

### The Editor Speaking

(Continued from page one)

coat lapel, a wider knowledge of the traits of humanity and a growing disgust for the cowardice of some 15 congressmen who had gathered about to hold us—from behind.

Shouting, "Aren't you ashamed to write about a woman that way," she referred of course to our suggestion that her meddling nature had caused her husband's transfer from Reno, Nevada. Mrs. Martin, when casting reflections on our alleged unfairness at printing information concerning her past, seemed to forget that she, herself, had furnished us with the tip. The previous Monday she had shouted to us, while occupying the floor at a Good Government congress meeting, in a derisive, abusive tone, that she had never been in Salt Lake City; that she came here from the Divorce Capital.

She and her followers whimper when advantage is taken of them in a newspaper, but glory and revel in the advantage they possess during their own meetings to abuse, vilify and slander their opposition.

Quick to criticize their opponents, yet ready and over-anxious to howl when their own toes have been stepped on, the Good Government congress leaders have been the personification of unfairness. Like their god-father Banks, they can dish it out but they can't take it, even a little bit.

At Saturday night's incident there were more than a dozen able-bodied, husky men to have taken care of the situation, yet they were too cowardly and chose to hide behind the skirts of their "leader." They had placed a woman in a man's job, given her executive powers and elected her the mouthpiece, yet as soon as criticism comes her way, they promptly yell "don't you treat a woman thataway!"

It is our conviction, and it will continue to be despite threats of "we're warning you," from alleged ex-convicts and hoodlums, that any woman who insists on a public career and public prominence should be big enough to accept public criticism—and ridicule, if that appears to us the most effective weapon for the moment. She has assumed the role of leader of men. Is it anything but cowardice that prompts her male followers to hide behind the protection and respect generally accorded the feminine sex?

Just another sample of the real "good government" advocated by the congress leaders. And there certainly have been many and glaring examples of how the Banks political machine really works in the past week.

We would suggest that all self-respecting and honest members of the Good Government congress either cast off their present questionable leadership, take the reins into their own hands, or withdraw from the organization before they are attempting to explain to the district attorney just what part they have had in its activities.

And while on the subject of Good Government congress officials, we believe a few sidelights on the real nature of C. H. Brown, father of Henrietta, would be appropriate. It is reported, although not admitted, that he was once cast out of the home of his son-in-law, the federal radio operator here, left for Portland, and through various machinations typical of the man, managed to get back on the free meal list—finally at the expense of Jackson county and undoubtedly at the behest of Judge Fehl, who campaigned on a platform of strictest economy last fall.

When queried the other day by the county commissioners relative to how many meals he had been eating at the jail gratis (which might have been quite all right with the taxpayers had he not been a guest but a permanent resident) and whose authority permitted the handouts, Brown answered "It's none of your damned business," among other ill-chosen remarks to be made in the presence of a feminine court reporter. Brown was one of last Saturday's crowd who yelled, "Don't you treat a woman thataway!"

Papa Brown is the one who has been talking all over Medford of "what he was going to do to the gang." Always hiding behind a group of his misled "bodyguards" or his daughter's skirts, he has been, or attempted to be, the guiding mind in several of the disgusting two-by-four tricks being worked under the classification of "good government."

The sooner Jackson county and Medford get rid of his type of agitator the better off everyone will be—particularly Brown himself. He is typical of a type of parasite which has capitalized on the depression and other people's woes—not content to led bad enough alone for the poor taxpayer and debt-ridden farmer, but selfishly bent on inflaming them to plunge themselves into still greater depths of difficulties and losses.

Jackson county's citizens who are beginning to snap into a habit of doing some of their own thinking now that half the Good Government congress officials are either in jail or out under heavy bonds will realize that, deplorable and unjust as their financial condition might be, they are not aided one whit by attempting to pull others down to their own level. Misery may love company, but the more company misery has, the

## Toggery Observing 30th Birthday



With a splendid record of service to southern Oregon people, The Toggery is observing its 30th birthday this month with special anniversary values in men's and young men's apparel and furnishings as well as showings of smart and distinctive spring styles. For three decades, this old, established Medford concern has been a part of the business life of this city and, during this time, has made its name synonymous with integrity, quality and personal friendly service.

William F. Isaacs, known far and wide as "Toggery Bill" established his first store in a small location near his present establishment. With only 600 square feet of floor space, Mr. Isaacs built a business which now holds an enviable place in business institutions in this section of Oregon. Charles Palm and J. E. Bodge assisted "Toggery Bill" in his initial venture and Percy DeGroot, now a San Mateo, California newspaper man, was the only employee, working after school and Saturdays.

The present Toggery is a fine, modern establishment with comprehensive displays of clothing, furnishings and apparel.

Known even more as a sportsman

and fisherman than for his outstanding success as a merchant. "Toggery Bill" Isaacs has a personal acquaintance with most of the famous Rogue river steelhead. At his beautiful, rustic Big Rock lodge Mr. Isaacs has played the host to scores of famous personages including President Herbert Hoover. For the past two years he has served as president of the Southern Oregon Civic Music association and is, himself, a singer of ability. Mr. Isaacs' name has long been identified with civic and business activities in this city and he has been prominent in fraternal organizations in this city for many years.

dictment ourselves, for we feel that the jurors really granted both Cave and us a favor by opening the way into court for our complete defense. But for a grand jury, evidently simply because a maniacal editor had been demanding it, to spend hundreds of dollars of the county's hard-earned money and a week of their own time to return an indictment for manslaughter against a peace officer is another thing.

We have every confidence in Joe Cave—and for that matter all raiding officers, in spite of the fact we deplore the death of Dahack, and believe Cave will be cleared without a moment's hesitation by any jury which listens to the evidence and not the dictates of a three-year prejudice which has been built up carefully by a designing editor. But no matter how thoroughly Cave may be absolved of any blame in the unfortunate death of Dahack, there will always be the stench of the grand jury indictment clinging to his clothes. And it appears to us that, to pacify a few chronic harpers, the past grand jury has made Officer Cave the goat—has

It always has been, and probably will be, easier for a human mind to believe the worst of its contemporaries, rather than exercise its many folds just enough to realize that those who would hurl accusations continually are generally the personification of their words.

We have it on very good authority that Banks called the grand jury foreman over the telephone one night at midnight, threw one of his raving fits of anger and wound up by stating that "if Hall wasn't indicted within 24 hours he would be shot." Not that his threat had any influence whatsoever with the action of the grand jury, but it is a good indication of the depths and contortions to which Banks depraved mind has sunk. It was explained later that it is almost impossible to convict on a telephone conversation, hence no action was taken on the threat.

Last week, at about the same time we clashed with Mrs. Martin—or, rather, she attempted to clash with us—Joe Cave, Medford policeman, was arrested, charged with the accidental shooting of Everett Dahack.

The past grand jury, without even going to the scene of the shooting, returned a true bill against Cave after two regular grand juries and another coroner's body had investigated the situation first-hand, had surveyed the still location and had recontacted the raid and possible sources of the shooting. They all had been unable to even determine from whose gun the fatal bullet had been shot.

We are not criticizing the grand jury because we received an in-

passed the buck onto his shoulders. Yet on the other hand, they may have taken the only step that will permanently close this matter.

There is a natural ill-feeling toward officers of the law among we Americans—for no one ever likes his jailor—and there will be many who will cling to the indictment, however it may be discredited in court, as an example of how "all officers are murderers at heart, undeserving and tyrannical." We suppose such abuse is like bandits' bullets—just one of the many things officers' puny salaries never provide for.

Famous last words: "Could I interest you in a nice buggy whip?"

### Fete Birthdays in Applegate Homes

Joint observance of birthday anniversaries, a popular custom in clubs and other organizations, proved a favorite means of celebrating in Applegate homes during the week-end.

Mrs. A. Throckmorton was hostess at a dinner at her home Sunday at which Mr. and Mrs. Lester Throckmorton of Eagle Point were guests. Miss Eleanor Throckmorton was an honor guest, her birthday falling on February 22, as was her father, whose anniversary was on the 27th. Those privileged to sit at the table, which was set with a bountiful meal and graced with two birthday cakes, had their choice of chicken or turkey.

Mrs. Fred Straube entertained Sunday with a turkey dinner in honor of five birthday anniversaries. Guests included Mr. and Mrs. Marian Young and family of Central Point. Those honored were Mrs. Young and daughter Freda, Miss Lola Straube, and Bill and Louis Straube.

Mrs. Amos McKee, who also witnessed another birthday during the week-end, was surprised with an evening call from her grandchildren and their parents.

### AIR STUNT MEN WILL THRILL RIALTO AUDIENCE

At the Rialto theatre, Sunday and Monday, Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., takes the leading role in "The Parachute Jumper," a thrilling story of the dare-devils of the air lanes—the stunt men. Aviation pictures—of the war, of the air mail, and of everything except stunt men—have been already made, but it remained for young Doug to make this picture of the men whose lives hold no thought of the morrow. Frank McHugh, Bette Davis and Sheila Terry are in the supporting cast.



**ROXY ANY TIME 10c**  
KIDS 5c

Saturday Only, March 4  
**"TWO FISTED LAW"**  
with Tim McCoy

Sunday and Monday  
Marie Dressler in **"EMMA"**  
Jean Hersholt-Richard Cromwell

Tuesday and Wednesday  
**"HELL'S HOUSE"**  
Junior Durkin—Pat O'Brien

Thursday and Friday  
**"RADIO PATROL"**  
Robert Armstrong—Lila Lee

Coming Saturday, March 11  
KEN MAYNARD in  
**"WHISTLING DAN"**

● Cay Loosley of Klamath Falls came to the Applegate last week in the interest of his herd of cattle, numbering 250 head, which are being fed at the Miles Cantrell ranch this winter. Marking, branding, and dehorning were included in Mr. Loosley's work with the cattle.

### "EMMA" TENDER FAMILY DRAMA AT THE ROXY

In "Emma," which opens Sunday at the Roxy theatre, Marie Dressler gives to the screen another of those brilliant dramatic characterizations which first surprised film-goers when she deserted comedy to play Martha in "Anna Christie," and which in "Min and Bill" won her the Academy award for the outstanding feminine performance of the year.

### FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

Cecil B. DeMille's  
**"Sign of the Cross"**

Sunday, Monday, Tuesday

**"LAWYER MAN"**  
with William Powell  
Joan Blondell

Wednesday and Thursday

Barbara Stanwyck  
in  
**"Bitter Tea of General Yen"**

### SATURDAY ONLY

TIM McCOY  
**"Man of Action"**

Sunday and Monday

Doug. Fairbanks, Jr.  
**"The Parachute Jumper"**  
with Bette Davis - Frank McHugh

Tuesday and Wednesday

JOE E. BROWN  
**"YOU SAID A MOUTHFUL"**

Thursday and Friday

JANET GAYNOR  
CHARLES FARRELL  
**"Tess of the Storm Country"**

ANY SEAT ANY TIME **15c**  
Continuous Shows  
Saturdays 1 p.m. to 11 p.m.  
Sun. and Hols. 2 p.m. to 11 p.m.

# WHERE IS THE WOMAN who was so tired at night?



**W**ORN OUT from the day's endless round of housework... where is she now? Spending her time in recreation... instead of drudgery in a hot kitchen. Where she formerly greeted her husband in high dudgeon, she now welcomes him in high spirits. And that is the triumph of electricity. It smooths the day for the housewife by helping her complete her housework in less time and less effort. It is the King of Comforts... and where it is freely used, the house at last becomes a home.

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