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ROBERT W. KNUFF, Editor

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Christmas tragedies indicate that the Beer for Revenue bill will produce the most revenue for the undertakers.

"Red" Lobenstein has gone to San Francisco to get in a new supply of goods or to get married, we are not creditably informed which—(50 yr. ago col. Pendleton East Oregonian)—

Even the hardy pioneers would have their little joke between battles with the Indians.

All the little girls were out yesterday p. m. with their new dolls. They were as proud as a society dame, prancing down the aisle to a grand opera box, with a peck of jewels on her chest.

More cases of "mild flu" are reported. The "mild flu" is as mild as a piece of "mild chewing tobacco."

Fletcher Fish, the boom-day tender, who has been in the hospital, has recovered sufficiently to be shaved by Jim Bates.

Next comes New Year, after which the population can settle down to normal madness at everything and everybody, for another year.

"WOODS FULL OF TAX EXPERTS" (Portland Journal)—Anyway, it's the place for them.

President-elect Roosevelt, press dispatches stated, was "horrified" yesterday. The cause of the Rooseveltian "horror" was "the report he had endorsed a general sales tax." While making a speech in Massachusetts last October, as you may recall, the president-elect discussed the sales tax issue, and manifested no horror. He thought it was a noble idea, but was not certain. Then the president-elect was a candidate. This accounts for the changed attitude, and the deep horror.

1932 IN THE VALLEY.

January.

New year dawns—Merchants start counting beans—Plenty of rain—Meanness discovered in the district attorney—J. C. Barnes wants cabbage endorsed as medium of exchange—Man resumes watch at Bull Gate corner, for something to happen, in the way of a job—Mike Hanley of Lake Crk. comes to town, forgets his specks—High school quint gets busy—First candidate for sheriff files—Martyr traces current trouble back, to when Indian was shoved off top of Little Table Rock—Spring primary lying starts—Notion gains ground that the way to refute a lie is to act dignified—F. Bybee of Jville shears his sheep, look out for cold spell—Initial injustice of year shows up—Gent in mock anger, hits desk too hard, breaks it to finger—Jackson county shaken to its very foundation, according to report—Another injustice unearthed—Time to start spring plowing—Kansas man visits city, and says he sold his corn for cash. Everybody thought he swapped off 5678 bushels for a hat—Taxes for year fail to please a single soul—Country sausage in demand—Scared citizen announces fear everybody will starve to death during the year—British racer makes 242.0145 miles per hour on Florida beach. Local dancer trying to break Florida record on way home from Jville dance, alleges police did not get him to the hospital fast enough—Political hic breaks out, in unexpected spots—First dastard of the year shows up—Money very scarce—District Attorney painted as meager man than Nero—Police journalism mistaken for righteous battle for the cause of humanity—Civic fighting starts on all fronts—Orchardist returns from trip around the world, and denounces taxes—Man who failed to vote for 35 years has his citizenship fired by coming election and registers—End of the month shaking of Jackson county to its foundations, accomplished pleasantly—All lawyers show signs of being scallawags—Campaign started to keep "Medford pang" from seeping its shadowy Ground Hog Day—Local battles appear on Main Street wearing new spring hats—Man finds \$50 on street, but owner was close, and had to be honest—Upstate oranges denounce spending money—Revolution making good headway—Tom Waterman writes letter to editor, and is mad when naughty word deleted—Cussing of Hoover grows as popular pastime—Great outrage looms—Man charged with murder to be tried by a jury of his peers—Fetters on a street on time, thanks to the astronomer, sided by local admirer of February.

Only a Sales Tax

A GENERAL sales tax on all products except those of the farm, is being advocated by the administration at Washington and strongly opposed by farm organizations and their lobbies, as well as by congressmen who farm the farmers for their votes, as a tax on the consumer and the little fellow. That is true enough but there is no reason why everyone should not bear some burden of taxation, the little fellow as well as the big.

At the same time these farm organizations are insistent upon some form of farm relief—and the present form it has taken in the voluntary domestic allotment plan. Under this scheme the government would pay to growers of export crops a bonus equal to the existing tariff, minus a small charge for administering, the payment being made only on the proportion of the crop used for domestic consumption. To obtain this money, the government would impose an excise tax to be collected from the millers, meat packers and other processors of commodities handled which would be equal to the tariff, but would be refunded on exports affected. The processor would pass it on to the consumer.

THE allotment plan amounts to a subsidy to the farmer paid by the consumer. In other words it is simply a sales tax on food. The farm organizations oppose a sales tax on manufactured products, which they buy, but favor a sales tax on products they sell, when they are the beneficiaries.

This is the difficulty faced by all tax raising bodies. All clamor for taxation that benefits them individually and soaks the other fellow. All want services by government and subsidies if possible at public expense but balk on paying for them. But as long as we subsidize industry with high tariffs, or outright subsidies for special interests and classes, the country cannot fairly oppose the farmers' bid for a subsidy. But the consumers will, as usual, foot the bill.—Capital Journal.

Editorial Comment

We have been called to account by one of our subscribers on account of our attitude in regard to Mr. Banks of the Daily News. We fear that we have been misunderstood; our critic seems to think that we have been decrying the value of the Daily News' equipment. That was not our idea at all. Our contention was and is that the publisher of the News was in error when he claimed that the admitted indebtedness of the paper was more than covered by a plant worth (by his figures) \$45,000. It appeared to us that this was a subterfuge for the sole purpose of deceiving the public and the court. His idea appears to us to make the public believe there was no foundation in the plea for a receiver.

We have stated before and will say again that we have no fault to find with Mr. Banks' attitude as a defender of the rights of the common people. We would like to see his paper succeed. But we have no patience with his attitude of constant fault-finding. This thing of always looking for some ultimate motive, some dastardly plot in everything which is done in southern Oregon, gets on our nerves.

If Mr. Banks would "lay his cards on the table," as he is so fond of saying, and tell us frankly that his business had not been the financial success he had hoped it would be—that the kind of men he had hired as managers had failed to keep the paper out of debt—that he was trying to place the paper on a sound footing again—we would gladly take off our hats to him and say, "Go to it, old man; we wish you luck."

But on the other hand, the history of the Daily News since Mr. Banks purchased it shows that he seems to think that he has a special dispensation from the Pope—or someone—to pick flaws in everything and everybody in Oregon. Ever since he gave up his residence in California he has set himself up as a critic of Oregon, and especially of Medford. And we cannot believe that all the business men in this country are crooks and thieves.

We wonder sometimes why it is that most of the papers which do the most squawking about the "freedom of the press" are the ones which are in financial difficulties and which seem to have a complex against paying their honest debts. If friend Banks would pay more attention to labor and experience in getting out his newspaper, and less to looking after the morals of the officials of the county and state, we believe he would gain a lot more respect from the public in general.

But this is enough of this. Let's talk about something worth while for a change. Let's see. Oh, yes. We note that the grand jury brought in some recommendations. Some of these are good, although they are stealing some of Earl's thunder. They recommend that no man and wife be allowed on the county rolls at the same time. Good. Then they say an inventory of all county property should be made and arrangements made for taking care of this property during the winter. Also good. Then comes the matter of having officers performing marriage ceremonies turning the fees over to the county. This will cut a hole in some of the salaries, but it is a good idea, at that. And they recommend that an audit be made of all county books. This is all right if done by an outside man who has no personal interest.—Arthur Powell in Central Point American.

MEDFORD SAYS "DIBBS"

Medford says "dibbs" on the privilege of staging Oregon Diamond Anniversary Celebration in the summer of 1934. If you have overheard the boys playing marbles you know what "dibbs" means.

The Medford Chamber of Commerce proposes a whole week of pageantry and celebration, beginning June 6, 1934. Part of the exercises will be held at Jacksonville, the principal seat of government and commerce in southern Oregon.

Medford has been in first. All cities in Oregon, including Eugene, should forego competition of any kind and co-operate. With the wealth of materials on hand from previous pageants, Eugene should be able to give quite a hand in the Medford celebration.

Hard times made it necessary to pass up the 1932 date for the triennial pioneer pageant here. Our next regular date would fall in 1935. It might be a good idea to pass up the 1935 date also and concentrate on helping Medford make the 1934 celebration really worthy of the 75th anniversary of a great state.—Eugene Register-Guard.

TINY YULE TREE SERVES STEVENS FAMILY 17 YEARS

It's a very little tree that stands today honoring the Yuletide in the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Stevens on North Oakdale—and it's artificial, but it's fragrant. For each branch has been sweetened by the Christmas memorabilia of 17 years. And each "twig" has upon each branch a story to tell of holidays in east, west, north and south, celebrated by two grand old troops, now in Medford.

Each shiny bit of tinsel, decking the artificial needles, recalls faces, as well as places, the Stevens have known while "Jim" has been singing his songs. And so the tree itself has become, as a song, very necessary to a merry Christmas. Spent in a nook in New York or a wide rambling house in the southland, the Christmas season does not arrive for the Stevens' until the little tree, which folds up umbrella style, has been brought from the trunks and given a place of honor.

Since 1917, when it was decked in a New York apartment to await the return of the opera company to the city, it has been Christmas in New York, Baltimore, Boston, Shreveport, Dallas, Detroit, Medford and five other places. It has been the center of many merry gatherings, where singers and stars of the legitimate stage greeted old Santa Claus. It's bells still ring and the little clay pipes still retain their quaint Irish lines as the tree awaits the arrival of 1933.

It's most beautiful Christmas, Mrs. Stevens said last evening was its first spent in Medford. "That was when Jim had come west for his health," she explained, "forced to leave the opera and all its associations. But when Christmas came he was getting well. We were living on Jay street, and we brought forth the little tree. It was showered with telegrams from our friends, coming from all sections of the United States, wishing Jim a speedy return."

"One Christmas I'll never forget," Mr. Stevens added, "was that spent in Shreveport, where the opera company laid off for a week, the one week always dull in show business. "In Shreveport we met a Catholic priest, a Belgian, and a marvelous man. We had a grand party. We all went to mass and the church members all came to the opera. The father told them to."

BOGGS DRAFTER OF LOAN RELIEF

Draft, drawn under the supervision of O. C. Boggs of this city, secretary of the Jackson County Savings & Loan association, containing authority to subscribe for stock in the home loan banks and to borrow funds therefrom for loaning to individuals will be used by the Oregon League, according to this morning's Oregonian.

Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D.

Signed letters pertaining to personal health and hygiene, not to disease diagnosis or treatment, will be answered by Dr. Brady if a stamped, self-addressed envelope is enclosed. Letters should be brief and written in ink. Owing to the large number of letters received only a few can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady in care of The Mail Tribune.

HOW TO COPE WITH IMAGINARY PERILS.

There are a lot of people who have the temperament of the old hermit who complained that his life had been a long series of misfortunes and calamities, most of which he admitted, had never happened. People who are always taking precautions against exposure to cold are like this.

Here is a mother who is worried about the imaginary perils to which her daughter is exposed. Let us see whether we can't dispel a bit of the gloom.

Dear Dr. Brady: ... she is just nineteen, working as a technician for physicians whose practice is largely the treatment of victims of syphilis. Positions are hard to obtain nowadays and for that reason I have hesitated ... the salary is small, but she needs the money badly.

She has to draw the blood into the test tube with her mouth when they are taking a specimen of blood for the Wassermann test. The risk seems out of all proportion to the benefit she gains in simply making enough for food and shelter.

The doctors are Jewish and she is Christian. I am not quite sure in my mind why I mention this fact.

Should she give up the position?—Mrs. S. A. H. The universal method of drawing a specimen of blood for analysis or for a blood count or for a test of culture is by means of a pipette into which the blood is drawn by suction. But the doctor, nurse or technician always watches the level of the blood as it rises in the pipette (of glass) and stops drawing when it reaches the precise height needed. The long flexible rubber tube and the doctor's or technician's mouthpiece can never be reached by the blood, so there is no conceivable risk of infection in this way.

If the technician or nurse doing such work for a physician is intelligent enough to follow the simple principles of aseptic technique, or the instructions of the physician, the work is perfectly safe.

Even if the doctors were Republicans and the girl a Socialist, it wouldn't make any great difference. Health and sickness are the same in all branches of the so-called human race.

Indeed, nurses and physicians are daily exposed to far graver actual dangers, in the course of their work.

Communications

Perils of Property Buying.

To the Editor: In presenting some plan for the amelioration of the tax burden on real estate and homes, I believe that proposed by J. C. Barnes has much merit. It offers a tangible and remedial basis for reforming and archaic methods of taxation.

There are two other conditions, however, closely allied with this taxation problem which must be taken into consideration if any material change for the better is to be made in accomplishing the end sought by Mr. Barnes—reducing the penalties and burdens on home and land ownership—and these conditions are financing and employment.

Aside from the question of taxation, there is little incentive to land ownership and home building under the present methods of financing. In the first place, an investor puts himself under the obligation of a mortgage. Then he must assume the additional obligation of taxes, insurance, upkeep and repair and other overhead—and interest! The mortgagee has no attrition on his property—the buyer shoulders it all. And interest alone runs all the way from 7 to 14 per cent.

Now the borrower has practically no protection whatever on his investment. He owns nothing. The deed is in escrow. The money lender or mortgagee has all the protection. The borrower may pay 25 or 30 or 75 or even 95 per cent of his indebtedness and yet he is practically unprotected in his investment. If he defaults in any of his undertakings, the LAW recognizes no excuses. Notwithstanding the hundreds or thousands of dollars the land or home buyer may have put into his investment, the money lender or mortgagee may step in and close him out—and he loses all. A man selling a piece of property not only gets back his original holdings, but, in addition, all that the other fellow has paid in, profiting sometimes as high as 100 per cent.

That's the law, critics will probably aver. Yes, that's the LAW. But I may observe that there is a mighty chasm between law and justice sometimes.

Once in a while some nurse or physician falls victim to infection, or to the attack of an insane or delirious patient, or—and this is the most deplorable of all—becomes the prey of a criminal who entices his victim by appealing for professional aid. This is one of several minor crimes which should be punished with death.

In everyday routine the physician, knowing and following the principles of asepsis (not antiseptic) technique, is actually less exposed to the risk of infection or contracting communicable diseases than is the layman who is ignorant of asepsis. Antiseptic or antiseptic technique means relying on chemical or other agents which prevent the multiplication or growth of germs; aseptic or aseptic technique means relying on such rigid cleanliness that the germs do not gain entrance to the field at all. There is a world of difference, impossible to explain to the uninitiated layman in a few minutes, but any well educated nurse or technician knows, employs and relies for security upon asepsis.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Wind Instrument.

Would playing a clarinet tend to aggravate a goiter?—Mrs. R. D. V.

Answer—No, it has no effect on goiter.

Deodorant.

Is there anything in powder form that you can sprinkle about to dispel odor from a room, or any liquid?—Mrs. C. F. M.

Answer—I know of nothing that would serve the purpose, in a room occupied. An ordinary soap and water cleaning and a good drying and sunning is the best way to eradicate odor. Possibly renovation is required. Chlorinated lime ("chlorid of lime") in the strength of a tablespoonful of the pure stuff from a freshly opened can in the gallon of water, is a good deodorant wash.

Benedict's Solution.

Kindly give directions for testing the urine with Benedict's solution.—H. M.

Answer—I quote from "A Book for Us Diabetics" by Dr. Don H. Duffie, Central Lake, Mich.—"A little book which every diabetes patient should have, a most economical 12-shilling investment:

"Put 20 drops of Benedict's solution in a 4-inch test tube, add one drop of urine, shake, and set tube in cup of hot water, where it should boil five minutes, then be set to cool. If the fluid in the tube remains clear blue, it means no sugar. If it becomes green, that means a trace of sugar. If it turns yellow, red or brown and such a deposit settles to the bottom, that means considerable sugar."

(Copyright, John F. Dille Co.)

and home" movement to restore prosperity and rebulwark our country with a patriotism for home land, as so often mouthed. Otherwise people will invest their few hundred dollars in an automobile and be free to wander hither and yon, as hundreds are now doing.

And now as to employment. When a man buys a farm property he expects, of course, it will occupy all his time and the reward thereof will meet his obligations. But with the man buying small acreage or a city property, the situation is quite different. The one must have partial time wage employment, and the other all time assured employment to warrant them incurring obligations which involve a risk in fulfillment, especially when there is a threefold chance of losing all they put into their investment.

So taking all these phases into consideration, there must be a change all around in methods of taxation, financing and employment to induce men to risk what they have and their future capacity to earn before much headway can be made in imbuing them with the land and home ownership idea. Experience is a dear teacher and some of us (I have been through the mill) have learned something.

Here is a chance for somebody to inaugurate something worth while. Mr. Barnes has made a good start. Who's next?

A. B. WILLIAMS.

Jenkins' Comment

(Continued from Page One)

Still, taking it by and large, from the beginning of recorded history until the present moment, IMMENSELY more money, probably several million times more, has been made by honest, industrious people who worked for what they got, than has been made by all the crooks and all the gangsters and all the robbers of every ilk who ever operated.

That's something to think about.

A WORD more about these restaurants whose windows were shot out. They are operated by the Horn & Hardart company, and are known colloquially as "automats." You push a coin into a slot, a little door opens and there is your cup of coffee, your piece of pie, or whatever it was you ordered.

Native New Yorkers seldom, if ever, patronize the "automats," but there are enough curious tourists, anxious to have something to tell the folks back home about, to keep them going. Incidentally, they say the reason New Yorkers don't care for them is that there is nobody to tip.

New Yorkers DO love to tip. It gives them such a superior feeling.

Leaking roofs repaired. For roof work of any kind call 629.

HEAR WEDDING BELLS AT 4 A. M.



Sidney Fox, motion picture actress, and Charles Behan, New York scenario writer, were married at a 4 A. M. ceremony in Harrison, N. Y. It was the bride's first venture into matrimony and the bridegroom's second. They are shown in Behan's New York apartment. (Associated Press Photo)

CHILDREN BURGLARIZE BANK



John, 9, and Lillian Harrington, 7, burglarized a Bloomsburg, Pa., bank. They crawled through a narrow window in a recess near the bank entrance and obtained two small bags of money. An older sister discovered the theft. They were committed to state institutions by Judge Charles C. Evans. (Associated Press Photo)

FOOTPRINTS IN DEATH VALLEY SANDS



A signal to Father Time to escort in the New Year, girls at Stovepipe Wells in Death Valley, Cal., step out the numerals "1933" on the side of a sand dune. It's hot there so they wear bathing suits. (Associated Press Photo)

BOURBON LEADERS SEARCH FOR NEW REVENUE SOURCES

enactment of a manufacturers' sales tax. More Nuisance Tax "This means that the budget will have to be balanced, if at all, by additional nuisance taxes and an increase in the already overbearing income tax schedules."

Speaker Garner declined to say whether he would go to Albany within the next two weeks to discuss the matter of revenue. He also declined to say whether the democratic leadership would seek to obtain the governor's views on ways of bringing the budget into balance. Soon after the house convened, Representative Snell of New York, the minority leader, asked if the ways

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the files of the Mail Tribune of 1912 to 1932)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY December 23, 1922 (It was Thursday) Forty-five Louisiana Klansmen came to kidnaping at Searcy of men and killing them.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bates is on on six weeks' vacation in California. Leaves in the quiet early part of department.

High school basketball team under Coach Eddie Durso, to start next week.

Record holiday business in the local postoffice.

Pocket size typewriter invented. Entire nation in grip of storm. Congress ponders war debt problem.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY December 28, 1912 (It was Saturday) The University club has a Christmas frolic and musical score.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Hubbard leave for a six weeks' vacation in the middle west and in Los Angeles.

Mrs. Leon B. Haskins and others are visiting in Berkeley, Cal.

District Attorney Mulkey to advise the women of the Greater Medford club on their responsibilities as citizens.

Ye Poet's Corner A POEM OF THANKS It was nearing Christmas. My thoughts began to roam. Way back many years ago. When I, too, had a home.

But now I am unemployed. I have no place to go. The thought of a cheerless Christmas. Makes my feet move nigh and far.

Well, here I am in Medford. Just another town to me. For I have traveled east and west. And sailed across the sea.

As I was bumping on the street. Trying to get a smile to eat. I glanced up into a smiling face. The owner showed me the place.

I went as he directed. And a cozy place I found. It was in an old church cellar. Just a floor below the ground.

They had me cut a little wood. But that was just a test. To weed out all the fussy ones. And treat the good ones best.

Then they took me to a kitchen. That was mighty clean. They set before me a plate of food. The best I've ever seen.

They gave me a cup of coffee. The kind that can't be beat. I asked for a second helping. And had "more" than I could eat.

This place that I refer to. I'll give you all to know. It's not a great big mansion. But just a place to go.

This place is managed by the Lions. And they care do run it well. The food we got for Christmas. Could be best in no hotel.

Now I am truly thankful. My heart is full of cheer. The meaning of this Christmas. I'll forever hold it dear.

I wish I had a fortune. Half of it I'd give. That other men who are unemployed. Might have a chance to live.

The Lions are doing all they can. To help out each and every man. I wish again I had more dollars. This hand of mine would not be slow.

—Harry Coleman (Dedicated to the Lions club by the unemployed in appreciation for their unstinted help.)

MACEDONIANS IN FIGHT AT PALACE

SOFIA, Bulgaria, Dec. 28.—A policeman and an employee of the ministry of war were killed, and 20 persons were wounded, two seriously today when rival Macedonian factions clashed in front of the royal palace where King Boris was conferring with political leaders after the resignation of the Muechhoff cabinet.

Press and public are indignant over this latest outbreak which this Macedonian feud which this time threatened the lives of two monarchs. The Macedonians have been more than once killed or bomb thrown during the last few months.

The ministry of war employees were looking out of a window in the palace when a bullet struck him.

Sports Calendar

Tonight. Jacksonville town team vs. Medford town team at Jacksonville. Jacksonville second team at Gold Hill. South Methodists vs. Sam's. Thursday. Central point high vs. Astoria. Central Point grammar school. Friday. University of Oregon vs. Southern Oregon Normal School at Medford. Junior high. Dance New Years eve Old Oak Hall by Oregon Plus club. Orange dance at Lake Creek. New Year's eve.