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Ye Smudge Pot
By ARTHUR FERRY

A melancholy squeak has come forth from the Democratic senator from Iowa, who professes to be horrified no end, by the tidal wave of telegrams sent to the Philadelphia convention in behalf of the Republican presidential nominee. This solon threatens to hone up the committee he heads for a probe of the money source of all these messages. He also scents something sinister in the rush of telegram company business, and he has something there. That is sinister for New Dealers. The messages are advance notice, the people will vote in November, the way they wired in June.

Italy has been assigned the task of purging the Mediterranean of the British navy, by Herr Hitler. The Italian strategy so far is plain. First, the fleet will flit, and cause the British to burn up a lot of coal and oil, trying to catch them. By this time, the Italian armada will be going so fast, they will circle the globe, and hit themselves in the rear. Thus Mussolini will "unleash his sea-might," and sink a row boat.

DROP MONEY IN WOOD-BOX! (Salem Capital-Journal)
"These people, the treasurer and his deputy, were doing more than a million dollar business with a horse and buggy set of books in a two-by-four office without even a till. They were running a regular banking business."

A bill to be voted upon in November, would legalize all forms of gambling, but slot-machines. At first blush, it looks like slot-machines were needlessly snubbed, but the second blush reveals the smartness. Suppose the bill passes. Everybody will play them, because they are illegal. Human nature works that way.

Freedom for the female legs is provided in a skirt, just modeled, for mountain climbing. The wearer could sink to her knees in a snowdrift, and never get the hem of her skirt wet. There is a school of thought that holds mountain-climbing is not in woman's field of endeavor. They can bring the same leg muscles into play by washing dishes and climbing a dinky ladder, to put the best plates on the top shelf of the kitchen pantry.

The Duke of Windsor, former King of England, has been named Governor-General of the Bahamas. He will soon go to Nassau, "and go to work." He may go to Nassau, but never the latter.

Cong. Pierce of the eastern Oregon district, who voted against the bill providing for sending home to Australia, one Harry Bridges, is having quite a time with constituents about it, and may have quite a time retaining his political hide. The statesman speedily cooked up an alibi, reeking with righteousness, but the voters recall the rambunctious oratoriness of Harry when he was riding high. They are in no mood, at long last, for communicative monkey-shines, or the soft soap of candidates. If Walter can keep his way out of this jackpot, he's a dandy. To his credit, he had gumption enough to vote wrong. He didn't fearlessly refrain from voting either way.

You'll enjoy the Fresh Sea Foods from Molly's, 125 E. Sixth.
Closing time for Too Late to Clean Up 10:30 p. m.

Editorial Correspondence

Washington, D. C., July 10.—War can be TALKED anywhere in the country, but only on the Atlantic seaboard can it be acutely felt. And this is especially true of New York, where everything is concentrated and emphasized. This fact was strongly impressed upon us just before we left New York after a boat trip around the island of Manhattan.

Coming down the Hudson river our ship passed close to a big, dirty-looking Cunarder lumbering up stream, along the upper rail of which a crowd of children of all ages and sizes were leaning,—waving their welcome, with considerable dignity, to the land of the free and the home of the brave. Above their heads was a grim looking gun sticking out of a tarpaulin covering, and above that the Union Jack fluttered rather feebly on a drooping halyard.

This gave us the idea, so as soon as we docked at the Battery we took the subway for the Cunard line dock at West 14th street, getting there before these child refugees from World War No. 2 had departed for their various and sundry sanatoriums.

And it was a sight and an experience we shall never forget. Not, as one might suppose, stirring or tragic,—quite the reverse, in fact. These were British children, and the true Britisher detests nothing much more than to betray his emotions. These children, ranging from mere babies to lads and lassies in their early teens, were as poised and self-contained as under similar circumstances their elders would have been.

And of course there was another reason for their composure—that they were not war refugees in the generally accepted meaning of that term; they were not fleeing from shot and shell; none had lost their parents or family connections,—they were all children of wealthy or well-to-do families, being sent to close friends or relatives in this country for safe-keeping,—many with nurses and governesses, all with some adult companionship and supervision.

And yet we have a pious idea that had conditions been more tragic most of these children would have upheld that British tradition of the "stiff upper lip,"—race-pride and race-breeding were so written in and over all of them.

Yes it was extremely interesting,—here were the youngest generation of the greatest empire this world has ever known, an empire that for the first time in nearly a thousand years is faced by armed invasion and threatened by disaster,—from an imperial standpoint EXTINCTION,—and these striplings in their grey flannel shorts, half-hose and bright school ties were just as instinctively, and thoroughly little English gentlemen with an attitude and a code of manners to uphold as if they had been two or three decades older.

And the corner-stone of that attitude is a deep, unshakable, but unobtrusive, sense of SUPERIORITY,—the inevitable hall mark of the upper and ruling class Briton, particularly when he comes in contact with some other race than his own. That and the unwritten law never to show the white feather.

So it was very interesting to see these youngsters react to their first contact with their American cousins, particularly the newspaper men,—who, when one comes to analyze it, are perhaps just as typically American as these boys and girls were British.

Here was James Sims, for example, on his way to San Francisco, looking with complete amazement at the news photographers as they hopped up and down and in and out taking candid flashes.

"It is so amusing," said he incredulously, "it is really. I have never seen anything quite like it." (These weird Amer-icans!)

And before they had come off the boat, and a middle aged woman strolled into the picture, along the rail, one of the camefana men had yelled: "Hey, sister, can't you move on?"

More incredulity on all sides, as one of the children remarked: "Did I really hear him say, 'hey SISTER!'" (All this, of course, in the most delightfully modulated and patrician Oxfordese.)

Being late we missed a great deal of the show, but talking with some of the reporters afterward, they only confirmed our impression,—as one of them remarked in response to a query: "Say, that baby with the white curls and big nose,—I don't know,—not more than ten years old,—the Duchess of Duackbill couldn't have given me a glassier eye than when I snapped her little brother!"

Another incident: Master Timothy Ridston Thomason, seven years, extremely bored with the questions asked, finally remarked: "The date of my birth is the first of March, and what else would you like to know, my GOOD MAN!"

And all over the dock were piles of cricket bats, tennis rackets, sports caps and blazers,—yes, "Waterloo was won on the playing fields of Eton."

But as one envisions 60-ton tanks, dive bombers in groups of fifty, big Berthas spouting fire across the channel, those hordes (to quote Dorothy Thompson) of "FACELESS men"—

One wonders if the Battle of Britain will be! Somehow we fear in modern war, sports or the sporting technique don't count.

Another incident, related by a ship news man— Little six-year-old Claire Douglas was popular with all the youngsters on board for she once went swimming with the Princesses Elizabeth and Margaret Rose at the Bath club. Other children doubled up with laughter when a misunderstanding reporter asked if they had been swimming in a BATH TUB.

"Did you hear what he said?" asked one of the other little girls, "Imagine swimming with the Princesses in a BATH TUB!"

And, as the relator declared, the entire group was so overwhelmed at the thought, that interviewing had to cease for a while.

And while the reporter, too, thought it funny, he didn't exactly like, or understand, the attitude of these strange "little men and women" from another English-speaking land.

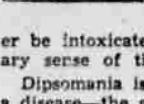
And the brutal truth is: "The little men and women" didn't like or understand what they saw of their strange American consins, either!—R.W.R.

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.

TREATMENT OF DIPSO MANIA

The precise significance of the term dipsomania is a morbid and uncontrollable craving for alcoholic liquor. It is necessary to distinguish the dipsomaniac from the inebriate; the latter is an intoxicated person, no matter how he or she happens to become intoxicated. A dipsomaniac may seldom or never be intoxicated in the ordinary sense of the term.



Dipsomania is a morbid state, a disease—the great obstacle to intelligent, sensible treatment of the disease or morbid condition is the incapacity or unwillingness of the dipsomaniac to recognize that he or she has the disease. Nearly always the victim of the deterioration indignantly insists and apparently believes he or she can still "take it or let it alone" and therefore does not need the restraint, care or treatment which the physician advises.

If the dipsomaniac is of a low level of intelligence to begin with this resentment and refusal of proper medical treatment is generally a sullen and brutal rejection of all efforts in that direction. If the dipsomaniac is a person of higher intelligence level—say a judge, a doctor, a teacher—then he or she resorts to shrewd tactics and ingenious arguments to evade treatment.

For that matter, when a person of brains and culture takes to drink, moral deterioration is usually more marked and, because of the person's previous sound mind and character, likely to prove more disastrous to those who place trust and confidence in the person. The dipsomaniac now openly exhibits various ugly or unlovely vices or principles or conduct which, in his former normal state he never displayed. And unfortunately for those who may be in any degree subject to his influence or example, the educated dipsomaniac proselitizes his brains to the sorry business of constructing excuses for or plausible incentives for his vices or immoralities. Thus while he is not obviously drunk he has a demoralizing influence on younger persons and persons of limited influence who are incapable of gauging moral

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
Half Baked Dietetic Advice
A noted food specialist states that anyone gets enough vitamin D from such foods as egg yolk, butter, unrefined lard, beef suet and mammal liver. How do you reconcile this with your theory that all children require vitamin D to supplement their diet, and even many adults need some. (P. J. R.)
Answer—The "specialist" evidently has things confused in your mind. Milk, cream, butter, egg yolk are the chief sources of vitamin D in our food. None of them provides enough for the requirement of the infant, growing child or young adult. Suet and lard contain practically none; liver very little.
More Monographs
You did not include the monographs on Syphilis, Gonorrhoea and Chorea in the list you gave recently. I have found these three among the most instructive and helpful I have read. (W. O. F.)
Answer—Thank you. Also these were omitted from the list of monographs available: Croup, Sanitation, Styes, Spray Infection, Stuttering, Whooping Cough, Sterility, Rises, Ichthyosis (fish skin). For any one send stamped envelope bearing your address: If you ask for more than one enclose ten cents coin for each.

THE CAPITAL PARADE
By JOSEPH ALSOP and ROBERT KINTNER
Released by the North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.
Washington, July 11.—What may happen to the Democratic party during the oncoming campaign, no man can tell. As of today, however, on the eve of the Chicago convention, one thing is abundantly plain. After seven years of triumphant self-confidence, the Democrats have suddenly gone groggy at the knees. Except in the little band of new dealers, whose reliance on the president amounts to an act of faith, the morale of the party has broken down.

Outside the new deal group, leading Democrats talk about the struggle ahead in the tone of an unfortunate stumble about to be headed into the ring with Joe Louis. They predict victory, of course. That is the customary thing to do. But even as they make their predictions one detects a slight catch in their voices, like the catch in the voice of the stumbling man when he loudly tells the sports reporters, "Why, I'll have the big ape down at the end of the third round!"

The signs of this swift collapse in Democratic morale are most obviously visible in the house and the senate. Virtually all the Democratic senators and representatives are ready to give support or lip-service to a presidential third term effort. Senator Burton K. Wheeler of Montana, who was boldly talking third party only a few days ago, is now telling his friends that he will simply seek reelection to the senate, and will not bolt the party if the president runs again.

Senator Sheridan Downey of California, who once hoped to be the party candidate himself, is said to be planning a walk on the third-term issues. Otherwise, even the most conservative leaders take the line, "The president has asked for it. He's knocked down every other candidate. And now he's damn well got

he has about him the atmosphere of success which, in itself, is almost half the battle.
The Republicans went into the 1932 campaign with Hoover much in the mood of the gloomiest Democrats today. They went into the 1936 campaign with Landon knowing they had two strikes on them. Now, they are suddenly feeling their oats in a most amazing and undignified way. The old crowd is out. A new one, symbolized by House Leader Joseph W. Martin, Wilkie's choice for campaign manager, is in. For the time being at least the Republicans are as cheerful as their rivals are depressed.

AAA PAYMENTS FOR YEAR RISE TO 750 MILLION

By Fred Bailey
Washington (U.P.)—More than 8,000,000 farmers have qualified for places at the counter when Uncle Sam slices the \$750,000,000 government benefit pie for 1940, department of agriculture figures show.
Payments will range from a few dollars to \$1,000 and will average \$125 for each of the 8,020,400 farmers who have been certified by the agricultural adjustment administration as "co-operators" in the 1940 program.
These farmers will have earned the payments by complying with AAA acreage limitations on cotton, corn, wheat and other crops and by following soil conservation practices prescribed by AAA.

In addition to receiving benefit payments, farmers who co-operated will be eligible to receive loans from the Commodity Credit corporation on their 1940 crops. Wheat, barley and rye have been declared eligible for loans and corn and cotton are expected to be added.
The number of farmers participating in the farm program this year is the largest in seven years of operation of the programs. Last year the total was 5,764,200.
The benefit payments for 1940 also are expected to reach a new record. They will consist of approximately \$500,000,000 in soil conservation payments; \$225,000,000 in "parity" payments, and \$40,000,000 to sugar producers.

Agricultural adjustment administration officials estimated that 82 per cent of all cropland in the United States was farmed under the AAA program this year. Last year the percentage was about 80 per cent.

Radio Highlights

By Associated Press.
(Pacific Standard Time)
As part of its war broadcast, CBS plans to make a special five-point pickup from England Saturday night, describing preparations of citizenry and military to resist invasion. It will come at 6:30 from the network's staff men. Naturally such a broadcast will hit only the high spots that avoid military secrets.
Tonight: Europe—CBS 4:55, 6:45; MES 4, 5:15; WJZ-NBC 6, NBC 8.
WEAF-NBC—7:15, Rep. F. C. Smith on "Compulsory Military Training—For What?"
WABC-CBS—6:15, Col. Louis Johnson on "Round Out the Army Program."
Friday: Europe, subject to change—NEC 4 a. m., 9:45 a. m.; CBS 4 a. m., 2:45 p. m.

AT THE National Capitol WITH John W. Kelly

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

gation appear ridiculous. Although LaFollette was elected by his personal political machine, called progressive, he holds his committee places in the senate as a Republican—and votes usually with the Republicans.

Harry Hopkins, secretary of commerce, Mr. Roosevelt's most intimate companion, has been informed that the Oregon delegates will vote for anyone Mr. Roosevelt wants for his running mate.

NO lovefeast will the Democrats have at Chicago, according to inside rumbling. Nomination of Mr. Roosevelt for a third term will not be accomplished without a protest. It is quite probable that a substantial but minor number of delegates will bolt the convention: walk out in protest at the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt. They may decide to hold a rump convention, as Teddy Roosevelt did when he was dissatisfied with the nomination of William Howard Taft for a second term, and this led to the Bull Moose movement. No one who might bolt at Chicago has the personal following of T. R., but a bolt could not be construed as helping the cause of Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

Among dissatisfied Democrats are some from the south, who are still angry at the attempt of President Roosevelt to purge senators who refused to support the court bill. There are new dealers who say that Mr. Roosevelt will have to campaign in the south to prevent those states from being raided by Wilkie and McNary.

TO off-set McNary's acknowledged popularity with farmers, suggestion is made that the best man the new deal can offer is Henry A. Wallace, secretary of agriculture. Wallace's soil conservation program, with its benefit checks, has brought Wallace (a former Republican) close to the farmers more than any other member of the administration. Wallace, however, like Jim Farley, is in the black-book of the White House insiders because he not approve of the purge whole-heartedly.

WASHINGTON Scene: Instead of "Happy Days Are Here Again," the theme song at Chicago will be "Franklin D. Roosevelt Jones."
Only Jim Farley knows whether Mr. Roosevelt will appear in Chicago to accept the nomination. Mr. Roosevelt flew to Chicago in 1932 from Albany, N. Y., and made his acceptance speech on the spot. He went by train to Philadelphia in 1936 and made his acceptance in the hardest downpour of rain Philly ever experienced.
In the telegrams and letters received by McNary are hundreds from southern Democrats who say they will vote for him in November. Senator McNary's grandfather went to Oregon from Tennessee, a fact stressed by Judge William Ekwil in presenting McNary's name to the convention.

Senator Rufus Holman is urging Chief of Staff Marshall to expand the facilities of Vancouver Barracks.
Only member of the Oregon delegation who will attend the Chicago convention is Representative Walter M. Pierce.
Representative Homer Angell has been telling house members that 84 percent of the people in the far west want congress to remain in session and not adjourn.

Surf Bather Drowns.
Neahkahnie, Ore., July 11.—(U.P.)—Arthur Churchill, Jr., 16 of Portland, drowned in the Pacific ocean yesterday while surfing. His brother Jack, 12, braved a strong undertow to attempt a rescue while Gordon Scott, another companion, sought help. The body was not recovered.

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 11, 1930
It was Friday)
General Von Bernhardt, World war strategist and exponent of gas warfare, dies in Berlin.

Oregon needs more dry agents for prohibition enforcement.
Mercury goes to 83 degrees and tourists warned of forest fire dangers.

Baptist church will hold annual picnic in Lithia park in Ashland tomorrow.

Gold strike in Sterling district lacks confirmation.
C. E. (Pop) Gates mentioned as possibility as G.O.P. gubernatorial selection.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

July 11, 1920
It was Sunday)
Poland scores victory over Bolsheviks at Pripet.

Sam Gompers, AFL leader, not wanted by radical elements.
Mercury drops 40 degrees over night, as heat wave ends.

First band concert of the season in city park Wednesday.
O'Connor home of Jacksonville road burns to ground.

LIQUOR PRICE CUT SOON IS FORESEEN

Salem (U.P.)—Oregon liquor drinkers are paying an average of 30 cents a quart more for their drinks although the new federal levy now in effect is only 75 cents a gallon.
The liquor commission said the difference between the federal tax and the \$1.20 the state upped its price is due to the commission's policy of adding a 40 per cent mark-up over the increased cost on all sales.
The percentage of mark-up over the increased cost remains the same although there is an actual money increase of 43 cents a gallon over the federal tax that the customer is paying.

J. N. Chambers, Salem member of the commission, said that a reduction in prices would probably be soon by liquor manufacturers soon to offset decreases in sales resulting from the higher prices. Chambers added that these reductions would be passed on to the customers.
FUNDS ARE AVAILABLE FOR DEFENSE STUDIES
Salem (U.P.)—Funds for training of workers for national defense are available in Oregon. O. D. Adams, state director for vocational education, announced here.
Adams said that although there are 470 students being trained at present, a vast increase in the program is contemplated.
Aviation industries, metal trades, wood trades, gasoline engine repair and other courses will be started in localities where buildings and equipment facilities exist, Adams said.

They Fled Threatening Blitzkrieg



More than 400 British refugee children have arrived in New York. Here are some 71 children—among the first to enter the U. S. under the plan to provide them homes safe from bombs—aboard the armed British liner Scythia as they greeted the New York sky-line.