

By Their Deeds Ye Shall Know Them Say Employees

A likeable fellow, young, handsome, ambitious and with a degree of skill in one of the master trades, yet Fate seems to have grimaced every time it looked his way in southern Oregon.

Penniless, the future looking black, this young man has a difficult problem to solve. A few weeks ago his automobile was repossessed by a finance company, this week he received notice that his furniture was to be taken from him, and he has until tomorrow to pay his light bill. Rent for the modest house which he thought was going to become a happy home for his family has been overdue several months and the pantry shelf is bare of food. Little wonder then that this victim has grown accustomed to a haggard, worried expression and to him life has become a burden.

But as if that were not enough, his wife, a young girl just at the age when life should be a grand adventure, is in a meager way preparing for the overdue arrival of a new member in the family.

A pitiful case, you say?

A victim of unemployment?

Yes, pitiful enough—but not a victim of unemployment. This young man, together with five others in a like fix save for the expected arrival of Mr. Stork, make up the "back shop" of the Medford Daily News, that valley newspaper which seeks elevation of the poor and downtrodden above their slavery to Big Business and Taxes. The same newspaper publisher who paints himself as a kindly, benevolent martyr to Jackson county is the employer who expects his help—the men who actually produce his paper—to live on a \$5 grocery order weekly, if they're fortunate enough to get that much—and no cash at all usually.

However, that worldwide, admirable Christmas spirit found its way into the confines of the Daily News December 25, and again on the eve of a new year. Two weeks ago the employees each received \$2 in cash and the usual \$5 grocery order save one, who was the surprised recipient of \$5—all in cash—and no grocery order. All but one of the employees have families, wives and children, to be clothed and fed from this slopover from L. A. Banks' gasoline money.

New Year's another bonus was received. Instead of the customary lone grocery order—which is not infallible and sometimes fails to materialize—two dollars made a bow to each employee. It was made clear that this was not to be the

rule—just an old holiday custom of the publisher, and employees would be fortunate to get more than grocery orders.

Picture, if you can, this crusader fighting for the common man and all the while hiding behind his gilded wing hungry, gaunt employees with families at home shivering because there is not enough fuel to keep them warm—burning old newspaper (part of that 5000 circulation) to temper cold wintry blasts.

"Nothing but an old hypocrite, telling what's wrong with everyone else in the county and starving his own workmen—whom he characterizes as faithless employees—to do it. But do his readers ever learn of that man's practices? No!" Thus was one employee overheard to remark this week about his philanthropic self-painted Cadillac-driving boss who first promised to pay "in full and with a bonus" those helpers who stuck with him until fruit came in, and when that promise faded, to further conjure pictures of great wealth flowing in from his Foothills creek mine to appease their pitiful requests for the price of a loaf of bread.

A man should be judged by his acts—and not by what he prints about himself in his own newspaper—seems to be the philosophy which has been driven home to the Daily News employees, and to the worried wives and mothers of families who sit at home during the 12 to 14 long hours every night while their husbands are sweating in the News' backshop for a paltry grocery order each week and an occasional \$2 in cash—which invariably has to be demanded time and again before it is produced.

There are those who will say the printers are getting what they deserve for "ratting" on union employees 18 months ago and taking jobs at half pay—and less. Yet, regardless of the background surrounding the present mess, they are much to be pitied and doubtless, unless some honest business men intervene and force the Daily News publisher to treat his own workmen with more consideration, will become charges of the county.

Practically starved and dependent, not because they are indolent, shiftless or the victims of unemployment, but simply because Llewellyn A. Banks is not the honest man he paints himself to be and is, in fact and practice, a menace to all laboring classes.

Truly, there HAS been a miscarriage of justice in Jackson county!

Once and for All OR Never Again

With No Apologies to
THE MEDFORD DAILY NUTS
(Or NERTZ to You)

The MIS-Leading Newspaper of All
Southern Oregon

(Note—There is a similar kind of paper having a larger circulation; guess what it is!)

Well, Mr. Editor, I thought my "Once and for All" in your last issue would be all that anyone could stand, even your little friend Llewellyn; but since like the users of Castoria, they cry for more, I'll speak right out with a few more truths, even if it hurts.

I phoned a fellow victim this afternoon and asked if the Daily News had appeared today. He replied in the affirmative, explaining that the worn-out \$45,000 worth of machinery had broken down again and delayed the printing by several hours. I said, "Well, I didn't receive my copy, and my first thought was that no NEWS was good news."

I notice there's been quite a RUN on the Banks of West Main street the past week. Fore! (and maybe Foreclosure.)

POEM OF THE DAY

Oh the moonlight's bright tonight along the Willamette, From the Banks there comes the smell of new mown hay, Through the 'Sylum bars the licorice lights are gleaming, On the Banks of the Willamette, far away.

(Ed. Note: Banks not far enough away to suit us.)

The Daily Nertz says Wilkin. Kin he? Or caint he? It remains to be seen.

Definition of the Millennium: "The dawn of a new day when even the hicks who live in the sticks up the cricks and never read anything but the Daily Nertz, will no longer need a Life Detector to open their eyes and see through the insidious bunk they have swallowed whole in the years of their Lord, L. B., 1929 to '32 inclusive."

Llewellyn's misguided supporters say he's one man in a thousand. Well, the way foreclosures are coming thick and fast these days, he won't be the one in 1000 West Main much longer.

Perhaps the reason our contemporary worked so hard against the construction of a sewage disposal plant for Medford, was because he feared if sewage disposal was functioning, there would be nothing left for him to think or print. (Can you smell that one, Buddy?)

I see where your Court-Contemporary has created the offices of Czar of the Public Utility Commission and Czar of Foothills Creek. Aint that Russian

things rather fast and furious in these days of Democracy?

OUR PARANOIAC'S PRAYER

Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray the Lord my Lies to keep.
If I should die before I wake,
I hope I'll go where I can HATE.

Well, here's where I sign off again, after quoting our mad friend as follows:

"I guess this will make 'em sit up and take notice."

Yours till Yosemite Falls,
ONE OF HIS VICTIMS.

Comic Opera Court in Midst of Chaos

(Continued from page one)
at least until such time as an inventory of the equipment owned by the county was made. Commissioners Nealon and Billings were of the opinion, however, that the machinery would be just as safe under Rosebury's care as under Ward's and that no political plums would be handed out until after the attorney general has passed on the legality of Nealon's appointment.

The true status of the county court disturbance dawned on the close followers of the situation Wednesday when County Judge Earl Fehl, after apparently reaching a harmonious state with his two commissioners, Ralph Billings and Emmett Nealon during the morning hours, returned after lunch in a frenzy, refused to sit with the court, and wound up the afternoon by swearing out bench warrants for the arrest of former County Judge C. B. Lamkin, and former Commissioner Victor Bursell.

The gaudy sensationalism smacked of L. A. Banks, as the rule of the county affairs flopped suddenly from that of a so-called "gang" to a dictator. Both friends and opponents of Judge Fehl who feel he will perform the duties of the court intelligently if left alone were shaking their heads yesterday, convinced he was to be denied even that chance.

Contest over the legality of the Nealon appointment was the bone of contention during the morning session, when Fehl contested Nealon's right to serve. It was suggested by one of the commissioners that Judge Fehl and Commissioner Billings sit as the court, with Commissioner Nealon sitting in but not voting, until such time as the attorney general's opinion was secured, but Judge Fehl refused the compromise. All three members then moved into the inner chamber of the court, where they got on amiably until noon. After noon, however, Judge Fehl returned with a new shot of high-life and the fireworks started.

Judge Fehl presented the two commissioners with a resolution, stating that "whereas the appointment of Commissioner Nealon was illegal, and whereas he was not a bona-fide officer of the county, therefore the county court should be adjourned until such time as the opinion was handed down." On the resolution was a space for the signature of Judge Fehl, and a space for Commissioner Billings' signature. Billings and Nealon then

Pronounced Dead, Comes Back to Life



William Lindsay of Los Angeles (right) has been pronounced dead by physicians but is very much alive. His heart stopped beating completely as he walked on the street, and tests showed he had passed away. But a doctor injected adrenalin into the man's heart as a last resort and half an hour later he was well on the way to recovery.

On Men's Polo Team



Miss Katherine McEntee, who won a place on the men's polo team at the college and who will play in all intercollegiate games scheduled for the team.

contested Judge Fehl's right to adjourn the court, and the two held court for the balance of the afternoon.

True to Banksonian style, Judge Fehl presented his message to the commissioners by writing them a letter instead of facing them, and the typewriter upon which the letters were written had the same, small unusual type upon which the letters of L. A. Banks are written. A comparison of the letter with the letters signed by Banks showed the type, although unusual, to be identical. The "fine Italian hand" of which Editor Banks has so often written while editorializing on Medford's "gang" was, to all appearances, thereby changed to the "iron hand," of which he also has spoken. It is believed that the thousands of Jackson county voters who voted for Judge Fehl in spite of Editor Banks' support will be interested to know who the county judge really is.

LILLARD PROMISES TO BRING GRAPPLERS HERE

Mack Lillard, southern Oregon's boxing promoter, after spending several weeks in Portland battling flu and wrestling match crowds, has decided to bring some of the northwest's premiere bone benders to this section within the next month for the edification and entertainment of southern Oregon fans.

Lillard, who will be remembered in this city for his contribution to Jubilee attractions, has been Medford's most successful promoter and promises to introduce such characters to the mat ring as Wildcat Pete, Rob Roy, Shneeze Achlu, Thor Jensen and other lighter grapplers, as well as several of the heavy-weight strong men.

FERRY'S GHOST SEEN IN CONFERENCE HERE

D. H. Ferry and family returned Sunday morning from an extended visit in the Puget Sound country and British Columbia. Mr. Ferry, who is manager of the Foothills Creek gold dredging concern, was surprised to learn upon his return that he had been "seen in political conferences" here by a local newspaper scribe.—Mail Tribune.

TRAGEDY STRIKES DOUBLE ON HOLIDAY

Another thought as to the diabolical tricks that fate can play comes with the news of tragedy which struck two southern Oregon homes as they had prepared to make merry at Christmas time.

At noon on Christmas day Lyl Hards of Big Applegate received a telegram telling of the death that day of his brother, William, at Mineral, Wash., as a result of a car accident. Mr. Hards left for Washington Monday to attend the funeral. He expected his sister, Della Snierzek, of the local sanitarium, to accompany him on the trip. The peculiar coincidence is noted of the death of Mr. and Mrs. Lyl Hards' small son at holiday time a year ago.

A wide circle of friends were saddened with the death of Lester Holmes of Medford a few days before Christmas, which resulted from infection following extraction of a tooth. Mrs. Holmes, formerly Ingrid Johnson, resided with her parents in this city before her marriage, and attended the local high school. Interment took place in the Jacksonville cemetery last Monday.

County Budget Into Hands of Assessor

The Jackson county budget, discussed last Friday at a public hearing, was this week turned over to County Assessor Coleman for extension on the tax rolls. There were few minor changes and the much-discussed item of \$3000 for ex-

NEW JAILOR ALLOWS PAIR PLAYGROUND

What promised to be the first jail break in Jackson county in years was prevented Tuesday morning by the peculiar construction of the county jail when two inmates, Alvin Miles and Roy McCulley got out of the jail and onto the roof of the court house. There being no way of getting down off the roof, they were captured and taken back.

Details of the near break were slow in leaking out, as the new jailor, John Glenn, had not become acquainted with the intricacies of the many doors and locks. He now knows which ones to keep well locked, however, and no more prisoners will be taking their sunbaths on the roof.

penses relative to sale of county land has been eliminated.

More than half next year's burden of taxation in southern Oregon will be in the form of school levies, district, county and state. County Assessor Coleman now estimates that the levy for districts inside high school districts will be between 11 and 12 mills, state and county, and between 16 and 17 mills outside high school districts. These estimates are based upon the forecast that the state tax will be around 3.2 mills.

Four-sevenths of the millage in Jackson county, according to the assessor, will be devoted to the school fund and the remaining three-sevenths to all other county government activities.

The school levy is mandatory under state law, and it is incumbent upon the budget committee to make the levy. The W. H. Gore tax committee of 1931, and the Medford chamber of commerce committee this year, sought to find a way to lower the \$10 per pupil levy. After weeks of wrestling and figuring both bodies were unable to find any escape.

'RED HEADED WOMAN' WILL BURN 'EM UP AT ROXY

"Red Headed Woman," the Katharine Brush story which recently created a sensation as a novel, now appears in screen version at the Roxy theater Sunday and Monday. Jean Harlow has the title role while others in the cast include Chester Morris, Lewis Stone, Lella Hyams, Una Merkel, Henry Stephenson and May Robson.

'SCARLET DAWN' AT RIALTO THEATER SUNDAY, MONDAY

"Scarlet Dawn," at the Rialto theater Sunday and Monday, brings together for the first time Douglas Fairbanks Jr. and Nancy Carroll in a story of Russia, before and after the revolution. Young Fairbanks plays the role of a Russian nobleman, accustomed to take what he wants, with never a thought of what the morrow will bring—until the entire nobility is wiped out by the overthrow of the Czar's rule. Nancy Carroll plays the part of a servant girl, a slave to the whims and fancies of the nobles. With the revolution comes a sudden realization to both of mutual love.

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"THE TEXAS BAD MAN"
Sunday and Monday
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with JEAN HARLOW
Not Recommended for Children
Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday
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with Lew Ayres
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"A MAN'S LAND"
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PHONE 162



Edward G. Robinson, who takes the lead in "Silver Dollar" showing at the Fox Craterian today and tomorrow in one of the year's outstanding pictures dealing with the early days of Denver, Colo., which enjoyed a similar rush as that here in '32.

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'SILVER DOLLAR'

SUNDAY, MONDAY, TUESDAY

JOAN
CRAWFORD
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"RAIN"

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BOB STEELE
"RIDERS of the DESERT"

Sunday and Monday
Doug. Fairbanks Jr. in
'SCARLET DAWN'
Nancy Carroll—Lillian Tashman
with Sensational Scenes of
Reckless Russian Nights

Tuesday and Wednesday
**"DIVORCE in the
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Jackie Cooper—Lewis Stone

Thursday and Friday
**LEO CARILLO in
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