

The Jacksonville Miner

Published Every Friday at JACKSONVILLE, OREGON

OFFICIAL NEWSPAPER OF JACKSONVILLE

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Happy New Year to Us!

With this issue, The Jacksonville Miner celebrates its third birthday, and the launching of its fourth year into this business of peddling printer's ink. In anticipation of you readers' appreciation, we are going to wear a baseball mask the rest of the week.

It was just three years ago that a printer, out of work, borrowed \$10 and picked on Jacksonville for a livelihood. The Miner was a-borned as a four-column, four-page vest pocket edition, but grew gradually till today it is a regular six-column country weekly, with hayseed stuffed in every paragraph. (By the way, we believe the \$10 loan was eventually paid back—leastwise, we haven't been dunned for it lately.)

Of course, as in all embryonic metropolitan sheets, the road up for The Miner has been spotted with plenty of downs, and most of them when we weren't carrying the ball, but the paper has survived fire, tornado, riot, politics and the old age pension till 1935 with much to its credit, compared with its a-borning. The Miner proudly boasts a printing plant, a printer's devil and a darned good neon sign!

So, to sum it up, we believe The Miner owes Jacksonville thanks for tolerating the darned rag, and we must confess to having developed a warm spot in our Intertype pot for the old town, too. Nowhere else in this country can one find a duplication of Jacksonville—a small town where residents dig up their yards for gold, dig their neighbors in the back one day and feed 'em the next, where life is taken so doggone relaxed, and where colorful history gushes from every rain spout and terbaccer chewer's mouth.

This is a small town, but a swell town. We are proud that The Miner's middle name is JACKSONVILLE!



Townsend, Another Ponzi!

Last week The Miner invited criticism of its stand against the Townsend old age pension plan of giving \$200 a month

to each person 60 years of age or over. We were quite pleased when two letters, by well-known readers came in the mail.

Although we are quite willing to print others' views on this interesting subject, we still have our tongue in the editorial cheek. To The Miner, Dr. Townsend has devised a scheme that sounds and reads venerable, altruistic and worthy, but analysis discloses it even shades the wildest doings of Ponzi.

One of the most difficult angles to explain in the entire Townsend plan is that any persons who allow themselves to become enthusiastically submerged in its glittering morass of arguments will be so engulfed they can see no "other side." The plan gives them outlet for pent-up emotions; in discussing Townsend's idea they can spice their conversation and thinking with jabs at capitalism, money, government, other people and general hard work.

To keep a fair opinion, one must stand back and look at the plan from a distance, rather than to lose themselves in figures and pleas and sympathies. Where will the money come from, a sales tax? If so, the plan will require at least 22 per cent of our best year's income. Isn't that pretty steep?

Then, again, the funds to pay the Townsend plan must come from money already in circulation, as all taxes come. Yet the main argument for paying old people \$200 a month is that it will increase the circulation of money. But at best it could only change in part the arteries through which this money already is moving. True, the old folks would spend it fast enough, but while they had the use of that money, other people would be doing without it.

If we could transfuse money into this country from some outside source, that would prove a real stimulant to business without too harmful consequences, but so long as we have to take money away from workmen to give it to non-workmen, that adds nothing to the country but a redistribution of its present wealth.

Capitalism is blamed for many of our present economic ills. Capitalism is allegedly a system by which non-producers can live off the producers, exacting a tithe because of their more advantageous position in our financial and industrial structure gained either by birth or ability. But backers of the Townsend plan, in blaming capitalism for contributing to necessity of the \$200-a-month idea, forget that it is this principle of tithing others, and this principle alone, which is involved in the plan. Dr. Townsend simply would pass a law that gives the person 60 years or over the right to levy a tax on workers and income-earners for his personal benefit.

But Dr. Townsend has the gall to insist that if workers were taxed to support non-workers in luxury, it would be for the workers' own good!

The President's Message



with him in spooning without violating the rules of propriety? Handsome Helena.

Answer: Sofa, and no farther.

Doctor Wise: Dear Sir, what is your idea of marriage? I would like to know as I am soon to deliver an address on that subject at a meeting of the Daughters of Suffragette Saintesses, an auxiliary of the Homogeneous Hard Hearted Hornets of America. Mrs. Mehitable Manhater.

Answer: Biggest skin game on earth.

Dear Doc: What is the difference between a pessimist and an optimist? Miss Gertie Goldheart.

Answer: A pessimist, Gertie, is one who grows because his glass doesn't hold a full quart of three-

two beer. An optimist is one who falls off a thousand foot cliff and when within 10 feet of the ground says to himself, "Well, I made the trip all right, so far."—J. C. REYNOLDS.

Old Tenas Pete was in town this week, bemoaning the short days. He was on the lookout for the privy crew which started to move his buildings last year and stopped work with the privy perched high and dry on crossed timbers; leaving him up in the air, he says—Zillah (Wash.) Mirror.

It might also help to take war out of the propheta.—Weston Leader.

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14 Years in Medford, Oregon



Your eyes can last your lifetime

... if you protect them now

The most common cause of poor vision is eyestrain. And eyestrain is sure to occur where there is poor lighting. A famous health magazine says: "If sufficient illumination is not provided, the eyes are continually subjected to a strain in their attempt to discern detail. This rapidly fatigues... lowers bodily efficiency, and may produce permanent injury."

It is a tragic mistake to try to save on lights to the detriment of your eyes. Give your eyes the proper protection, and they will last throughout your lifetime. One of the essential elements of eye protection is good lighting.

The California Oregon Power Company

LEGAL NOTICES

In the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Jackson

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF ELIZABETH COULTER, DECEASED.

CITATION

To Gretchen Schneider, Fred C. Puhl and Kenneth Puhl, the heirs at law and next of kin of the above named decedent:

You, and each of you, are hereby summoned, cited, ordered and required to appear in this said court and cause in the County Courtroom at Medford, Jackson County, Oregon, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a.m., on Friday, February 1, 1935, said date being more than four weeks after January 4, 1935, the date of the first publication of this said citation, and then and there show cause, if any there be, why Louis Puhl, the duly appointed, qualified and acting administrator of the above entitled estate, should not be authorized, licensed, empowered and ordered to sell all of the right, title, estate, lien and interest that he as such administrator, or said estate may have or claim to have in and to the following described premises lying and being situate in Jackson County, Oregon, to-wit:

Lot 7 of Block 2 of Palm Addition, City of Medford, Oregon.

Lot 7 of Block 29 in the Town of Jacksonville, Oregon, less those certain premises described in deed recorded in Volume 189 of the Deed Records of Jackson County, Oregon, at page 284 thereof, to-wit: Beginning at the Southwest corner of said Lot 7 on First Street, thence East 100 feet; thence North 59 feet; thence West 100 feet; thence

South 61 1/2 feet to the place of beginning.

at private sale for cash, or one-half cash and the balance in negotiable security, as prayed for in the petition for sale on file herein, specifically referred to hereby and by this reference made a part hereof.

Witness the hand and seal of the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon, this 3rd day of January, 1935.

EARL B. DAY, County Judge.

Attest: G. R. CARTER, County Clerk. (Jan 4 11 18 25)

NOTICE

On and after this date, January 4, 1935, I will be responsible only for debts contracted by myself.

MARIAN S. HULSE.

?? QUESTIONS ?? AND ANSWERS!

By OLD DOC WISE

Dear Doc: Do you always tell the truth? Sadie Straitshooter. Answer: I should say not. Do you suppose I want to lose all my friends?

Dear Doc: How is the best way, in your opinion, to put an end to cannibalism in the South Sea islands? Rev. Lewis Longface.

Answer: Send tough, skinny missionaries over there.

Dear Doc: I am tired of the humdrum life I am living and yearn to do something big and startling that will make people sit up and take notice. I appeal to you to help me with a suitable suggestion. Hamilton Hankow.

Answer: Go over Niagara Falls in a barrel.

Dear Doc Wise: I am a young miss of 27 summers. Am called beautiful by many of my friends, but my mirror tells me my nose is too prominent. Is there any way, not too painful or expensive, by which it can be altered more to my taste? Thanking you in advance, Henrietta Honeysuckle.

Answer: There is. Provide yourself with the left hind-foot of a cross-eyed rabbit, snared in a graveyard at midnight. Hang this around your neck in a bag of mercerized frogskin, together with two porcupine quills and a small strip of decayed bacon rind. Then wait patiently till the thirteenth of the month falls on a Friday and the first star you see fall, count 40. If you can finish counting before the star disappears, you will get any wish you care to make. Wish for a new nose.

Dear Doc: I have a very impetuous lover who comes to see me every evening. How far can I go

