MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Daily Except Saturday

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ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor

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## Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Prof. Irving Fisher of Yale reports. "There are only 18 people in the world who understand money." . . . The list of Prof. Fisher does not include any of the brilliant economists marooned on a bank corner since 1929, talking about nothing but money.

• • •

A conspiracy is afoot "to awaken the militant spirit." This sounds nice and uplifting, but is probably just an excuse for oratorical hoodlums to again raise unlimited hell.

• • •

**"TIME MARCHES ON"**
**(Pendleton East Oregonian)**

A lady was cut pretty badly last Sunday night by breaking the glass door out of a saloon to see if her husband was in. He was.

Umatilla—Our little town is not dead yet, though we must confess it is rapidly on the decline. (50 Yrs. Ago col.)

• • •

Sen. Norris of Nebraska requests that Postmaster-General Farley resign. Now is the time for some good man to come to the aid of his country, and insist that they both resign.

• • •

In view of the fact that the 1934 Buick is on tap, we disinter the following from the records of the good old 1927: When better autos are made Buick will make them, and they will be found parked in front of the high school.

• • •

T. Waterman is quite peaked looking from not wearing out a cold speedily.

• • •

A new year of 365 days, or 177 movie shows, will soon be upon us.

• • •

**HOW ARE THE HEATHENS?**
**(Crane, Mo., Chronicle)**

Some inconsiderate wretch, with no idea of the proper proportion of things, stole a ham from a Methodist minister in a neighboring town recently. We say, advisedly, that the thief had no good idea of proportionate matters, since he would have been willing to allow any minister to keep his ham, even discounting the fact that it looks mighty suspicious for a minister to have that much meat at one time.

• • •

A radio is now on the market with which the listener can get Russia, and circle the globe while seated in his own parlor. The modern radio will soon be on a par with Peoria Bill Gates' first one. One winter eve, ten years ago, he got Des Moines, Iowa, though Des Moines had no radio station at the time. A few days later he eclipsed this feat. Then the Armenians were doing the wholesale starving, instead of Americans. Mr. Gates got Armenia so strong, he could hear the starving Armenians yelling for their breakfast, and scolding America for sending pants instead of cash.

• • •

Christmas is over, and boys are boys ,as the need of being a junior angel is no longer paramount.

• • •

This paper accidentally called Christopher Gottlieb a Republican. Mr. Gottlieb regards this as a high compliment ,though a Grover Cleveland Democrat. A few Democrats of the old school, and many of no school at all, classify it as criminal libel. The apology is withheld until the Democratic party makes up its mind.

• • •

"For Sale—1800 pound grey mare, cheap. She is no Ford, but a bargain. See Wickes"—(Trinity County Banner.) No spare hind legs, either.

## DUTCH INTERNE TO SAVE LIFE OF LUBBE

BERLIN, Dec. 28.—(AP)—The Dutch government asked today that the death sentence given Martinus Van der Lubbe, young Dutch brick mason, for setting fire to the reichstag building be modified.

Count Johan Paul Limburg Stirum Dutch minister to Berlin, wrote a letter to the German foreign office on the orders of his government.

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# *No Mistake, It's Revolution*

THE country has escaped one sort of revolution, but it hasn't escaped another. In fact the latter revolution is now in full swing. It is a political revolution.

Did you notice the editorial in the last Saturday Evening Post by any chance? Here is the leading organ of stand pat conservatism, and plutocratic complacency, lambasting the old line guard of the G. O. P., and demanding a Republican new deal. It is the most amazing statement since the late T. R. alighted from a train in Chicago and pounding his chest, declared he felt like a young Bull Moose.

And now comes Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, "than which there is none such" when it comes to party regularity, and adherence to the orthodox school of capitalistic dogma. When T. R. was a Bull Moose, Dr. Butler went down with Taft to political oblivion, but with his party colors not hauled down by any means.

In his annual report as president of Columbia university, Dr. Butler makes this—for HIM,—amazing statement:

> "If profit, and profit alone, be the end sought by human effort, then society must reconcile itself to steady disintegration, constantly increasing conflict between individual groups and nations, and eventual destruction."
>
> "Moralists have been pointing out almost from the beginning of time, that it is only when men rise above domination by the profit motive and learn to subordinate profit to service that the social, economic and political orders begin to come in sight of a firm foundation and a continuing existence, with peace and happiness assured to the great mass of mankind at least.
>
> "It has remained for the happenings of the generation last past, to force these fundamental truths upon the attention of men everywhere and to turn the thought of mankind not by any means toward the elimination of profit, but towards its subordination to service.
>
> "It is only as the world has come to be so widely and so largely settled and developed that it has dawned upon men how great is the loss of this generation and that of generations to come, for example, through the reckless use of natural resources for private profit.
>
> "If helpful service to one's fellow men be the dominant motive, then the greater the LEGITIMATE PROFIT one makes, the more will he be applauded. Criticism and resistance come when the service motive disappears from sight and the profit motive dominates all."

Dr. Butler, banner in hand, leading the assault upon exploitation of our natural resources, and financial greed! "Men must rise above the sordid profit motive, and subordinate private wealth to public service."

Astounding! And yet there is no doubt of Dr. Butler's sincerity, nor any question of the truth of what he says.

• • • • •

IN fact instead of saying a revolution is NOW in progress, it perhaps would be more accurate to state that a political revolution has already occurred.

Dr. Butler is not the only American citizen who is looking at the world, and this country's place in it, with different eyes. There are thousands,—in fact millions—of others who have experienced a similar transformation.

The old is dead—deader than King Tut—and we are really living in a political world that is new. The Saturday Evening Post may not know it, but that volley it fired at the reactionary element of the G. O. P., never hit the mark—for what it took for a living thing,—was already dead!

# *Do You Want Tax Reduction?*

> "Whereas, the property tax delinquency in the state of Oregon has been steadily increasing for the past several years until at the present time the public schools in many districts are not receiving sufficient revenue to continue operation; and, whereas, the warrant indebtedness of the school districts has been steadily increasing, due to the tax delinquency, until many school districts are from one to three years in arrears in their payment of warrants, and, whereas, many school district warrants must be discounted from 10 to 30 per cent, and in some cases cannot be cashed at all, and, whereas, if the public schools of the state of Oregon are to remain in operation they must receive immediate and definite relief in some form, and, whereas, the Oregon state legislature in public session assembled has enacted into law a measure known as the sales tax, and, whereas, the revenue from this tax is to be for immediate relief in keeping the public schools open, and, whereas, this tax will reduce the general property tax required by law to be levied for local school purposes by an amount equal to the net revenue received from the sales tax returns,
>
> "Therefore, be it resolved: That in the interests of the boys and girls of the state of Oregon who will be denied educational opportunities unless this definite aid is forthcoming, that this 34th annual Oregon State Teachers' association here assembled in executive session places itself on record indorsing the law and does earnestly urge that every voter in the state of Oregon who has the interests of the boys and girls at heart work and vote for the sales tax, in the event that it is referred to the people of the state as a referendum measure."

The above resolution adopted by the Oregon State Teachers association yesterday, at the annual meeting in Portland, clearly explains the necessity of passing the state sales tax from the standpoint of the public school system of this state.

The Oregonian in commenting upon this resolution says:

> "Those who think it more important to save a cent and a half on each dollar they spend than to keep the children of Oregon in school will vote against the sales tax, as is their undoubted privilege."

Quite true. But even if they do not care whether the public schools of this state, keep open or not, would they be wise to take such action? In the opinion of this newspaper, not if they are property owners,—owners of farm property, city property or any real property.

• • • • •

WHY? Because the property tax for school purposes is fixed by law, and will be levied whether the sales tax wins or loses. But if it wins, this tax will be reduced approximately $4,000,000 per year, if it fails, there will be no reduction.

In other words closing the schools for a portion of this school year will not help the property owner, this or NEXT year. For the school tax will be assessed, just as it has been, and that tax will continue to represent approximately 50 percent of the total tax bill.

Or to express it in another way the sales tax will not only solve the critical school problem, it will relieve the tax burden on property—and it is the only practical way that such relief can be secured.

We can understand those who pay no taxes and care nothing about maintaining our public schools, voting AGAINST the sales tax; but frankly we can't understand anyone ELSE doing so!

**Turks Try Seabury Plan.**

ISTANBUL—(UP)—Seabury methods are being applied to a checking up on the incomes of the municipal officials of Istanbul. In order to curtail grafting of its functionaries, the city will compel them to disclose what incomes they have apart from their salaries, and, bitter blow, how they came by it.

**Money Lenders Restrained.**

ISTANBUL—(UP)—The Shylocks of Turkey have had their usurious profits rigorously slashed by the government. Money lenders formerly often exacted more than 100 per cent interest. They now have been limited to a maximum of 12 per cent.

Dance at Lake Creek Grange hall Saturday night. Butte Falls orchestra.

## 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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

**THE FIRST TWENTY YE ARS ARE THE HARDEST**

Minnesota correspondent writes:

Just a few lines—I fear the automatic chucker and we all know you plead for brevity.

I began reading daily your health column when I was quite a young mother, so my three sons have been Brady fans for years. Friend Husband used to bellow like a wild man when I quoted Dr. Brady as my authority. But . . . all that has passed and he now accepts you with good grace as one more of the institutions of civilization. Those were days of pioneer efforts.

A short while ago my eldest son, now 25, reminded me of a time when I had been quite ill and things were disturbing and he piped up, "Never mind, mother, I will call Dr. Brady!"

. . . . .

But I want to express my appreciation. Yours has been a service which called for a pioneer effort. You have given much to help your reading public understand vital facts. May you continue. . . . .

End of quotation. Now Ol' Doc Brady will take the floor and do his own boasting.

Pioneer is right. I am the first that ever burst into the public prints—I mean the first physician in good standing who ventured to hold forth in the papers merely because he had something to say for the good of everybody. I have been at it now for 20 years, and I am proud to say that with all my antics and my clashes with the big noises who think they represent American medicine, my professional standing is today as good as ever and I defy anyone to question it.

It won't be long now until the children of my fanster children begin to ask me about their pimples and worries. This Minnesota mother doesn't say, but between the lines we may read that her three sons are healthy lads. That's the trouble about this health-columning, too. It is just like family doctoring. In either case the better you are at your trade the sooner you are out of a job. Kill or cure—it's all the same to the doctor; whichever he does to you, he gets no more trade out of you. The nostrum business — ah, that's the ideal line for the doctor who yearns to make a soft living without any work or worry. Concoct a cheap nostrum, preferably a physic or a tonic, and plug hard on it till the sucker buys the first package—after that he will have the habit and all you have to do is remind him constantly of your product, which costs you only 40 per cent of the take.

The role played by father in the Minnesotan's letter is good enough for him. Father is the original yes-man in American family life. To save his face he must do a tolerable amount of bellowing, of course, but eventually he acquiesces in whatever mother and the children think and likes it. In some households it may be Ol' Doc Brady; in ours there are other bones of contention. We fathers ought to hold a great conclave sometime, all by ourselves, and get a few things of four chests and draw up a code. I'd be glad to address the convention (at my usual rate) on the economics of the wife's doctoring obsession. With inside knowledge and a little tact it is possible to save quite a little there and still appear in shirtsleeves in the living room. Some fine day I'm going to print a testimonial from a grateful father.

**QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS**

**Going to Hold a Convention?**

Grateful if you will furnish the names of several physicians whom I can consult on hernia, for the injection method you recommend.—B. E.

Answer—It is only by good luck that I happen to know of one I can recommend not too far from your address. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for his name.

**Trachoma.**

About this time of year I receive kimonas and such things sent by my brother in the navy, stationed in China. Is there any danger of contracting trachoma from such things? —Mrs. U. J.

Answer—No. Trachoma (red sore eyes) is communicable, but only through intimate contact or by the agency of such things as roller towels, common handkerchief, etc.

**The Melancholy Days.**

Am I an exception or do all women become depressed and miserable and irritable and unhappy over nothing, when they approach the critical time of life? . . . —Mrs. P. R.

Answer—Don't be silly, sister. Nothing critical about it. Send a stamped envelope bearing your address and ask for monograph on menopause. (Copyright, 1933, John F. Dille Co.)

Ed. Note: Readers wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letters direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

## NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O.O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Dec. 28.—The headline pitch the sad-eyed Peter Arno gives his career is baffling to those who have watched him zoom across the social latitudes. Handsome, in a collar ad. way, he's the last person one would suspect of indulging in socks to the jaw and pistols for two.

His manner is tinged with self-immolation and restraint. With the voice of a church verger, he is chock-full of airs and graces, the sort old ladies adore. His ribald etchings are even limned with a bland innocence. During early days of his marriage to Lois Long he always sat in far away corners at parties.

But with success he began to acquire form and coloring. Several times the tabloids gave his didoes a twirl. Arno's real name is Curtis Arnoux Peters, his father being Supreme Court Justice Peters, of a family long distinguished in Knickerbocker history.

At Yale he was a glee club enthusiast, playing the piano well. Later, as a member of Gilda Gray's shimmy orchestra, he was a nonentity. Then Harold Ross discovered him as an artist through his "Whoops Sisters." He is considered one of the town's best dressers.

A very gracious and learned lady instructor of English chides me for not keeping my participles on straight. It seems in almost every column I leave one or more hanging. "You are," she tradelasts, "one of the most zestful columnists, but I urge you to nail down your wavering verbs." Then she reverses her ex-cathedra in a revealing twinge: "Sometimes I wonder why we do not go through our grammars and unsparingly cull out the needless rules, the over-ambitious phrasing that children never understand and oldsters only half understand themselves!"

I feel the same way about writing. While generally faintly conscious of edging a participle over the cliff to dangle helplessly, I write almost wholly by ear, and to me the chief effort should be to make the paragraph gripping, let split infinitives fall where they may.

Mrs. Vera Corbett, widow of the famous pugilist, is inconsolable over the loss of her husband. She sees only a handful of intimates occasionally. Once a week or so she takes a short afternoon motor ride, but most of the time she sits alone and staring in the room of her Bayside home where Corbett breathed his last. Corbett, incidentally, aside from the home, left a quarter-million dollar estate.

The old-fashioned iron skillet is bringing backwoodsy charm to smart cafes. Certain dishes are brought hot and smouldering like flax, through the dining rooms in these receptacles for diners to behold before serving. George Lamaze is credited with the revival.

Will Rogers, in a speech at a dinner for Emil Ludwig, was comparing peek paragraphing to Ludwig's brand of literature. "When one gets as prominent," said Rogers, "as Dr. Ludwig, the keyhole is not needed. They let you lay under the bed. And that's why Ludwig writes books instead of paragraphs."

Thingumabobs: Carveth Wells, globe trotter, has a country place in Connecticut. . . . Jos. V. Connolly, in dining out, invariably adorns his lapel with a gardenia. . . . Theodor, long of the Ritz, is now "directeur du restaurant" at Pierre's. . . Louis Bromfield does not smoke. . . . Florence Reed is a walker around the park reservoir. . . . The Hamish McLaurens were received by Gandhi in India. . . . Ewing Galloway is an agnostic because no religion to him offers a satisfactory heaven for dogs. . . . Eddie Peabody, banjoist de luxe, and Gary Cooper are firmest of pals. . . . Fay King has lived in the same hotel during her career in New York. . . . Nazimova likes to see plays from the balcony.

I'm up to the chin in a swell jam. A neighbor's five-year-old called and left on my desk a Prussian soldier, fashioned of figs and dates with a chocolate hat and marshmallow knapsack. That was two hours ago, now he's in the other room again inquiring for it. And I've got to go call my wife to one side, hang my head and, with a cat swallowing the canary grin, confess: "I et it!"

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## CLACKAMAS GIVEN ROAD ULTIMATUM

PORTLAND, Ore., Dec. 28.—(AP)—The controversy between the state highway department and Clackamas county over the county's refusal to purchase necessary right of way for the Milwaukie section of the Salem-Portland super-highway continued today, with the highway department threatening that federal emergency funds allocated for the Milwaukie section may be switched to another section unless the right of way is provided.

Leslie M. Scott, chairman of the highway commission, reiterated previous statements that Clackamas county must furnish the right of way, estimated to cost $75,000, if the tentative Front street route through Milwaukie is to be approved by the state.

**Canada's National Debt Up.**

MONTREAL—(UP)—Canada's national debt increased by $220,804,653 last year, official government figures now being gazetted, reveal. Of this amount, $102,273,752 was the deficit on administrative operating account and $53,422,661 for operation of the Canadian National Railways.

Real estate or insurance—leave it to Jones. Phone 696.

## *Comment on the Day's News*

By FRANK JENKINS.

BUSINESS on the Pacific Coast, the federal reserve bank of San Francisco tells us, climbed sharply from April to September, fell off badly in September and October, and began to come back again in November.

"In December," it says, "both industry and trade were more active than a year ago."

What happened here in Southern Oregon, evidently, happened all over the Pacific Coast.

THE rise in business from April to October was a SPECULATIVE rise, based upon the belief that prices were going higher and the desire to get in before the price rise came.

It DIDN'T LAST—business, as you have just read, falling off sharply in September and October. Much of this falling off was due to the fact that people bought too heavily in order to beat the price rise, and so business had to slow down while this surplus buying was being used up.

Increases in business that are based principally upon speculation are usually followed by headaches of one sort or another.

LET us hope that the better business of November and December has been due to buying of things that people want and have the money to PAY FOR. Business improvement of that sort is pretty apt to be permanent.

THE reserve bank's business review continues:

"Electric power production held up better than usual, output of lumber mills likewise slackened less than is normal at this time of the year, new orders for lumber expanded, engineering contracts remained large and cement production increased sharply."

Sounds rosy, doesn't it?

BUT don't be carried too far away by enthusiasm. The review adds: "Building remained at low levels. Though wholesale prices of farm products fluctuated considerably, they showed little NET change between the beginning of November and the middle of December."

Farm prices were too low at the beginning of November, so it follows that they were still too low at the middle of December. Real improvement can't come, and STAY, until farm prices rise to the point where the farmer gets for what he sells as much as he has to pay for what he buys.

And we can't really say that prosperity is here until people begin to build houses again.

BUT enough of business talk. We talk too much about business, anyway.

Over the Christmas week-end, more than 180 fatal accidents occurred in the United States—most of them, the dispatches inform us, due to motor car accidents.

And most of these motor car accidents, unfortunately, were DUE TO CARELESSNESS.

That is the pity of it.

DECEMBER 25 was Christmas day. On December 26, Robert H. Wiles of Columbia, South Carolina, beat 15-year-old Herbert Harris to death with an iron bar, the tragedy occurring in an empty house near town.

Then he drove into Columbia, hunted up Herbert's father, shook hands with him and wished him a merry Christmas season.

It certainly takes all kinds of people to make a world.

## Communications

**Grange Is Grateful.**

To the Editor:

The members of Roxy Ann Grange wish me to extend their sincere thanks for the publicity you gave us regarding our turkey shoot. We certainly appreciate it.

Again thanking you, I remain,
LILLIAN E. ANDREWS,
Secy. Roxy Ann Grange.
December 27.

## Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History From the Files of The Mail Tribune of 20 and 10 Years Ago.)

**TEN YEARS AGO TODAY**
**December 28, 1923.**
**(It was Friday)**

Supreme tax supervision law is held illegal by supreme court.

Prohibition enforcement cost Jackson $12,190 last year. There were three convictions.

New postmaster to be selected at Butte Falls soon.

Willow Springs, Sams Valley and Reese Creek districts hold Christmas trees in the schoolhouse.

Sen. McNary of Oregon is married to his private secretary.

Rain is badly needed, instead of the balmy winter weather.

Riot in Delaware insane asylum is quieted by "jazz music."

**TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY**
**December 28, 1913.**
**(It was Sunday)**

The tax levy for the year is fixed by county court.

Bud Anderson, "Pride of Medford," to fight Leach Cross of New York, at Los Angeles New Years day. No local cash being bet on the result.

Greater Medford club to hold a fancy dress ball at Nat New Year's eve.

The annual Southern Pacific excursion to Los Angeles leaves, and includes Mr. and Mrs. Delroy Getchell.

The editor hoots at "Man ever flying to the South Pole in an airplane." The editor says: "Since when has man become a bird—it is to laugh!"

## Meteorological Report

December 28, 1933
Forecasts

Medford and vicinity: Occasional rain tonight and Friday. Little change in temperature.

Oregon: Occasional rain tonight and Friday. Little change in temperature.

Temperature a year ago today: Highest, 42; lowest, 36.

Total monthly precipitation, 1.97 inches; deficiency for the month, .67 inch. Total precipitation since September 1, 1933, 3.44 inches; deficiency for the season, 3.54 inches.

Relative humidity at 5 p. m. yesterday, 95 per cent; 5 a. m. today, 99 per cent.

Sunrise tomorrow, 7:39 a. m.
Sunset tomorrow, 4:48 p. m.

Observations Taken at 5 A. M.
120th Meridian Time

| City | High Temp | Precipitation | Weather | Lowest Temp |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | Past 24 Hrs. | Last Night | Past 24 Hrs. |
| Boston | 16 | 4 | .... | Cloudy |
| Cheyenne | 56 | 32 | .... | Clear |
| Chicago | 8 | 4 | .... | Clear |
| Eureka | — | 48 | T. | Cloudy |
| Helena | 28 | 16 | .... | Clear |
| Los Angeles | 54 | 52 | .... | Cloudy |
| MEDFORD | 38 | 34 | T. | Cloudy |
| New Orleans | 52 | 50 | T. | Cloudy |
| New York | 22 | 10 | .... | P. Cdy. |
| Omaha | 24 | 16 | .... | Clear |
| Phoenix | 68 | 52 | T. | P. Cdy. |
| Portland | 40 | 36 | T. | Cloudy |
| Reno | 56 | 32 | .... | Clear |
| Roseburg | 50 | 40 | .01 | Rain |
| Salt Lake City | 56 | 32 | .... | Clear |
| San Francisco | 50 | 46 | .... | Cloudy |
| Seattle | 48 | 44 | .16 | Rain |
| Spokane | — | 28 | T. | Cloudy |
| Walla Walla | 26 | 26 | .... | Cloudy |
| Washington, D.C. | 20 | 16 | .... | Cloudy |

## PORTLANDER SEES MYSTERY MURDER

PORTLAND, Dec. 28.—(AP)—E. T. Bowes told police today he was awakened by a shot at 4 a. m. today, and looking out his bedroom window, saw three men standing over a fourth man, who was stretched out on the pavement.

"You shouldn't have shot him," one of the men was heard to say.

They loaded the prone figure into a dark coach which sped away at high speed, Bowes said.

When police reached the place they found blood spots and broken glass on the pavement. The theory was advanced that the car glass may have been broken and the man shot in a struggle in the car. No trace of the car or its occupants could be found.

Farewell Dance
at
DREAMLAND
SATURDAY
NIGHT
DINTY MOORE'S LITTLE GIANTS
MEN 35c
LADIES 10c