

The Jacksonville Miner

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The Editor Speaking

(Continued from page one)

News could see that the issue is not quite so controversial as it is prone to assume.

Those who have paid the price of befriending Banks could tell the Eugene scribe, or anyone else up north who still feels pity for the "martyr," a mighty pitiful tale of loss and cheating at his hands. Hungry employees who were dependent on the county for food while they worked 60 and 70 hours every week for Banks could tell just what sort of a friend he is to the "underdog." All the while, however, Mr. Banks lived like a king, drove about in a new Cadillac and wore golf knickers.

Because we know the TRUE facts of this case and are intimately acquainted with the background of the ballot stealing we are "fogged up" down here in Jackson county!

If the Eugene scribe and others in the northern part of the state had learned the bitter and costly lesson Jackson county has, he would not now be pooh-poohing what has turned into the greatest and most important fight in the history of Jackson county.

But we can hardly blame Lane county people, or anyone else outside of our own domain. It took US three years to get wise to the graft and line of Banks. Upstater merely are in an earlier stage of education than we have been initiated to and should be looked upon as undergraduates so far as dealing with Banks, Fehl, ballot stealers and revolutionists are concerned. They couldn't be expected to see things in the same light. They are laboring in the fog of misunderstanding, rather than we in the fog of bias and prejudice.

And now, with the first conviction of the ballot stealers in the bag, it is beginning to look as though there really IS some law and order in Jackson county, although it had been taken advantage of a few months ago. In fact, it begins to look as though La Dieu is going to see about five years of very painful law and order, and his former boss.

We don't know whether it is a good rule to follow or not, but in the murder trial and the ballot-stealing trial we noted that the two sides were well represented by their attorneys. By that we mean the defense attorneys were a good index to the character and veracity of clients, while the state was appropriately represented by education, wit and intelligence. About the only defense ever produced so far has been a personal attack on the state counsel, which is no defense at all and almost open admission of it.

During this glorious weather, when it is a pity all the world can't enjoy southern Oregon's advantages and scenery, it strikes a sour note to have to prosecute ballot stealers and other types of criminals in such a great country. But the garbage has to be carried out no matter what the weather or how pure the sunshine and air.

It won't be long, however, till this entire mess will be cleaned up and the county can settle down to just being itself instead of a statewide disgrace. And by then maybe we can find time to hoe the weeds in our own yard and really learn to play baseball.

Speaking of the great national sport, last Sunday the Jacksonville Miners portrayed an object lesson for the entire county. After an early season of losses and sloppy playing, for the first time Sunday the local nine played together with almost perfect harmony and teamwork, resulting in one of the best battles ever seen on a local diamond. The Miners didn't win, but their opponents, Gold Hill, will admit they were worried something awful.

Crabbing back and forth and individual efforts at stardom were subjugated to the welfare of the nine and the first thing the gallery knew it had seen the birth of a winning team before its very eyes that afternoon. The nine played as a unit and began to get somewhere.

The same principles apply to Jackson county, which has been split wide for many months. If it will pull together, try a little teamwork, it can develop into a winning combination and certainly pull itself out of the despond and financial troubles as times improve.

Like a ball club on the field, no one but the players themselves can win the game. Outsiders never go in and do it for them and outsiders will never remake southern Oregon into the prosperous paradise it once was. The people must do that

At the London Card Party



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themselves, through teamwork—by working as a unit.

Which will mean the passing of the thought habits indulged in here for the past several years in believing that everyone else is crooked but me and thee, and that there is a stolen banana protruding from thy pocket. Politically we have indulged in poor teamwork.

Simply because someone told us so and so was throwing the game we promptly put in another pitcher. We discovered we would have been wiser had we kept our original player. The process was repeated until the entire machine has been disorganized and thrown into a state of turmoil. Like any ball club that has been thoroughly routed and disbanded, we stand little chance to get far that way.

Our play now, that the real crooks have been found out and are being punished, is to regain confidence in one another, quit thinking of everyone as crooks unless we are shown conclusive proof and listen to our own players—after all our best friends—rather than to some wet blanket who wants to chisel into the team by undermining one of the players.

Heaven knows we have plenty of difficult problems facing us. It will take all of us, working together without friction, to solve them.

VIEWS OF OTHER PEOPLE

MR. HALL ON TOPICS OF THE DAY

Young Mr. Hall, editor of The Jacksonville Miner and noisy exponent of personal journalism, is working himself into a lather because "the Oregonian, Eugene newspapers and others upstate are yammering for Jackson county to drop the perjury matter and forget the stolen ballots." He'd like to ask "those upstater who attempt to minimize the ballot stealing and perjury at the Banks trial" a lot of questions and he goes ahead and asks them. He points out how "all the world despises a back-seat driver, a fellow who plays checkers over the players' shoulders, or the pest who tells you what's wrong with your bridge" (we take it he's trying to think of the word "kibitzer"). Unfortunately he violates the rules of good clean fun once by saying, "It all smells of cheap politics and the jingle of money to us."

So far as this newspaper is concerned no editorial opinion has been expressed on the advisability of trying either the ballot or the perjury cases. Just to get that part of the record straight we'd suggest that the ballot cases should by all

means be tried and disposed of. No responsible citizen should be willing to sit by and allow such a dangerous crime be committed

THE HABIT OF EATING

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Late Dean of Men,
University of Illinois.

Eating is a very necessary process as human beings are now constituted and to attain the most beneficial results it should be a regular one. It is an expensive habit at best, and made more so by the intricate and almost infinite processes by which our food is now prepared. It isn't always the original cost that is to be taken

into consideration; it is the transportation and the passing of products from one hand to another until it reaches the man sitting down to a meal, that have to be considered.

We were guests at the Grays' not long ago. We arrived in the late afternoon a while before dinner and just as Mrs. Gray had returned from a luncheon. It was the day on which Mrs. Gray's luncheon club met and so an opportune time to discuss gustatory matters.

"We had the most delicious luncheon," Mrs. Gray announced almost before she was seated, "fruit cocktail at the outset and I'm sure by the way it tasted that Grace must have a private stock. There were blueberry muffins—they simply melted in one's mouth. She had a new kind of salad—prunes stuffed with Roquefort cheese. I've never tasted anything more delicious." We got all of it finally, and I presume that all the Grays sitting about listening had a distinct gnawing of the stomach and a stimulation of the salivary glands as they listened to the recital.

At dinner, which I thought quite adequate to satisfy both taste and hunger, food was the sole topic of conversation.

It was so throughout our visit—food all the time; nothing but food. The habit of eating had so obsessed them that they thought of nothing else.

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previous interview on the subject.

Perjury is one of the great evils of courts today. It is a growing evil because persons are so rarely convicted of giving false testimony. If we ignored the troublous condition in Jackson county and accepted the allegation that perjury was committed, we would say the perjurers should certainly be tried. However, the conditions in Jackson county must be taken into consideration and so we would amend our opinion thus: Try the perjury cases only if evidence seems entirely conclusive. Otherwise Lane county had better let the matter alone.

Editor Hall is in still worse taste when he speaks of "cheap politics and the jingle of money." He labels himself thereby. It is painful to see an active newspaperman fall into the jargon of the cheap demagogue. Perhaps when the fog lifts up out of the Rogue river valley he will see things more clearly.—Eugene News.

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In the County Court of Jackson County for State of Oregon In the Matter of the Estate of Gladys Trefren, Deceased. Notice is given that the undersigned is the qualified administrator de bonis non of estate of Gladys Trefren, deceased.

Persons having claims against said estate are required to present same with proper vouchers to said administrator at office of H. K. Hanna, 32 North Central Avenue, Medford, Oregon, within 6 months from the date of this notice.

Dated June 2, 1933.

MARK BURKHEART,

Administrator de bonis Non.

(June 2-9-16-23)

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