

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.

Many are indulging in the dangerous business of trying to think, and are lost in a forest of notions.

A nice looking man called this morning and praised the "great, grand and noble work of the Parent-Teacher association" and further stated, "this organization has but to command and I will obey."

The Espree has paid its \$80.000 taxes for this county. This is brazen defiance and stubborn battling of the efforts of the legislature, and the auto trucks to put them out of business.

The Older Girls are preparing to start spring housecleaning, by falling off a step-ladder.

Matt Glover, one of the successful farmers of Clackamas county, long a leader in the state Grange but under suspicion because he does not howl all the time, is proposed by Oregon City Banner Courier for the legislature—(Oregon Voter.)

J. Curtis Barnes, who in the early days of the late Depression, invented a plan to use vegetables for money, and was thwarted, declared Monday that "freedom is the right to starve."

The decision of Governor Meier not to seek re-election, leaves the Republican party of Oregon in a high state of demoralization and in dire need of a Moses.

Where one wins probably one thousand lose. But is there any reason why YOU can't be one in a thousand? No reason at all—that is no reason if you are a sucker and also can afford to be one.

WHEN PICKING WERE GOOD (Cont. Recd.)
During the war the government had 391,000 horses. For these, the government ordered 945,000 saddles, over a million sets of double harness, 1,637,197 horse brushes, 2,929,418 horse covers, 2,850,853 halters, and on top of these frightful expenditures it piled a cost of 195,000 branding irons.

Editorial Correspondence

AGUA CALIENTE, Mexico, March 9.—Another blow for the experts. They all agreed that when Uncle Sam went wet, this place would go West—fold up and quietly pass away.

The answer is the people don't go down to Caliente to drink—or at any rate not the majority of them. They go down to gamble, see the horse races, visit a foreign country, get a change and well—do a number of things that are not so generally done in the old home town.

At any rate everyone claims Caliente is having the best season it has had since the big crash of 1929. It looks that way today for the week end crowd is starting, and cars parked before the hotel look like an opening automobile show.

And maybe you think it isn't hot—90 in the shade, if you can find any—but along the road from San Diego there is none. As a result those who are not gambling in the casino, or leaning against the finest "American" bar on the North American continent, are in the Spa swimming pool,—for the horse races haven't started yet.

Which, of course isn't right. In such weather swimming is about the only available sport, and all patrons of the hotel should have an equal chance at it. There should be a pool for the professionals and also one for the amateurs—or perhaps they could have alternate hours.

The new one thing about Agua is a lowering of the price of chips. All the same as Las Vegas. Ladies can play for a dime for example—only a few years ago anyone who played for less than a dollar a throw, was treated like a poor relation by the croupier, all toggled up in his morning coat and everything.

The luncheon in the patio is still one dollar—and the waiters still try to boost the ante by urging choice drinks on the diners—this often works particularly with the Big Butter and Egg man from Petaluma, who is entertaining a large party.

In fact while Agua Caliente is in many ways the most beautiful and attractive winter resort in America, it was built for the same reason that Mrs. Spider built her web—to catch flies—the flies in this case being moneyed Americans.

It is really very interesting to watch them—such varying types and all trying to do the same thing, win more than they invest, and if they can't make a killing at least return home with a pocket full of silver dollars and brag about what they did for days afterward to their friends.

Those who can't afford to be are the pathetic and often tragic specimens. They are gambling fiends just as others are dope fiends and dipsomaniacs. The thing has GOT them. They are always going to win a fortune and then quit—they never win it, for if they do make a killing one day, back they come and lose it the next.

Yes, brethren, gambling is a vice—(we lost at least 75 cents on the bird cage, and ought to know!) And it is a vice that lends to other vices. In fact it is a most demoralizing pastime.

And yet how it lures the human animal—like the candle does the moth. Nearly everyone gambles in one form or another,—one of the most pious men we ever knew lost \$10,000 in a 3-card monte game—he thought he was going to win \$100,000! And the boys threw him out of their carriage into a sludgy oozy swamp in Wisconsin, to boot.

week end with a gambling fund. It may be a dollar, it may be ten, it may be a thousand. They expect to lose, but they would prefer to win. Their first expectation is usually realized. But they are not harmed. They pay for a thrill at Caliente just as they would pay for a ringside seat at a box fight, or a season ticket at the opera.

And that is why Agua Caliente is still doing business at the old stand, in spite of prohibition and the worst depression of modern times.

Nine out of ten people lose—and they LIKE it! 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.

NOT ALL IS COMMON SENSE THAT SOUNDS TH AT WAY.

Many adults who have not required glasses for comfortable vision before forty do need glasses after that age.



Therapeutic skill of the physician. The oculist, and not an optometrist or optician, should have charge of the care of vision in the near-sighted child.

A large group of near-sighted children have difficulty in seeking black-board lessons. Teachers not rarely assume, and unwise parents assent to the suggestion that the child is dull or stupid or lazy when in fact the child has never had a break which proper glasses would give him.

Here are a few rules for the prescriber of vision in near-sighted eyes: 1. The child should not do close work for more than half an hour at a time.

It is in the Mental System. Kindly tell me what to take or eat to rid my system of acid. E. E.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre
NEW YORK, March 13.—In the style of old-time vaudeville billing Deems Taylor would be three-sheeted as "King of Yip-sat-ling."



Artificial finger nails, glued on expertly, are cutting into the manicure trade, sometimes holding in place for six weeks or more. While most of them are tinted red there are those in silver and gold for \$35 a set.

At the weekly lunch of the American club in Paris once I saw a fiery little Corsican, M. Chlappe, deposed Prefect of Police and stormy petrel of the French flare-up. He was a Mexican jumping bean of energy, foppishly dressed and incessantly smoked cigarettes smelling like buggy whip ends.

Jobless Offered Chance To Farm
PORTLAND, March 13.—(AP)—Unemployed men and women who would like to try their hand at farming, have been given a golden opportunity by the Unemployed Citizens' league of Portland.

WINDOW GLASS.—We sell window glass and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Trowbridge Cabinet Works.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

HERE'S the champion pessimist: A bunch of boys were gathered in the shop the other day, during the lunch hour, and the conversation, as it will, turned on the weather.

WHY didn't somebody hit him with a brick?—which would have been mild in comparison with what he deserved.

SPAKING of optimism, here are figures that stimulate some of it: The American Railway association announces that loadings of revenue freight for the week ended March 3 were 694,137 cars—an increase of 10,253 cars over the preceding week, 129,229 cars over the corresponding week for 1933 and 44,558 cars over the corresponding week in 1932.

"GOOD for the railroads," you say? Surely, but good for the rest of us, too, because carloadings of freight are a fairly accurate measure of the volume of business, and these figures indicate that the volume of business IS COMING UP.

DON'T forget, in the midst of all this talk of CWA, PWA, AAA, and all the rest of the alphabetical symbols that have been filling the papers for months, that what the government has been doing in the past year is merely an effort to PRIME THE PUMP.

After the pump is primed, the normal activities of private business will have to keep the water flowing. Otherwise there will be no prosperity.

YOU can't create permanent prosperity by PASSING LAWS. Nobody ever did, and nobody ever will.

THERE'S a lot of talk in these days about shorter hours and more leisure, so that the existing supply of jobs will get FARTHER.

That's all right in these abnormal days when jobs are scarce and business activity low, but what we need to remember is that what we want and need is to WORK MORE and HAVE MORE.

Nobody ever got rich by sitting around and doing nothing. Neither did any nation.

THE efforts of President Roosevelt to prime the pump are to be commended, and every citizen worth his salt DOES commend them.

But we MUSTN'T lose sight of the fact that we CAN'T create lasting prosperity by government spending, which in the long run has to be repaid by taxation, or by lowering the gold content of the dollar, or by making magic passes with our hands.

It will be well for us if we put that in our pipes and smoke it.

Ye Poet's Corner

To the "Oregon Jubilee," to be held here in June, the following poem by Mrs. Atlanta Parker Satchwell, president of the southern Oregon branch of the League of Western Writers, is dedicated:

Where the lofty heights are by sunshine kissed, Where streams of water dance and play, Making sweet music all the day; Telling in song "How happy are we, In the coming event of our Jubilee."

Oregon, more wonderful than all the rest, With scenic beauty so greatly blessed, The place to come and enjoy life, Rest from the busy world of strife, By the rivers on their way to the sea, Singing to you of our Jubilee.

Many years have come and gone Since the pioneers in the early dawn, Weary and worn and in despair, Sought Oregon's country so wondrous fair; Now we in the west, where life is free, Invite you to join in our Jubilee.

BRIDGE RENT CUT
PORTLAND, Ore., March 13.—(AP)—An annual rental of \$47,000 will be paid by Multnomah county to the Oregon-Washington Railroad & Navigation Co. and the Southern Pacific railroad, for use of the upper deck of the steel (Harriman) bridge over the Willamette river here. The county fought successfully for a reduction from \$72,122 a year.

IF you have not already made an inventory of your business and will soon, remember the Commercial Printing Department of the Mail Tribune, 28-30 No. Grape, carry inventory blanks. Phone 75 and we will deliver the blanks to your place of business.

Communications

Answering Mr. Barton

To the Editor: The Sunday issue of the Tribune carried a communication from Mr. Barton in answer to my letter which was published March 5. May I state that I am not acquainted personally with Mr. Barton and have his published word that he does not know me.

Mr. Barton repeats that the cost for educating six children in the public schools of Medford is approximately \$480. This is correct and the fact is indisputable that the direct taxpayer has been paying it and under our present system must continue to pay it.

I agree fully with Mr. Barton that the purchase of any service or commodity helps the seller of that service or commodity to pay his taxes, but I cannot agree that the purchase price of any service or commodity is a tax in the legal sense of the word.

We are constantly confronted in the arguments on questions of this kind with false statements, half truths, personal opinions and pure tommyrot. If you will analyze Mr. Barton's statement wherein he states that the purchaser of a commodity or service is paying taxes you will note that even if such were true there is still more of the story to be told, so this is but a half truth for the man who walks into the sheriff's office and pays a direct property tax also pays for service and commodity the same as the non-direct taxpayer and is therefore assuming a burden which Mr. Barton fails to recognize.

Further on in his letter Mr. Barton concludes that the proponents of the sales tax are advancing the idea that every man should pay the total cost of educating his children. This has never been assumed or expected under any system of taxation, but as an economic and fundamentally sound principle every man should bear some part directly in the upkeep of his government.

In the closing paragraph of Mr. Barton's letter the statement is made that voters should be informed relative to the tactics pursued to choke the sales tax down the throats of the legislators. In almost the same breath and in the same paragraph the legislature is accused of being so ruthlessly bold and audacious as to refuse the referendum and gag the public. The legislature then must have been a veritable Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, all of which has nothing to do with the merits of the sales tax.

Under the head of pure tommyrot is the Wall Street bugaboo, because that voters should be informed and the educational forces of the state have as yet been unable to get from anyone authentic information as to the identity of the Wall Street representatives and of others who are said to have intimidated our legislators into passing the bill. They have, however, from the legislators themselves received the information direct that no such attempts were made.

A certain sales tax vastly different in its application and in its effect upon our tax machinery was defeated approximately four to one by vote of the people. The present sales tax is not the one that was defeated and even if it were, the people in a democracy have the privilege of changing their minds. In this connection I am recalling that capital punishment, income tax and the eighteenth amendment have all been voted both in and out in Oregon within the last twenty years.

Let us confine ourselves to facts, to whole truths and to logical conclusions. I am a taxpayer and, even though it should appear that the sales tax may increase my total tax, will still be in favor of it for I think I can understand the difference between an emergency and a catastrophe. So far as our public schools are concerned the emergency is here. Let us prevent the catastrophe that will surely be upon us if our public schools close. I have no children in school. Even if I were a bachelor I would not care to live in a state that lets its schools close. The children of Oregon should not be asked to pay for the depression.

Very sincerely, P. W. TAYLOR, 339 South Central, Medford, Ore.

Flight 'o Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO. March 13, 1924 (It was Friday) The Ralph Cowgill home in the Willow Springs district is destroyed by fire. Spraying completed in the Table Rock district. Plans for a Gold Hill smelter project. Larger and a better county fair is planned, with auto races scheduled for June.

Medford high defeats La Grande 35 to 20, in first game of the state meet. Jimmy Allen was the star for the locals, aided by team play. One hundred fifty-two telegrams of joy sent the squad by local fans.

TWENTY YEARS AGO. March 13, 1914 (It was Saturday) Council orders policemen "to quit grousing at each other, and telling their hallucinations to all who will listen." Hopes that railroad to the coast will take "definite form before we know it," expressed by Commercial club directors. The daughter of the president will be married in June. Contract is let for grading the road between Reese Creek and Eagle Point. Congress refuses to appropriate money for "army of idlers." Espree pays \$81,822 taxes for the year. A cornob pipe will be given free with each package of "Dixie Queen."

Meteorological Report

Forecasts Medford and vicinity: Fair tonight and Wednesday; moderate temperature. Oregon: fair tonight and Wednesday but valley fog west portion; moderate temperature.

Local Data Temperature a year ago today: highest 58; lowest 30. Total monthly precipitation, .02 inches; deficiency for the month, .70 inches. Total precipitation since September 1, 1933, 8.94 inches; deficiency for the season, 6.37 inches. Relative humidity at 5 p. m. yesterday, 28 per cent; 5 a. m. today, 77 per cent. Tomorrow: sunrise 6:24 a. m.; sunset 6:15 p. m.

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

Table with columns: City, High Temp., Low Temp., Precipitation, Weather. Rows include Boston, Cheyenne, Chicago, Eureka, Helena, Los Angeles, Medford, New Orleans, New York, Omaha, Phoenix, Portland, Reno, Roseburg, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Seattle, Spokane, Walla Walla, Wash. D. C.

CATHOLIC, BUDDHIST ROMANCE HITS SNAG

VATICAN CITY, March 12.—(AP)—The 18-year-old French convent girl who was chosen as the bride of the emperor of annam cannot marry the Indo-Chinese ruler and still remain a Catholic, it was disclosed semi-officially today.

The romance of the youthful Buddhist Bao Dai and Nguyen Hu-Han, daughter of a wealthy merchant of Cochinchina, met with legal objections because the 21-year-old potentate has declined to promise that their children shall be baptized Catholics.

Grants Pass Man Solon Candidate

SALEM, Ore., March 13.—(AP)—W. A. Johnson, of Grants Pass today filed his declaration of candidacy for state representative from the 18th district, Josephine county. He will seek the Republican nomination.

Los Angeles residents read on an average of 10 1/2 books a year, according to statistics compiled by the city's public library.

Dance With The Legionnaires! St. Patrick's Day Ball

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