

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune." Daily Except Intervals. Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 36-37-39 North Fir St. Phone 15.

ROBERT W. BUNL, Editor. BENNET R. GILSTRAP, Manager. An Independent Newspaper. Entered as second-class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By Mail—In Advance: Daily and Sunday—\$3.00 per year, \$1.00 per month.

Official Paper of the City of Medford. MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS. Receiving Full Licensed Wire Service.

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

OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot

The personal press agent of Adolf Hitler, upon his return to Berlin, amid wildly happy acclaim and enraptured idolatry, compared Der Fuehrer to both Napoleon and Caesar.

"It was fight, fight, fight all the time," Lana said. "It is what I understand the lawyers call incompatibility."

The American Youth Congress, an outfit with decided Communist leanings, they strenuously deny, and who once while romping on the White House lawn, impudently hooted the President, is again acting up.

CRISIS HITS HEAD-ON

The sign was delivered a week ago Monday and only shortly after installation the letter 'E' burned out. The next morning the installer left without putting in a switch or finishing installation.

The President has made his decision on a Third Term, but it is still a deep, dark secret, known only to himself and the postmaster-general.

"LOST RULES HELD INVALUABLE" (Hillside Red Bluff (Calif.) News)—Now you can go ahead and use your own judgment.

"Many will not like this piece, perhaps, but it doesn't seem to make much difference to me. Whenever a favor is done it would appear as though it could be slightly appreciated."

Dust has started causing auto smashes in many areas. It's about time for a bee to fly through the windshield and be blamed for 80 mph.

Weather: Northern California: Partly cloudy tonight and Tuesday, overcast on coast; not quite so warm in interior; gentle to moderate northwest wind off coast, becoming variable.

Editorial Correspondence

New York, July 6.—The weather man is still behaving with exemplary consideration—no heat or humidity since we left Philadelphia a week ago!

An old friend, who in his youth, could tell you the batting average of Hans Wagner, at that day and date, persuaded us to accompany him and his son to the Fourth of July double-header at the Polo Grounds.

We fear we proved to be a disappointing guest. For while we enjoy baseball, we can't throw a conniption fit very often, or work ourselves into a lather when this or that goes wrong.

Yes, we admit we can't recall the EXACT score, which, did they know it, would make our hosts even more "regretted" than they were.

But it was a good game, if not a thrilling one. And what a crowd! Every seat, over 55,000, sold two weeks before.

Not only every seat taken, but fans on the girders, tops of phone booths, in the aisles, everywhere they could scramble, including the elevated train, left on a siding apparently for the benefit of the overflow.

We had heard of the baseball hysteria in Brooklyn, so long the joke of the league, now the tops. A Brooklyn fan next to us, on the other side, confirmed it—he nearly broke a blood vessel when one of the Dodgers failed to muffle a "littee-bitee" (page R. Moore!) infield fly.

Mr. Wendell Willkie continues to follow us around. Took in an early show at Radio City, and had hardly taken our seats when the candid camera bulbs started to flash, people started to pop up all over the place, and there was scattered applause.

The main feature, however, we couldn't say much for—it has one of our favorites, Bette Davis also Charles Boyer, who had in character parts (is in romantic ones) but "All this and Heaven, too"—Angels and Ministers of Grace protect us, not a really CONVINCING moment in it!

Had luncheon with another old friend,—born and bred a South Carolina Democrat, but more of an F. D. R. fan than most South Carolinians. To our COMPLETE amazement his answer to our Willkie enthusiasm was the claim,—and made with a perfectly straight face,—that Willkie is the Wall Street and Power Trust candidate, and if elected will proceed to set up a FASCIST DICTATORSHIP!

A note from the coast congratulates this department on its enthusiastic support of the Republican candidate, and apparently assumes when election comes around we are going to advocate voting the G. O. P. ticket straight. Just a minute brother, just a MINUTE!!

MANY MEDFORDITES SIGN REGISTER AT CASCADE BUILDING. Treasure Island, July 8. (Sp.)—Officials and guests of the Golden Gate International Exposition signally honored the Shasta-Cascade Wonderland on June 25 designated as "Colonel Clarke Day" at the Shasta-Cascade building.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Taylor, Dr. and Mrs. F. A. Johnson, Beth Cingcade, Mrs. R. B. Wilson, Robert Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. M. N. Johnson, Ray C. Gray, Joe Marshall, Fred Einkoff, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Rake, Mr. and Mrs. Gene Rae and Botchy Rae, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Gail, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph L. Cook, Mrs. H. R. Turpin, with Janet Turpin, Elmer and Ilda Vickoren, Albert and Viola Trautman, Mrs. Beulah M. Mackay, T. E. Pottenger, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Stafford, George F. Tucker and Mrs. George Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. Cordy Sanderman, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. McClure, J. Fred Erickson with Mrs. J. F. Erickson, Esther Turpin, Mrs. H. C. Oby, O. E. Sanderman, Mrs. D. D. Randall, and Fletcher C. Stout, all of Medford, Louise Ladd, now living in San Francisco, formerly of Medford, also was one of the registrants at the Shasta-Cascade Building.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

Personal Health Service

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, 303 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

QUININE THE BEST PNEUMO-COCCI-CIDE

Ubiquitous and versatile are adjectives commonly applied to the pneumococcus. If germs could be assumed to have a consciousness the pneumococcus would be well adapted for a Jekyll-Hyde character. In its Dr. Jekyll state the pneumococcus is found in at least 20 per cent of healthy persons' mouths—it is a normal inhabitant of the mouth.

Whether the Dr. Jekyll pneumococcus commonly present in the mouths of healthy persons may become transmuted into the Mr. Hyde strain which causes coryza, sinusitis, pharyngitis, laryngitis, tonsillitis, quinsy, pneumonia, pleurisy, heart valve damage (endocarditis), sometimes appendicitis, empyema, meningitis, is not definitely known. It may well be that such transmutation may be favored by the presence in the mouth of neglected dental caries, chronic gingivitis, pyorrhea, and by conditions which interfere with normal ventilation and draining of sinuses or tonsils.

In a characteristic effort to lend dignity to the old fishwife fancy that exposure to cold, wet, draft or sudden change causes or predisposes to disease, some of the old-timers who consider themselves qualified to speak offer the unique concept that

badly need a leader like McNary. Who gets on far better with the Democratic potentates of his own kidney than with the kind of Republican who beats his breast and mouths his orations.

His suitability for the vice presidential nomination were sufficiently obvious. He came from the north-west, had sponsored much farm legislation, was a public powerman, and did not belong to the Willkie camp on foreign policy. But he is not the kind of politician whose whole character is a mere collection of traits pleasing to this group or that.

In truth, he is one of the ablest legislative strategists in the senate. He knows all the arts of compromise, of poll-taking, of conversion of the waters, of sapping and mining the position of the enemy, of troublesome amending and helpful timing. He enjoys nothing better than a tough fight, although he rarely allows himself to become stirred by the issues. He will say of a particularly outrageous proposal, "Well, it lends itself beautifully to poison-spreeding" or in the midst of a struggle in which most of his colleagues are tearing their hair and shouting with rage, he is likely to confess, "I wouldn't give a damn how it comes out if I didn't like to beat the Democrats. It's better than golf any day."

McNary looks just what he is—a cheerful cynic. Tall, slightly built, with a bright brown eye, he seems to survey the world with an air of having seen it all before, but not minding much seeing it again. He started life as a farm boy, became a lawyer, entered politics and came to the senate in 1917. Henry Cabot Lodge, who was also a practical politician masquerading under the mantle of a scholar statesman, took a fancy to McNary and made him his protégé. Seniority and his own legislative talents eventually procured McNary the Republican leadership.

As leader, he has infatuated a good many Republicans of the former sort, who would like his chief aim to be to beat his breast with them. But McNary has pursued a policy of flexible compromise, planning such shrewd strategies as that which kept the Republicans quiet on the court plan, stalling to the president when necessary but making trouble for him whenever possible.

His talents as leader will not be appreciated unless it is necessary to fill his place. It is reported that Senator Arthur W. Vandenberg of Michigan already has his eye on the job, but Vandenberg is an orator, not a legislative maneuverer. Other candidates have other faults, and if McNary ascends to the vice presidency his difficulties with his own

party are likely to be worse than his difficulties with the Democrats.

AT THE National Capitol WITH John W. Kelly

Continued from page one

cessibility to engine manufacturers. Various Oregon communities can meet the requirements as well as any other area, but a talking point to be stressed is the savings on power, in the long run, establishment of the research laboratory within the zone of Bonneville would, asserts Senator Holman, save the government millions of dollars.

Consensus in the national capital is that Willkie has put Mr. Roosevelt on the spot; that willfully Mr. Roosevelt must accept the Democratic nomination at Chicago next week. Never publicly, but to visitors, the president has intimated that he is tired of his job—that it is a killing job and another four years would be a drain on even his powerful constitution.

For reasons of his own, however, Mr. Roosevelt by his silence has prevented a build-up of any Democrat with jutting ambitions. It is now argued, and by the new dealers, that he must run. They say (new dealers quote) that if Mr. Roosevelt refuses to run it will look as though he is afraid of Willkie; that Mr. Roosevelt can defend the new deal better than any other individual and that it would not be fair for him to step aside and let the fight be made by some nominee he selects.

Much the same view is held by Republicans, although they admit Mr. Roosevelt is the only candidate the Democrats can put up who might defeat Willkie—Republicans feel that sanguine.

Among other speculations has been one that Mr. Roosevelt would wait until he was nominated, then decline, explaining he did not wish to violate the third term tradition. The Willkie nomination has looked that, if it was ever in the mind of the president.

What is bothering the new dealers is Oregon's McNary, Republican nominee for vice president. They want someone from the west. Now they are talking Associate Justice William Douglas, who is as new dealer as Tommy Corcoran (The Cork has been pushed into the background since the national defense preparations). Douglas was born in Wisconsin, but had part of his schooling in the Walla Walla country. His sojourn in Walla Walla is regarded as qualifying him as a westerner, although he is identified with the east.

Oregon's Walter M. Pierce has decided that the issue in the campaign is monopoly of power, but admitted in his speech in the house that this vital matter may be overshadowed by events abroad. The Oregon congressman says the campaign will reveal whether the government paid Willkie \$10,000,000 too much for his utility bought by TVA.

In June, 1939, the public-ownership group in the house fought for an appropriation of \$75,000,000 with which TVA could purchase the Commonwealth & Southern, the company Willkie managed.

Leader in the fight to get this money for Willkie was John Rankin, of Mississippi, self-appointed head of the house power bloc, who shares with Pierce the belief that the presidential campaign centers on power, not threat of war.

Governor Charles A. Sprague denies there is any foundation for the article in this column that he planned to resign and be appointed to succeed Charles L. McNary as senator, if McNary resigns. The story was given to this column as a "positive" fact, not speculation, by a high party official who is supposed to know what is going on in Oregon politics.

MILITANT OLE HANSON DIES SUDDENLY, AGED 66. Los Angeles, July 8.—(P)—Ole Hanson, 66, who broke a bitter strike in Seattle and boasted that thereby he had nipped a national revolution in the bud, is dead.

The militant World War mayor of Seattle died at his home here suddenly late Saturday. Funeral services will be held tomorrow.

Hanson had lived in southern California since 1921. He founded the coast city of San Clemente. He is survived by his widow.

'LOST' GIRLS FOUND IN MOUNT HOOD WILD. Portland, Ore., July 8.—(P)—Two Portland girls lost in the timbered wilderness of Mount Hood were found safe early today, more than 10 hours after they started on a hike from Frog lake.

Searchers headed by District Ranger P. W. Dennis located the girls at Green Lake at 2:45 a. m. They were Marjorie Benson, 18, and Beverly Shaw, 17, members of a picnic party.

ELEVEN POLIO CASES IN SEATTLE VICINITY. Seattle, July 8.—(P)—King county infantile paralysis cases jumped to 11 today with admission to Harborview county hospital of two more new cases—Joan Desmond, 9, in a critical condition, and Cherie Stewart, 10.

All other patients, Save Verna Belcher, 14,—still in an "iron lung"—were reported recovering.

Swimmer Drowns. Albany, Ore., July 8.—(P)—June Harris, 20, of Jefferson, drowned in the Santiam river Saturday while swimming. She was the daughter of Mrs. Walter Glasgow, Jefferson. The body was recovered.

Tempeted; Fell. Spokane, Wash., July 8.—(P)—The tempting shine of a hotel bannerist overcame Mrs. Stella Kronnick's dignity. She slid, treated for a sprained back, Mrs. Kronnick, 21, told hospital attendants she had forgotten the technique of dismounting at the foot of the stairs.

Searchlights Lost. Portland, July 8.—(P)—A mechanized column of the 9th coast artillery cued through Oregon yesterday but five searchlight trucks got lost. Units of the entourage became separated near Albany and the five vehicles took the wrong road. State policemen found them and got them back on the route.

Closing time for Too Late to Classify Ads is 1:30 p. m.

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 8, 1930. (It was Tuesday) Tour of west by President Hoover held unlikely.

California governor refuses pardon for Tom Mooney, labor leader serving life sentence for preparedness bombing. Rogue River cannery packs large quantity of cherries. Legion drum corps to attend state meet at Baker. Army worms invade the valley.

Airway between Seattle and San Diego now beaconized for night flying. TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY July 8, 1920. (It was Thursday) Soviet hordes sweep into Poland.

Charge that Negroes voting republican ticket in Georgia mysteriously vanished. William Jennings Bryan silent on "wet candidate" and puts blame on President Wilson. Recent rains ruin valley hay, in some sections.

First forest fire of the season starts in Butte Falls district. Ludo Grieve takes up his resident at the power plant near Prospect.

RED CROSS GIVING NO ASSISTANCE TO ITALIAN, GERMAN

San Francisco, July 8.—(Sp)—A. L. Schafer, Pacific area manager, announced Saturday that the American Red Cross has had no request from the Italian Red Cross for assistance and that the American Red Cross has extended no relief in Italy. He said no part of the proceeds of the present American Red Cross \$20,000,000 European war relief fund would be used for Italian relief.

Mr. Schafer reiterated that no relief has or would be given to Germany or the German Red Cross since the German Red Cross has stated that they can and will handle their own problems.

Regarding American Red Cross relief supplies now in France, Mr. Schafer said these consisted solely of those purchased by American Red Cross representatives for immediate aid and emergency distribution. The Red Cross "Mercy Ship" S. S. McKeesport is now being unloaded at Bilbao, Spain and the supplies will be used, according to present plans, only in that part of France not occupied by Germans. Any distribution of supplies in German occupied territory of France will be undertaken only upon receipt of satisfactory guarantees that such supplies will be reserved exclusively for needy civilian French peoples, will not be requisitioned by German military authorities.

Bowen McCoy, Pacific area director of war service, now a member of the American Red Cross delegation to Europe, cabled recently from Bilbao, Spain, that numerous Americans were arriving there without funds, and needed emergency aid. The sum of \$3,000 was cabled to McCoy for aid to the stranded Americans.

Mahoney Notices Morrow of Honor

Portland, July 8.—(P)—Willis Mahoney, Oregon Democratic delegation chairman, notified Dr. J. W. Morrow of Portland on Washington, D. C., Saturday of Morrow's appointment as honorary vice-president of the national convention.

Dr. Morrow, a veteran Oregon delegate at large, will leave Tuesday for Chicago where the convention opens July 15.

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THE CAPITAL PARADE

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

Washington, July 8.—One of the bad auguries for the republicans is the sudden optimism of their vice presidential nominee, the astute Charles L. McNary of Oregon. Optimism in another man might mean very little. But optimism is not a common trait in the generally cynical McNary, who likes to believe the worst, has a hearty distaste for the predicament in which his party has placed him, and left the Philadelphia convention early, convinced that the nomination of his running-mate, Wendell L. Willkie, would mean republican disaster.

The response to Willkie's nomination, however, has given McNary a very different impression. He accepted second place on the ticket with extreme reluctance, under pressure not from the politicians in the convention city, but from friends back home in Oregon who told him he had to do it for his party. When he gave in to their urgings, he told them flatly that he would take a strictly passive part in the campaign. But although he and Willkie have yet to discuss plans together, McNary is already preparing for a quiet little swing through the farm states, where he has a large personal following.

If elected, McNary will make a vice president on the Garner model, slightly less picturesque but considerably more effective. He loathes the life of elaborate parade to which vice presidents used to have to submit before Garner broke the tradition. He loves the legislative maneuvering for which his present post as senate Republican leader gives him such an immense opportunity.

In the vice presidential chair, he will continue his old job, omitting only the drugstore, and removing himself a little above the fray and as the senate will continue to have a Democratic majority for at least two more years, the Republicans will

badly need a leader like McNary. Who gets on far better with the Democratic potentates of his own kidney than with the kind of Republican who beats his breast and mouths his orations.