

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 25-27 North First St. Phone 14.

Subscription Rates: By Mail—In Advance: Daily and Sunday—three months, \$4.50

Advertising Representatives: WEST-HOLLIDAY COMPANY, INC. Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B. C.

MEMBER OF UNITED PRESS MEMBER OF ADVERTISING BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Advertising Representatives: WEST-HOLLIDAY COMPANY, INC. Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B. C.

Ye Smudge Pot

Tomorrow is the Fourth of July, the birthday of the nation. The American eagle will scream, and fly high, and nobody blames it the way the speed idiots drive.

"If you were pulling for Willie, don't celebrate. PRAY. If he wins in November, he'll need your prayers"

The Governor of California was initiated into the Cavemen over the week-end. It is not thought the affair will prove the birth of a movement for Dinosaur Steaks Every Tuesday in the sister state.

SOFTIE! (Heppner News) "Don Turner arrived home Wednesday, trying the hitchhike method with very good success as far as Heppner Junction. From there he telephoned his mother, Mrs. J. O. Turner, who motored down after him."

Fletch Fish of Phoenix is now on an admitted two weeks' vacation. He will soon be back in the swim.

"FOR RENT—Three nice unfurnished room apartment, first floor. Good place to keep cow, chickens or hogs. 190 Wayburn.—(Athens (Gr.) Herald)—Get a horse!"

A special pool, conducted by New Deal warhorses, purports to show FDR, if (and a feeble if it is) nominated, will receive a more potent mandate than in 1936. A poll is now in order to Roosevelt boys the people would like for the fourth term.

HIGH FLIES THE FUR! (Pendleton East Oregonian) "Another croquet game is history with T. J. Humphreys and Charlie Barlow 'taking' Ray McAllister and Stanley Minor Friday evening at the Minor court. Now W. O. Dix, last year's all-time 'winnah' challenges each of the four and this is accepted so croquet in Heppner is really getting serious."

The first citizen of the hot spell has reached for his desk phone, and grabbed an electric fan—not running.

"HEAT DUE TO SUN"—(Siskiyou News)—A good scientific guess.

"With him were his wife, her sister May Jean White, and young Robert Olsen, 17 months who was comfortably, if 'cantly' clad.—(Bend Bulletin)—It's too early for fall candidates to start poking him in the tummy with a friendly forefinger.

"Finis Barney, Elmecreek, has called attention to the fact his father gave him that name, with the understanding he was to be the last child in the family. However, a brother, the late Frank Appendix Barney, came after Finis.—(Kearney (Neb.) Daily Hub)—"Best laid plans, etc., etc."

Send Him Home! Kansas City, July 3.—(A)—An applicant for registration as a voter failed to include all the necessary information so a clerk telephoned to his home to fill in the blanks. The applicant's wife, asked for the date of her husband's birth, retorted: "If he was born, send him home right now!"

Editorial Correspondence

Philadelphia, June 30.—Arrived just a week ago,—seems like a month and a busy one. And what a contrast between this Sunday and the preceding. Then everything on the qui vive, crowds everywhere, an air of expectancy and excitement prevailing, now so quiet and subdued as the Quaker City of old,—dear old Philadelphia returned to normalcy, most of the restaurants closed for the day, bars ditto, and Broad Street deserted.

That circus simile lingers, for it is a perfect one, even down to the elephants. Yes, Mr. Gannett produced three elephants and paraded them up and down the main stem, pleasing the small boys,—especially the colored ones,—tremendously. We happened to be with an up-state New York newspaper man when the parade passed. He pulled his cigar out of his mouth and cursed:

"You know it's a damn shame the way the easy-money slickers pulled that man's leg. I figure they shook him down for at least half a million dollars. He's smart, too, when it comes to most things. But nothing destroys sense like the political bee, when it really starts to buzz. And they wouldn't even put a thousand dollars aside to give him a decent celebration! Such a run-around has never been seen since Frank Lowden was given the works in Chicago 20 years ago. But Lowden had a chance and could afford it. This man hasn't, never has, and while he has a good income, he is no Henry Ford. I know some of the boys in his campaign 'brain trust,'—and thanks to the easy picking, they will be living off the Gannett pile for at least ten years to come!"

It has been amusing to see the Dewey and Taft emblems disappear over night and the Willie ones come up smiling. Also the "I told you so" wisenheimers—who KNEW it would be Willie all the time!

Here is how right they are,—on Wednesday morning Messrs. Root and Davenport, who were the starry-eyed Warwick of the Willie boom admitted a Taft-Dewey lead had been made, and only some extremely fast work could save them. This was confirmed even more emphatically by another insider on the staff of Fortune. The "fast work" consisted, among other things, of a midnight call by Mr. Willie upon ex-Governor Landon of Kansas, and complete removal of Landon's belief that W. W. was merely another public utility man. Even then, there was little faith in the Willie camp that their candidate could win, outside of W. W. himself. W. W. never doubted it,—or if he did, never admitted as much.

Those who believe in the power of the mind in such matters might profitably make a clinical study of the 1940 candidate of the Republican party.

Up to the last minute the only member of the Oregon delegation that could see Willie at all was Norblad of Astoria,—and was he cursed out by the rest of the Oregon contingent in Philadelphia!

It was Judge Ekwall who declared on one of the roll calls, he was for Senator McNary, "first, last and all the time." We are not positive of this,—and there is no way to check on it now,—but our recollection is it was Judge Ekwall less than half an hour later who proclaimed so loudly even the last row in the gallery could cheer:

"Oregon casts all its ten ballots for the next President of the United States, WENDELL L. WILKIE!"

A party convention certainly casts a revealing light upon that fascinating "X" in the human equation: Human nature!

There were only three really hot days during the convention,—Monday, Thursday and Friday,—the others being surprisingly cool. When Philly gets hot, however, it makes no bones about it,—humidity either. On the torrid days we spent considerable time in the exhibition hall next door which was cooler and practically deserted in spite of the fact that 60 television "Victors" were in full operation. There we could take a chair,—and did,—with no hustle or heat, or din about,—hear everything that was going on in the convention, and see everything, after a fashion.

The television reproduced the loud speaker end of the speaker's platform alone, the figures were rather blurred and ghostlike, but could be distinguished easily enough. The entire picture was about the size of a serving plate, we should say, the effect being strangely like looking at some white grubs moving about in water under a microscope.

The sound reproduction, however, was perfect, much better than in the press box directly beside the platform. This interesting demonstration was well publicized,—we still can't understand why crowds stood in the heat outside the building, trying to bust in, when they could have had a ringside seat, and avoided the crowd, in this television exhibition hall. Perhaps that has some significance regarding the future of television,—for the average curious human perhaps there is no satisfactory substitute for flesh and blood reality. This much at least is true,—the reproduction, at the present stage of the game, leaves much to be desired,—we don't think any merchant would choose to adopt this method of showing off any ladies' suits, or hats, or furs he might wish to sell! No one or no THING looks attractive in television.

If Willie and McNary win, who will be the new Senator from the great state of Oregon?—R. W. R.

Rain of Death Over England Expected to Increase Until Actual Invasion Move Starts

By DeWitt Mackenzie. Herr Hitler is rapidly drawing his lines in a manner calculated to leave no way of escape from destruction open to Britain. The second of the three grave threats against the very life of England—wholesale bombing, starvation by blockade and invasion—has now shown itself in the heavy losses inflicted on British merchantmen recently by both Nazi and Fascist U-boats.

Good ships totaling more than 88,000 tons—many undoubtedly laden with precious food and war supplies—were sent to the bottom in the week ending June 23. The German high command also claimed yesterday that 299,000 tons of Allied shipping had been sunk by Nazi air forces since June 5.

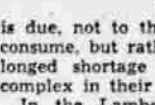
Death Rain Widens. Meanwhile the rain of death from the air is increased over England in ever-widening circles which finally have touched virtually all parts of the United Kingdom. It's easy for German pilots to reach England these days from the many new bases along the continental coast opposite the little island. We may expect the bombing and torpedoing to swell rapidly from now on, preparing the way for the third menace—the

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 numbers of letters received only a few can be answered. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address: Dr. William Brady, 263 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

THE INEBRIATE'S NUTRITIONAL DEPRIVITY

Habitual, regular, moderate or periodical drinkers are generally below par in physical health—the inevitable result of alcoholism, not the cause of the craving. In recent years, for instance, it has been shown that the multiple neuritis which nearly or quite disables or paralyzes so many drinkers is due, not to the alcohol they consume, but rather to the prolonged shortage of vitamin B complex in their diet.



In the Lambert method of treating dipsomania (particulars of which I am glad to send a physician on request if he provides a stamped envelope bearing his address—I can give no details to others than doctors of medicine), after the first few days of treatment "a good vigorous non-alcoholic tonic should be given at regular intervals." Perhaps that meant something or other 30 years ago, when Dr. Lambert gave the method to the medical profession. A tonic, according to the medical dictionary, is a remedy which improves or restores enfeebled function and promotes vigor and a sense of well being. That covers considerable latitude: fresh air, sunshine, careful surroundings, regular exercise or play, occupation, work, avocation, wholesome food, medicine, sufficient rest.

My own notion is that the prolonged moderate shortage of vitamins in the diet of most Americans is itself one of the causes of the craving for alcohol, and as already mentioned it is now well established clinically that the intake of essential vitamins falls still lower when alcoholic liquor replaces more essential fuel in the metabolism—the drinker gets a considerable share of calories from alcohol and hence has less appetite for or demand for natural food.

The tonic par excellence for the inebriate or the dipsomaniac, or the fool who is training for such a career or fooling around the edges of chronic alcoholism is, in my opinion, an optimal daily ration of the essential vitamins in one or another concentrated form—

Europe, including Germany, is headed for a bad shortage of food in the fall. The reich also is short of many essential materials for prosecuting the war. Russia's invasion of Rumania gives Hitler serious cause to anticipate trouble from that direction. And England's defenses are improving as she secures airplanes and other help from America.

So the Nazi chieftain is aiming at a quick job on England. A successful invasion would turn the trick, whereas the blockade would take months. Anyway, if the invasion should fail, he still would have his blockade and bombers at work.

That an invasion would involve a heavy loss of German life is generally accepted by experts. However, life is cheap in Europe these days. Personally I have no doubt that Hitler would only have to raise his hand to get half a million young Nazis who are such fanatical followers that they would rush to join any suicide expedition for him.

Massed Bombing Threat. There are two ways to initiate the invasion. One is by means of a protracted bombing of all England with the idea of reducing it to submission. The other—and one many believe he will use—is employment of a huge fleet of thousands of bombing planes which for perhaps forty-eight hours before the attempted landing would try to plow England from stem to stern.

Such an operation, amounting more or less to massed bombing, naturally would involve a mountainous loss in planes, which would be shot down by the British airforce and anti-aircraft guns. However, I understand that the Nazis would be prepared to lose say 3,000 planes if in so doing they could achieve their objective. The German army always has followed this strategy in making infantry attacks—depending on sheer weight of numbers to win the day.

Likes First Graders. Clarksburg, W. Va. (AP)—After 47 years as a first-grade teacher, Mrs. Clara Conrad decided to retire. She never taught in any other grade. "When the children first start to school," she said, "they are so eager and honest that you can really work with them and see the results from day to day."

NEW DEALERS are already laying plans for a "senior Willie" campaign. First attack will be that he has been a public utility executive and has Wall street connections; also he has been a corporation lawyer. With a world war in progress and national defense engraving the American people above all else, it will be difficult to make the

THE CAPITAL PARADE

By JOSEPH ALSOP and ROBERT KINTNER. Released by the North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.

Washington, July 3.—The reasons why a presidential third-term effort is now somewhat less likely were presented in this space yesterday. They have so impressed a number of congressional leaders close to the White House that one or two of these ordinarily dependable prophets are venturing the flat prediction that the President will retire. On the other hand, however, it must be admitted that the more ardent New Dealers have not lost a particle of their conviction that the President will not disappoint their hopes.

And Oregon's Charley McNary? Not a new dealer will say a word against him. One of the first to offer congratulations was Vice President Garner.

Communications

Where Blame Belongs. To the editor: According to the papers, the new republican platform contains a plank condemning the administration for its failure to have provided adequate armament. Coming from the republican party, that "brings up recollections"

I recall that twenty-two years ago, when the allies with American aid, brought Germany to her knees and made the world safe for democracy, we delegated the task of keeping it so to a republican administration, who repudiated the cause for which a hundred thousand Americans gave their lives, and abandoned the only international machinery ever designed that promised to effect permanent peace.

I also remember that when the Nazis movement was in the bud, this government did nothing to administer the proverbial "stitch in time," but employed itself towing unfinished battleship hulls into deep water for destruction. I further remember that when the present administration first proposed an enlarged armament, many republican leaders and some misled democrats refused support, demanding to know just who we proposed to fight, etc., as if the head of a state could publicly announce such things.

And I remember again that when our president spoke of the Rhine as our first line of defense, these same leaders howled to high heaven. If the president was wrong, just why does the French collapse effect armament needs here?

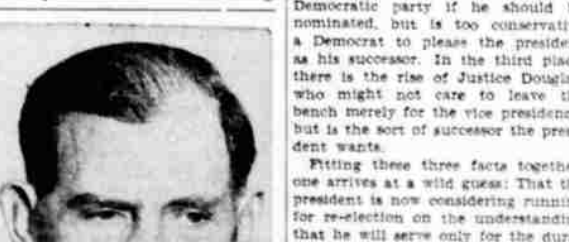
And last of all I remember that when the president suggested that by building armaments for the allies we would enlarge and create the facilities for arming ourselves, this measure had figuratively to be enacted over the dead bodies of republican leaders. And now they condemn the president for failure. Criticism from such source does not look good. This is a case where silence would have been golden.

C. F. Davies.

MOVIES ENJOYED AT MEETING OF ROTARY

A program of moving pictures was the feature of the Tuesday luncheon meeting of the Medford Rotary club, held at Hotel Medford. Three interesting subjects were presented in the varied program, "Water Sports," "Ride 'Em Cowboy" and "Old Faithful." The pictures were presented by Larry Nygaard and the program chairman was Don Bagley. Harry Pinneo was in charge of the projector.

Ward Hammond, new president of the Medford Rotary club, presided at the meeting.



NAVAL—Important cog in nation's naval defense scheme is Rear Admiral Charles A. Blakely (above), who recently assumed command of the eleventh naval district at San Diego, Cal. Previously he'd helped command the battle force aircraft carrier.

Flight O' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY July 3, 1930. (It was Wednesday) Espee favor return of pear rates.

East Main street curve straightening would cost \$5,534. County Granges may take over city public market.

Floyd Cook of Medford "boomed" for GOP governor candidacy. Rogue River fish bill goes on ballot.

"Wildcat" Duncan indicted for radio libel talk. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY July 3, 1920. (It was Saturday) Allies give Italy more indemnity than Belgium.

McAdoo labelled "The Crown Prince of Democracy" lags behind in voting at democratic meet. Rain falls over valley, and rain threaten.

England and France fear growth of Bolshevism in Poland. Stores and public places of city to be closed Monday, for Fourth.

Babe Ruth hits his 24th homer of the year. A mobile operating theater for dealing with brain surgery has been prepared for the British army at the front.

Use Mail Tribune want ads.



CAPRICE—From South America's "capriccio," or knitted stocking cap with ear tabs, came inspiration for this hat studded with jewels and transformed into a turban by the coiled deep green wool. Lilly Dache designed it for fall.



POINT-LESS?—Betty Ross of Tucson, Ariz., took her boy friend literally when he told her to "Go sit on a cactus," so there may be some point to this lofty attitude.

DRINK PEPSI-COLA 12 OUNCE BOTTLE 5¢