

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
Daily Except Saturday

Subscription Rates
By Mail—In Advance
Daily, one year, \$8.00
Daily, six months, \$5.00
Daily, one month, \$1.00

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Ye Smudge Pot

Spring has come again to the rural areas. Nature in all her majesty and mystery has awakened, and from the reported extent and viciousness of the smog, the mud-slingers are not asleep either.

The up-state press with usual journalistic gumption, is imploring the voters to vote, in the primary election. The argument is advanced, "Nothing is so important as voting."

The fishing pole has again started to demonstrate that it is mightier than the plow handle.

University boys are home from the campus. They brought back nothing new in the way of golf-pants or dance steps. A nose-width C. Chaplin mustache with its extraneous waxed, however, caused a mild sensation.

OTHERWISE OK. (Congressional Record)
This bill is tyranny; this bill is vicious. This bill is repugnant to every principle of American liberty, Christianity, and decency.

C. Von der Hellen, the Wellen country-jake, towed Thurs., shaking hands, with no political significance.

In the list of the amusements taboos by the protestant churches of America, no mention is made of the practice of dropping pants buttons into the collection plate.

There is considerable talk about "artificial poverty" in Congress. This must have reference to the candidate who dresses like he needed the office.

Michael Hogan, 2, called unexpectedly yesterday afternoon upon his Paw, who acted as if he had caught a fish, just below the Savage Rapids Dam. The young man looked like he wished his father would get hold of himself.

One of these days, not far off, prosperity is going to gather momentum. Then a lot of fellows who rarely did work and never wanted to are going to be embarrassed.—(Duluth Herald). Just another way of saying: when there is no work the desire to do it is strongest.

The sea-serpent reported off the Oregon Coast last Saturday, has disappeared. It was probably Wall St. in disguise getting ready to chase the professional friends of the farmers, opposed to the Sales Tax.

The proposal to build sidewalks along the highways of the state, to aid pedestrians, would be a fine thing for candidates for Governor, who announce they will hitch-hike over the state, when they can't get a ride.

The efforts of the elements to produce a much-needed rain, have so far been futile, as much so, as if Man was in charge, and operating through a committee.

PRACTICE AND PREACHING
The Rev. A. C. Peacock was delivering his sermon in the Central Christian church today when Charlie Fouron entered and told him he had seen a Negro carrying a shotgun and acting suspiciously in the West End section of Atlanta, where two persons have been killed by burglars recently.

Gooid to Lake—Charles Gooid, storekeeper at Crater Lake national park, left this morning for the park, where he plans to remain indefinitely.

Anonymous Communications

ONCE more we rise to announce that anonymous communications are not printed in this newspaper, but at the request of the write, WHEN CIRCUMSTANCES JUSTIFY, the name may be withheld from publication.
During the past week or ten days, several unsigned communications have been received at this office, which show the writer rests under a misapprehension regarding the policy of this newspaper.

If the writer will send in his—or her—name; or call in person at this office, we believe we can clear up several matters, which appear to be bothering our unknown correspondent.

"Get" the Tax Dodgers!

OVER 300,000 people in this state, according to the Property Tax Reduction League, pay no property tax. This is nearly half the adult population of this state. The figures sound to us, too high, but they conform to the school survey in this county which shows that 58% of the families having children in city schools, pay no taxes.

What does this mean? It means that 42% of the people in this county are paying to keep the public school open, for 58% of the people who pay nothing.
Is this fair? Is it a condition we wish to continue? Or is it grossly unfair and a condition we wish to correct?

OBVIOUSLY the latter. But how can it be corrected? Very simple if we pass the emergency sales and public utility tax. For then this 58% that now escapes taxation will be forced to contribute its just share to the maintenance of the schools. It will not be a heavy tax, only 3 cents out of each \$2 that each family with children in the schools may spend from day to day.

But according to the state tax commission, such a tax will raise about \$4,000,000 each year, which must be applied to supporting the public schools, and thus be deducted from the present real property tax. It can't, according to the law, be spent in any other way.

WE TALK a great deal about burdensome and unjust taxation. Well could ANYTHING be more burdensome or unjust than the PRESENT SYSTEM, which allows 58% of the families in Jackson County to give their children a free education and never contribute a dime to that expense; while 42% of the people, must pay it all, or lose their homes, and farms and probably their investments of a lifetime!

We can talk till we are blue in the face on theoretical or political grounds AGAINST the sales tax, but the proof of the pudding is in the EATING.
The sales tax in California has reduced the property tax there from 30 to 40%, will raise \$90,000,000 in the biennium, will keep all the public schools open the full year, and while it was bitterly opposed before it was adopted, is today, opposed by practically no one, or no organization, in that state.

IN OTHER words the sales tax in California has WORKED—has done precisely what its advocates claimed it would do. The sales tax will do the same if passed in Oregon.
It will not only keep our public schools open and reduce our crushing property tax, it will force people, who now escape taxes ENTIRELY to pay something for what they receive—and not allow them to enjoy all the advantages of a free education while someone else pays for them,—which is the condition now.

Not only keeping our public schools open, and reducing the property tax but plain JUSTICE, demands that the sales tax be passed at the May election.

Putting Principle Above Party

AGREE with Senator Norris of Nebraska, or differ with him, one fact no one can deny: he IS consistent. He holds to certain definite political principles, and whether those principles are attacked by Republicans or Democrats, he stands foursquare to defend them.
In the administration of Muscles Shoals, Senator Norris insisted upon an absolutely non-partisan selection of all officials and employees, and won his fight over Republican opposition.
Now, in the administration of the Home Owners Loan Corporation, he stands for the same principle, and is trying to win his fight over DEMOCRATIC opposition.

The Democratic opposition was pretty well expressed in the senate by Senator Barkley as follows:
Mr. Barkley: Mr. President, if the Senator will yield there, we did promise to do better and to give the country a better government; but we did not promise to do it by keeping Republicans in office or appointing nobody but Republicans to offices.

To this Senator Norris replied:
Mr. Norris: Nobody wants you to do that. That is begging the question. Nobody asked you to do that, and that is not involved in this amendment.
The Senator cannot put those words into my mouth. I do not care anything about what the Republican party or the Democratic party did in the past. I am arguing that this is justice; that it is fair. Everybody knows that the Republican party did the same thing that the Democratic party did in this respect; but did not you promise to be better? Did you not tell us, before election, that you were going to give us a better government? Then, why, in the name of God, are you now saying, "Why, you did all these things, and we are going to do them, too?" (Laughter).

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, 285 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Cal.

WHAT BOLTS THESE DOCTORS BE.

Here is a typical letter from a big shot manufacturer of nostrums for doctors, a letter addressed Dear Doctor, telling the doctor all about "nervous indigestion" and how to treat it, and signed by the "Executive Director." Evidently not even the firm's medical representative had the face to sign such an absurd letter. But the "executive" chap didn't hesitate to take the responsibility for it; he probably knew that few of the doctors to whom the letter would be sent had the character or spirit to resent it. These big shot nostrum makers have a pretty low estimation of the intelligence and character of the doctors they deal with.

Included with this insulting letter was an illustrated folder showing a suave looking gentleman, talking to himself (trick photography, double exposure stuff, so the actor can be both doctor with corded pince-nez and a line or two drawn in the face) and patient, looking like a lambchop drawn in. In the picture the lightning change artist is telling his alter ego that it is "Desperately tired nerves—that's all. It's nervous fatigue that upsets your digestion and causes the flatulence . . . (here, presumably, a pause so that the doctor reading the stuff may include any other symptoms which usually puzzle doctors whose names are on the sucker lists of nostrum makers. That's the kind of doctor the nostrum maker caters to. The suave pince-nez character goes on telling the man with the hat: "Your digestive organs are all right but they cannot function properly because of constant nervous irritation.")

Also included in the letter is a little tin box containing half a dozen sample tablets. The tablets look like scores of other white tablets, but have a mark which might distinguish them from some others. Of course the nostrum maker hopes the doctor will hand the tablets to some patient, and you know how much more confidence a patient has in dope which his doctor has approved.

Speaking of "desperately tired nerves" or "nervous fatigue"—has anyone ever heard of any other kind of fatigue?
The psychology of the idea that

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre

NEW YORK, March 23.—Thoughts while strolling: A caricature of Charlie Driscoll even looks like a fierce pirate. Nobody's white shirts look so freshly clean as Billy Gaston's. They all follow Frank Buck around on the streets in this celebrity-mad village.

One word description of Constance Bennett-pouty, Guy Lombardo and Joe Laurie, Jr., look alike. Mrs. Arnold Rothstein is white haired. That grand actor, Walter Huston, seems at home on the Rialto after his long stay in the movies. And the Al Jolson are settling down at Sarsdale. They all come back.

How odd the familiar word when you look at it too long! Missing—the flat-chested lady who sold Birth Control Review in Times Square. Wonder if they'd know me if I dropped into my office in the Times building? George M. Cohan's high-heeled shoes. Ben Ali Haggin's brother Louis.

Those noonday bolters of the three-decker sandwich and the malted chocolates. They simply can't laugh off Rudy Vallee. He's still away out front of the radio pack. What's become of Ray Goetz? I feel effeminate around those ladies they address as "The Honorable."

One of my favorite people—Winthrop Ames. Nobody believes it, but I do know a John Doe. George Bye and Octavus Roy Cohen. This is one of those days when I feel like bounding into an auction and bidding wildly. Or seeking a fang into a slab of limburger. Spring, I suppose.

Will H. Hays is known for his even temper. Nothing ruffles him. But there was a time at an Indiana convention when he waited long and patiently for a gentleman to remove his hat and coat from a seat he was to occupy. The gentleman ignored him and kept talking to a companion. Finally Hays, in a pet, picked up the hat and coat and slammed them into his lap. "O. Will," said the man to whom the offender had been talking, "I want you to meet Batt Nelson!"

haps a book agent or an interior decorator.
I wonder if other theater goers miss Willie Collier. He was the defeat of the light comedians, exploiting an offhand casualness that never strained for laughs. Although he garnered them in sudden blurt. Collier was brought up in a theatrical atmosphere, his father being an old-time Shakespearean actor. Collier deserted New York for Hollywood some years ago and his desertion is complete. He never comes back.

And in Collier's hey-day one could put over a popular song like Jack Norworth. He is around, grown plumper and living quietly in Brooklyn. And the last of the artful chewsers of the weed.
Sinclair Lewis has settled down to the serene domesticities of a suburban commuter in Bronxville. His home with a yard and porch is replica of hundreds in any new subdivision. It is a community of lecturers, committees of intellect, and usually Rotarian. Lewis is already taking an active interest in civic affairs. And a backyard garden. Eureka!—a Babbitt!

From a Broadway column: "McIntyre sauntering across street seemed swollen with rage or puffed with something or other."
That was from swallowing hiccupps at the opera.
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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS
THE day's best news: "Railway managers and employees agreed today to submit their wage dispute to arbitration, as proposed by President Roosevelt."
We all want to see the return of prosperity, and a big strike right now would stop returning prosperity dead in its tracks.

A WASHINGTON dispatch says: "Members of congress, without doubt, are extremely busy participating in the ever-changing picture in which they are actors, but most of them find a few moments to discuss 'back home' politics during the day."
Sure! Don't we all find a few moments during the day in which to discuss the holding of our jobs?
Congressmen are just ordinary human beings—some of them VERY ordinary—and their jobs mean a lot to them.

WHAT is politics, anyway—as distinguished from statesmanship?
Primarily, it is the getting and HOLDING of a job on the public payroll.
AND statesmanship, it might as well be added here, is securing the passage of a law that WE happen to believe in.

The statesmen pass OUR laws, and the politicians pass the OTHER FELLOWS' laws.

ANOTHER Washington dispatch says: "The United States and Japan today shook hands across the Pacific in a significant exchange of notes mutually pledging peace."
Sounds good in print, but is really about the same as setting up a poker game by passing around I. O. U's. What really counts in the poker settlement is paying up the I. O. U's, and what really counts in the game of diplomacy is KEEPING the peace.

LET'S hope, incidentally, that Japan and the United States DO keep the peace. War between these great nations would be a staggering calamity.

BUT enough of politics, world and otherwise. Let's turn for a moment to the lowly Oregon prune.

During the year just ended, Oregon prune growers shipped \$1,500,000 worth of prunes to 23 foreign countries and another million dollars' worth to the markets of the Atlantic and Gulf coasts.

This movement of prunes amounted to nearly one-half the income from Oregon's exports of lumber, to MORE than Oregon's income from exports of wheat and to nearly three times Oregon's income from exports of flour.

Poland was third with total takings of \$274,280, and Italy was fourth with \$58,692.
Other takers of Oregon prunes were France, Belgium, Holland, Danzig, Norway, Sweden, Denmark, Finland, Lithuania, Austria, Palestine, Czechoslovakia, Argentina, China, Australia, Canada and Estonia.

GERMANY was by long odds Oregon's best foreign prune market last year, taking \$569,892 worth. The United Kingdom, which means the British empire, was second, with takings of \$329,515.

Flight 'o Time
(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of the Mail Tribune of 26 and 19 Years Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
March 23, 1924
(It was Tuesday)
The Medford high school basketball team leaves for Chicago and the national meet. Citizens raise \$2500 to pay expenses.

Three stolen stolen from the free auto camp.
Light frost hits the valley but no damage is done.

New merchants building to be erected at the fairgrounds.
Dignit is quite general with President Coolidge for speech, "urging people not to spend everything. There will be rainy days. Thrift is still a

virtue." Claim made such talk hurts business.
Klansmen urged to pay their back dues, by the "Imperial Kligrapp."
TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
March 23, 1914
(It was Wednesday)
"Society for Re-distribution of the Wealth" is formed in county, and the "joiners are reported plentiful at \$10 per membership."
Rural Route No. 4 to be established May 1.

Dust reported on country roads.
First smudging of season tonight, and heavy frost is predicted.

DOPULAR TRIPS EUROPE

A fleet of distinguished lines
-Empress, Duchess and Mont-Ships, afford typical Canadian Pacific service to the prominent European ports. Luxurious accommodations and excellent cuisine at truly economical rates—with low priced Tourist and Third Class on all ships. Ask about our attractive All-Expense tour of Europe.

ENGLAND
IRELAND
SCOTLAND
FRANCE
GERMANY

From the Pacific Northwest to European destinations under one service. Transcontinental train leave Vancouver daily, through the magnificent Canadian Rockies—direct connections at ship's side, assures comfort, convenience and no loss of time.

All details, sailing dates and reservations at our local offices. W. H. Deacon, Gen'l Agent, Pass' Dept., 655 S. W. Broadway, Broadway 6577, Portland.

Canadian Pacific

DANCE

EVERY SATURDAY
TILL 2 O'CLOCK
IN YE
FAMOUS
VILLAGE OF
AYVILLE

Saturday and Monday Specials

- Lawn Mowers, ball bearing, a real good mower \$5.95
Wheel Hoes, a great labor saver . . \$2.85
Garden Rakes, 14-tooth, regular price \$1.15—special 98c
Garden Hoes, a real value 98c
You Can Buy for Less at the

Medford Seed & Feed Co.

Store: 309 E. Main Warehouse: 4th and Bartlett

RUPTURED?

After 35 years of wearing, making and fitting trusses, I have designed and manufactured the LITTLE DOCTOR TRUSS with its sponge rubber and air cushion pads and the HUMAN HAND TRUSS that holds just like your hand. After fitting over 2000 of them, I am convinced it is the answer to all rupture sufferers. Neat, simple, efficient; no steel; no elastic; no pressure on back or hips; no leg straps. Weight, 6 ounces. No matter how good your truss is, if interested in the best see this one. I will give a free demonstration of these wonderful trusses at

Heath's DRUG STORE
SATURDAY, MARCH 24th
All business transacted will be through them and subject to your doctor's approval.
L. D. GANDION, Inventor and Manufacturer.

Purple Bubble BALL
Oriental Gardens, Wed., March 28
DYNGE'S RED COATS
Admission 40c Ladies FREE

Advertisement for Saturday Specials from BECK'S, featuring Orange Glazed DONUTS with Fresh Oranges for 19c dozen.

Advertisement for BECK'S BREAD, 19c dozen, Is Baked As You Like It! A Home Owned Bakery.

Advertisement for Garden Cultivators and Seeders, Poultry Fence, At the Lowest Price in Years! Sales limited to stock on hand.

Advertisement for HUBBARD BROS. INCORPORATED, ESTABLISHED 1884, Main and Riverside Medford, Ore.