

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot

The summer flu now current, has less sputumship than the winter flu.

California salesmen are circulating hereabouts. They sport ray neckties, and tell Ford stories, and make money clink in their pockets, and sneer at the depression.

It is a pleasure to note that "Alfalfa Bill" Murray of Oklahoma, presidential aspirant, whose sole visible qualification was letting his whiskers grow three days ere shaving, is not making much of a hit—even in a Democratic convention.

Jim Dinkens of Beagle has been divorced from his second wife, a dentist, and is now, painfully, painfully.

The anger has been terrific, but nobody has got irked enough to pound his garage into a stable.

"ALL URGED TO KEEP UP END" —(Dei Urge) Triplicates. By so doing the depression will be able to hit bottom again.

As nobody else would do it, a citizen openly accuses himself of reasoning.

NOT KNOCKING ANYBODY Dear Nancy Lee: I am a girl 20 years old afraid to make men friends. I work in a place where I come in contact with a lot of salesmen.

Middle West sheriffs are looking for a promoter who sold stock in a rocket-plant, destined to make a spectacular flight to the moon.

There seems to be a general inclination to desert the Republican party and go crazy and Democratic, in the fall. The Republican leaders will try and keep the strays in the corral, by common sense, instead of thinking something up crazier, than what the Democrats offer. Plans to form the Madheviki party are on the fire.

What a Farce!

HO HUM,—we give up! Let those who can guess the winner in the 6th race at Belmont, where the little ball will roll, in the big wheel, what the weather will be next Thanksgiving, and how old is Ann, predict what is going to come out of this crazy democratic convention.

After listening to six hours of perfectly idiotic hubalaloo last night, the present writer, admits he is completely gaga. Of all the inane and fruitless performances ever put out, under the banner of a great national convention, that convulsion of unmitigated blah that continued until sunrise this morning, is entitled to the cut-glass nut-bowl.

There was only one consistent note in the circumambient pandemonium. The worst speeches, as a rule, were made for the worst candidates, and the best speeches for the best ones.

It "Looks" the Same.

TO those who wish to indulge their gambling instincts on the result, we would only repeat our pronouncement of yesterday, "It looks like Roosevelt."

His failure to secure the nomination on the first ballot, was a severe blow, but his ability to gain instead of lose, on the second and third, was a boost for him—and an unexpected one,—in the right direction.

Usually outstanding favorites, win on the first few ballots or they never win. And from the crest of the first ballot hill, they steadily decline, never to return.

But with the New York governor it was the other way. On the second ballot he gained one vote. On the third, he gained five. This certainly indicates that unless the convention settles into a hopeless deadlock, Roosevelt will win.

And if we judge the sentiment of the convention correctly, it is dead set against staging any repetition of the Smith-McAdoo battle royal of eight years ago. That struggle hurt the party, and resulted in a compromise that failed to win. And above everything else these delegates want to win.

Moreover, the delegates are tired. They want to get home. Al Smith will never quit. But the fact that he lost seven votes on the second ballot, and two on the third, strongly indicates, that sooner or later his supporters will. And when they do, the battle is over, as far as Al is concerned.

But of course, ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE in politics, and there is still a chance of stopping Roosevelt, and giving the nomination to a dark horse.

This gives the anti-Roosevelt forces a strong talking point. And of course, they will make the most of it. There is still the chance,—although a remote one,—that New York will throw its strength to Ritchie of Maryland or Baker of Ohio, and force the Roosevelt shock troops to crumble.

"Great Work Chan!"

AT the age when most golfers have put their championship aspirations away in moth balls, and settled comfortably into "just a respectable game," H. Chandler Egan of the Medford Golf Club—no Waverly as the Portland scribes continue to maintain,—is hitting par, and has a good chance of annexing again the Northwest title.

So while we can't give those democrats in Chicago very much, we can and herewith do—give our own Chan a great big hand. Even if he is put out today—that big hand goes. For yesterday he put out Doc Willing, not only one of the greatest tournament players in the country, but the man who eliminated Chan in the national amateur at Pebble Beach, three years ago.

WE have no inside information, but we have a strong hunch, that revenge for that defeat was the one thing in golf, Chan had his heart set on. He lost to Willing in the quarter finals in 1929, he put out Willing yesterday 5 to 4 in the quarter finals in Portland.

To do that took a fine grade of fighting spirit, exceptional determination and,—if we may say so,—genuine stamina and character. In fact the Egan record in golf, is as far as we know unique in the game, and something of which he and his home town may well be proud. Winner of the national title over a quarter of a century ago, he gets to the quarter finals in the national and the quarter finals in the Northwest, against golf stars who weren't born, when he first won the crown.

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 here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady in care of The Mail Tribune.

THE EARMARKS OF A GOOD DOCTOR

On general ethical principles it is clearly the duty of the medical profession everywhere to make it easy for a stranger to find a reputable physician when there is need of one. The only way to do this is by the local newspapers publishing a complete list of members of the local medical society. Of course it does not follow that a doctor is a good doctor or even reliable just because he happens to hold membership in a medical society, but still if a stranger chooses a doctor who is vouched for, as to his professional standing, by the local society of medicine or county medical society the chances are that the doctor is okeh.

Suppose a stranger in town suddenly requires medical aid. A casual acquaintance suggests Dr. John Doe. Doe may be all right or he may be all wrong. The only way to check on Doe is to look in the telephone directory for the office of the county medical society of the academy of medicine, and ask whether Dr. John Doe, of such and such an address, is a member or a physician of good professional standing. This may seem excessive of precaution, but in some cities quackery and crookery run rampant and little reliance can be placed on the significance of the title of "Doctor."

Legislatures have perpetrated so many trick laws about the practical use of this title that it doesn't mean anything now. The lady at present in the same position as was the lady who hailed the pianist tuner as he passed on his way to pay a bill at next door, and had him examine her

Do you believe — year is helpful in the treatment of . . . About how long does it take to overcome the trouble with this yeast? Is there any possibility of harmful effects . . . (J. R.)

Answer—I cannot answer such questions. This is a personal health service. If your company seeks my opinion of its preparation, it will cost you something.

Cocoa and Chocolate Is it true that cocoa and chocolate contain theobromine, a poisonous drug practically identical with caffeine, which causes nervous irritability, sleeplessness, etc? (L. F.)

Answer—It is true that chocolate and cocoa contain theobromin, but all the rest of it is absurdly exaggerated. Theobromin has virtually no effect on the cerebrum, or on the nerves, but is a mild heart stimulant and an active kidney stimulant. It is partly on account of its stimulation of the kidneys that I deem cocoa or chocolate unsuitable beverages for young children.

Today's Guest Editorial

The Mail Tribune, thanks to the courtesy of the American Legion, is printing a series of guest editorials written on important questions of the day by prominent citizens in various walks of life. The Mail Tribune offers these editorials as an interesting feature but does not necessarily endorse the sentiments expressed.

Interpretation of the Preamble to the Constitution of the United States By Rear Admiral Sumner E. W. Kittelle (Retired) U. S. Navy.

In drafting the Constitution of the United States our forefathers set forth in the Preamble six primary principles that should form the creed of every red-blooded American. These principles are (1) Maintenance of a perfect union, (2) Establishment of justice, (3) Insurance of domestic tranquility, (4) Provide defense, (5) Promote general welfare, (6) Secure liberty. Let us see how faithful we have been to this our national creed. The union we have maintained, although it had to be done with violence at one time, and now we hope that it rests upon a permanent basis. While justice may be said to have been wisely provided for, nevertheless, today our laws are often "most unjust and our courts have often failed to measure up to the standards of either England or Canada. Lawlessness reigns in our midst, the prevalent feeling of the failure of justice having bred a contempt for all law. As to domestic tranquility, we have it not. In all history, since the founding of the government, there has never been a time when tranquility was farther removed from our people. Maxamton has, seemingly, been placed upon the throne of our national life and as a result our people today are ground between two millstones, the upper stone consisting of the international and subsidiary national banking interests and the great trusts; and the nether stone made up of organized crime which sets at naught the laws of the country and levies tribute on all walks of life. So it must be apparent to all that our government, city, state and national, has been thus far wholly incompetent to deal with either the higher or the lower criminals and the American people are thus held and crushed between the stones while unemployment and want stalk in the midst of plenty. As to providing for the proper defense of the country, it has never been done. America has, whenever drawn into war in the past, been completely unprepared both in the army and the navy. At the present time the regular army, the fighting part, is about three times the size of the police force of the city of New York, and the navy, which under the treaty of London should be on a par with that of Great Britain has been allowed to weaken to but two-thirds of its strength while a vigorously predatory nation faces us across the Pacific, and determined efforts are being made through propaganda at home to further weaken both army and navy. As to the general welfare, that can only be provided for when laws, both state and national are for the general good. Many laws upon the statute books provide means for rapidly enriching vested interests at the expense of the people as a whole, and they are taken advantage of by the people's detriment: while blind bigotry often seeks to dictate a narrow view as to the general welfare, thereby bringing about conditions distasteful to multitudes. Finally, our individual liberty has been so restricted by impossible laws and by the iron heel of vested financial interests that largely control the government, that Americans, heretofore considered the freest of all peoples, are instead virtual slaves. Shall we Americans return to the creed of our forefathers or shall we continue to be governed by dishonest international bankers, racketeers, bootleggers, communists and professional pacifists?

Sunday—M. H. Aylesworth, president National Broadcasting Co.

Today By Arthur Brisbane That Forgotten Man, Smith's Nomination, Intolerance Mentioned, Songs and Howling.

done, of course, and would be done even if Roosevelt's clamor had lasted four hours, instead of forty-five minutes. "Hon-e-yfizz!" Fitzgerald of Boston, is helping a quartette to sing into the microphone. A brass band on the floor is playing another tune independently.

Some one from Massachusetts takes to the platform, dangerously crowded, a banner with a poem, last line: "Al Smith will bring us to the port of real prosperity."

Madame Rose Zalulian is singing a beautiful song about being lonely and loving "only you." When she stops there is the loudest yelling that the hall has heard thus far. "Auld Lang Syne," "Baby Mine," with "Sidelwalks of New York" mixed in faithfully, delight a crowd that has settled down to enjoy itself.

The Illinois delegation had no intention of joining the Smith parade around the hall. But Joe McDonough of Chicago decides otherwise. He is Irish, weighs 300 pounds, all muscle, and cannot understand, in any language, even Gaelic, the meaning of the word no. He comes down from the gallery, being only an alternate and requiring a wide seat, seizes the Illinois banner.

There is no religious prejudice in him, as far as Al Smith is concerned. The Illinois delegation joins in. It could not sit minus a banner. New York sits tight, not a Tammany man of consequence joining in the parade. Mr. Curry, chief of the Hall, stood for a while, looking about, then sat down. Mayor Walker, whose seat is next to Curry's is not visible from this spot. Gene Tunney, whose height carries his sight far, reports that Mayor Walker is not in his chair.

Perhaps you would like to read something not political. But, wait a minute. Madame Rose is back, singing "I Love You Only," and although it may test your credibility, her beautiful voice stops all the howling. Nothing more interesting has happened since Orpheus soothed the savage breasts, long ago.

A tall man, light suit, standing up, is Henry Morgenthau, Jr. His father knew about real estate, before 1929; probably knows more, now. The shorter man next him is Herbert Lehman, lieutenant governor of New York. He will be governor for a while, if Roosevelt gets the nomination, and resigns as governor. Lehman will be nominated for governor in all probability, if Roosevelt goes to Washington.

All this shouting, parading, striving for office, singing, crowding into the limelight, reminds you of Fox

Flight 'o Time

(Medford and Jackson County History from the Files of The Mail Tribune of 29 and 10 Year Ago.)

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 1, 1922 (It was Saturday) Eighty railroad shop workers in Ashland quit, at nation-wide railroad strike is called.

Klan recall of Sheriff Terrill brings protest from taxpayers, when clerk estimates cost of election \$3000. Babe Ruth hits three home runs in two games. Russia asks huge loan from America.

Temperature near 100 mark; fire department kept busy fighting grass fires, and citizens hit to hills for Fourth of July. Company 7 boys back from encampment. Talent herd of cows make best milk averages in tests.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY July 1, 1912 (It was Monday) Woodrow Wilson takes lead in Democratic balloting for presidential choice, Champ Clark second, Jackson county democrats receive names of Oregon delegates who "voted against Wilson" last week.

Eagle Point, Gold Hill, Ashland and Woodville will celebrate the Fourth, with auto races, as an added attraction in this city. Both the Espee and P. & E. will run special trains all day, to handle the crowds. Plans for a Boy Scout band hit a snag, when it scouts want to play the snare drum or nothing, and eight want to play the bass drum on the same basis.

Hobo who stole a crowbar from the section house, and tried to trade it for a bottle of whiskey, given 25 days in jail. June normal in temperature, but rain was excessive. Auto glass installed while you wait. Prices right. Brill Sheet Metal Works. nents try, but cannot drown her voice. It is two minutes of six o'clock and the convention adjourns until nine this evening. Sorry to have supplied no general news, but a political convention, with "a forgotten man" awaiting attention that he will NOT get, is an exceptionally interesting object. Nomination voting tomorrow, and perhaps an end of the convention.

SWIM In White Sulphur Water Helman's Baths ASHLAND Tub Baths, Free Plunge Ground

Enjoy— The Latest News of the "Home Folks" on Your Vacation Trip. —Have the MAIL TRIBUNE Sent to You —Regardless of Where You Go. The Cost Is Surprisingly Low. Phone 75 Just give your address—we'll do the rest. HOP-A-LOA

Hindu-Moslems At Grips Again BOMBAY, India, July 1.—(AP)—A grave situation has developed here as the result of Hindu-Moslem rioting in which ten persons have been killed and 200 wounded in the past 48 hours.

Community Picnic Ranger Station JACKSONVILLE, July 1.—(SpI.)—Announcement has been made here that a community picnic will be held at the Hutton ranger station July 4, to which all residents of the Jacksonville and Applegate areas are invited to attend.