

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

Delegates to the democratic convention early today, voted a third term, in violation of American traditions, to the White House incumbent, and, for themselves four years more as postmaster, or whatever position they now have at the federal pie-counter.

Reports from Europe say Herr Hitler has been married for two years. Even so, this is no excuse for the way he has been acting.

TARDY BIRD & LATE WORM (Corvallis Gazette-Times) Newport, July 18.—(Sp) —Newport a wakes slowly and gets busy fast. C. I. Chipman courteously showing vacant houses to a prospect and —making a deal which adds a resident to the city.

Farmers fear showers that will spoil grain in the shock, and leave spots on the grey gabardine shirt of F. Luy, the agricultural fashion-plate from the Antelope.

Yakima defeated the Salem ball team 21-10 this week. Here is an after thought, for citizens who wanted to dunk their fellowmen in a horse-trough for failure to raise pioneer whiskers, for a pageant.

The roasting ear season is now on full blast, and more work for the Older Girls in the grocery stores. They have to husk a peck of corn, before they find three ears that suit.

The Elk's tom-cad today enthusiastically endorsed the third term draft. "This means ten lives for cats," he predicted.

The Dies Committee is now informed 42 of the foremost figures in the Hollywood movie colony contribute to the Communist cause, and belong to the organization. As yet, none of the lot, have flew to Moscow after work, instead of Las Vegas, Nev., to get married or divorced.

CORBALLING A RUMOR "The reporter scurried from one person to another as he was told 'so and so told me,' but never could he get a finger on the drowned man. One of the local ambulances was supposed to have been called, but so far as the two funeral homes knew neither ambulance had left the garage. The boy that was supposed to have been drowned was riding his bicycle on the streets most of the day. But the calls came in to the Chronicle office, the funeral homes, the city hall and other places. So if any of you were drowned Saturday, wish you would call in so we could tell the people about it."—(Canby, Kan., Chronicle).

Weather Northern California: Fair tonight and Friday, but cloud or fog locally on coast; slowly rising temperature in interior; gentle to moderate northwest wind off coast.

Editorial Correspondence

Chicago, July 16.—"One-Eyed" Connolly must be slipping. He and his navy-blue beret crashed the gate at the convention last night, after a great deal of maneuvering. Why anyone should try to crash the gate at THIS convention passeth all understanding.

It's different with the press that is paid to attend, and those who have tickets and feel an obligation to use them. But no such obligation rested on the heavy shoulders of "One-Eyed,"—he could have stayed in the bar and had a good time, instead of going to all that work and trouble to hear Speaker Bankhead deliver his keynote, in the most devout Alabama camp-meeting style. Perhaps "One-Eyed" thought it was going to be TALLULAH!

Moreover, while the crowd was better than in the afternoon, there were scores of vacant seats, and the ushers were not all averse to seeing them occupied. In fact an official ukase has gone out, instructing those who have tickets but don't intend to use them, to deliver same to the Democratic headquarters on the 4th floor of the Stevens hotel, so the auditorium can be filled at any and all times.

For this lack of interest, of course, President Roosevelt can be blamed. We sympathized with the President for not showing his hand several months ago when to do so would have weakened his position with his party, and the world, but there is no such excuse today. If ever a convention was killed by its nominee, that is true about this one, and we fear it's never going to be revived now, no matter what is done. (Unless, of course, the President should decide to commit party hari-kari and at this late date refuse to run!)

From the news standpoint there is only one redeeming feature,—nothing like it has happened before, and very likely will never happen again.

The nearest approach to it goes back to another Roosevelt, the late T. R., when in this same city he chose to jump on the Bull Moose band wagon. That, too, was a one-man convention, nothing being said and nothing being done without Teddy's first okaying it.

But Teddy was here in Chicago, and that fact alone gave life and color to the proceedings. These goings-on, however, are by remote control. There was plenty of hocus pocus and show window camouflage at Philadelphia, when the real work was being done in various and sundry hotel conference rooms,—but this confab, to date, is ALL hocus-pocus and show-window. There is nothing but make-believe and mumbo-jumbo out at the convention hall.

The band blares, the organ peals, there are a few cheers and some scattering applause, but it fools no one. Everyone knows,—or thinks they know which amounts to the same thing,—that it's all out and dried, that at the proper psychological moment the signal will be given and F.D.R. will be the nominee again. They also know he will choose his running mate and write the platform.

If Roosevelt were here, and might at some propitious moment appear, there would be a different feeling, but he isn't here and no one expects him.

All he has here are three or four Charley McCarthys being manipulated from Washington on various levers, wires and strings,—Jekes, Hopkins, Farley, Barkley, et al,—the whole performance as lacking in spark and life and vitality as a punch and judy show.

So on this, the second day, it's even more a "wash-out" than on Day No. 1,—scalpers' tickets to the Big Show have declined from ten dollars per to a dime!

The usual reception to the press was held last night, the only unusual feature being that the bartenders also got plastered, and the donkey frozen in the cake of ice melted down to a sacred ooze. Oh, yes, the turkey that looked so inviting proved to be only papier mache, which isn't particularly adapted to one-handed carving! (Lest friends, relatives and subscribers become alarmed, let the undersigned hasten to add this is entirely hearsay,—ye editor did not go.)

The visiting delegates are finding considerable consolation in the fact that the Cubs are playing the Giants, and Al Johnson opened with Ruby Keeler last night in a new show entitled "Hang Onto Your Hat"—which, according to "press section" report isn't bad,—or isn't so good either.

No, Al and Ruby have not become reconciled, they say.

Here is a striking and perhaps a significant feature:—no one as yet has instructed the band to play "Happy Days Are Here Again," which at the two former Democratic jamborees was the theme song. Perhaps it will be brought out toward the close of the show, in a final effort to revive the spirit of things, but we doubt it.

For nothing could be more apparent than, as far as the visiting delegates are concerned, happy days ARE NOT here again. And unless we are much mistaken this goes for the entire Democratic party, from the President down.

Yes, as we see it, here is a most unusual situation: unless all signs fail this convention is going to end in practically everyone doing what they don't want to do, but because of certain fundamental forces at work, which can't be resisted, are going to do.

For example, President Roosevelt really doesn't want to run for a third term, and personally would feel like a liberated soul if he could get out of it. But he feels it his duty to his party to run, for if he refused he would be letting the party down that had so greatly honored him. That can't be done.

The same way with the delegates,—at least most of them. Certainly with those whose jobs don't depend upon the continuation of the Democratic regime.

They don't like a third term and don't want one. But they are convinced that if they don't try for that they won't get any term at all,—and they prefer any outcome to that.

So with many a vry grimace, and secret revulsion, they are preparing to swallow the third term dose and like it, for they are convinced that President Roosevelt is the only man in the party who can beat Wendell Willkie!

There is a lot of loud talk about the world crisis and the need of not changing horses in the middle of the stream, but it's only talk,—sales talk,—and rationalizing the party's serious dilemma. Get any delegate alone and he will admit he doesn't like the idea of a third term, but he prefers that to Democratic defeat and Republican victory in November.

So small wonder that this is a convention,—to date, at least,—completely and entirely without even a suggestion of spontaneous enthusiasm.

Incidentally they have an escalator leading up to the platform, all ready to go, if and when the President DOES come. But the wise boys claim that means nothing,—at these conventions they must prepare for EVERYTHING!—R.W.R.

Radio Highlights

By Associated Press (Pacific Standard Time) Tonight: Europe and convention, subject to change—CBS, 4:58; MBS 5:15, 6; WJZ-NBC 6; NBC 8. Friday — Europe, subject to change—NBC 4 a. m., CBS 4 a. m., 2:45 p. m.

Morse Support Urged

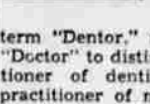
Washington, July 18.—(P)—Friends of Wayne L. Morse, dean of the University of Oregon law school, urged Representative Pierce (D., Ore.) today to support him for appointment to the maritime commission.

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. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

IF I WERE A PROPHYLACTOR

Editor of a state dental association's journal recently inquired about the derivation of the term "Dentor" in place of "Dentist." The earliest reference I could find in my files was an article released for publication June 17, 1928, entitled "Are Dentist Doctors?"



By the way, I proposed the term "Dentor," not in place of "Doctor" to distinguish the practitioner of dentistry from the practitioner of medicine. I have never addressed a practitioner of dentistry as "Dentor." Of course "Doctor" is the polite title for any man or woman who has a doctorate degree.

I have always endeavored to impress upon the public the importance of dentistry in everybody's hygiene, care and maintenance of health, prevention of disease. For example, some years ago the title of my health talk was "The Dentist, Dispenser of Health," and described the case of a man who suffered with digestive disturbance which bothered him more and more until his health became seriously undermined. He had various laboratory tests, x-ray studies, blood counts, in fact the works, which threw no light dental practitioner, finding the patient's mouth in bad condition, urged him to have some septic stumps extracted. The patient consented, the dentist extracted the infected stumps, and presently the stomach ceased bothering the man and he recovered a fair appetite and began to gain weight and lived happily for years afterward.

As an indication of the great value of dentistry in building, maintaining and restoring health, I state as a sound maxim in the following: "For every tooth lost and not immediately replaced by a functionally efficient denture (that is, bridge, crown, or other artificial tooth or application to carry on mastication), deduct from one to two years from your life expectancy. In other words, the value of a tooth is what you'd be willing to pay

for one more year of good health." My secret ambition has always been to engage in private practice as a prophylactor, that is, to practice preventive medicine exclusively. I have never mustered the courage to attempt it. I doubt that a specialist could make a living in this field on the ordinary fee system, for people have not yet been sufficiently educated to appreciate the value of prophylaxis and would too often refuse to buy the prophylactor's professional service.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

Buttermilk. Please tell me how buttermilk is made from sweet milk. Is artificially made buttermilk the same as acidophilus milk?—Mrs. F. B. M. Answer—Buttermilk is the part of the sour milk left after the buttermilk has been separated or churned off. "Artificial" buttermilk is milk from which the cream has been separated and the remaining or skim milk soured or inoculated with either a starter of natural buttermilk or natural sour milk or a culture of lactic bacilli (the normal bacteria which produce souring of milk) of one strain or another. Bulgarian bacilli are an excellent food, yielding about 100 calories per the ounce of dried, about 35 calories to the ounce of fresh. Ounce for ounce they contain three times as much iron as beef. If they contain a trace of prussic acid it is insignificant.

AT THE NATIONAL CAPITOL

Washington, D. C., July 18.—Personal representative of President Roosevelt at Chicago is a former registered member of the Socialist party, Harry Hopkins. Now a registered Democrat and member of the cabinet, as secretary of commerce, the spokesman of Mr. Roosevelt has been able to get on the convention floor only by reason of a badge as an assistant sergeant-at-arms. Claiming legal residence in Iowa, Hopkins was unable to be selected from that state as a delegate and thus vote for his patron in the White House.

But for ill-health, Hopkins had been slated for the presidential nomination with the backing of Mr. Roosevelt. To bring this about, Hopkins, who had been a social worker in New York for years before handling CWA (boondoggling) and WPA, was sent to Iowa to establish a residence and identify himself with the people he knew before he left that state as a small boy. The Hopkins build-up was progressing famously until he developed a stomach ulcer, went to Mayo Brothers and had to live a very inactive life.

FOR a time, Hopkins and Jimmy Roosevelt "batted" in a century-old brick house in Georgetown. Then Jimmy had the same stomach trouble as Hopkins and also went to the Mayo's. When Jimmy moved to Hollywood (\$50,000 a year) with his nurse, Hopkins moved into the executive mansion where he still lives, and his bedroom is a few steps from that occupied by the President. This shows the intimacy of Hopkins and Mr. Roosevelt. Naturally, the President preferred Hopkins to all others to stage-manage his cause at the nominating convention.

scores of Democrats who believe the world situation warrants their remaining in Washington, besides there is such a demand throughout the country that congress stick to its post of duty, it is good politics to heed the demand. After the November election adjournment sine die may have a better chance. The few members who have slipped home during the recess for the Democratic and Republican conventions have been criticized for these visits because although there have been no sessions there is committee work, and important committee work.

WASHINGTON scene—Dr. Ross McIntire, the Marion county boy who is the personal physician of the President, says that Mr. Roosevelt's physical condition is almost perfect.—Several times a day a truck passes the White House advertising Mrs. Roosevelt's newspaper column.—As a delicate compliment to Jim Farley the band at the convention played "Take Me Out to the Ball Game," because Jim is to boss a New York club.—Work in government offices came to a standstill each time the radio brought reports of the convention, for Washington is the most politically-minded city in the world.

In The Day's News By Frank Jenkins. THAT was a ringing speech made by Senator Barkley of Kentucky, permanent chairman of the Democratic convention, to the delegates Tuesday night. It leaves this writer with this conclusion: IF PEOPLE REALLY BELIEVE that: "The wheels of industry were motionless" and that "15 million American laborers wandered in vagrant anxiety over tomorrow's food and shelter," due to the Republican party, and that now, DUE TO THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY, "labor is no longer exploited but is free to sit across a table from its employer on terms of equality and bargain collectively over wages, hours and working conditions";

THAT— "The American farmer has TWICE the income under the New Deal" that he had before the New Deal; THAT— "Our national income (under the New Deal) has increased from 38 billions to 71 billions per year";

THAT— "THE TOTAL indebtedness of the American people has DECREASED (under the New Deal) by more than 10 billions"; THAT— "Our national debt increased by 22 billions but our other debts decreased by 30 billions" (and under the New Deal) "our income increased four times as much";

THAT— "Our national defense has been built up (under the New Deal) "in spite of Republican opposition to increasing the national defense";

THE American people if they REALLY BELIEVE these things that Senator Barkley said to the Democratic delegates at Chicago can't be blamed if they refuse to have anything further to do with the Republican party and vote back into power the nominee of the Democratic convention, even if so doing involves throwing overboard our unwritten law that there shall be no third term for ANY PRESIDENT.

THE picture he paints, IF TRUE, is too convincing to be disregarded.

THIS writer DOESN'T BELIEVE THE PICTURE. But this writer is only one individual among millions. You don't have to take his word for it. You don't have to take ANYBODY'S word. You have lived through these seven years of the New Deal. If you have been better off during these seven years than under preceding Republican administrations, YOU KNOW IT, and nobody can fool you.

Between now and next November, it will be UP TO YOU to decide.

British Make Use Of American Gifts London, July 18.—(P)—The London depot for American gifts for civilian relief has assembled 73,000 garments, knitted some 30,000 pounds of wool into wearing apparel and made up about 60 miles of dress goods into clothing since opening last February, it was announced today.

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 18, 1930. (It was Friday.) Forest fire traps elderly miner in the Williams creek district.

State game warden under investigation denies he failed to enforce laws. Candidate for prosecuting attorney in St. Louis promises "immunity for home-brewers."

Justice of the Peace Glenn O. Taylor returns from vacation trip. Traffic at Main and Riverside heavy. Check shows 1,123 cars passed in an hour, and traffic light need is stressed.

Twenty Years Ago Today July 18, 1920. (It was Sunday.) Wilson's foreign policy to be Republican campaign issue. Bombs are hurled in Irish riots; rival Chinese armies battle near Peking. Reds to invade Armenia.

Son of the ex-kaiser, broke and despondent over family trouble, commits suicide in Berlin. Janitor job still vacant, due to lack of applicants. Band concert in city park Tuesday night, and parents urged to keep kids quiet.

ETHER USED FOR TROUT SPAWNING

Portland, Ore., July 18.—(U.P.)—Use of ether anesthesia to stop the struggling of steelhead trout during artificial spawning operations was disclosed last night by Dr. Francis P. Griffiths, chief of scientific investigation for the Oregon state game commission. Dr. Griffiths said a large percentage of eggs and sperm is lost when the game fish is picked out of a fish trap and spawned by hand, usually by squeezing the body of the fish. The trout puts up a terrific struggle. But if the fish is placed for a period up to two minutes in a weak solution of ether it remains quiet during the artificial spawning. It revives quickly in fresh water and swims away, unharmed.

NEWSOM SUFFERS FRACTURED THUMB

Boston, July 18.—(U.P.)—The 1940 pennant hopes of the Detroit Tigers hinged today upon reports from Ford hospital in Detroit of a thumb injury to pitcher Buck Newsom. Newsom, seeking his 14th straight victory yesterday, suffered a double fracture of the thumb on his pitching hand when struck by a thrown ball. After treatment at the LeMay clinic, Newsom left for Detroit. It was believed that the big right-hander might be out for the rest of the season.

Alsop-Kintner At Chicago

(Continued from Page One.)

as he went because the military situation made it almost impossible that the allies would ever need more than naval and air aid. Throughout the winter, in the entire circle of American policy-makers, the proposition was always calmly accepted that if the allies should need help by methods no longer short of war, the help would be forthcoming from the United States if it was within our power.

NOW, if England should hold out until the time when the United States can offer effective aid, the president may have to explain away his sentence conceded to the isolationists before he can carry his policy into effect. He felt this danger strongly. In the 48 hours before the foreign relations plank was adopted, he told one man, urging him to resist the isolationists, that he would not run if the platform should include a straight pledge to peace-at-any-price. To another he said "no red-blooded man" could run on such a platform. The pledge was slightly modified to read "peace-at-any-price except in case of attack."

The president no doubt now believes he can make an argument that an attack has occurred whenever he wishes to act decisively in the foreign field. But the delight of the isolationists and the plain English of the platform both testify that, for the period of the campaign at least, the president has been committed to the purely defensive policy which has already had such sad results abroad.

THE White House explanation of the platform was somewhat delphic. The platform may not have changed the president's policy because the president plans to jettison the platform. Just conceivably, the platform may not have changed the president's policy because he plans to reject renomination. Meanwhile, however, the foreign policy plank stands as another specimen of the incredible bungling which has marked the whole conduct of this convention.

Three accidents largely explain it. The first was the assumption of the main authority to speak for the president by Secretary of Commerce Harry L. Hopkins, a compromiser by nature, and neither a wise nor an experienced politician. The second was the fact that such leading isolationists as Senator Burton K. Wheeler, Bennett Champ Clark and Pat McCarran were also leading anti-third termers. And third was the selection for membership on the resolutions committee of a large number of leaders of isolationist cast of mind. The convention as a whole is not isolationist, as a careful poll of the delegates showed. But the resolutions committee was packed, chiefly by pure happenstance.

BECAUSE of the three accidents, the problem of the foreign relations plank was probably hopeless from the start. Senator Robert Wagner, chairman of the resolutions committee, came to Chicago with a foreign relations plank written at the White House, which already represented a compromise on the president's part. Senators Wheeler, Clark and others wanted much more than the compromise offered them. Hopkins, who frankly admitted that his entire authority was self-assumed, apparently told them they could have most of their way and urged Wagner to go along.

You'll enjoy the Fresh Sea Foods from Holly's, 125 E. Sixth. Use Mail Tribune want ads.



PARKS BOSS—Director of the world's largest tourist business is Newton B. Drury (above) of San Francisco. He's new director of the national park system. Some 18,000,000 tourists passed through these parks during last year.



GUARDIAN—As administrator of export control, Lieut. Col. Russell Maxwell, 49, will advise F.D.R. in the use of broad E. S. of strategic materials necessary to the nation's defense. He was born in Oakdale, Ill.

BIG-SLABS Compare Our Quality More wood and less bark. Heaping Double Load \$3.75 MEDFORD FUEL CO. TEL. 821 1122 N. CENTRAL