

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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LABOR UNION ASSOCIATION. N.R.A. MEMBER. U.S. DEPARTMENT OF LABOR. Ye Smudge Pot. By Arthur Perry.

The sales tax situation has veered around to the point where wandering indignants, fatter than the beans of Oregon charity, spend their spare time writing letters to Portland papers, explaining how the sales tax is not working in California.

It is just as tough for a bootlegger to drive to the state saloon, from his still in the hills, as for his customers to drive to his still in the hills.

A "Perfect Lover" of Los Angeles had his romantic activities permanently restrained by his wife, who was that kind of a shot.

DEPRESSION NOTES (Oregon Voter). Oregon has a higher proportion of wealthy farmers than is generally supposed.

For some time past, Republicans scattered willy-nilly over the nation, have been showing signs their traitorous gait was getting the best of them.

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

Mr. Gill Is "Mistaken"

WE notice by today's Oregonian that Mr. Ray Gill is again quoting the Mail Tribune to sustain his charge that the Oregon legislature passed the sales tax, because of pressure from Wall Street.

The quotation is from editorial correspondence sent this newspaper from Los Angeles, stating that at a certain Biltmore hotel banquet, a resolution was adopted opposing a state income tax in California, favoring a reduction of the federal income tax and endorsing the California sales tax.

Just how this statement, which is essentially correct, supports Mr. Gill's entirely false statement, that Wall Street forced the Oregon legislature to pass a state sales tax, we can't fathom. Of course, it doesn't. But instead of being a good sport and frankly admitting it, Mr. Gill adopts the time honored trick of the professional politician, refutes a charge that was never MADE, and evades the real issue entirely.

If Mr. Gill had ORIGINALLY stated what he NOW states, that certain Big Business interests throughout the country favor a state sales tax in PREFERENCE to an income tax, this paper would never have challenged the statement.

That charge is true. That is what this Biltmore hotel meeting DID, that is what the Hearst papers have done and are doing.

And even more important, it is such action—and only such action regarding the sales tax,—that the National Grange and organized labor have opposed.

For unless our information is incorrect, neither the national grange nor organized labor, have ever gone on record against the sales tax PER SE. They HAVE gone on record against a policy that would push the sales tax AHEAD of the income tax,—remove or reduce the tax burden on incomes and place it all on sales.

We would not favor a sales tax in this state if we had no state income tax. We believe the income tax in principle is the best and fairest kind of tax—it places the tax burden upon those best able to pay,—and should be a permanent part of the tax structure.

BUT Oregon HAS a state income tax. It not only HAS one, but it is one of the highest in the entire country. It has an intangible tax, and a property tax and an extremely high gas tax; and yet with ALL these taxes, it faces a closing of the public schools and eventual bankruptcy, unless more tax money is secured.

It was because of this condition—because of the extreme emergency existing—and ONLY because of this,—that the last legislature, against its desire, and against every consideration of political self interest, solely as an inescapable public duty, passed the 1 1/2% sales and public utility tax.

AND it was this action which, only about two months ago, Mr. Gill condemned in his official bulletin to the granges of this state, as a "disgrace to Oregon", the result of "Big business storming the capital and Wall Street trying to fasten a vicious sales tax upon the people" of this state.

This paper challenged the truth of that statement. We again challenge it. And Mr. Gill has to date, not furnished one iota of evidence to show there was a Wall Street lobby, a Big Business lobby, or any other lobby, at Salem during the special session of the legislature that was responsible for THIS sales tax, or even worked for it.

Why hasn't he produced such evidence? Why does he continue to deal in generalities, continue to talk about Wall Street and Big Business and Wm. Randolph Hearst; continue to criticize the provisions of the sales tax that was DEFEATED, and the conditions that surrounded THAT defeat, but not bring forth a scintilla of evidence to support the specific charge he made, and the only charge to which this paper took exception.

NO, in making that specific charge Mr. Gill made a mistake. We wish he would frankly admit it. We wish he would also admit, that the special session of the legislature in passing a sales tax, did not disgrace Oregon, did not submit to any outside or improper influences, paid heed neither to Wall Street nor Big Business, but did what in the light of conditions it believed to be its duty.

FOR that's the REAL truth! Certainly the members of Mr. Gill's own grange who introduced the sales tax bill, and who in a body voted for it, were not bribed by Wall Street to take such action. They were only doing, like their fellow members, what they believed to be, in view of the emergency existing, best for the people of this state,—the only practical way to keep the schools open, and prevent financial chaos and confusion if not actual bankruptcy in this state.

Perhaps they were mistaken. Perhaps all advocates of a sales tax are mistaken. Perhaps all the people of all the states that have passed sales taxes and succeeded with them, are mistaken. Perhaps Mr. Gill is the only man in this state who knows how to successfully solve our tax problems, or tax problems elsewhere.

That may be. But even so, then why can't Mr. Gill clearly and logically point out their mistakes? Show just why and where they are wrong, and just why and where he is right!

No one would complain about that. But we do complain,—and we think all fair minded people SHOULD complain,—when the master of the state grange,—in his effort to defeat the sales tax,—tries to make the people of this state believe that the aforesaid tax only passed the legislature because Wall Street and Big Business viciously and maliciously bullied it through.

For that, we submit once more, is not, and never has been true!

It is merely a part of the old "army game" to get political results by appealing to class prejudice and passions.

His body was discovered by his sister, Miss Margaret M. Daly, as she was bringing him a hot water bottle in response to his remark a few minutes earlier that he "didn't feel well."

Father Daly had just completed the 6 o'clock mass. When he was found dead, Father Arthur J. Sullivan was called from his post as celebrant of 9:15 mass to administer extreme unction, while his congregation waited. Women screamed and men groaned when Father Sullivan returned to tell them that he had prepared for an announcement that will shock you.

Personal nomination for the best red-blooded literature since Ernest Hemingway—that of James M. Cain.

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.

NOT ALL THAT SNUFFLES IS CRU.

It was a sad disappointment when I opened the latest edition of Webster and turned eagerly to Chapter C, to find that cru has not yet made the grade. Haven't said a thing about cru here in a month of Sundays. I thought the word had sufficient momentum to carry it along. But I see we've got to keep hammering at it. The public may as well become resigned to it. You're going to adopt the idea behind this term and like it.

I don't care much whether you use the word itself. Go on calling it "cold" if you're both ignorant and mulish. But this I have noticed: Ignorant folk are beginning to show an apologetic, furtive manner when they peddle cru. Only the most abject moron still coughs or sneezes open-face in the presence of any one with enough intelligence to resent it.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS. Schoolroom Ventilation. Please give some information or suggestions about the ventilation of schoolrooms.—C. M. H. Answer—In my opinion the simplest, cheapest, most efficient and healthful way is to fit all the windows with full mesh screens of unbleached muslin. This was introduced by Dr. John B. Todd of Syracuse, N. Y., and has been used by many villages and city schools with much satisfaction.

NO SLEEPING PARTNERS. It is harmful for a person 22 years of age to sleep with one over 50.—C. A. B. Answer—Not necessarily, the separate beds and separate rooms if possible should be preferred, because of partner distempers and other ailments.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY BY O. O. McIntyre. NEW YORK, April 2.—Diary: Bettines and found Grace Drayton's original drawing of her soup kids, which I hung at once. Then with my wife about a mirror—topped dining table and being me as a rind ordered it without asking the price. So to breakfast and saw Will and Inez Haynes Irwin across the room.

WALKERS around the gravel path of the Central Park reservoir seldom desert. Andrew Carnegie continued his constitutional runs until the last. George M. Cohan, rain or snow, never fails to have his daily turn when in town. Edna Ferber, too, is a devotee. As are also Nathan Burkan, the lawyer, Bert Lyell, the actor, Theodore Dreiser and Pierre Cartier.

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Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS. THIS writer, dropping in on Walt Waggoner, over in the Klamath country yesterday, found him washing mushrooms—not a ticky little washful, but a good two-bushel lot.

FANCY THAT? Two bushels of mushrooms right in the center of the fourth largest city in Oregon. And Walt answers it didn't take him over 15 minutes to dig the two bushels.

THESE particular mushrooms, Walt confided, are of the agaricus variety—if that means anything to you. They are of the pink-gilled type, and mushrooms with pink gills are presumably safe. They ranged in size from buttons about the height of a small walnut to big, umbrella-shaped ones weighing a pound or more.

THE Klamath country, so far as Walt knows, produces mushrooms more prolifically than anywhere else in the country. Back in 1922, he relates, a young fellow over there got a smart idea and cashed in on it. He made a deal with the St. Francis hotel, in San Francisco, to take all the mushrooms of a certain specified quality he could ship.

AND boy! how he did ship mushrooms! He poured them in on the St. Francis in boxes and barrels and crates—anything he could find to ship it. But the appetites of the hotel's customers were equal to the strain, and they took all he sent.

HE cleared \$3000 in one season, and bought him a big truck with the money. SAN FRANCISCO, by the way, still eats mushrooms, but the bulk of them are now grown in captivity—in tunnels, they say, up above Santa Rosa; the tunnels of old abandoned mines, the story goes.

THAT'S taking a new kind of good out of the ground. SPEAKING of the way mushrooms grow in the Klamath country, Walt recalls that a few years ago some friends came down from Portland and craved mushrooms, in bulk—the bigger the bulk the better.

SO they climbed in the car and started out. Half an hour later they were back, and the whole tonneau of the car—it was one of the old open-faced kind—was filled with this succulent food.

THEY shipped them back to Portland in several crates, and for the next week or so their families were busy all the daylight hours canning mushrooms.

FATALITIES? Walt says there's a lot of hokey about that. He has never heard, he says, of a case of mushroom poisoning in the Klamath country. There are poisonous varieties, of course, but for the most part they grow back in the hills, and not down on the flats, and are not hard for an expert to detect.

AS TO experts, J. D. Howard seems by common consent to rank as the outstanding one of the Klamath basin. What he doesn't know about mushrooms isn't really worth knowing.

WHILE we're on the subject of mushroom experts, Hugh Worcester and Bill Berry rank pretty high in this writer's estimation. Hugh is a federal game warden over in the Tule lake country. Bill is now one of the big shots of the state liquor organization.

WHEN Hugh and Bill were keeping bachelor's hall in Klamath Falls a year or so ago, they had the estimable habit of cooking up a dinner that would put out the eye of an epicure, and inviting in their friends to share it with them.

THEIR specialty was steaks about the size of a saddle blanket and of the approximate thickness of a bridge sill, with a platter of mushrooms on the side. The platter of mushrooms, it should be added, approached the dimensions of a fair-sized shock of hay.

AFTER one of those dinners a fellow didn't care whether the depression continued or not. As a matter of fact, he didn't care much about anything—especially anything more to eat.

MARRIAGE, it must be added here sadly, is a terrible institution. It broke up that bachelor hall, and now there are no more dinners.

LONG PURSUIT OF ACCUSED UTILITY HEAD NEARS END. (Continued from page one) fight in his behalf—an apparent last ditch effort to save Inaull from trial in Chicago on the charges which arose from the overthrow of his one-time empire of middle western utilities.

ALTHOUGH surrounded by policemen, Inaull sat moodily in the room—small, but comfortable—and gazed about him as if dazed. His eyes roved toward the mirror, over the wastebasket and sofa, the table and the stove. A policeman was with him constantly.

APPARENTLY shocked by his appearance, his first move after being escorted to the room and taking a look at himself in a glass, was to call for a barber.

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 April 2, 1924. (It was Thursday.)

Simpson high of Birmingham, Ala., defeats Medford, 27 to 21, in consolation game at Chicago national tournament. The team will start for home Saturday.

DELUQUENT taxes paid into the city treasury since January 1 total \$24,000. April 14 and 15 set aside to "clean-up days."

TOURIST, caught stealing gasoline, tells hard luck story and is sent on his way rejoicing by the sheriff. Oregon Jones still at large. Mail Tribune to hold a cooking school.

COUNTY court issues ultimatum that it will not build the Pacific highway through towns where it is opposed, as there is no "money to waste on lawyers."

TWO "lazy husbands" ordered to go to work, or move, following complaint filed by their wives. Move started for housewives to buy Medford-made butter.

IT was recalled by J. S. Howard, "father of Medford," this noon that 40 years ago today he and Tip Plymire, George Nichols and Tom Collins surveyed a line between what is now Medford and Jacksonville. Tom Collins and Mr. Howard met this morning and talked over old times. George Nichols of the Economy market was the youngest member of the party, and so frisky with youthful spirits it took the rest to keep him in line. He was 15 years old. Mr. Howard and Mr. Collins were looking at the new street car, when the pioneer reminiscences were awakened.

THE constitutional amendment approved by Mr. Roosevelt the other day provides that the electoral vote of each state be split in accordance with the popular vote. For instance, Hoover carried Pennsylvania last year with a total vote of 1,453,540 against Roosevelt's 1,295,948 and thus won the whole block of 36 electoral votes.

UNDER the proposed amendment, Pennsylvania's electoral vote would have been split, about 20 for Hoover and 16 for Roosevelt.

IT would mean that the democrats would get electoral votes out of their minority representation in normally republican states, but would lose little in their stronghold, the solid south, where republican voting is nil.

LOS ANGELES, April 2.—(UP)—R. E. Dale, middle-aged bank appraiser, last night returned here after having been kidnaped, robbed and chloroformed by two armed men yesterday and left in an unfrequented section of Orange county, about 50 miles from here.

Dale said he was getting into his car Saturday afternoon when two young men surrounded him with drawn guns and forced him to drive to Huntington park, a suburb, where they robbed him.

GLENN YVONNE Cosmetic Special. Powder, lipstick, rouge, \$3 value for 95c. Woods Drug Co. Main and Central.

Eighty-six candidates reported for places on the freshman baseball team at the University of Alabama.

Clyde Probst, new football coach at Howard college, Birmingham, Ala., starred in football, baseball and basketball at the University of Alabama.

BACKACHE and KIDNEYS. Mrs. Lillian George of 61 N. Graham St., Portland, Ore., says: "Dr. Pierce's Ankle Tablets are wonderful to relieve backache and kidney weakness. They helped me wonderfully for three ailments."

Hotel Figueroa. Tenth and Figueroa Sts. LOS ANGELES. 400 outside rooms. One of the newest hotels in downtown Los Angeles. As comfortable as it is convenient. Garage in connection.

Medford, April 2, 1934. MEDFORD ELECTRIC. B. M. Bush, Owner. Basement, Electric Bldg.

Retire NOW. MEDFORD ELECTRIC. B. M. Bush, Owner. Basement, Electric Bldg.