

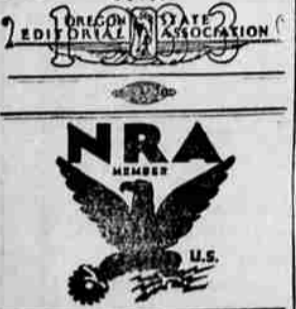
MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Official paper of the City of Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 8, 1919.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS, MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS, MEMBER OF ADVERTISING REPRESENTATIVE.



Ye Smudge Pot

There are now more bread winners than bread losers in this vicinity, though some as usual are losing bread faster than they can win it.

Normalcy has returned to the magic lantern shows, which permits patrons to get home in time for breakfast.

J. Kort Hall attended a meeting of the tillers Thursday, and asked the government man present a question, which was promptly answered by Col. Voorhes.

This burg has a notion it would love to speed the return of Prohibition, by adopting Home Rule for liquor.

Bill Lydiard has been named to the state mining board, and has a number of promising holes in the ground in southern Oregon.

"Anthony Adverse" is being read by Benjamin Harder, apparently of his own free will and accord.

The valley lass who believed a Portland drummer, when he told her she looked like the Chesterfield cig. ad, condescended to speak to her Maw, one day last week.

Friday was a spring-like day, and several narrowly escaped having the spring fever.

Reckless driving shows a decrease, and will be less as soon as everybody gets a new auto.

Citizens generally were staggered last week with the announcement that the public debt is \$31,834,000,000.

A horde of upstate politicians will sweep over the valley soon, it is feared. Farmers are urged not to let them do their thinking for them.

No candidates for sheriff showed up last week. There are signs the crop will be good.

Who "Put Over" Sales Tax?

ABOUT two weeks ago, we wrote an editorial criticizing Ray Gill, master of the state grange, for claiming that the proposed sales tax for the benefit of public schools, was passed by the recent legislature, because Big Business "stormed the state capital", and put over the "iniquitous measure" at the behest of Wall Street.

We said that wasn't true. We maintained it was merely the old political trick of the demagogue, trying to get votes, by cashing in on class prejudice and class hatred.

We maintained—and still do—that no Big Business lobby stormed Salem to put over this sales tax, that its passage had no more to do with Wall Street than with the Shah of Persia, that it finally PASSED, surprised no one more than the SMALL group in the legislature that originally favored it.

It did pass, we maintained, for only ONE reason. Because if the public schools of the state were to be kept open, money had to be secured SOMEWHERE, and the more the members of the legislature studied this problem, the more they became convinced, that the only way it COULD be secured, was to pass some sort of sales tax.

In another column in today's paper, Mr. Gill replies to this editorial, and seeks to sustain his Big Business and Wall Street charge by quoting a resolution adopted by the national grange at the recent Boise convention; a quotation from a book on "taxation by a Professor Buehler of the University of Vermont; the fact that the Hearst papers and the U. S. Chamber of Commerce have endorsed the principle of a sales tax; and finally that the railroads, and the Portland Clearing House, contributed to the campaign fund for the former sales tax that was defeated.

We don't deny the truth of those statements. Large property owners favor the sales tax. But our contention is small property owners should too, for it benefits ALL tax payers in such a crisis as now exists. But what has THAT to do with the charge Mr. Gill made, that the passage of this PARTICULAR tax in the recent legislature was the result of a storm attack by Big Business, backed up by the Big Bad Wolf of Wall Street? NOTHING AT ALL!

TO make this point clear let it be presumed that Mr. Gill had called Rufus Holman a horse thief, and this paper had denied the charge. To sustain the accusation, the master of the grange had THEN presented evidence that the state treasurer of Idaho WAS a horse thief, would that be any argument?

Obviously not! Mr. Gill did not make the GENERAL charge that the principle of the sales tax is upheld by Wall Street and Big Business; he made the SPECIFIC charge that the sales tax now before the state, was passed by the legislature, because Big Business stormed the capital, and Wall Street put on the pressure.

That is the only issue. Is it true, or isn't it? The Mail Tribune maintains it isn't.

We would go further, and maintain that instead of the hirings of Big Business and the vassals of Wall Street being responsible for the passage of the public school sales tax, at the special session, the state grange of which Mr. Gill is master, was more responsible for this action, than any other ONE organization represented in the legislature.

Let those who doubt this study the record, secure the facts. WHO introduced this sales tax? McPhillips of Yamhill. McPhillips is a member of the grange.

Who were the members of the House who had the most to do with the framing of this measure, who not only voted for it but had the most to say in favor of it?

We don't believe Mr. Gill will deny that this list should include the following:

Belton, of Clackamas; Best, of Umatilla; Brockway, of Jackson; Duerst, of Yamhill; Herron, of Klamath; McCloskey, of Coos; McCornack, of Lane; Nichols, of Douglas; Semon, of Klamath; Snyder, of Lake; Stockdale, of Grant.

Yet these men are ALL members of the state grange! In fact out of 14 members of the Grange in the House, only two—one being Olen of Columbia,—voted AGAINST the sales tax. A Granger introduced the measure, 12 spoke in its favor and voted for it,—by far the largest single organized group in the lower house.

Does Mr. Gill maintain that THESE men, worked and voted as they did, because Big Business stormed the capital and Wall Street, allied with William Randolph Hearst and the Southern Pacific, handed down its ukase?

If he does then he must have a very poor idea of the quality of the Grange membership!

The Rise of J. Summerville

THE naming of John Summerville as U. S. marshal for Oregon could properly be captioned, "home town boy makes good in big city."

Mr. Summerville started his political career in Medford. He was a barber—and a good one. He, also, was a councilman; perhaps not as good. Extremely active in democratic party circles he came near being mayor, but fortunately escaped—afterward leaving for the big city on the Willamette.

There he was politically successful from the outset and now secures that highly coveted position of U. S. marshal, which is a sort of lineal descendant of the High Sheriff of Nottingham.

When another Bad Man comes over the Siskiyou, or some gang of counterfeiters start a monetary system of their own,—say in the Cascade wilderness,—John will be the man to grab them.

WE have heard of men rising from log cabins to the presidency, and from brake beams to the world's heavyweight title, but we believe in sheer individual achievement John tops them all.

For he is the man who has risen from a one-punch knockout at the hands of Smudge Pot Perry, to be the All Highest custodian of the "Oregon Boot" and redoubtable foe of outlaws in this great commonwealth of Oregon.

Yes that is true, as the archives of Brown's will show, to anyone interested. It was during the heyday of the lamented Medford Sun, when Arthur in addition to his duties as night

editor, columnist and keeper of the office chuck stove covered the city hall beat.

Mr. Summerville didn't like something that was said about him in the Sun. Arthur as usual was his paper's loyal defender. They met in Brown's, John as former lightweight wrestler promptly preparing to put a half-nelson on Smudge Pot's lattissimus dorsi. But before he could get properly set, Arthur popped him straight in the eye. John went down and stayed there—awaking the next morning to read with his one good eye, a story that was less complimentary than the causus belli.

And now John is U. S. Marshal for Oregon! If that isn't some rise in life from below sea level to the top of Mt. Pitt, WHAT is!

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.

MARY, MARY, QUITE CONTRARY.



Queen Mary was suffering from a slight cold today. It was officially stated at Buckingham Palace. Her Majesty remained indoors.

Although the cold is reported as "very slight" (News Item). Reminds me the king had a slight one a few years ago, at least until the doctors decided to operate. Then, of course, they had to give it a name.

I do hope the Queen will get away with it. I am quite as enthusiastic about the military racket as the average husband and father, I suppose. Yet aside from that, I have always admired Her Majesty's old hat. It reminds me of TR's famous slouch. Only a personage can wear a funny hat without loss of dignity.

The news item bore the signature of Aunt Polly. She always initials her stuff (AP). Sometimes I suspect Aunt Polly is not so dumb as she pretends to be. At any rate she gets some droll touches on her medical stories. Probably the news of the royal crib broke just as Polly was getting home from a party. Polly called "Mary confined palace today quite very slight cold unquote." The foreman of the assembly plant at this end might have worked in a paragraph or two referring vaguely to the dampness of the fog and the depressing effect of the unusually cold air.

I have so much faith in the queen's nobility of character that I like to think there was more to the story than Aunt Polly thought worth cabling. Something like this: "Queen Mary feels that it is the duty of one in such circumstance to remain isolated so that one will not spread the infection to other persons."

For after all it does not seem consistent that Her Majesty should be so plumb contrary about the dowdy old hat of hers, yet meekly remain indoors just for a "very slight" indisposition. No, I'm offering odds that the Queen was unselfish, thoughtful for the health and safety of others, trying in her always gracious way to set a good example for her subjects. Even if Aunt Polly got the story all

straight—which would be extraordinary in the case of a medical story—I would not put it past her to omit portions which do not quite fit in with Polly's personal notions, and from long acquaintance with Polly I know how little patience she has with new fangled ideas about health or hygiene. I've known Polly to turn in columns about some undertakers who threatened to keep their high hats on at the services in the graveyard when the weather seemed to inclement. To Polly humor of that sort is not funny at all.

At that, I wonder how a reporter or correspondent can keep a straight face and avoid bursting out in laughter when the royal physician solemnly "states" that the trouble is just a very slight cold. When any doctor makes such an announcement concerning a patient, either the doctor doesn't know what really ails the patient or else he is trying to satisfy the curiosity of the public and conceal from public knowledge the nature of the illness.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Arsenic Taxidermy. I would be very much pleased if you will tell me whether there is any hazard to health in having about 50 mounted birds in my den.—A. A. Answer—No. There would be a hazard of arsenic poisoning if you handle the birds much.

Clergyman, Eh? Please write about "Clergyman's sore throat," particularly when it gives much pain, impairment of voice and enlargement of glands in the neck.—N. E. C. Answer—I'm afraid the enlargement of the lymph nodes ("glands") in the neck gums up the diagnosis of "Clergyman's" throat. That is constant hoarseness, soreness and irritation from chronic simple pharyngitis. Overuse of voice in bad air, and the patient's own bad hygiene, are the chief factors of clergyman's sore throat. But those enlarged "glands" suggest some septic source of trouble. Guide to Right Eating.

Have you published a book on diet? If so we'd like to have it in our library.—C. A. E. Answer—No, but I have a pamphlet under this name which I am glad to mail to any reader who sends 10 cents and a stamped, addressed envelope. Ask for "Guide to Right Eating." (Copyright, 1934, 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.

Ray Gill Replies to Mail Tribune Editorial

To the Editor: Referring to your editorial dated December 21 and entitled, "Has Gill the Right Idea," I desire to make an answer to some of the charges made in that editorial. At the last session of the State Grange, that body went on record unanimously as opposed to the Sales Tax and while I do so wholeheartedly I am simply carrying out the policy of the State Grange.

In this editorial you ridicule my statements that Wall Street and "big business" are promoting the sales tax. The National Grange, the National Farm Bureau and the National Farmers' Union all oppose the sales tax and the language of the National Grange at its recent Boise session is very plain on this point. I quote the resolution as adopted: "Whereas, there is a well-organized movement throughout the nation led by financial interests and large corporations, to impose a sales tax upon the people; and

"Whereas, the purpose of the sales tax movement is to replace income taxes by shifting the burden of tax from the basis of ability to pay to a basis of necessity to spend, thus imposing a still greater share of the tax burden upon the masses of the people; therefore

"Be it resolved, by the National Grange that we re-affirm our opposition to sales taxes when placed upon the necessities of life."

I also quote from a book called "General Sales Taxation," by Professor Alfred D. Buehler, of the University of Vermont: "It was the fundamental objective of the movement for a general sales tax to lighten the tax burdens of the wealthier classes of society. Probably those who would gain the most

RAY, torrential rains fall, and in the floods that follow many lose their lives. Some 30 bodies have been recovered as this is written, and it is feared that the fatalities may run above sixty.

IN Washington, Idaho and northern Oregon, abnormally heavy rains have fallen, since early in December, and in the ensuing floods many lives have been lost. Estimates of total property damage

in the three states run as high as 15 MILLION dollars. That's a lot of money to be swept away by high water.

NOTE, please, that TO DATE there has been no damage by flood in Southern Oregon.

Southern Oregon's brand of weather, taking it by and large, is about as good as you will find.

HERE is an interesting sidelight: A newspaper reader, scanning the headlines yesterday, remarked: "Floods all around us, in California as well as up north, with damage running into the millions. That ought to make jobs for a lot of people."

It will, probably, if the money can be found to repair the loss. But let's not get to thinking of catastrophes involving huge destruction of property as BENEFICIAL. They AREN'T—not in the long run, anyway.

LOS ANGELES dispatches tell us: "An 18-inch rainfall in the foothills, denuded by a recent brush fire, sent a mass of water into Montrose, Glendale and La Crescenta that uprooted houses, tore out bridges, precipitated landslides and dealt death with a reckless hand."

EIGHTEEN inches of rain in one day! That is about three times the normal TOTAL rainfall at Los Angeles for a whole year. It's a half more than the Klamath country's average annual rainfall. When it rains down there it can rain.

HERE is a sad note: "It was feared that many bodies never would be recovered, for there was the possibility they had been swept down the turbulent Los Angeles river to the sea, 30 miles away."

"THE turbulent Los Angeles river" Those words have an odd sound to those who have seen this so-called stream in normal seasons.

There is the story, you know of the rejected author, who was so low in his mind, he told a friend, that he would have jumped off the bridge into the Los Angeles river and ended it all right there if he hadn't hated too bad to get his clothes dusty.

EARTHQUAKE, flood, fire—Southern California has felt the heavy hand of all of them within the past year. But all of them put together can't stop Southern California, which is a great country, with vast natural resources and courageous people.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, Jan. 6.—Purely personal piffle: Every fellow I've known who talks to you with feet on his desk suffers a pronounced inferiority. And some of the most intelligent letters have come from butlers. A fabulous legend is that Mrs. Pat Campbell takes a hide off every person she meets. She's often shy. When I watch an expert tap dancer I like to imagine it is I. Nothing is quite so fascinating as Joseph Hertzog's protruding tooth. When my Dad used to swing me up for a good-night hug, he'd yell "Whoopee!" My evening club wings are minstrel-sized. Edna Ferber can dish up the best dialogue.

John Eskrine's piano playing suggests wild horses down a sun-baked plateau. Wonder what Odette Reid carries in that omnipresent briefcase—editorials? No writer can zing

California's division of state lands estimates the value of the oil in the state pool at Huntington beach as in excess of \$50,000,000. Heating costs can be reduced. For complete heating service call Art Schmidt, 418-1822.

15 STUDIO 15 THEATRE

STARTS TODAY FOR 3 DAYS! Continuous Shows Today, 1:30 P. M. to 11:00 P. M.

She was in a British ambulance unit . . . he was an American aviator . . . here is the most unusual romance ever to take place "behind the lines."



Plus CHARLIE CHASE in "ARABIAN TIGHTS" Flip in "CHINAMAN'S CHANCE"—News Reel

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History From the Files of The Mail Tribune of 30 and 10 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO. January 7, 1924. (It was Monday) Farmers doubt the efficiency of measuring the local rainfall, and claim more falls than is recorded. The weatherman declares his instruments are correct, and he has to go "by what they tell."

The high school will play the alumni, in the first game of the season. The high school team is composed of Knips, Chastain, Allen, Williams and J. V. Watson. Coach Callison reports "not much hope to win many of our games."

Atty. Porter Neff addresses the Rotary club on "The Tourists of Ancient Times."

A. J. Vance is elected "Big Eruption" of the Craters.

Oregon sheriffs urged to "aid dry agents," and Gov. Pierce declares that "there is no reflection on the sheriffs when experienced agents are at work."

More valley radio owners get Cincinnati station, and great is the excitement.

William H. Lydiard is elected "Chief of the Records" of the Redmen's lodge.

Douglas county auto owners will join with Jackson county motorists in opposing the auto license fee on the "grounds it is a double tax."

Court Hall indignantly at Los Angeles sport editor, who declared, "Bud Anderson, the pugilistic pride of Medford, Ore., should never have left the farm, on the face of his showing against Leach Cross."

June weather prevails in the Rogue River valley, while blizzards rage in the east, and rain deluges Portland.

Supreme court holds, "a school-teacher has the right to be married if that is her heart, and it is not within the province of a schoolboard to dictate to her on romantic affairs."

Total capacity of all California plants equipped for generating electricity is estimated at approximately 12,000,000 kilowatt hours a year, or more than one-eighth of the total output of the United States.

Notice. Hereafter I will not be responsible for any debts contracted other than by myself. J. H. DANIELS.

Dance at Rogue Elk Saturday night, January 6th.

HOLY STARTS TODAY FOR SIX DAYS

When Clark Gable Takes Lovely Joan in His Arms— you'll thrill as never before!

The glorious lovers of "Possessed" are together again! Ninety minutes of never-to-be forgotten beauty and joy! The year's sensational musical hit!

Continuous Shows Today



PLUS SHORT REELS Mats 25c till 6 P. M. Eves 35c Kiddies 10c