

The Jacksonville Miner

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LEONARD N. HALL, Editor and Publisher
MAUDE POOL, Applegate Editor

PHONE JACKSONVILLE 141

Address All Communications to Box 138

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J'ville Takes Another Foul

Because Jacksonville happens to be at one end of a highway, we suppose there is a lot of blame being foisted onto the old town in connection with last Saturday night's near-fatal accident, in which three youths were injured and a young lady lost an arm. For some reason, Medford press has insisted the accident occurred "when occupants were returning from the Jacksonville dance about 1 o'clock."

There will be many who will connect the incident with recent efforts of the county court to close the local affairs, and cite the mishap at Bybee turn as justification for the county court's stand. Jacksonville, as usual, will be blamed for something for which she could not possibly have had any responsibility.

In the first place, either the Medford press mistakenly or deliberately has colored its news stories concerning the accident to make it appear as though the driver and occupants of the car had been returning from Jacksonville, where it will be presumed they consumed too much beer, or something, that rendered their driving a menace. According to Medford police, one of which saw the car and its occupants speeding out West Main street a few minutes before the accident, the party was just leaving that city with Jacksonville as their obvious destination, and were speeding beyond all reason while still in Medford's city limits. The fact that the car never had reached Jacksonville was just as available to Medford newspapers as to The Miner.

Of course the driver shouldn't have been speeding. He shouldn't have been drinking, either, if he had been. But why in heaven's name should Jacksonville be blamed because the reckless driver steered his vehicle in this direction?

We have often wondered why the state highway commission, or the county engineer, or someone with the real welfare of Jackson county's citizens at heart has never taken action on death-dealing Bybee turn. A year ago, following the loss of a life at that danger-spot, a "curve" sign was erected to warn strangers of the near right-angle turn flanked on the outside by dangerous ditches and no guard rails. There have been many other accidents, most of them costly, at the same intersection.

But always, in every case, the blame is placed on drunken driving, recklessness or the fact that Jacksonvillians keep late hours on Saturday nights. No one officially ever frowns on the curve itself, or takes the highway's responsibility into the grand jury room. But it is significant that, with all the drunken driving alleged to be going on every Saturday night, and all the recklessness, it seems to have a very consistent way of resolving itself into serious and fatal accidents only at Bybee corner.

County officials, who have been so concerned over the safety and post-midnight welfare of southern Oregon's dancers should make a serious effort to remodel Bybee turn. If they really are sincere in their efforts to improve the county they will quit passing the buck to Jacksonville's dances. Even if the affairs were closed entirely Bybee corner would still be just as crooked and fully as dangerous as ever.

Although no one will hold any brief for reckless and drunken driving, still it is poor logic to watch the drunks continue to pile up at one particular danger spot and do nothing but condemn liquor.

For example, most of us know that it is better to lick an envelope than the glued side of a stamp, but nevertheless our government has been wise enough

to improve the flavor and purity of stamp glue to the point where those who insist on licking their stamps will find them only slightly distasteful, and fully harmless. We should take the poison out of Bybee turn, because drivers will continue to try to lick that corner as long as there are drivers.



Blue Eagle Stool Pigeons

In theory, at least, most of us would admit a few years ago that prohibition was a fine and noble thing.

But in practice, when it developed an army of stool pigeons who tempted men and then hailed them into court when they weakened, the law became less popular.

And when prohibition's enforcement cracked down on the small offender and seemed to be busy looking the other way when the large or moneyed violator cut loose, the Volstead act was doomed to go out in a writhing, shameful death.

Now, with the NRA—a prohibition for business—the same typical American traits seem to be cropping out that will doom the noble and ethically sound New Deal to a like fate, unless we are greatly mistaken.

There are few thinking people who will not agree that the NRA, in principle and theory, is one of the finest and most necessary things we have today. Nearly every businessman and worker is enthusiastic about the labor and working provisions of the codes, and approve of the New Deal's other features, although there is an increasing army of people who are dissatisfied with some of the codes' administration.

Take, for example, the prosecution of the Pasiac, N. J., pants presser who was hailed into court because he pressed a suit for a few nickels under the code price. A large fine and six months in jail, with the jail sentence suspended because he was a first offender. Yet at the same time there were darn few of us who didn't know of some big concern, some nation-wide outfit, that was chiseling on NRA and making it mean plenty, taken as a whole. But, like back in prohibition days, the little man was jumped first. In fact, we have yet to hear of any large chain outfit, or gigantic business group, getting kicked in the shins. But heaven help the small fry!

For example, we will confine ourselves to a case right here at home. A Jacksonville tire dealer, to meet competition of a Medford chain store, was forced to sell the same quality product for exactly 13 cents less than he paid for it wholesale. Yet the chain store was "complying" with the code and at the same time freezing out the independent merchant who needs tire profits as badly as any one.

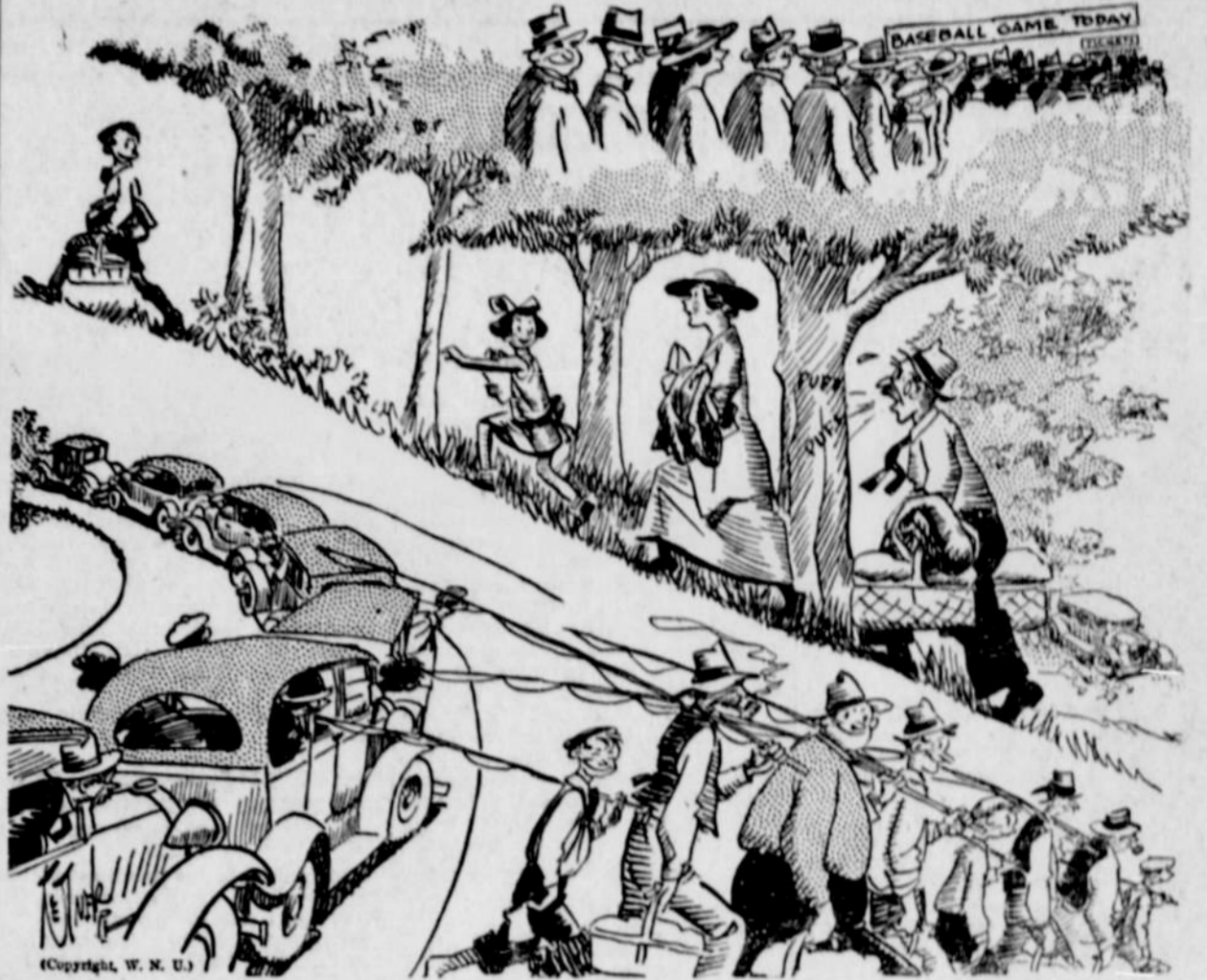
As though this were not enough, this week a code "spotter" visited the same Jacksonville man and, in a not too respectful manner, attempted to get him to chisel on the price of gasoline, so he could be turned in as a code violator and be subject to prosecution for shaving a paltry penny or two on a dollar sale.

Typically American enforcement of a prohibition, no doubt, but wait till this same occurrence has happened several times to the tire and gas boys. They'll be out gunning for NRA, and how! They could hardly be expected to have much respect for the personality or tactics of the stool pigeon, and their sense of association will leave a bad taste in their mouths for the codes.

This viewpoint, coming from a village editor who has taken pride in his bourbonism, may be read as party treason by some. But it is our belief that, as Mr. Roosevelt said, there will be imperfections in the New Deal, and serious ones. We believe it is the privilege and duty of democrats to seek out their own shortcomings, rather than to stupidly deny or refuse to investigate every accusation the opposing party may hurl.

It is apparent to The Miner, and obviously, just what fate lies ahead for any American effort that is backed a. i enforced by a bevy of stool pigeons, unequal application and has as its objective the partial prohibition of any man's liberty. Of course, we are wholly in accord with Mr. Roosevelt's aims and objectives, and are confident that Mr. Roosevelt will meet any new emergencies arising out of the NRA as capably and wisely as he has met other problems during past 18 months. But there is no

Labor Day Parades



denying, to us, that the New Deal is still a fine theory and a bulky, ineffective practice.

Human greed, bickering and competition will continue till the end of time. It is noble and right for us to attempt to minimize its dangers, but well nigh crazy for us to ever hope for anything near approaching a business Utopia. Particularly with our unweildy and preference-doling government which so thoroughly botched up Volstead's great idea.

The NRA probably will do away with

the swinging doors and old-time saloons, figuratively speaking, but our traditional business spirits are bound to come back. Alcohol is not the only substance that can be bootlegged and abused in America, nor were the dry enforcement agencies the only ones who could make a farce out of enforcement.

We democrats—in fact, all of us—have trying, troublesome times ahead, although their depression has surely and fortunately been placed behind.

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of an execution in foreclosure duly issued out of and under the seal of the circuit court of the state of Oregon, in and for the county of Jackson, to me directed and dated on the 20th day of August, 1934, in a certain action therein, wherein Jackson County Building and Loan Association, an Oregon building and loan corporation as plaintiff, recovered judgment against C. A. Bennett and Maude B. Bennett, husband and wife, the defendants, for the sum of \$800.00 less the sum of \$193.32 paid on stock, less the sum of \$42.89 accrued earnings on said stock, being the sum of \$563.79 plus interest on \$800.00 from the 1st day of October, 1932, to the 9th day of January, 1934, at the rate of 10% per annum, being the sum of \$94.37, plus interest on \$563.79 from the 9th day of January, 1934, to the date hereof at 10% per annum, being the sum of \$34.42, plus \$15.00 for insurance premium paid by plaintiff, plus \$5.00 for continuation of abstract of title, plus interest on said judgment at 10% per annum from date of decree with costs and disbursements taxed at forty-five and 50/100 (\$45.80) dollars, and the further sum of seventy-five and no/100 (\$75.00) dollars, as attorney's fees, which judgment was enrolled and docketed in the clerk's office of said court in said county on the 18th day of August, 1934.

Notice is hereby given that, pursuant to the terms of the said execution, I will on the 22nd day of September, 1934, at 10:00 o'clock a.m., at the front door of the courthouse in the city of Medford, in Jackson county, Oregon, 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 defendant, C. A. Bennett and Maude B. Bennett, husband and wife, had on the 22nd day of November, 1927, or now have in and to the following described property, situated in the county of Jackson, state of Oregon, to-wit:

Lot four (4) block three (3) Walnut Park Addition to the city of Medford, Oregon, as the same is numbered, designated and described on the official plat thereof, now of record.

Dated this 20th day of August, 1934.

WALTER J. OLMSCHIED,
Sheriff of Jackson County, Oregon.
By OLGA E. ANDERSON,
Deputy.

(Aug 24, 31, Sept 7, 14)

In the County Court for Jackson County, State of Oregon
IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF GLADYS TREFREN, DECEASED.

Notice is given that the undersigned administrator de bonis non of the above entitled estate has filed in the above entitled court and mitter his final account of the administration of said estate and by order of the above entitled

court September 8, 1934, at the hour of 10:00 o'clock a.m. at the court room of the above entitled court at Medford, Oregon, has been fixed as the time and place for the hearing and settlement of any objections to said account.

MARK BURKHART,
Administrator de bonis non.
(Aug 10 17 24 31)

LOST—Ladies' red bathing suit; finder return to Miner office and receive reward.

WANTED—Fruit jars, pumps, pipe; all kinds second-hand

...going East?

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goods. Patrick's Second-Hand Store, Jacksonville. 8-24

DANCE
Saturday till
2
Jacksonville



MARTIN

for
GOVERNOR



WIN WITH MARTIN

A safe, sane and economical administration of state affairs in the interests of economy and reduced taxation. Application of the New Deal principles to Oregon by an administration friendly to and cooperating with President Roosevelt. Increased Federal economic aid to Oregon through sympathetic cooperation with the national administration. A new "Rooseveltian" deal for Oregon and its people. Pd. Adv. by Martin Campaign Comm.