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Editorial Correspondence

HOLLYWOOD, Jan. 27.—Lunched at the Paramount—the place was packed—and under the courteous and expert guidance of Mrs. Virginia Wood, publicity executive, looked in on a number of "takes."

Ran into something entirely new at the first stop—three fat babies, back stage, looked for all the world like triplets but weren't. Each had a proud but rather apprehensive mother in attendance, each six months old (the babies), two rather sleepy when we arrived, the other very much awake, and telling the world about it.

The very-much-awake infant had a "reason." He had just been "shot" with Maurice Chevalier in "Bed Time Story" and had raised such a howl that not only were visitors barred from proceeding further, but the entire performance had been temporarily abandoned.

He had stopped howling but he was doing a lot of shadow boxing and appeared to be foaming at the mouth. He had been chosen No. 1 from several hundred babies, because of his good disposition and his "Chevalier" smile, but when they tried to make the little man stick out his under lip like "Pa-Pa", the operation interfered with his teeth—or tooth—or what was trying to become a tooth—and both vanished—the good disposition and the smile, we mean. He had become just PLAIN BABY, and what he did to the delicately organized sound recording apparatus and his indulgent Ma-ma was just nobody's business. His mama had been taken away for a bromide and first aid, and the sound machine wheeled into the studio service station for repairs.

When we arrived No. 2 Mama was attending to both babies, assisted by a delicate featured young man who quite evidently was the father of neither,—for he was snapping his fingers and chirping, idiotically, before one and then the other, with admirable impartiality. This performance, however, didn't seem to interest Baby No. 1, or please No. 2, who was anxious to go to sleep. So the mother—a large, smiling, competent appearing young woman, picked up No. 1, put him in the baby carriage with her own No. 2, and said she would wheel them about in the sunshine for a while.

This suggestion appealed to the delicately featured young man as nothing short of an inspiration of genius.

"Just the thing!" he cried, and he assisted in the operation by grabbing one end of the carriage, and stumbling backward down the steps, but was able to keep from falling down by hanging on to the gunwale, until Mother No. 2 reached the level ground, and set everything in order again.

"Bye, Bye," he cooed waving one hand, as the cavalcade moved off—then he sat down on the cement step, mopped his brow, and pulled out a cigaret.

Later at the restaurant Chevalier came in, like one of Perry's "bouncing fathers," and sat down at the table next to ours with six or eight others—all men.

If his recent ordeal had bothered him he showed no outward signs of it. Fresh as a daisy, with his familiar smile working (in spite of the report that he never smiles except when he is in front of a camera), and obviously with a lusty appetite. A little girl nearby came up to shake hands and get an autograph,—she got both.

Marlene Dietrich walked in—blue flannels, double breasted coat and trousers—rather more attractive we thought in the flesh than in pictures—she looked about the room,—somehow suggesting a beautiful butterfly hovering (if one can suggest a thing like that), but Maurice had his back to the door,—so everyone was disappointed. They DO say that Maurice and Marlene, etc., etc. . . .

"The best laid plans of mice and men." This was the advice given the youngest member of our party, "W. Len Chevalier turns around and looks at you again, for Heaven's sake smile—smile—don't look so sour. Smile—you never CAN tell."

But the great screen favorite did look around again and the young lady had a bunch of head lettuce half way in her mouth and COULDN'T smile—and for that matter didn't try to.

Her closest of kin—on the maternal side—is convinced that but for that bunch of lettuce, a certain family in Medford would have another Mitz Green in the movies, and no more worry about the poorhouse in their declining years.

Nancy Carroll has very dark auburn hair, which may be no news but we always pictured her hair as brown or black. She sat on the other side, with a light "completed" young man, in a polo coat several sizes too big for him. Later they were joined by four other men—which didn't seem to please Nancy,—at least she talked very little and appeared rather glum. She is quite pretty in the approved Hollywood style, but somehow lacks distinction. She was in make-up as were most of the stars in the restaurant. "Looks as though she had been sprayed with lime and sulphur" said the young lady in the party. Not bad!

Two tables from Nancy sat George Raft—much publicized as a second Valentino. Wasted effort say we—for he has something unmistakably underworld about him—night clubbish—sinister—with the accent on the first syllable.

However Mrs. Wood says we are all wrong,—it's just because we have always seen him in such parts. That George is really the nicest boy—sweet in fact—never drinks, or plays around—quite serious in his work. He had his bodyguard with him however—an East Side Jew with a nose almost as large as Schnozzle Durante's. He is also his secretary, trainer, and has the part of a taxi driver in the Raft picture now in preparation "Pick Up."

We went to see them work on "Pick Up." They were shooting a scene in a taxi cab headquarters, a big set of offices, full of stenographers, clerks, etc., a taxi coming down an incline onto the basement floor, and Sylvia Sydney as a telephone girl, at the switchboard,—a new star, Patricia Farley, working with her. Speaking of what Nancy Carroll lacks, here is a girl who has it—Sylvia Sydney—distinction, we mean—individuality—she's DIFFERENT.

During the shooting she got twisted in her lines and stuck out her tongue and shrugged her shoulders, and told the director, who talked with a decided German accent—she was sorry.

The whole thing had to be done over again of course. But as for that, they are all done over again—and again. Then there was a cable slap in pulling down the taxi cab, and another take was ruined. They were starting everything over again for the seventh time when we left. Have to see "Pick Up" later.

Outside met Edward Everett Horton in make-up as some splendid headwaiter, bound full speed for his set. He

gave us a most obsequious bow from the waist, accompanied by that strange dry smile of his. Had Mrs. Wood been with us then we would have concluded it was for her, but as she wasn't, one member of the party decided he was kidding a group obviously from the "sticks"; another that he had taken us for none other than Will Hays and family on a tour of inspection, while the third said she was sure he was "just being nice." No doubt with a little brain work the readers interested, can identify the various opinions properly.

Near the fountain in front of the executive office we came upon Mother No. 2 again—she had been joined by Mother No. 1, both babies were in the cab, fast asleep—if twins are ever needed, Paramount certainly has them. Unless Baby No. 1 behaves tomorrow perhaps No. 2 will get a chance. We imagine that wouldn't hurt No. 1 mother's feelings very much. For she gets her \$2000 endowment policy anyway, and think of the work and worry she would be spared!
 R. W. R.

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.

WHY MUST WE SLEEP?

The skepticism of the uninformed, strength, people who live by their wits would naturally require the maximum amount of sleep for recuperation? The truth is the opposite—it is the people who do honest muscular work or play who need the most sleep. We parasites who get by without doing honest labor can get along with considerably less sleep than honest working people have to take in order to keep fairly fit.

That is what sleep is for—to permit recuperation of the tired body. Never mind the mind. The mind plays a passive and comparatively minor role. The mind trails along after the body. All education proves this is so. Any educator who has had a sound professional training will agree that education is primarily physical, whether you call it physical education or not.

Athletes know that recuperation and renewal of muscular vigor is most easily and completely effected by rest without sleep. Those who do "brain work" find that weariness is best dispelled by an interval of active exercise.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.
 The Wild West Way.
 California reader writes: "You sent me to Dr. — for diarrhetic eruption of tonsils. Never missed a meal. In fact, I gained two pounds after the first treatment. I cannot praise the method too highly. I had a horror of the old Spanish way (the lady refers to the old way)."

Answer—The fear is legitimate. I am rather fond of nice, clean operations myself, provided I can have lots of ether and air — but I would not take a chance on the standard surgical tonsillectomy while diathermy is available, because I, too, fear the complications of the guillotine and anaesthetic.

Nature in the Mill.
 Will it have any serious effect on me in later years if I do not wear stockings, hat or gloves now? I wear the same clothes in winter I do in summer, three pieces, plus a sweater sometimes. Often get my feet wet walking to and from school. — R. B.

Answer—No, daughter. Any clothing or lack of clothing that you find comfortable is healthful, I assure you. Gum.

Have been told never to let my little girl have gum because if she should swallow it she might have to be operated on. — Mrs. J. A.

Answer—Occasional accidental swallowing of gum is harmless.
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Your Income Tax

A series of daily articles based on revenue act of 1932 and designed to aid those required to file income tax returns for year 1932.

How to Avoid Common Error.
 The period for the filing of income tax returns covering the calendar year 1932 begins January 1 and ends at midnight of March 15. Within this period are filed annually millions of individual income tax returns, a large proportion of which report income subject to the tax. The latter contain a considerable percentage of errors, which if uncorrected by the audit would result to the disadvantage of the taxpayer. Many are errors of computation easily discovered on the face of the return, which usually is accompanied by a payment of more than the amount due. In other returns it is readily discernible that the taxpayer has failed to take advantage of the personal exemption, credit allowed for dependents, or deductions from gross income to which he is entitled.

To avoid these and other errors, the bureau of internal revenue urges careful reading of the instructions on the forms for filing the returns. Additional information, if needed, may be obtained at the office of a collector of internal revenue, deputy collector, or an internal revenue agent in charge. Also, as a further aid in the preparation of a correct income tax return for the year 1932, the bureau has prepared a series of short newspaper articles, of which this is the first, advising the salaried man, wage earner, professional and business man,—in fact, every class of individual taxpayer—of his requirements and privileges as interpreted under the latest regulations, rulings, and decisions relating to the income tax law.

Former Oregonian Manager Interred

PORTLAND, Ore., Jan. 30.—(AP)—Commitment services were held here today for Charles A. Morden, 81, general manager of the Oregonian from 1919 to 1927. The Rev. Wilbert Dowson, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church of which Mr. Morden had long been a member, was in charge of the service. He seems to have died Saturday after a long period of ill health.

Among those high-ranking democrats frequently mentioned as prospective members of the Roosevelt cabinet is Albert C. Ritchie, governor of Maryland for the last 15 years.

Appointment of this three times applicant for the presidential nomination to a cabinet position would be regarded as a poor choice by many Ritchie supporters who like his forthrightness on political questions, his avowed hostility to federal bureaucracy and his "good business sense."

Some cabinet "dopesters" have put him at the head of the huge department of commerce, others have "picked" him for attorney general or secretary of the interior.

The high fiscal standing attained by the Free State during his regime and maintained in the economic crisis has given national status to his reputation as an administrator.

Some political observers have envisioned Ritchie as ambassador to the court of St. James.

Keen but courteous, a distinguished figure of "first family of Virginia" had long been a member, was in charge of the service. He seems to have died Saturday after a long period of ill health.

Paris Offers-Light Weight Wool Frocks Just Right for Late Winter or Spring

By RITA FERRIS

(Associated Press Fashion Editor)
 PARIS — (AP) — New wool frocks have stepped into the style scene to bridge the gap between winter and spring wardrobes.

They are made of a wool light enough for the first spring days and warm enough for the last cold weather, designed on lines of slim trimness and brightened by many a novelty, such as jeweled belts, armored silver bracelets and metal clips.

Bright colors, such as tangerine and geranium reds, jade and lime green, make a gay splash in the color range of these new frocks, while black, dark blue, beige and gray are seen in profusion. New tweed patterned wools in black and white, brown and white and navy blue and white are the newest offering in the field.

Belts are seen again, varying all the way from one inch to four inches wide, with the narrower design generally favored. Necklines often are rather high, sleeves show a tendency to be stimpler and skirts fit smoothly, although not tightly, about the hips. White pique touches are widely used.

One chic frock shown among the newest offerings is designed of tangerine wool with a tunic blouse fastened with brilliant silver clips and a gray wool angora scarf banded in brown.

Another in beige wool has a pleated bib of the same fabric held about the throat with a brown cocoa ribbon and tucked into the brown ribbon belt at the waistline.

A third of jade green wool fastens near the throat with white bone squares, and a fourth of blue wool has armored bracelets of silver as its only trim.



This midseason frock is designed by Chanel of tweed Jersey woven in black and white fancy check. The vest and cuffs are of white crinkled crepe.

PAY INCOME TAX AND AVOID RUSH IS FOY'S APPEAL

Many Jackson county persons have already paid their federal income taxes since the announcement last week that taxes on 1932 incomes are due and payable, according to E. I. Foy, deputy collector, but many more must be filed before March 15, when the time for filing closes.

Due to the lowering of the brackets in the 1932 Revenue act, hundreds of persons must file returns who did not file them before, Foy said. The exemptions for single persons were lowered from \$1500 to \$1000, and for married persons from \$3000 to \$2500.

"A married person living with husband or wife," Foy said, "having a joint income of \$2500 or more, is required to file a return. A single person having a net income of \$1000 or more is also required to file a return."

Persons who are in doubt as to whether they must file returns are advised to get in touch with Foy, in his office at 351 Post Office building, Medford.

HIGH AREAS GET HEAVY SNOWS IN CURRENT STORM

(Continued from Page One)
 now than at the same time last year, according to all official reports, and what now there is has a higher moisture content. Snow depth at the rim of Crater Lake is now 15 feet six inches; 12 feet four inches at Government camp, and 10 feet six inches at Annie Springs. The depth of the snow is expected to increase steadily until the middle of March.

Many deer are being forced from the high hills into the valley, due to the snow, and ranchers are reporting that the deer are getting into their hay stacks and yards.

The snow crew at Crater Lake has been able to keep the roads open, officials report, but only within the boundaries of the park. Late last week the plows got behind some, but dug out after the week-end. Rangers stationed at the lake are unable to get out except by a long trek on skis or snowshoes, so have stayed in the camp. Telephone communication to the lake by way of Klamath Falls is still open, but the west line is down.

Skiers at Butte Falls Sunday reported nearly two feet of snow there, with nearly four feet on the Skagit. About two feet of snow is also reported on Big Apple, in the vicinity of the Star Ranger station.

REGION WEATHER

Generally cloudy tonight and Tuesday with occasional rain in west and local snow in east portion; little change in temperature; moderate southerly winds offshore increasing tonight.

World traffic in wheat rose sharply during the week ending January 14, with North America and Australia clearing the major share of the 16,672,000 bushels cleared during the period. During the first six months of the current crop season, weekly shipments averaged only 10,800,000 bushels.

Wholesalers believe the usual spring buying movement will spread out over the season, instead of being lumped at one time. Current activity among wholesalers is largely confined to "odd lot" sales.

FREIGHTER RETURNS AFTER BREAKDOWN

SEATTLE, Jan. 30.—(AP)—Under convoy of the coast guard cutter Cheilan, the crippled 3,500-ton freighter Everett was limping back towards port today some 600 miles out in the Pacific, making nearly six knots under her own power.

Jenkins' Comment

(Continued from Page One)

and designing persons, intent upon hamstringing a free people and making the mephitic.

That contention contains a lot of boloney. It may be, of course, that wicked lobbyists are gathered here, and it may also be that other wicked lobbyists have been gathered here in the past. But at least nine out of every ten who are collected in the lobbies of the state house, observing the course of legislation and putting in an ear from time to time, are here for perfectly legitimate purposes, and it is equally true that, taking it by and large, the state BENEFITS, instead of being injured, by the activities of these citizens who come here to see what is going on and take a little hand in the proceedings when they get a chance.

It has been the custom in Oregon for years without number to poke fun at legislators and intimate that they are a wicked and self-seeking R. Smith — 155 188 102 shm and none too competent lot. But that, too, is canard.

Taking them as a whole, the men who compose the Oregon legislature are GOOD men, above the average in ability, patriotism and love of their state, and honestly intent upon doing the very best they can.

Believe that or not, as you choose. But, in the main, it is true.

THE present legislature has done nothing startling yet. The general impression is that it is slow in getting into action. But its committees are busy, and it is probable that in two or three weeks more something will begin to show up.

You can't solve all the accumulated problems of a state in two or three weeks. Finding solutions for a lot of troubles takes time.

And it also takes time to induce several hundred people to AGREE on what IS the proper solution.

So don't get too impatient with the legislature.

Local real estate shows improvement.

Pictures of Anderson-Trott fight to be shown at the Star.

Blizzard in Chicago, spring like weather in Medford.

Death blow dealt to Rogue fish bill by "perfidious solons."

POLICE RACE DEATH TO SAVE SALEM TOT

SALEM, Jan. 30.—(AP)—The Portland police radio was used in a battle against time Saturday night in a futile effort to save the life of Phyllis Dolhan, 3, of Salem, who died Sunday morning.

Local firemen exhausted their supply of oxygen in treating the child, and called to Portland. The call was broadcast over the police radio there and state police reached the child's bedside with the gas one hour and 31 minutes after firemen had first placed the call from Salem.

Aided by the oxygen, the child held its own for a while, but died at 3:00 o'clock Sunday morning.

FINAL FIGURES ON TAX LEVY ISSUED BY CO. ASSESSOR

(Continued from Page One)
 county, and schools is as follows:

Medford	51.4
Ashland	33.6
Butte Falls	62.7
Central Point	34
Eagle Point	42.8
Gold Hill	52.3
Jacksonville	81.7
Phoenix	52.3
Rogue River	34.6
Talent	38.5

Butte Falls has the highest millage, and Rogue River the lowest.

Outside incorporated towns only two special levies were made. The Butte Falls district has a special road levy of 3.8 mills for the completion of the Butte Falls-Prospect road. The Midway Water district has a special levy of 6.5 mills for payment of pipe and material used in the bringing of Medford water to the suburb.

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson Count; History from the Files of Mail Tribune of '29 and 10 Year Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
 January 31, 1923
 (It Was Wednesday)
 Friends of councilmen accused of "graft" by local weekly, subject of "joking and merry quips by friends," who "want to borrow some money," Dr. Koen says, "is funny and ridiculous, but there are always plenty of people, who will believe anything."

Reports that Jackson county fair will be hit by "economy," stir valley horse lovers.

John C. Mann and wife return from Long Beach, Calif., and report it too "warm for comfort there, and Medford is a better winter resort."

Mercury drops to lowest point of winter—13.5 degrees.

\$75,000 cold storage plant planned for south Fir street.

Highway to Crater Lake to be finished this year.

Mose Barkdull, democratic leader, worries county Republicans by announcing, "I know who the fish commissioner will be."

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
 January 31, 1913
 (It Was Friday)
 "Sarah Saves a Sinner," at the Iola; "The Footpad," at the Ugo.

Dr. Reddy returns from trip to Frisco.

Lithia Springs at Ashland to be developed.

AGID-ITY

NEW FACTS ABOUT HEADACHES, SLEEPLESSNESS, DEBILITY, ETC.
 Acidity is a danger signal. Don't be satisfied merely to stomach the condition in your stomach. Your entire system is concerned. Take GOLD MEDAL HAARLEN OIL CAPSULES. They stimulate your kidneys so that they free your whole body of more acids. See if they don't relieve ALL your acidity troubles. Insist on GOLD MEDAL. 35¢

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry
 People have been reading about panics in such eminent authority as the Encyclopedia Britannica, and have come to the conclusion that the panics are not as bad as reported and painted.

Dog licenses have been reduced to 25c and 50c, causing many to buy dog licenses, though they have no dog.

Many can remember, when at this time of the year there was nothing to fuss but the weather and the high school basketball coach.

A number of Jackson county politicians have showed up at the legislature to be ground. One move, in the interest of economy, is to fire all the justices, so twice as many can be appointed at a slight increase in salary, and save the taxpayers money.

Under Technocracy, horse-power, which the Technocrats call an erg, would be used instead of the hog dollar. Each county would be measured for its horse-power, and then it would be distributed among the inhabitants. All would only work two hours a month, and at the end of the year everybody would have \$20,000 in horse-power. This county will not be measured for its bull-power. It would be too rich.

There must have been an important fruit meeting at Eddie Carleton of Table Rock's in town, with the yoke of a white collar grinding his neck.

B. Emerson Bluejay flew too low in the dusk of Friday last. He was found abdomen up on the sidewalk, and a nearby iron post told the rest of the story. He was returning to his mate in the magnolia tree when death intervened. He was a happy-go-lucky bird up to the time of the happy-go-unlucky flight. B. Emerson always took things as he came to them, and was full of merry sallies.

Portlanders who need a shave, and think they are Communists and lawyers, are in our midst giving advice, legal opinions, speeches, and psalmatic predictions. When they start hiking for the courthouse they walk faster than Paul Revere rode.

Fleeth Fish, the boom day and mustached tenor, subtracted insult from injury last week and recited a poem. The figuring was done in Old Jville. Mr. Fish has warbled 20 years, off and on, as one of the Sing Sing boys.

A man Hiney Flewthered his 4d yesterday, when his monkey-wrench out-lived a vital nut on the engine.

He captured a rat under a barrel—ent, as he supposed, but there were two. While he was dispatching one the other got scared and run up im's pants leg. It was no mean trick to dislodge the enemy.—(Celina Democrat.) It was no mean trick on the part of the rat.

Many confers, as the main excuse for behaving in a nihilist, that their folks came over on the Mayflower, and helped Daniel Boone skin a coon. This is what makes them try to act like the Atlantic ocean, and try and treat those who got this far on the train, like coons.

Economic conditions are reported as improving in the east, due to the people who have money in large batches spending some of it. Nobody can make any money if nobody spends any money. It don't look like there could be any argument on that point. The poor, which most of us are, happen to be the best spenders. The millionaires do not spend their wampum freely—that is why they are millionaires. If the rich spent as gayly as the poor, everybody would be poor. So it all boils down to this: The next time some millionaires show an inclination to spend some of their millions, encourage them in their folly, don't aggravate them with a berry of Portland politicians promising free electric lights. Sure it's the ill-gotten gains of predatory wealth, but their dollars cause just as much strain on your suspensives, as the cash earned working on the section.

The allegation is now advanced that the Depression "has advanced thinking." On the other hand, it has slowed up trying to do something.

New spring dresses, \$1.95 to \$3.95. New spring shoes, \$1.95 to \$3.95. New hats, amazingly low priced. "The store that saves you money." The Band Box and Shoe Box.