

**MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE**

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune."

Daily Except Saturday.

Published by MEDFORD PUBLISHING CO. 22-23 North Fir St. Phone 14.

ALBERT W. RIMM, Editor  
BERNARD 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—One year... \$6.00  
Daily and Sunday—Six months... \$3.50  
Daily and Sunday—Three months... \$2.00  
Daily and Sunday—One month... \$1.00  
By Carrier—In Advance—Medford, Astoria, Central Point, Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Riggs River, Phoenix, Talent, and all other routes:  
Daily and Sunday—One year... \$6.50  
Daily and Sunday—Six months... \$4.00  
Daily and Sunday—Three months... \$2.50  
Daily and Sunday—One month... \$1.25  
All terms cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford  
Official Paper of Jackson County

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**OREGON NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION**

### Editorial Correspondence

Chicago, July 14.—The taxi man was right. The Chicago Stadium is three or four miles out on the West Side, in one of the least attractive portions of the Windy City,—and when Chicago tries to be unattractive Chicago certainly succeeds! There will be no walking home in the wee small hours from this gathering place, as there was in dear old Philadelphia. (And no girl reporter,—worse luck!) For a man with a dollar in his pocket and without a sawed-off shot gun, taking that hike after midnight, would be like a baby rabbit, taking a walk at a rattlesnake rodeo!

NOT nearly as much excitement evident in Chicago now as was true when the American Legion convention was held here last September,—no street decorations to speak of, meagre ones on the hotels and downtown buildings,—we should say Chicago most decidedly is taking the affair in her stride. This indifference extends to the press,—for where Philadelphia gave goldplated "keys to the city," club guest-cards, free transportation and what have you,—Chicago's only token of hospitality, to date, is a card to the railroad press lounge! In fact unless another miracle occurs such as brought Philadelphia out of the doldrums,—F. D. R.'s refusal to run, for example, and MEANING IT,—this promises to be one of the most complete washouts from a news standpoint, in recent political history.

AND we don't believe the delegates are going to like Chicago much better not if their greeting this morning by the World's Greatest newspaper, is a fair sample of what is to be offered. McCutcheon (who IS the world's greatest cartoonist) has a three column spread on Page One entitled "Chicago welcomes the Democratic cohorts and wishes them the best of weather!" Too bad we can't send a mat for reproduction,—one of McCutcheon's cartoons, should be seen, not described,—but the following may give a faint idea.

THERE is a circus parade of Democrats being welcomed by Chicago's reception committee, extending the right hand of fellowship under a triumphal arch, the parade being headed by drum majorettes from Atlantic City, Miami Beach, Reno and Coney Island followed by the "Oomph band" the Big Boom drum, two little and very bare donkeys entitled the "Farley and Wheeler boomlets" and then a resplendent throne atop a caterpillar tank with 3-inch guns protruding and a diamond crown on top, entitled "Throne for King Franklin the First," the parade ending with a motley crew of New Deal office holders, WPA workers bearing aloft a banner reading "Hail to our meal ticket!"

At the end of the parade are two observations from a couple of sad faced delegates one reading "Gosh I'm afraid its clouding up," the other, "I hope we don't have one of them awful electrical storms."

Then in the opposite corner there is an excellent likeness of Wendell Willkie in the shape of a stormcloud coming hell-bent over the far horizon!

NO WE don't believe the visiting delegates are going to like Chicago, as far as the Tribune with its million-plus circulation represents it. Like all of McCutcheon's work, there is both humor and punch, in this effort, a big laugh, but one with a sting in it,—and unless the temper of the party has changed materially the past few months there are no laughs allowed, as far as the chief is concerned, unless the stingers have been removed.

HOWEVER the cool clear and sparkling weather continues,—making the white suits of the Texas delegation look a bit out of place, but a God-send to those who know what July weather in the loop district usually is,—

SAW Sam Greeley, who put in Medford's sewage disposal plant, and wished to be remembered to Fred Scheffel, Charlie Furnas and other friends in the city government. Sam was for F. D. R. in '32 and '36, but is now sporting a Willkie button, with several dozen in his pocket, to pass around on his journey to Boston, which starts tonight. His companion doesn't like the Chicago Tribune,—maintains if the Tribune would only go over to Roosevelt, Chicago would go for Willkie by half a million votes!

SPEAKING of Texas, there is an oil man here from that state who is boosting for Willkie as the nominee of the Democrats, and causing quite a bit of speculation and resentment. His friends claim he is entirely sincere, would like to see both parties unite behind the Republican candidate, but the general belief is he has been subsidized by some wealthy Willkie backers in Texas, and is acting as a G. O. P. stooge. Whichever is correct, he is responsible for the posting of a wall poster in the Palmer House lobby captioned "Nominate Willkie Democrats, political strength in national unity—Suite 1229-W." Willis Mahoney has his "suite" not far away, and there is reason to believe, one group or the other will move, before the convention closes.

AS AT Philly the professional workers for world peace are conspicuous, with their pamphlets, buttons and propaganda,—and we have heard, some financial support from the Yorktown Bund!—R. W. R.

**Communications**

**There Are Isms and Isms.**  
To the Editor:  
The President is much worried about "isms." Our youth, he thinks, must be protected from them. The CCC, he finds, is free of them than any other of youth organizations. So he is in favor of labor camps, presumably modeled on lines of the German organization. "And how about girls?" he was asked. Camps for girls, too, with a good 25 miles away from the boys.  
But to do away with isms would mean doing away with New Dealism, patriotism, liberalism, humanism, capitalism, imperialism, individualism, supernaturalism,—to mention only a few to which he subscribes and with which he is much concerned, being more or less challenged by the march of events, and isms.  
The success of labor camps is due largely from a lessening of the struggle for existence on the one hand and from the herd instinct or anti-individualism, on the other. They are the last places from which to expect a strangulation of isms, as the President hopes.  
Isms are inevitable whenever people think about how best to adjust themselves to their surroundings or to modify their environment to better suit their character. They are preventable, of course, but only when the brain ceases to function as a gland, with ideas as hormones, as when the head is

**FORMER TENNIS STAR WEDS ROYAL ITALIAN**  
Bar Harbor, Me., July 16.—(AP)—Frank X. Shields, former Davis Cup tennis player, and his bride, the former Donna Mariana Torlonia, daughter of Princess Torlonia of Italy, were on a honeymoon today aboard a yacht in nearby waters.  
Shields' second marriage Saturday at the North Conway, N. H., home of Wendell Woodbury was revealed yesterday.

### Personal Health Service

By William Brady, M. D.

Assigned 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.

### PSYCHOLOGY OF PROPYHLAXIS

Because it is difficult to define or give a precise name to the incipient or earliest stage of most of the serious chronic diseases, which terminate the careers of a majority of adults, the general laity and the rank and file of the medical profession are just plain dumb about dealing with such disease.

Chronic illness is illness of slow development and long duration. Acute illness is illness of sudden onset or rapid development, with a short course, perhaps a crisis and a quick end one way or the other.

In the first place the individual developing a chronic disease almost invariably accepts advice from friend or stranger, irrespective of the friends' qualifications to give advice or the stranger's motives for offering it, and monkey with some kind of self-treatment for a considerable time before it even occurs to him or her to squander money on a medical examination. Does the gullible victim choose to call his ailment "cold," "indigestion," "nervous exhaustion," "autointoxication," "poor circulation," "insomnia," "catarrhal trouble," "neuritis," "rheumatism," "anemia"? No matter, even if he never discusses his symptoms with friend or stranger, unless he is blind and deaf he can scarcely remain within sight or sound of civilization and escape repeated suggestion of one or more remedies or cures for his complaint.

The dumbness of the medical profession in regard to dealing with disease at its inception is evident in the circumstance that, among the dozen or more fields recognized in the profession as legitimate specialties, prophylaxis or preventive medicine has not yet been accorded the dignity. If you elect to limit your practice to preventive medicine you immediately place yourself beyond the pale or in the category of the lone wolf.

So quaint is the attitude of the rank and file of the medical profession that most practitioners of the day would raise an eyebrow at the physician who held himself out as a specialist in preventive medicine.

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

Chicago, July 16.—(AP)—The fight over the foreign policy plank of the Democratic platform looks, on the surface, just like the other dreary, petty squabbles which seem to be the sole form of diversion available at the Chicago convention. Inwardly, however, the fight has considerable significance. Great issues are involved.

On the one hand the president, while willing to concede a promise to send no troops abroad, wants the platform to include flat declarations in favor of all possible non-warlike aid to England and—more important still—against any appeasement of a victorious Germany.

A plank meeting the president's wishes was written at the White House before the convention began, and was brought to Chicago by the chairman of the platform committee, Senator Robert F. Wagner of New York. On the other hand, the confessed ambition of Senator Burton K. Wheeler and the men battling with him against the White House forces is to write into the platform such an expression of extreme isolationism that the president will be tempted to throw up his hands and refuse to run.

ing committee was gathered at the White House, to examine the changes proposed by the committee in Philadelphia to work out a final version of the platform, and also to help the president with his address of acceptance.

Raymond Moley was a member of the 1936 committee, and had his final quarrel with the president during one of its sessions. He and several others have passed out of the picture. But Judge Samuel Rosenman, oldest of the president's amanuenses, is at the president's side today, and although friction with Harry Hopkins has lately tended to separate Thomas G. Cowan from the president, it is reported that he is another member of the group now at the White House.

The unfortunate Wagner and other administration leaders here in Chicago are thus in the middle of a cross-tire between the White House group and the Wheelers, Clark et al. It seems inconceivable that the president will permit the sort of thing Wheeler is demanding. He has the delegates to vote Wheeler down. Yet Wheeler can make quite enough trouble to cause the outcome to be extremely doubtful.

Meanwhile, the problem of foreign policy removes all element of doubt from at least one aspect of the convention. If the president accepts the nomination, those who ought to know are unanimous in predicting that he will make no active campaign. Indeed he cannot attempt an active campaign, and carry on the business of the country at a time when England is likely to go under in August, and England's fall is likely to be followed in September by the need for armed intervention to prevent Nazi pushes in South America. To the few men in Chicago who think that the matter at all, there is a certain irony in the promotion of a third term, to deal with a crisis which is probably coming not after the election, but long before it.

**To You—**  
From  
**Washington**  
by  
**Ethelyn Evans**

Bethany Beach, Del.—(Sp.)—We start this column while having a nice vacation everyday in every way—just a few doors down the Board Walk from the summer home of General Hugh Johnson. Here he keeps cool while writing those sizzling columns.

**MEDFORD citizens floating**  
about Next to a visit in the "home town" is the fun of meeting Medford folk here. Before leaving the Capital, I had a nice visit and sightseeing trip with attractive Miss Janet Mann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Mann, and her friends from Portland, Salem and San Francisco. All the girls were enjoying their Pi Beta Phi celebration a lot. Our beloved national shrines thrilled them, too,—especially the Lincoln Memorial, the National Cathedral and old Christ Church in Alexandria, Virginia. George Washington was vestryman in this church for many years and had one of the huge, inclosed pews right up front for himself, family and colored servants.

And young Mr. and Mrs. Dickson called to report their arrival in this their new home. They were busy hunting an apartment which is a real problem in Washington just now, and I could but suggest a number of likely places. I shall hope to see more of them later.

Likewise a recent chat with Miss Bernice Sears reveals that she isn't missing a bit—but is taking in lectures, concerts and all the interesting meetings of the Business and Professional Women's club. With a number of active and ex-national officers of that club living and working here and an intense national defense, educational and membership campaign on, there is never a dull moment at their sessions.

Also, "I see by the paper" that Ye Editor had things well in hand around the national capital city whilst I dived at the beach.

The usual whirligig since returning! Sitting comfortably in the air conditioned senate gallery this week, we looked down upon—Senator Holman wiggling and stage-whispering from the floor up to friends in the members' gallery. At one time we watched an interesting cluster, in face, an exclusive huddle, of all the active and would be candidates of both parties—Senators McNary, Taft, Vandenberg, Wheeler (Montana), LaFollette, Bargley (Kentucky), Byrnes (S. Carolina), Bridges (New Hampshire) and Young Lodge (Mass.) One could imagine the ordinary, run-of-the-mill senators gazing wistfully at this inner circle of leaders chatting—probably about nothing at all of importance.

### 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 16, 1930.  
(It was Wednesday.)  
Eastbound fruit this season to be routed via Alturas cut-off, Espee announces.

Concentrator ordered for operation at the Blue Ledge mine.  
Check shows there are 57 eating houses in this city.

Charles Junford of the Applegate injured in fall from barn loft.  
Visitors at Crater lake have their pockets picked for food by bears.

Sixteen Jackson county youths in training at C.M.T. camp.  
Irrigation water to be rotated to users in Medford district as Fish lake supply is exhausted. Think stream flow will suffice.

**TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY**  
July 18, 1920.  
(It was Friday.)  
Severe earthquake throws Los Angeles into panic. Four injured.

Wheat drops to \$2.60 per bushel, amid wild trading scenes.  
Roseburg has a population of 4,381.

Railroad men prepare for big walkout.  
Game wardens report deer plentiful in the hills, and good hunting assured.

An editorial says "Franklin Roosevelt, who is a nice young man and a perfect 36, says the real issue in this campaign is the League of Nations. We have a strong suspicion Mr. Roosevelt knows better."

**AT THE**  
**National Capitol**  
WITH  
**John W. Kelly**

ready for distribution) was a dud with the delegates.  
Mr. Hoover was frustrated as usual. The speech went out over the air and millions of listeners heard it perfectly. It was a good speech, with meat in it, but the former president's style is not that of a wower-rouser. The convention hall was served by a loud speaker system and the delegates couldn't hear nor understand the talk. The radio mikes and the loudspeaker apparatus were on a stand in front of Hoover. Keeping his head bowed down as he read his manuscript, Hoover's voice went into the radio and got out to the country but his posture prevented his voice from going over the loud speaker.

Mr. Hoover is mad at the national committeeman in charge of arrangements and friends say he thinks the loud speaker was gummed up purposely.

IT IS possible that within a few months the beautiful Swan Island airport, meeting in the Willamette river, at Portland, will be used for training fliers by either the army or navy. Government officials have been advised that Swan Island will be available with the opening of the large airport on Columbia river. Officials have been told, informally, that the Port of Portland, which owns Swan Island, will turn the plant over to the government if the latter will defray cost of operation.

PRESENT plans for Willkie do not contemplate his making a set speech in Oregon. One of his amateur managers proposed having Willkie participate in the notification ceremonies for Senator McNary at Salem. More experienced heads vetoed the suggestion, pointing out that never in history has a presidential nominee intruded on the notification of his running mate.

McNary will make three or four speeches in the west where he will discuss reclamation, forestry, agriculture and similar subjects with which he has been identified during his career in the senate.

WASHINGTON some! A Republican senator who was elected because he said he never took a drink or smoked, is attempting to prevent the confirmation of reappointment of a high government official because he says the official "got smart" with a woman in a night club and she bit his hand. . . . Senator Nye is not the only member of congress who has been investigated. A treasury group is trying to trace money supposed to have come from Russia. The "suspect" is no longer a member of congress. . . . Paul V. McNutt had a frank talk with Mr. Roosevelt last week and made no bones of charging administration insiders with trying to ruin his presidential possibilities by investigating the Indiana three percent club and making it appear that McNutt was guilty of something or other. . . . McNutt's latest executive assistant, the one allowed six with a passion for anonymity, was one of the Wall Street boys who organized a holding company in Canada to circumvent the federal income tax.

**In The**  
**Day's**  
**News**

By Frank Jenkins  
**DISPATCH** from Havana:  
"Batista, Cuba's 'strong man', appears to have won a victory in the presidential election, in which at least four persons were killed."

**BEFORE** assuming a holleran-than-thou attitude, recall some of the American elections in Harlan county, Kentucky.

**A BIT** of advice on the side: Don't be misled by high-sounding diplomatic talk of the "sisterhood of American democracies." The United States and Canada are the only true democracies in the Western Hemisphere.

IT IS necessary for common defense that holds the countries of the Western Hemisphere together—not devotion to democratic ideals of government.

It will be better if we look that fact squarely in the face.

**CHURCHILL**, in an international broadcast on Sunday, says the English are planning a TWO-YEAR defensive war, to be followed by a counter-offensive against Germany in 1942.

"We would rather see London laid in ruins and ashes than EN-SLAVED," he asserts.

**THAT** is a bold statement of the traditionally stubborn British attitude. Hitler will do well to take it into consideration in his plans for the future.

**CHURCHILL** says:  
"Hitler has not yet been withstood by a great nation with a will power the equal of his own."  
He adds:  
"Not in the past war, or EVER BEFORE has Britain had a comparable army to that now in the field and ready to strike an invader."

As to the German attempt to starve Britain out, he says:  
"English food reserves are higher than they have ever been before."  
DON'T discount the military might of Hitler's Germany. It has been too well proved to make that safe.  
But don't jump to the conclusion that the British are licked.  
They aren't—YET.