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**The Editor Speaking**

(Continued from page one)

the murderer who displayed all the aggression. We think it is about time America awakened from her sympathetic, warped daydreaming and considered someone's interest besides that of the criminal.

When a murderer is caught red-handed committing some cowardly, atrocious crime the law provides in Oregon that he shall be hanged. But does the law do that? Seldom indeed! There is so much justice in Oregon that there is really very little of it.

However, although the alleged murderer of State Policeman Baucum is but 17 years of age, we believe he will come far closer to hanging for his crime than did his predecessor, L. A. Banks.

The kid is penniless; Banks had money behind him.

Without intending to cast reflections on any one person, rather on the system as a whole, we say this money will designate the difference between what the courts had this boy and what it handed—or failed to hand—to L. A. Banks.

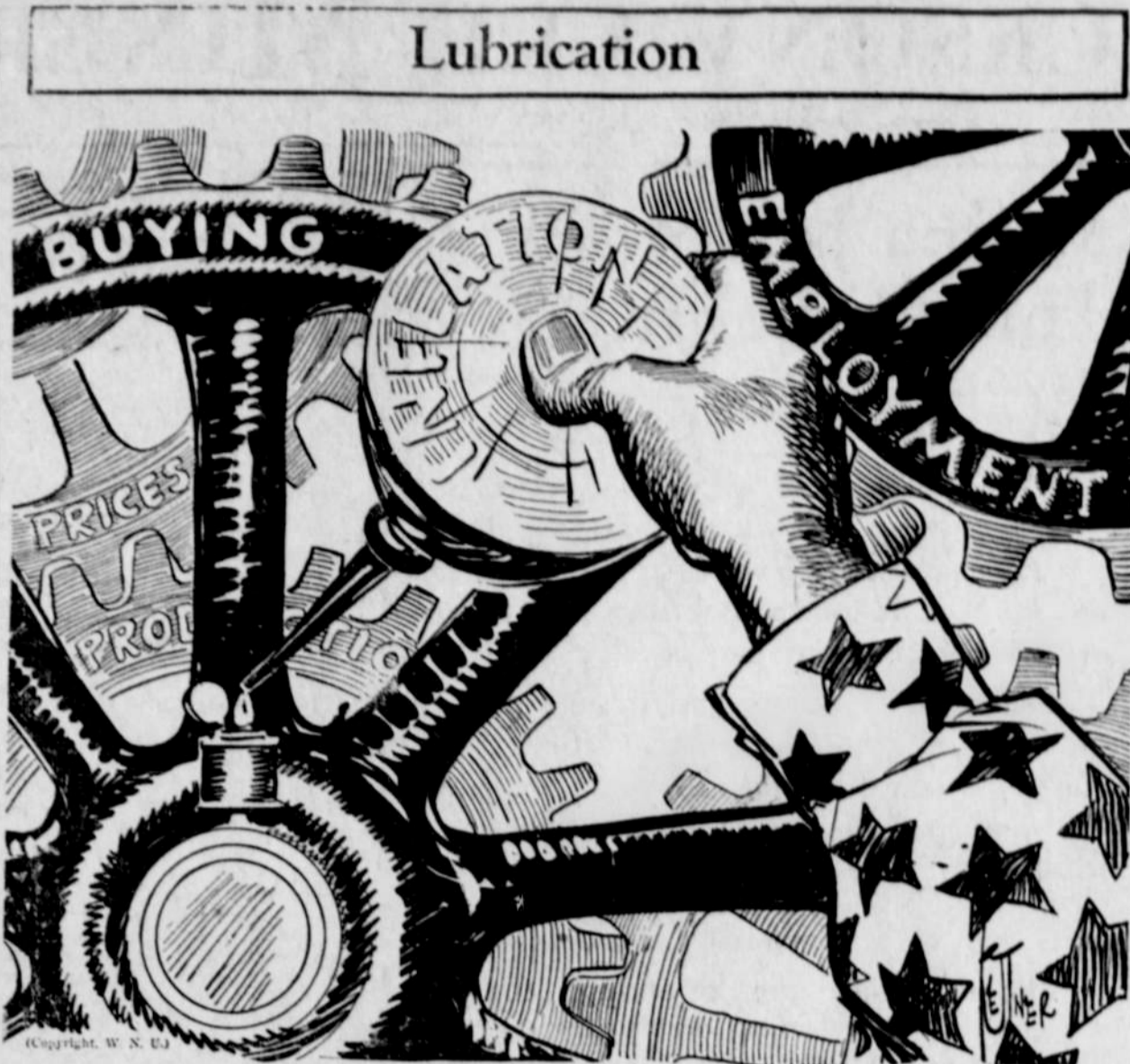
Our laws sound fine and are fine. They provide for everything except the shackling of justice by laws. To perform a simple act of administering justice we must cut through an underbrush for weeks when a few hours time would better serve the same ends. We theorize that murderers should be hanged and theoretically capital punishment should curb murder. But it is pretty hard to reap the benefits of a remedy without first swallowing it.

Raised in the north with northern views and convictions, we spent several years in the old south and learned to love and respect it for just what it is—direct, unassuming, forceful and simple. If any of the murders committed in southern Oregon in the last few years had been committed THERE the murderers would have been hanged when caught and identified. And why not?

A real southerner is of a frame of mind that can see no reason for making a lot of fuss and show over some simple problem like murder. When found and identified, they exterminate varmints down in that country without formality or hesitation. They don't wait for "law and order," because law and order has nothing additional to contribute to the cause of ridding their country of crime. And as a result, southerners have some REAL law and order—unwritten, barren of lawyers and bulky statute books, but it is definite and speedy in its action. When possible, a murderer is cleared up and the murderer hanged within a few hours and the affair is forgotten by law-abiding citizens—but not by the element which is given to crime.

Down south they still believe in the sanctity of the home and the sacredness of womanhood. In Texas a homestead cannot be sold for taxes or foreclosed on until the death of the owners. And when a Texan says he respects home as his greatest institution he means just that, with no reservations. Prowlers and peeping toms are shot down on sight. That is, they would be if there were any. Marital triangles are few down there because grand juries have a way of no-billing irate husbands who shoot down homewreckers. They are never hesitant about right and wrong down there. If a man is a crook, that ends it. And if he is a murderer, that ends him.

Yet, with all its faults and lynchings, YOU NEVER HEAR OF A GANG MURDER BELOW THE MASON-DIXON LINE! Too many



ropes down that way and murderers seem to shy from hemp because it is so easy to use, so effective and mighty uncomfortable. A crook knows that in the old south he won't be given ANY consideration. Which is merely turn-about, for a criminal is engaged in a business which gives no consideration to the law-abiding citizens of a community.

It is this simple, honest and direct nature that enabled a handful of men at the famous Alamo to hold off thousands of Mexicans. It was this straightforward, unnumbered bent of mind that made it possible for Texans to preserve their state under five flags and to win independence from Mexico although outnumbered many times. Many are the tales of heroism and fighting ability coming from the Lone Star state, and most of them are true. A dying general, Sam Houston, won the deciding battle of Texas' fight for independence while wounded and lying under a tree on the battlefield.

Those people down there make certain they are right and then let nothing stop them. That is why all the crime waves and gangsters keep to the northern part of the country. The southern dialect, way of thinking and acting are very unfavorable to organized crime.

And the next time you read of some lynching down south you can be certain that the lynched one merely got what was coming to him. To us there is something beautifully decent and honest about such direct action. We respect the south for its lack of toleration for criminals and murderers and its clear-cut moral code. We northerners would do well to emulate them in some respects and speed up our own law enforcement and take some of the shackles off justice.

We don't believe, however, that lynching is the answer. If we are the civilized people we like to think we are, we should be able to devise some legal, regular way to deliver swift and certain justice and eliminate the delay and loopholes. If we can't do that, then there will be some necessity for vigilante action.

Observation may have prejudiced us, but we believe this civilization of ours is nothing more nor less than a refined decaying process in humanity. The more "civilized" we become the poorer our racial health is, the more corrupt our habits. Invention has made rapid strides, we believe, in taking us further from basic principles and thoughts.

In early days in Jacksonville and the state at large crime was not tolerated. Murder was rewarded with hanging. The pioneer stock which wrested Oregon from the

wilderness was not wishy-washy or hampered with an abundance of technicality. Simple, sure justice was the rule until the state became "modernized."

Sentiment is a fine thing and a gift from the gods. But common-sense, simple, unadulterated common-sense, is what keeps people from becoming sentimental fools. We'd like to see a little of it in the courts. Or, as someone so ably put it the other day, we would like to see mercy tempered with justice.

**VIEWS OF OTHER PEOPLE**

**BACK SEAT DRIVING AND PROHIBITION**

The paper says that 50-year-old man just learning to drive was at the wheel of a car that crashed up over on the Satus highway Tuesday evening. A man who has gone 50 years as a back seat driver should be intelligent enough not to try to learn new tricks at his age. Too many other lives are involved (or may be) in highway crashes without adding to the hazard a 50-year-old man learning to drive.

We note that two more states in widely separated sections of the country have recorded their votes in favor of repeal of the 18th amendment, making a total of 15. The campaign looks like a democratic landslide after 12 years of republican administration during hard times.

Good prohibitionists and good citizens everywhere will be wise to accept the coming order of things and get together on a plan of liquor control. There are just as good citizens among the wets as ever walked the earth, and among the dries are to be found good, thinking citizens. It is for these folks to work out a plan that will smell of neither the old saloon days, nor yet of the period of hypocrisy through which the country has been passing.—D. W. Bagshaw in the Zillah (Wash.) Mirror.

**ACQUITTED**

The action of the federal jury in New York in refusing to convict Charles E. Mitchell, former president of the National City bank, is quite in line with the mental philosophy governing the actions of most of us. Until we as a people return to the ideals of our fathers, and not only preach but practice that patriotism that inspired the birth of our nation, can we look for any other attitude upon the part of the bar or courts. On all hands we find men honored by the citizens and placed in places of trust, delving into the public funds for their own financial benefit or that of their friends. Pleasure trips taken under the guise of public service at expense of already overburdened taxpayers. Service to the community, and prompt payment of taxes and other obligations are becoming more and more rare. The present day theory is to evade all obligations and sidestep all demands to real public service, save only when we can turn those duties to our personal betterment. "Let's get our's when the picking is good" is too often heard—not to be heeded. "Let George do it" is a common answer when we are called upon to perform some public duty.

The Mitchells and the Morgans are only beacon lights, if we examine ourselves we will find smaller lanterns lighting the same path. We need the faith that moved the founders of this nation, we need to chart our course afresh, to be honest and unselfish, and then, and then only will the nation acquire the hope of all mankind.—Port Umpqua Courier.

It is said of Walter M. Pierce, now back at his home in La Grande, that he was the only solon from the Pacific northwest "who voted the president's program on every issue." We'd call that Pierce the gloom.—Weston Leader.

**Present Provisions Are New History Wrinkle**

By H. W. WHICKER  
(Reprinted from Grants Pass Bulletin)

Which can we better afford—to save men, or to destroy men? From 1914 to 1918 the nations of the civilized world, with an efficiency and cruelty unparalleled in the annals of primitive savagery, butchered more than nine millions of their youth on the battlefields of Europe. Millions of others left the trenches maimed and helpless to the end of their days.

During that war it cost the world approximately a thousand dollars to slay a youth, whether he was French, British, German, Russian or American. There were other, greater and more intangible costs. Through liberty loans and otherwise our contribution to the slaughter of these more than nine million youth was billions of dollars. Through liberty loans and otherwise we raised more billions of dollars for annihilation and destruction than any other nation in the history of the world. We were able to finance annihilation and destruction.

From the day of the stock market crash in 1929 to the presidential inauguration of March 4, 1933, we were tottering on the brink of chaos. Governmental forms were falling over the earth. Anarchy threatened. In America, as elsewhere, there were millions out of work, there were millions without the necessities of life. During this period the necessities of life had never been quite so abundant. There was too much food, too much clothing, too much of everything. And yet, people were starving.

When President Roosevelt took the wheel of a faltering ship of state on March 4 he called upon a loyal crew for new measures. The theory back of these measures was this: If we are able to finance annihilation and destruction, we also are able to finance the rehabilitation and reconstruction of men and life.

This was a new and startling theory, without precedent in the history of men. A gigantic governmental machine was created, during a breath-taking period of time, as speedily in an emergency of peace as ever in the past in an emergency of war, for rehabilitation and reconstruction. If, in other words, we can destroy men, we also can save men.

And to save men, billions were made available—not so many billions as were available for financing the war—but billions nevertheless. A definite program took form. This program calls for social planning, for the control of exploitation, for the control of inflation. Briefly, it holds universal welfare to be the goal of social organization.

One item alone calls for \$3,300,000,000, or a sum about equal to the least of one of the liberty loans which went for annihilation and destruction. Never before in history has such a sum been provided for a public works program. Never before in history has such a lump sum been poured into the saving of men.

The answer to this question goes deeper than economics. But let's look at it first from the standpoint of economics. If a nation can throw away forty or fifty billions of dollars for annihilation and destruction and not go bankrupt, isn't there a remote possibility that it can invest a few billions less in the rehabilitation of men and the reconstruction of life and still survive?

Then let's look at it from a standpoint other than economics. If it is more profitable for nations to destroy men than to save men, what possible excuse have we to offer for our social structure? If economic stability rests alone with annihilation and destruction, is there any hope of man's survival? The Roosevelt program, both in its national and its international objectives, offers a positive answer

to the question of whether or not we can better afford to save men than to destroy men.  
The day, in fact, has come when at least the people of one nation see some possibilities in the Sermon on the Mount, a day when a civilized government dares apply the principles of that sermon in human activities and relationships. It would be a good idea for all of us to read that sermon, in order to understand and appreciate the motive back of the measures which are throwing billions into the rehabilitation of men and the reconstruction of life.

But are those measures working? Well, more than a million men have gone back to work. Millions of men, women and children are happier. Not so many men and women await their turn in bread-lines. Children are getting food. Children are getting clothing. Not bad.

I know an old man. This man worked hard for more than 60 years. His savings, two years ago, amounted to about \$4000. These \$4000 were of vast significance to him, since the day has come when he can work no more.

The bank in which he had these \$4000 went broke a year or so ago. Today he has nothing.

We had approximately 32,000 banks in America. From 1929 to 1933—March 4 of that date—approximately 10,000 banks went broke. There were hundreds of others like the old man I knew.

The first Roosevelt measure toward the rehabilitation of men and the reconstruction of life was the bank moratorium on March 5, within a few hours after his inauguration. This checked a panic. Now we have the Glass-Steagall bank bill.

It is interesting to note, in this connection, that where more than 10,000 banks went broke before March 4, few if any have gone broke since. It is probable that no bank will ever again go broke in this country.

It also is interesting to note that the banks in your community, and in every other American community, are safer today than at any other time in the history of this country. It is interesting again to note that your money, now and henceforth, is safer in your bank than it can ever be in your own hands.

But after all, these things all hinge on the question of whether or not a civilized society can better afford to save men than to destroy men.

Watch what happens. This is history's most interesting day.

**Midgets Take 22-6 Game at Butte Falls**

Jacksonville's Midgets, only winning ball team in town at present, took the Butte Falls youngsters to school Wednesday afternoon in the distant city.

Joe Beach pitched seven of the nine innings, while Art Johnson tapered off the latter two frames. St Johnson did the receiving. Other players on the team were as follows: Tommy Dunnington, right field; George Van Galder, third base; Byron Backes, center field; Art Johnson, center field; Bill Johnson, shortstop; Gail Lusk, second base; Bud Mitchell, first base, and subs, Junior Williams and Ken Purcell.

The local Midgets have played

but two games this season and have won both by overwhelming scores.

It begins to look as though the G. O. P. campaign assurances of the return of prosperity with Hoover were merely wrong as Hoover.—Weston Leader.

"This is no time to get rich quick," declares General Hugh Johnson. But we're jolly well through with the time to get poor quick, if you ask us.—Weston Leader.

**LEGAL NOTICE**

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**  
Notice is hereby given that I have been appointed by the County Court of Jackson county, Oregon, Administrator of the estate of Hattie May Hardman, deceased, and have qualified. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them, with proper vouchers, and duly verified, to me at the office of Harry C. Skyrman, attorney for said estate, at Room 409, Medford Center building, in Medford, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice. Dated and first published June 23rd, 1933.  
L. R. BUCKLEY, Administrator.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon in and for the County of Jackson

F. J. Huber, Plaintiff, vs. Edwin X. Anderson, and Agnes U. Anderson, husband and wife, Defendants.

**SUMMONS**

To Edwin X. Anderson and Agnes U. Anderson, husband and wife: In the name of the State of Oregon you are hereby summoned and required to appear and answer the complaint of the plaintiff herein on file against you, or otherwise plead thereto within four (4) weeks from the date of the first publication of this summons.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer within the time specified, for want thereof plaintiff will take a judgment against you as prayed for in his complaint herein, namely the sum of \$480.08 plus interest at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from February 3rd, 1933, and costs and disbursements of this action.

This summons is published in the Jacksonville Miner by order of the Hon. G. F. Skipworth, Judge of the above entitled court, duly made and entered herein on the 21st day of June, 1933.

The date of the first publication of this Summons is June 23rd, 1933.  
ALLISON MOULTON,  
Attorney for Plaintiff

301 Liberty Building, Medford, Oregon. (June 23-30, July 7-14)

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