystallizing into a compact, energetic chamber of commerce organization.

It was reported at the meeting that the Royal Neighbors lodge, always interested in being really royal neighbors, signified it would join in a body—100 per cent. This will swell membership in the chamber to about 100, a contrast to the three or four members who had kept it alive and functioning during the past few years. Accomplishments in recent weeks in the way of city beautification by the chamber have gone a long way toward selling the idea of city-wide participation in the commendable work.

Within a month's time, through the cooperation of city officials in lending relief labor, the chamber has superintended and fostered the cleaning up and improvement of the cemetery, the creation of a city park and the almost completed ditch for the proposed pipeline which will be installed when arrangements can be made to dispose of a special issue of water bonds. Members of the chamber and friends have been generous in their donation of time, labor and equipment to the projects, and the body has been teaming up with the city council to add scenic and material value to Jacksonville.

During Monday's meeting, which was given over to a general discussion of work and committee reports, it was pointed out that a greater membership in the chamber is desired as projects undertaken and others to be started soon will require the support and assistance of the entire community to make them a success. That dues had been reduced to a mere 50 cents per year was taken as concrete evidence of the chamber of commerce's sincerity in utilizing the town for self-help.

"We want everyone's help and ideas, that this body might represent the entire community not only in spirit but in action as well," explained one of the members present at the meeting. "We want an opportunity to convince everyone in Jacksonville that its chamber of commerce is not in the least interested in merely collecting

## Squaw Lake Road Open; Several Large Catches Brought in

Squaw Lake residents report that the road to the lake is in splendid condition, and that cars are making the complete trip to the lake. A published report that the road is impassable beyond Divide is incorrect, they stated, and resulted in only a few fishermen at the resort.

Some anglers at the lake are having good luck, one having a string of 18 fish and another a catch of 24.

## ODD THINGS AND NEW—By Lane Rode



## Beaver Baseballers to Battle Next Sunday

Baseball on Big Applegate took a serious beginning Easter Sunday in spite of the hailstones when Beaver creek fans waded the first game of the season between the married men and the boys. The boys were just getting limbered up and lost the game with a score of 18 to 20, although a feminine onlooker reports they put up a good game.

The battle will be continued next Sunday, backed by a bigger crowd and good weather. The game will be climaxed at the supper hour by the serving of weenies, buns and coffee on the grounds by the ladies of the Beaver community club. Proceeds will be used for the building of a stage at the school house.

Mrs. J. H. Caldwell expects to return to her home at Corvallis Monday, having spent the week with her daughter, Mrs. Orrie Phillips, at Squaw lake. Mrs. Phillips and tiny daughter Nelda will return with Mrs. Caldwell for a two week visit.

## Elks Band Plays in Concert Here Tonite

The Medford Elks bands will play in this city tonight at 8:15 p. m. at the school gymnasium. No admission will be charged. The program follows:

- March, "Ambassador," Bagley.
  - Selection, "Dance of the Serpents," Boccalari.
  - March, "Chicago Tribune," Chambers.
  - Popular, "Just an Echo in the Valley."
  - Selection, "The Chocolate Soldier," Straus.
  - Popular, "Gootus."
  - Vocal solos, "The Trumpeter," by Dix, and "Brother Can You Spare a Dime" from Americana, George Andrews, accompanied by Mrs. G. Andrews.
  - Fantasia, "Creme De La Creme," Fobani.
  - Popular, "Farewell to Afton."
  - March, "Storm and Sunshine," Heed.
- The program is being sponsored by the local P. T. A. Candy booth which will be maintained during the evening.

## OPPORTUNITY IS KNOCKING ON JACKSONVILLE'S WATER SYSTEM

Monday night, at the Chamber of Commerce meeting, an interesting and vital point was brought out. Opportunity is knocking on Jacksonville's water system, and if it knocks on the old decayed wooden pipes very hard, this city will have to take advantage of the situation immediately, whether it wants to or not.

All Jacksonvilleians will remember how this city hauled water two years ago in trucks at a great expense, and had no choice in the matter. Luck, and the kindness of the elements prevented a repetition of this expense last summer. But this year the wooden mains have decayed further, their safety has been lessened, and it would not be at all unexpected if several rotten sections gave way and released the city's entire water reserve.

If this were to happen this summer—and the odds favor it, say those who have inspected the pipe recently—then the city would be forced to lay the new pipeline immediately or haul water from Medford again. Besides being an expensive emergency, townspeople would have to again stand by and watch their lawns, gardens and flowers dry up after months of care and hard work. The city's desirability as a residential section would again be lessened and property values would decline still further.

A doleful picture to paint, yes. Yet neither fanciful nor exaggerated. But the city now has an opportunity to forever remove this menace, to take a real step forward. And, queerly enough, this opportunity has come in a most unexpected form—relief labor.

Through the foresight and wisdom of the two county commissioners and the governor's relief program, Jacksonville can now install her new pipeline—bonds for which have been voted for more than a year—for the cost of the pipe alone and save some \$1500 labor expense! Already ditch for the main has been dug and further progress awaits the buying of about \$5000 worth of pipe.

A saving of \$1500! That's a lot of money for a little city like Jacksonville, and is there simply for the taking. All Jacksonville has to do is accept a PRESENT of \$1500 worth of labor from Jackson county! But to accept this gift, it must get busy and sell, immediately, at least \$5000 worth of the \$6500 bond issue to buy the pipe.

Surely, considering the sound financial shape Jacksonville is in, this city's credit is worth that much somewhere. Bonds, backed by one of the soundest financial incorporations in the state, in exchange for a water system that will immediately increase property values here hundreds of dollars!

Seems as though a concerted effort on the part of city officials should produce results in selling enough bonds to safeguard this city's water supply . . . in minimizing fire hazard during the dry months and in keeping the city green during the summer. Benefits to be gained by a little effort at this time are great, and the risks are nil.

## FEHL TRAITOR TO FRIENDS AND VOTERS ALIKE

### Neidermeyer Says Equipment Used for Record-Herald Is Being Rented

The common supposition had been, in most circles, that traitors, bolsheviks and plotters against the American government wore beards, rattled on incessantly in some foreign tongue and carried bombs in every pocket. But developments in Jackson county recently would indicate that there are other forms of traitors against this country.

It has been explained that rural folk, in the outlying parts of the county, know just about only what they read in the papers of what the county officials are doing, and whether we have a good administration or not. They are too far removed to get much first-hand information. It is chiefly among these persons that the county judge, Earl Fehl, and Banks have gotten their support.

They—and many others in Jackson county—have relied on Fehl's newspaper, the Pacific Record-Herald, for the "inside" on politics in southern Oregon. They have believed Fehl, and Banks when he was at large, and supposed that, not having been stifled, his newspaper was telling so much of the truth that the "gang" was afraid to answer him. They have read exaggerated lies, libel and ethereal imaginings and have digested them as gospel truth for years. It is little wonder they were distrustful and believed the only way they could reestablish justice was to throw the county into anarchy—just good old fashioned armed revolution, if you please.

It is because of this contact, and the influence it has on the conduct of voters and men, that newspapers have a sacred trust to stick to the truth. To lie or cast unjustified suspicion about any portion of the United States government is nothing more nor less than treason of the worst sort. A deliberate, scheming undermining of the strongest bulwark our democracy has—confidence of the people, Fehl has betrayed the government he has sworn to uphold; has double-crossed his friends and those who voted for him and has attempted to become a dictator in fact, if not in name.

Hundreds of voters' conception of what government in Jackson county is and how it works have been formed with just such lies and insinuations as Fehl has been spreading for years as the foundation for their minds to work on. Little wonder the Good Government congress got more citizens in jail than any other single activity since the birth of Jackson county. Readers of the Pacific Record-Herald had been betrayed, misled and lied to in the most brazen manner. They have been cheated and robbed—cheated of their votes and support, and robbed of an accurate picture of what the county government and its officials really are.

Every man of the soil, every laborer, knows the simple fact that, when a problem is to be met, the first requisite is that they determine exactly what the trouble is, and then figure out a way to overcome it. They all have learned through experience that, if they don't remedy the ACTUAL trouble, their difficulties continue, no matter what efforts they have been making. The first thing a doctor determines is just what disease he is treating; then he proceeds to administer for the defugility. If he treats the wrong disease, the patient continues to get worse.

The same line of reasoning applies to county politics. Taxpayers

## "And Then it Snowed," Grumble Jacksonville Miners When Sunday's Game Hailed, Snowed

The Jacksonville Miners were playing a great game. The infield was working like clockwork, the pitcher was fanning 'em right and left and the outfield was airtight.

When the Miners were batting, long, hard drives were the rule and not the exception. Players skinned around bases to pile up a gigantic score. Everyone got several hits, and a few home runs were socked by the local huskies. In fact, they were just winning something scandalous when it happened.

Spirits of the team had been at a high ebb, the season's first game was in the bag and Manager Viv Beach was all smiles until it happened. The gallery was cheering, screaming advice and leaning forward in its seats, eating peanuts by the peck until it happened.

The field had previously been gone over with a fine-tooth comb, not a pebble was there to mar the course of a skimming baseball and one of the best diamonds in southern Oregon was the scene of much activity until it happened. Even Don Dorothy's arm was getting sore from pegging to second base, but the opposing team hadn't got a single man on first when it happened.

## Crater Lake Open to Traffic Despite 60-Foot Snowfall Year

Marking the official opening of Crater Lake National park for the 1933 travel season, appropriate ceremonies will be held in the park next Sunday. Large numbers of visitors are expected from Medford, Klamath Falls, Grants Pass, Ashland and other southern Oregon points, as well as from Bend, central Oregon and northern California.

Plans are being completed for the organization of a caravan from Medford for Jackson and Josephine counties to meet a similar caravan from Klamath Falls at the Annie Springs junction of the two approach highways. The combined caravans will proceed to the rim for the various entertainment features.

Despite the heaviest snowfall on record—a total in excess of 60 feet—park entrance roads were opened to travel this month, providing visitors with fairyland vistas of white, enhancing the charm of the scenic gem of the Cascades. As a result of winter-long snow removal efforts, motorists will drive between towering banks of white leading to the rim area, where an unforgettable scene of blue water, surrounded by precipitous, snow-covered walls, will offer silent greeting.

Through the cooperation of the Crater Lake Ski club, with headquarters in Fort Klamath, snow sports will be important among the events of the day, including toboggan slides, ski races, ski jumping and races. Attractive awards are being arranged. It is probable representatives of the Bend Skyliners, outstanding Deschutes county winter sports club, will be present to entertain with fancy ski turns, in addition to quite a number of ski experts of the Crater Lake club.

## Kid McCoy Flings Gold Pan at Sineda

Miss Frances McCoy, 1-year-old Ashland girl, was bitten by a "mining bug" and came to the Applegate Sunday afternoon to pan gold like everybody else is doing. Miss McCoy and her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McCoy, and a friend panned away to their hearts' content at the Sineda mine on Little Applegate, and were allowed to keep their findings.

By a previous arrangement with A. S. Kleinhammer, who is interested in the mine, the Ashlanders were furnished pans and rich soil to prospect. The McCoy's, who have spent much of their leisure time riding over the country, commented upon the number of people mining everywhere. Mr. McCoy, cashier of the First National bank in Ashland, said that if he was out of a job mining would be the very thing he would do. Some say that it was he who had the "bug" instead of his daughter.

## Impression of the Record Herald as Seen by Miner

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