

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune."
Daily Except Sundays.
Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
18-27-29 North First St.
MEDFORD, OREGON, PHONE 18.

Editorial Correspondence

New York City, July 4th.—As "no one" stays in the city for the 4th, it's a perfect place to spend it,—no crowds, no excitement, no noise.
It's the first eve of the 4th we can recall that we have not heard so much as ONE firecracker,—it's now nearly noon and there has been no sound, but that of the motor traffic up and down the avenue,—much less than on the average week-day,—a perfect Sabbath atmosphere, a day to sleep and relax.

We should have thought Wendell Willkie would have taken advantage of this, but, believe it or not, he is holding a press conference, at 2:00 this afternoon, which we shall not attend although we had a special invitation to do so.

The special invitation came not from Mr. Willkie but from one of his many publicity men, at his offices on the 20th floor at 39 Pine. One of the factotums of the United Press called, to present the "keys of the city" and ask if there was anything they could do,—explaining among other things there would be a Willkie press conference at 20 Pine at 4:30 that afternoon (July 3rd).

Having nothing particular to do we decided to take it in, but declined the invitation of the U.P. to give us an escort.
Finding ourselves in the financial district half an hour early, strolled down to the aquarium on the battery for a look at penguins, seals and electric eel. Have you ever seen a penguin swim under water? It goes so fast the eye can barely follow it. There's a reason for that, of course; the penguin lives on fish, therefore must be faster than the fish or it would starve.

The aquarium seals are far livelier than those in Central Park,—they were tearing around their pool in grand style, each with a popping eye on the customers, lining the circumference, presumably in hopes of some edible hand-out.
One of them in an excess of energy and expectation, shot like a salmon out of the water and landed kerplunk on the railing surface (2 or 3 feet above), while all the onlookers in that section shrieked and fled. The seal barked and wagged its glistening head, enjoying the sensation it had caused very much. One more flop and it would have escaped but it chose rather to dive, like Buster Crabbe at his best, back into the pool,—cutting the water like a knife without a splash.

Entered the Commonwealth Offices at 20 Pine, nearly running over T. R. Jr., as he came barging out,—(he may not have inherited many qualities of his distinguished father, but certainly has his energy)—finding the outer offices filled with men of various ages and sizes, sitting there expectantly,—rather like two-bit players, at a Hollywood casting office.

Much to our surprise a man came in almost immediately and looking around the room, asked if ye editor of the Medford Mail Tribune were present! For a moment we thought Wendell had put us on his board of strategy, AT LEAST, but found it to be merely a message from the U.P. chief, that he had been in error,—there would be no press conference that afternoon but the afternoon of the 4th,—terribly sorry, but it couldn't be helped.

The bearer of the message was also very sorry and said we might have a word with the "great man himself" if we took it in,—we explained there was a double-header between the Giants and the Dodgers which we considered more important.

Before we forget it, let it be recorded we took dinner Tuesday night at the Plaza Hotel in Jersey City, amid the choicest collection of bums, yeggs and crooks it has ever been our misfortune to meet. We don't know whether they came from the lower east side of New York, Sing Sing or were a portion of Mayor Hague's bodyguard, but we do know a tougher looking crew we have never seen. (Ye editor kept his hand on his pocketbook, until he got out.)

We had come over via the Holland tube, and caught a bus for Roosevelt field where the Galento-Baer fracas was to take place,—we figured there would be sufficient drama and humor in such a contest to justify the effort.

We were right,—alho the humor from Two-Ton Tony, the Beer-Barrel Poker's standpoint, was somewhat deficient,—poor old T.T. got a terrible beating.

In fact we attended as a Baer booster, because the Livermore Larruper was on the short end of two-to-one bets, and we never CAN entirely resist that sympathetic reaction to the underdog. But about half way through the massacre, our heart went out to Tony,—ugly, stupid and brutal as he may be,—and we found ourselves hoping he would accidentally land one of those round-house haymakers of his on the "Show Off" Maxie's chin, and thus give a well deserved rebuke to that mob of Jersey hoodlums, clamoring for his slaughter.

But poor old Two-Ton never landed with anything, except his head, on Maxie's chin,—the amazing thing being, not that he couldn't come back after the 7th round, but that he ever was able to get to his own corner, after the cruel beating Maxie gave him.

Yes, from the start Two-Ton was a pathetic spectacle,—so fat he could hardly waddle, that beer-mug wound on his chin, inflicted by his loving brother, barely healed, and a general air of bewilderment and futility about him.
Before Baer appeared in the ring, Galento tried to respond to the cheers and jeers from the crowd, by dancing about and swinging those huge arms of his, but one felt it a miracle he didn't trip himself up or connect with his own chin. T.T. may have been a formidable brawler once but he certainly wasn't that Tuesday evening.—Baer is crowing his head off today and demanding his return match with Louis, but the dusky Bomber could have taken them both on that night, and made mince-meat of them,—two heavyweights with less defense and real boxing skill,—could hardly be imagined!

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, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

A CHILD WHO NEVER GROWS UP
Recently we described here a case, typical of thousands, of a child aged 41 years who has brought much unhappiness on his family, having twice lost good jobs through his drinking. The child had finally taken a pledge and kept it for a year; at the end of the year he renewed his pledge and kept it faithfully for the second year. Now the year is expiring, his wife wants him to take the pledge for another year—but oddly enough the child argues that he doesn't need to take a pledge now, and he thinks taking the pledge would be a confession of weakness. Many of his friends take that attitude and openly decry the idea of renewing the pledge. And unhappily his wife hesitates to insist lest the child get the idea that she doesn't trust him without it and so lose confidence in himself and perhaps begin drinking again.



The pledge apparently had no such effect the first two years. Surely there can be no "friend" whose opinions or wishes matter as much as the opinions and wishes of the child's wife and family. But the case illustrates the difficult psychology of inebriety. The raising of the peculiar objection to renewing the pledge now makes one wonder whether the child has really kept it as his wife believes.

Another child puts in a word at this juncture:
"The other night after an alcoholic session, my wife called my attention to your column in which your current theme on the alcoholic problem is weakness, nothing more, nothing less, in the individual.
Bologna! Get out! Find more men and you'll find very good men, who are so strong minded, that anything that comes between them and a drink, they push over, in fact they are very strong minded in this way.

How many times have you been drunk? If at all, you would know drinking is a relief from boredom, a relaxation."
(Signed)
This child reveals the simple truth when he says that "any-

of the bill's stated training period of eight months is considerably too short. The main point is that while there have been private intimations the president would eventually back the compulsory service bill, he has done nothing more for it to date than to endorse a newspaper editorial calling for such a service. Compulsory service and the president's plan for youth training are quite different things. Wise army men are desperately worried lest opposition to youth training sink compulsory service, and lest the mere appropriations of billions of dollars lull the country into a foolish forgetfulness of its need for men.

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

Washington, July 6.—After these last weeks, you might suppose that the service departments of the government would be satisfied. Billions have been asked for the navy, additional billions for the army, fully substantiated the predictions in this space that the original defense requests would be found to be ridiculously inadequate. Both the war and navy departments are now gorged with money, and will get their needed equipment as soon as the energy and ingenuity of American industry can produce it.

Something of the dimensions of the problem which is now disquieting the high war department officials may be gathered from the recruiting figures. This spring the army set out to recruit only 15,000 men. Recruits came in at an incredibly slow rate, around 1,000 a week, so that if such a recruiting program were continuously carried on no more than about 50,000 could possibly be recruited in a year. And instead of 50,000 a year, the army men want 30,000 recruits a month, and want them now.

A compulsory service bill is now before congress. In most respects the army men consider it well drawn, although an authoritative group are inclined to believe that in view of the complexity of modern weapons.

Leader Sam Rayburn of Texas. Both his record and his place of origin make Rayburn a good choice. He is said to be ready to take the job, which Justice William O. Douglas has now stated quite firmly he does not want. And Rayburn's friends are enthusiastic and active.

In The Day's News
By Frank Jenkins

ON the 164th anniversary of America's declaration of her independence, American eyes are fixed on Europe where in violence and bloodshed (and treachery) a new political order is in the making.
On this day this thought is inescapable:
If we are to retain our independence we must have wise leadership and loyal and intelligent co-operation among leaders and people.

SPECTACULAR news comes from across the water today (Thursday).
A powerful unit of the French fleet at and near the French Mediterranean naval base of Mers-el-Kebir, ordered by the Petain (French) government "to fight its way home, if necessary, to escape British control," elects to fight its former British comrades-in-arms. A naval battle ensues.

What happened is obscure as these words are written, but Churchill reports to the house of commons that a considerable part of the French naval forces engaged was destroyed or badly crippled.
At the same time, French warships that had taken refuge in English harbors were taken over. Minor fighting apparently took place in the process.

The fate of the French ships at Alexandria is still unknown.
CHURCHILL, brushing tears from his cheeks, assails the Petain (French) government, which, he tells the commons, "inflicted what might have been a mortal injury to Britain with full knowledge of the consequences."
He relates that 400 German pilots (air), imprisoned in France, were turned over to Germany in spite of France's promise that they would be sent to England. (In this air war, trained pilots are all-important.)

Churchill cited this release of the German pilots as "an example of the callous, if not malevolent, treatment we have received—not from the French nation but from the Bordeaux government" (which handled the French surrender).

THE crushing of France, we must never forget, was due not to any lack of bravery on the part of the French people, but to the piddling, boondoggery, short-sighted demagoguery of the French politicians.
If America is to remain free and independent and powerful, we must demand and receive unselfish, patriotic and efficient leadership from our politicians.

Ye Poets Corner

Do It Now.
Some day, when I have quit this job,
And stopped my mingling with the mob,
Don't mope around and all but cry,
You're a lot worse off than I.
Don't buy a bunch of flowers swell,
That I can't see or ever smell
When I am dead and gone away,
I'd rather see them grow today.
Don't bother to go 'round and tell
About the guy that sure was swell;
If such bologna you must give,
Why not do it while I live?
If I am sick, come visit me,
And cheer me up, and you will see
You'll feel much better, it's a fact,
Because you did a kindly act.
Your kindness now, will do more good
If you will place it where you should;
Have all your goodness done and said,
'Twill save the trouble when I'm dead.
—Walter G. Bradbury.

KELLY CONCLUDES JOB OF PROCURING ALASKA REINDEER

Former Medford Attorney Visits Here After Government Nome Assignment.

Procuring title to 90,000 Alaskan reindeer—that was the legal task accomplished recently by Edward C. Kelly, former Medford resident who now is an attorney in the U. S. department of justice at Portland. Mr. Kelly, who was to return to Portland today after a visit here over the Fourth of July holidays, was assigned by the justice department as counsel for the interior department in obtaining title to the reindeer.

The reindeer were acquired by the United States in a program intended to help the Eskimos attain economic independence. The reindeer had been owned by 56 individual non-natives. It was Mr. Kelly's mission to procure title from the 56 owners in the government's purchase plan.

Reindeer Surveyed
Mr. and Mrs. Kelly and their youngest child, Jimmy, 4, arrived in Nome last February 10. The reindeer at that time were being rounded up to determine by their brands how many belonged to each of the 56 owners, Mr. Kelly related yesterday. The reindeer had been allowed to roam unattended and because of this there had been considerable confusion, he said.

When this phase of the work was completed, Mr. Kelly started traveling all over Alaska to contact the 56 owners to procure sale agreements, he said. The traveling was done in a chartered plane and by use of this method of transportation much time was saved. In all Mr. Kelly figured he travelled about 7,000 miles by plane. His family meantime resided in Nome.

Mr. Kelly said that when he and his family left Nome on June 15 to return to Portland, title had been obtained by purchase to all the reindeer excepting those owned by the two of the 56 owners. Title to the reindeer owned by these two was obtained through condemnation proceedings, he related.

Sold Like Beef
At the conclusion of each purchase, the reindeer were turned over to the general superintendent of the reindeer service at Nome for handling in accordance with a congressional act of 1937 for the conservation of reindeer and the establishment of a reindeer industry among the Eskimos. Reindeer meat is sold like beef and the hides also are marketable.

Congress had appropriated \$700,000 for the Alaskan mission for which Mr. Kelly was counsel. Of this sum, \$275,000 is being returned to the U. S. treasury, Mr. Kelly said, adding that the mission had many other things to do besides acquire title to the reindeer. Half of the \$70,000 allotted for administrative expense also was being returned, he stated.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly and their three children, Bernard, Noreen and Jimmy, have been here for a visit at the home of Mr. Kelly's mother, Mrs. E. E. Kelly, 911 Queen Avenue.

In Portland Mr. Kelly is engaged in legal work pertaining to Bonneville transmission lines and the Willamette valley flood control project.

SECY. HULL COOL TO SECOND PLACE

Washington, July 6.—(AP)—Secretary Hull was described by close friends today as cool to the idea of running for vice-president on a Democratic ticket headed by President Roosevelt.

These persons said they had been advised that Hull would turn down the second-place nomination if he were consulted in advance of the balloting at the Democratic convention. They added, however, that he probably would accept if the convention "drafted" him.

Hull was said to feel that he would rather continue in his present job than be vice-president. But, friends added, party loyalty might impel him to take a "draft" nomination. High sources said earlier this week that Mr. Roosevelt has decided to accept a third term nomination and wants the 68-year-old Hull as his running mate.

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 7, 1930
(It was Monday)
Local bootlegger nabbed while peddling moonshine during fireworks show.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle, creator of "Sherlock Holmes" dies in London.
Chicago gang wars break out anew.

Dead Indian road in bad shape, autoists report.
Mass meeting to be held at Army to nominate L. A. Banks as independent candidate for U.S. senate. Candidate declares "History will be made at this meeting."

Canner Bartlett price set at \$42 to \$46 per ton by California Growers is good news locally.
TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
July 7, 1920
(It was Wednesday)

Two men and two women hurt in double auto accident on Pacific Highway.
Another revolution starts in Mexico.
Nominee Cox rejoices that Franklin D. Roosevelt of New York is his running mate on the Democratic ticket.

Yesterday was the hottest day of the year with the mercury at 97 degrees.
Three weeks' revival now underway in city, under the direction of Jerry Jeter.
Residents urged to waste no water, and obey regulations.

AT THE National Capitol WITH John W. Kelly CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

was one of the 24 ordered and 23 of them were to be handed over to the British by the president until a noisy congressman discovered it is unlawful to sell, barter or give away any navy boat. The speed boat is supposed to dash up to an enemy, fire a torpedo and whirl away before guns on the enemy craft can be trained on the mosquito. The trial in which Mott participated had the boat dash forward; stop on a dime and back up at top speed.

THESE motorboats can be built on the Columbia river, says Mott, although the Rolls-Royce airplane engines are manufactured in the east. W. D. B. Dodson of Portland Chamber of Commerce, has called on the navy department to learn whether any Oregon bids would be considered. The naval officers replied that West coast can bid, but that Electric Boats Co. has prepared for mass production and will turn them out on an assembly belt like automobiles, consequently no Pacific coast bidder can compete with success.

DEVELOPMENT of the air force means more parachutes, which means more linen. Looking around for a source of supply, with linen imports curtailed from Ireland, E. R. Stettinius, Jr., whose job is to find raw material, has decided Willamette valley flax is exactly what he wants. The 6,000 acres now in flax in the valley will probably be doubled at planting time next spring, with the farmers receiving an assured price. This may be the "break" the flax industry has so long wanted.

MEANS more parachutes, which means more linen. Looking around for a source of supply, with linen imports curtailed from Ireland, E. R. Stettinius, Jr., whose job is to find raw material, has decided Willamette valley flax is exactly what he wants. The 6,000 acres now in flax in the valley will probably be doubled at planting time next spring, with the farmers receiving an assured price. This may be the "break" the flax industry has so long wanted.

KICKS continue to come in against Sidney Hillman being placed in charge of vocational training and other employment of youth. Hillman, born in Russia, rated \$1,000,000 through his union in the early days of the Soviet and sent it to Russia. The complainants contend that there must be some native Americans who could head the youth program. There is for the bureau of education, long established and part of the government, is in position to carry on the youth work through its connections in every state and most of the countries. New agencies are being created to perform services which are within the province of old bureaus.

IF the senate passes the bill (house has already passed it), deporting Harry Bridges, west coast labor leader, from the country, the president will apply a veto. The attorney-general, legal advisor of the chief executive, has already given several pages of reasons why the bill is so good.

CONGRESSMEN have decided not to trust their safety to the capitalist police and an appropriation has been made to hire experienced men from the metropolitan police force, the secret police and FBI. The 125 capital police are studying law, medicine, or something and are working their way through as police. They get their job as patronage from the Democratic members.
POISON OAK?
Try a bottle of ZEMACOL
You must be satisfied or your money cheerfully refunded. Get a bottle today at WESTERN TRIFIT.