



Jackson also had an official government. Every spring the people of Jackson elected five men to serve as mayor and town council. The council managed the town, passing laws against littering or speeding your automobile through town at more than 12 miles per hour.

But as Jackson continued to grow, folks began to grumble about the town's poor conditions. Wagons and automobiles juddered over rocky, rutted roads. Cows and horses ran loose through the streets. People tossed trash in vacant lots and mounded manure in the alleys. Pigs rooted through rubbish in the town square. And at night, with no street lamps to light their way home, people stumbled into mudholes.

Some folks thought the bad man's town was badly managed.

Especially the women.