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EDITORIAL

ILLUSTRATING WHAT IS WRONG WITH THE COUNTRY

A few weeks ago the general public was given a lesson in thrift through reading how one of our foremost business men, as president of the largest tobacco company, "earned" a million dollars a year. The gentleman received over a million dollars for his year's work, which sum was the total of several hundred thousand dollars as salary and the rest as a bonus for the increased profits made by the tobacco company through his efforts. The profits of his company were said to be approximately \$34,000,000 for the past year.

Our breakfast table columnist, Mr. Brisbane, who often writes about more subjects than he has time to think about, called attention to the million dollars given the above-mentioned president and inferred that the gentleman was worth the amount received because of the large profits he brought to the company of which he was the head.

Of course, the gentleman did not "earn" the million dollars. He merely received it as salary and bonus from the company of which he was president because the company, under his guidance, showed a tremendous profit. An examination of the reasons why the company earned such a tremendous profit will indicate that if good conscience were to be used in the determination of how much money he should receive for his efforts the gentleman should be fined a million dollars instead of paid that much for bringing about those profits in the way that he did.

The profits were taken from two sources; namely, the growers of tobacco and the workers in the unfair tobacco factory. It is easy to recall the publicity given the fact that the last tobacco crop had to be sold at a price so low that the tobacco growers were actually impoverished thereby. It is a well-known fact that the tobacco workers in the great factories run on a strictly open-shop basis have been so underpaid as to constitute a national disgrace.

With helpless, unorganized tobacco growers and helpless, unorganized factory workers unable to resist the dictates of the tobacco companies as to price of tobacco and labor it is easy to see where the enormous profits came from.

If the gentleman above referred to was entitled to the million dollars he received, it would appear also that a gentlemanly highwayman would be entitled to what he might politely but firmly extract from a helpless victim.

While the above facts are usually printed on the financial pages of the daily newspapers and not meant for the general public, which does not read the financial pages, they do supply a very clear illustration of what's wrong with our country. When great industrial enterprises become so great and so powerful as to control the destinies and lives of thousands of growers of tobacco and other thousands of workers in factories preparing that tobacco for use, it is high time that the governmental forces have something to say as to the conduct of that industry.

About 25 years ago we passed through the "trust-busting" experience and found that it was quite impossible to "bust" them up permanently. We found that after they were "busted" up the little ones had the same set of directors as the big ones used to have and that it didn't make a particle of difference as to results. Now we find the government urging big industries to merge so as to eliminate waste in the distribution of our industrial products.

It is high time we return to basic American principles and work out an amendment to the constitution of the United States that will permit congress to make laws regulating industry in the interest of the people whose interests are presumed to be above the interests of



Rest, Soldier, Rest

Oh, Soldier, do you hear the sound of trumpets
in your dreams?
Do you hear the sound of marching feet
until it seems
You stand once more upon the battlefields?

Oh, Soldier, when your country called for men
you answered to the call—
Right nobly did you do your duty then, you
gave your country all—

Oh, Soldier rest, there are no trumpets calling
for you now—
No comrades marching at your side upon the
battlefield—
All is peace.

Grim visaged war no longer rears a blood-
stained crest—
Rest, Soldier, rest.

—Alice Applegate Sargent.



"There is nothing new under the sun," Dr. I. J. Gelb of the University of Chicago, announces that by deciphering lettering on clay tablets found in excavations recently made in the holy lands it is disclosed that the five-day week was in operation among the Hittites and Assyrians 4000 years ago. This revelation seems to prove that the ancients knew a good thing and made use of it.

a selfish few who have set themselves up as industrial barons with unlimited power and authority over many thousands of their fellow citizens.—The Typographical Journal.

TIME FOR POLITICAL RATE READJUSTMENT

Politicians, whether pewee or in the congress of the United States, who are attacking the rate structure of public utilities might perform a more valuable public service if they turned their attention to the tax structure of government in this country—city government, county government, state government and national government.

Unnecessary government bureaus, it has been shown by expert statistical study, cost the people of this country a round billion dollars a year.

Fool legislation enacted into unworkable laws costs, easily, another billion yearly.

Payroll parasites, who seldom do a lick of real work, cost a billion more still.

By comparison, the taxation issue in this country makes the utility rate issue look like straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel.

We pay taxes almost for every breath we draw. Each meal we eat, each blanket we pull over us as we sleep, every article of clothing we wear we are taxed for, largely to keep someone in a public job, probably fully half of them entirely needless. And, after we are taxed thus and for every time we step out of doors to ride in an auto or upon a train, we have only begun to be taxed, because the ogres of income and property taxes pursue us whether we hide, appear in public, live, or even are dead.

Compare this siege, this sapping of our economic life blood with the monthly utility bill.

If politicians honestly believe that, in spite of the industry's long record of rate decreases, such service as a whole, is too expensive, what have they to say about the cost of their own, for the most part, grossly inefficient service?—Brawley, Calif., News.

ARKANSAS SCHOOLS CLOSED

As early as February school funds in Arkansas were so low that 756 schools had closed until fall, and 1200 more were expected to close earlier than usual. In some communities the schools were kept open by determined parents who supplied the teachers with food and contributed to their support by popular subscription.

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SHANGLE STUDIO BRINGS MODERNISM TO VALLEY

Verne Shangle, staff photographer and portrait maker of note, has been credited with bringing some of the most advanced, up-to-date methods to local residents formerly available only in centers of population such as San Francisco and Portland.

Futuristic backgrounds, cubistic settings and more conservative layouts have been designed by the photographer, whose marked success has been due to his adherence to the principle that quality, and quality alone, build for permanence in business. Shangle has the honor of designing several illustrations to be used in advertising Pacific northwest pearls to the entire world and brings this work to southern Oregon for the first time. His photographs competed with those of foremost experts up and down the entire coast.

In addition to offering far superior work Mr. Shangle also is making a special inducement to school students this spring—not only does he offer incomparable craftsmanship and artistry but also, for a few more days, he will grant all scholars and graduates desiring portraits a special reduction in prices, which will mean quite a saving to southern Oregon.

Verne Shangle is located on the third floor of the Medford building in Medford.

NEW FELT-COATED STEEL

A Pittsburgh man has developed an invention for coating steel with asbestos and cellulose, thereby providing a new material for pipe line protection, fire doors and novelties. The new combination of steel and cellulose may be corrugated, rolled into a pipe and even drawn. The coatings can be lacquered or painted.

COUGH SYRUP ON PANCAKES

A Wisconsin druggist was startled when an Indian came in and ordered a dozen bottles of cough syrup. Fearing there was an epidemic of some kind on the reservation he made inquiries, and was rewarded with the information that the noble red man wanted to use the cough syrup on his morning pancakes. He liked the taste.

SEWER CLEANING PATENT

The famous city of Nice has sewers so small that they are cleaned by dogs that are lowered into them with special devices attached to their backs. In order to emerge alive the dogs are compelled to fight their way through the refuse from one manhole to another, and they, thus doing, keep the sewers open.

"So Skinnem went into bankruptcy, eh! I hear that he let his creditors take the very coat off his back."
"Yes, but not before he had transferred his wallet to his hip pocket."

Young Bride (telephoning grocer)—That pumpkin you sent me isn't any good, it's all hollow inside. Please send me a solid one.

BACCALAUREATE HELD ON SUNDAY

Baccalaureate exercises for the Jacksonville schools were held at the Jacksonville Presbyterian church last Sunday, program beginning at 11 a. m. Services were well attended and excellent music, a forceful sermon and fervent prayers featured the morning ceremonies. The program was as follows:

Prelude: Miss Marjory Lindley. Dology.
Invocation: Rev. S. H. Jones.
Hymn: "How Firm a Foundation," congregation.
Scripture lesson: Psalm 96, Prof. M. E. Coe.
Solo: Mr. A. O. Hess.
Prayer: Rev. W. L. Van Nuys.
Offertory.
Anthem: Choir.
Sermon: Rev. W. L. Van Nuys.
Solo: Mrs. W. J. Nee.
Hymn: "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," congregation.
Benediction: Rev. W. L. Van Nuys.

CUTS FOURTH SET OF TEETH

Mrs. Malvina F. Sherwin, 90, 58 years a resident of Keene, N. H., is now cutting her fourth set of teeth, if her milk teeth are counted as one of the four sets. Evidently these frequently recurring illustrations furnish evidence that man was designed to live everlastingly, and show the methods by which eternal youth will be retained.—The Golden Age.

ONE NEW LOCOMOTIVE

In January the class I railroads of the country put into service a grand total of one new locomotive. That is about as good an indication as anybody could wish as to where business in the United States has gone. Imagine how the employees of the big locomotive building concerns must be faring when such conditions prevail.

Teeth are things you have out just before the doctor decides it was your tonsils, after all.—Houston Chronicle.

Daughter—Father, the cook asked for more money today.

Widower—Heavens! That woman acts as though I were her husband.—Boston Transcript.



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