

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.

Douglas Corrigan, aviator, insists he was flying to California, while headed for Ireland, where he eventually landed, to give all creation a thrill.

One of our prosperous, but won't-admit-it-farmers, has a new span of store teeth.

The forest fires raging in northwest timber is holding back the course of normal events. Here it is well along in July, and no amateur mountaineer, unable to get down without the assistance of 100 CCC's, under the direction of nine forest rangers.

The Old Girls are all busy canning fruit, and making jelly. A number of males report they will have plenty to eat next winter, if they can hold out till then.

The editorial advice to disregard the heat and keep cool is being followed by many. To date, they feel no need for women sweaters and socks, until after the 15th.

Hollywood stars are now pictured as playing croquet on motorcycles. Either one is bad enough without the other.

A PATRIOT BOILS (Cooks Bay Times)
"You are strong on that word 'defrauded,' but here again you should have used the word 'defrosted.' What I did say was that he got \$7,000 of his tax cancelled. I had forgotten how it was done, but you set me right by stating that it was by motions, demurrers, transfers, refers and perhaps some cat-furs.

Announcement comes from the movie capital that Joan Crawford and Franchot Tona have agreed to divorce, and both signed the joint statement.

More citizens have adopted the mode of mixing around with their shirt-tails out. The motorists are losing their sense of shame, and the practice looks more like the dickens than some of the women's hats.

"Under the 'trial and error' dispensation, the Administration commits the error and the country suffers the trials." (Detroit Free Press)—Cut out that logic!

Astoria has adopted an ordinance clothing beer and wine dispensaries at 10 p. m., instead of 1 a. m. This gives the exuberant three more hours in which to find an auto accident, before they get home in time to go to work.

The bunion marathon is returning and a popular national craze in the late 30's. It is the granddaddy of the walkathon, another bit of gay nonsense that gripped a number of Oregon towns, including the metropolitan.

Killed by Train.
EPOKANE, July 20.—(AP)—John Hamilton, 29, of Yoncola, Ore., died from a fractured skull early today.

It seems to us that the Jackson County Chamber of Commerce has presented a sensible and timely plan for tackling the job. It is to be hoped that their business-like program may be launched without delay, with the full cooperation of all communities in this area!—H. G.

Will F. D. R. Run Again?

WILL President Roosevelt be a candidate for a third term? This seems to be a lively question at the present writing with political posters pretty well divided between those who are certain he WILL be, and those who are equally certain he WON'T.

Both are wrong. For by the nature of things there can be nothing certain about it. How can anyone KNOW what the President will do when he doesn't know himself.

What the President will do in 1940, will depend entirely upon what the conditions ARE at that time,—and there is no one wise enough or prophetic enough to foresee them.

If Mr. Roosevelt finds that his choice for the Democratic nomination can't cut the mustard,—i.e.: has a slim chance to be the choice of the convention, then in all likelihood he will step into the breach himself.

For obviously he is determined to retain control of the party, HIMSELF, or see that his friends,—the New Deal faction of the party—retains it.

He will fight to the political death against any other eventuality,—and no one can blame him. For if the anti-New Dealers, gain control of the party, that will mean the repudiation of Roosevelt, all that he has stood for and all that he has tried to accomplish.

He will never consent to that.

ON the other hand if President Roosevelt can secure the nomination of the man he wants, and the platform he wants, then there is no doubt he will not be a candidate himself.

That is undoubtedly the reason he has been so active in recent primaries,—has been actually fighting not so much for the control of congress as the control of the next Democratic convention.

Medford's Tourist Opportunity

THE Jackson County Chamber of Commerce is taking aggressive leadership in a move to unite the communities of the great vacation area from Roseburg to Yreka into an organization for the business-like promotion of tourist travel to this section. It is a sensible plan, for the tourist industry here, conservatively estimated to exceed two million dollars annually, has graduated into the class of "big business", requiring practical, intelligent direction.

Acting upon the theory that "big game can't be bagged with a scattergun", the county chamber of commerce is seeking to COORDINATE the now independent and more or less haphazard effort of various communities in this area in a carefully planned, ORGANIZED PROGRAM for attracting the tourist and his important dollars to southern Oregon and northern California.

The proposed organization will in no way conflict with the Shasta-Cascade Wonderland Association and the Redwood Empire Association; instead its efforts will SUPPLEMENT and EMPHASIZE the valuable work of these well-established and highly important agencies.

Communities affected by this proposal are now being approached; all thus far have heartily endorsed the plan for such an organization, a fact encouraging to sponsors here.

THE program to be undertaken by the new organization is now in a formative stage. Wisely, the united group of communities will first conduct a comprehensive survey to determine the HABITS of tourists; what they prefer in the line of entertainment; what type of accommodations is most needed.

A study of statistics on tourist travel is enlightening. One fact is obvious. Southern Oregon and adjoining Siskiyou county are NOT getting their share of vacationing motorists; too many of California's guests return to their eastern, mid-western or southern homes WITHOUT entering this vacation area; too many tourists who enjoy the beauties of the famed Evergreen Playground to the north MISS the equally-beautiful loop through southern Oregon.

Why? It is hoped that this preliminary survey will give the answer.

HERE are some of the major aims of the new organization:

• Coordinate the advertising and publicity efforts of ALL communities and private interests into ONE intelligently planned, forceful promotional campaign.

• Develop the recreational resources of this area; encourage the establishment of such tourist attractions as a creditable pioneer museum at Jacksonville; properly mark historic points and capitalize on the romance of a land famous for Indian wars and the gold rush of '53.

• Provide increased and improved facilities for better serving the touring public; make it possible for visitors to enjoy more and varied entertainment; establish more playgrounds for children in resort areas.

• Train all who have contact with the traveling public in HOW to better serve their guests; achieve for this area a reputation for HOSPITALITY through fair and friendly dealings; familiarize business men and women with ALL vacation attractions of this great playground so that the visitor will prolong his stay.

THE American Automotive Association is authority for the statement that forty-six and one-half million vacationing motorists spent a total of FOUR AND A HALF BILLION DOLLARS last year—a tidy slice of the national income! No type of expenditure flows more quickly through the trade channels than the tourist dollar. A highly profitable and highly competitive business!

Twenty million tourists will visit San Francisco next year for the Golden Gate International Exposition. To get a generous percentage of these visitors to come to southern Oregon is a big order, but NOT an impossible one.

No vacation area has MORE to offer the pleasure-seeking public! Crater Lake, Oregon Caves, Mt. Shasta, Diamond Lake, historic Jacksonville, great forests, lakes and rivers teeming with fish, fine highways BUT—

There is MORE to this tourist business than just HAVING scenic attractions; people must be TOLD about them; a GOOD SELLING JOB must be done. A generous number of forty-six million vacationing motorists WANT to know about southern Oregon and her neighboring counties in northern California. The problem is, how to tell them.

It seems to us that the Jackson County Chamber of Commerce has presented a sensible and timely plan for tackling the job. It is to be hoped that their business-like program may be launched without delay, with the full cooperation of all communities in this area!—H. G.

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, Calif.

GO IT
The heritage of most physicians is to believe that gout is almost nonexistent today, says a doctor employed in the best advertised clinic in the country.

Then he cites two cases of what he arbitrarily pronounces gout. The two patients told him they had respectively 30 attacks in 16 years and 150 attacks in seven years, but only ten of the attacks had been in the great toe.

All the joints except the spine had been affected in one or another attack. The patient who boasted 150 attacks in seven years declared—believe it or not—I don't—that a dozen different doctors had made a dozen different diagnoses, and not one had ever mentioned gout.

Personally, I'd rather take my chances under the treatment of any of the dozen doctors who did NOT diagnose gout than be at the mercy of the clinic employee who "pronounced" it gout.

Two other doctors connected with another, less advertised clinic, publish an imposing report of "Metabolic Studies on Patients With Gout" the comic weekly of American medicine, June 11, 1938—the paper dominated by the Great Pook-Bah. The allegation that the 24 patients had gout rested on the doubtful observation that they suffered with joint inflammation and two of the seven women and 13 of the 17 men had tophi—that is, little lumps or nodules some where in the soft tissues under the skin, as in the edge of the ear, composed of a deposit of mono-sodium urate.

For the purpose of the report the clinic doctors ignore the fact that thousands of people have such tophi yet never suffer any twinge or attack that could be called gout.

As large a quantity of uric acid is found in the blood in other conditions as is found in cases purporting to be gout. In the old days it was sufficient for the eminent specialist to pronounce it gout. Today that racket is cramped by precise chemical tests of the blood.

One pertinent observation made by the clinic doctors who conducted this study of alleged gout was that— "Clinically there appeared to be no greater progression of the articular changes (joint inflammation) while

We talked for a few moments and then the Rochester piled into their automobile. They were heading for Cleveland, Ohio. Mrs. Rochester was going home for a visit and Charlie, with Tag too, was going to drive her. That's a 1,000 mile drive from Lexington avenue and 48th street, there and back. Quite a jaunt for a man who plans to come right back.

I moved on towards the river. I thought it would be swell to walk to the river and sit there on the docks while, enjoying the night. But for some inexplicable reason I suddenly became tired. I crawled into a taxi and went home.

20-30 CLUB SETS FINGERPRINT JOB AS NEW PROJECT
(Continued from page One.)

without anyone knowing who they are. Mr. Hamilton said that it is the 20-30 club's plan to go into the public schools this fall after a campaign of education and take the fingerprints of the students and pupils. It will be a voluntary matter and no one will be fingerprinted who does not consent, Mr. Hamilton stated.

School Board Approves. Approval of the project has been granted by E. H. Hedrick, city school superintendent, and the school board, Mr. Hamilton stated.

Mayor C. C. Pirras praised the 20-30 club for its civic activity, recalling that the organization sponsored the ordinance regulating bicycle traffic and assisted in putting the regulations into effect.

The club, Mr. Hamilton said, has two fingerprint experts who will conduct the project. After the meeting several councilmen remained to have their fingerprints registered.

Ex-Minnesotans To Picnic On July 31
PORTLAND, July 20.—(Sp.)—Former residents of Minnesota will gather Sunday, July 31, at historic Champego, near Newberg, Oregon, for an all-day picnic. A large attendance is in prospect from the thousands of former residents of the Gopher state now scattered over Oregon.

Former Minnesotans may bring whatever guests they wish, whether or not qualified for membership. A program of sports for younger persons and entertainment for adults is being arranged. A number of former Minnesotans who have become prominent in their new home will be on the speaking program. Major George E. Sandy, Portland, is president of the association and Don MacArthur will be chairman of the forensic program.

Those attending are to bring basket dinners, coffee to be furnished on the picnic grounds.

Busses leave Yamhill depot every hour, beginning 7:30 a. m.

Romance Strikes Rocks

HOLLYWOOD, July 20.—(AP)—Joan Crawford, often called "Hollywood's most ambitious woman," is going to divorce her second husband, Franchot Tona, who came to the movies via Cornell university and the New York stage.

Joan says she's sorry their marriage, which lasted almost three years, had to fall, but they are parting good friends. She said she was in no hurry to obtain a divorce. She will continue to live in the big house she built in Brentwood. Tona has left, taking an apartment.

Behind this split-up, which Hollywood has been expecting for several months, lies a story of divergent aspirations. Tona intends to return to New York and the stage. His wife's ambition is to win acclaim for her voice on the operatic stage.

Although Tona is a hard worker, he is easy-going compared to the driving tireless Joan of vaulting ambitions. Her rise from obscurity to stardom is one of Hollywood's glittering legends. She had no theater background, very little education. She became a top-notch movie performer by sheer hard work, long hours of study, strict attention to health habits that give her inexhaustible energy.



Franchot Tona and Joan Crawford (above) have reached the parting of the ways, a split-up Hollywood has been expecting for several months. The actress says she is in no hurry to obtain a divorce and that they are parting good friends.

Comment on the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS
HOWARD HUGHES, modest young millionaire, using the latest word in modern flying equipment, circles the earth in a little less than four days.

Before the reverberations of his remarkable feat have had time to die down, 31-year-old Douglas Corrigan, flying an ancient, single-motored American plane (it is nine years old, which is prehistoric, as airplanes go) drops down in Dublin after an unauthorized, unlicensed flight from New York.

T HROW UP your hat. Let off a war-whoop. Go into the war dance and kick up a lot of dust. Then thumb your nose at these nit-wits who've been proclaiming dolefully that America's days of great achievement are over and that in the future we must content ourselves with a humdrum level of existence. America is still America!

YOUNG CORRIGAN first flew his antiquated crate from Long Beach to New York—without a stop. Then, knowing that he couldn't qualify for a trans-Atlantic flight permit, which is a complicated affair, he tuned up his engine, wired the pieces of his dilapidated craft together with baling wire, climbed above the clouds, pointed its nose toward the other side, and set out.

When he came down at Dublin, he had less than 30 gallons of fuel left. Of course he is—crazy as a coo. Veteran flyers figure that he had about one chance in a hundred. He took the chance.

He ought to be spanked, of course. But where would America be today but for those who were willing to take a long chance?

DOUGLAS CORRIGAN is the hero of the hour. If worried officials, seeking to prevent disaster by discouraging others from taking a 100-to-1 shot at fame, feel it necessary to administer a mild slap on Corrigan's wrist, we'll all be clamoring for their hearts blood.

But if he had FAILED—if the angels hadn't hovered their wings over him and chaperoned him safely to a landing against all the probabilities—would be lamenting the criminal negligence that permits young fools to take their lives in their hands and as like as not we'd be grousing about the cost of a search.

Human nature is funny, isn't it? Meanwhile the president is frightening some of his supporters by hints at a renewed dependence on his popular following alone. The old mood of the court fight, the mood of "the people are with me, I know it" seems to have returned in the west. If it has returned, the chances for a third term are all the stronger. If it has returned, the New Deal will continue entirely dependent on the person of the president and that will mean that only the president can continue the New Deal.

Pen Guard Knifed In Break Attempt
COLUMBUS, O., July 20.—(Sp.)—An Ohio penitentiary guard was stabbed today in a frustrated prison break. One convict was shot and another badly beaten.

The prisoners tried a daring escape by kidnapping two guards and a deputy warden within the institution walls.

Stabbed in the abdomen, Guard Raymond T. Thornton was in a serious condition.

JAPS PROTEST ANEW ON RUSSIAN ACTION
TOKYO, July 20.—(Sp.)—Instructions to make new and stronger protest to Soviet Russia over alleged seizure of Manchoukuo territory were telegraphed tonight to the Japanese embassy in Moscow. The action coincided with a Tokyo demonstration demanding war on Russia.

Mamoru Shigenetani, Japan's ambassador, was told to carry the protest directly to Maxim Litvinoff, soviet foreign commissar.

Japan charges that soviet troops have occupied territory of Manchoukuo, Japan's protectorate, near Chang-kufeng, close to the junction of the boundaries of Manchoukuo, Russian Siberia and Japanese Korea.

While buying that tender steak from GROCIETRIA 1 and 2, be as PROCURER in buying your milk!

Take home a treat for ALL the family in a bottle of . . . Wing's CLOVERHILL GOLDEN GUERNSEY MILK Medford's Popular Premium Milk!

Advertisement for Wing's Cloverhill Golden Guernsey Milk, featuring a picture of a cow and text describing the product's quality and availability.

JOAN AND FRANCHOT PART GOOD FRIENDS AFTER THREE YEARS

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Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County history from 1750 files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
July 20, 1928.
(Sider Daily employes hold annual picnic.

Greater Medford club unable to agree on location for proposed new clubhouse.
Flying school to be established here.

Fruit packing ready to start in Eden valley district.
Threshing now in full swing in Willow Springs district.

Grass fire imperils orchard in Gold Hill section.
Jacksonville Camp Fire Girls return from ten days' sojourn in woods.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
July 20, 1918.
(It was Saturday.)
German troops retreat across the Marne, pursued by Allies. Thousands taken prisoner in huge drive.

Ex-Czar of Russia slain by Bolshevik council, Petrograd reports.
Big league baseball season to close Sunday, as a war measure. Boston and Cleveland teams demure.

Because of the intense interest in the Allied drive on the western front, the Mail Tribune will post bulletins Sunday.

Darrel Minkler enjoyed a furlough with his aunt, Mrs. Charles Young, a few weeks ago. He has finished his course in the electrical school at Mar-Island with a rating of second class electrician.

WINDOW GLASS - We sell window sash and will replace your broken windows reasonably. Tronbridge Cabinet Works
Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Chevrolet JINGLES advertisement featuring a picture of a Chevrolet car and the text "Remember, there's an accident waiting for you, if you don't drive the way you ought to!"

Remember, there's an accident waiting for you, if you don't drive the way you ought to! Your Chevrolet has eighty horses under its hood—Plenty of speed and power when used for your good. Engineered by the best brains in the "game." But NOT for you to use to kill and maim. A thing of beauty, utility and joy—But SHOULDN'T be used as a reckless toy!

Chevy M. Hurd
Rogue River Chevrolet
Main and Riverside
Service Dept.—32 No. Riverside
Used Car Lot—Riverside at 4th

Advertisement for P.E.R.L. Funeral Home, featuring a picture of a woman and text: "NO MATTER how long a call from whence a call comes, we respond promptly. It is better to know us than it is to need us and not know us. LADY ATTENDANT P.E.R.L. Funeral Home John A. & Frank Perri Ambulance Service Phone 47"