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The Old Hocus-Pocus

THE regular weekly clip sheet of the Democratic National committee is at hand. As usual, there is a suggestion for an editorial therein.

Here is an extract:
"By now most people throughout the country are fully aware of the Wendell Willkie nomination was conceived in Wall Street, and underwritten by bankers, utility companies and groups like the National Association of Manufacturers.

CERTAINLY practical politics is nothing to mess around with if one has no sense of humor! For a person without a sense of humor, reading such a complete and unmitigated falsehood as that might suffer a stroke, instead of breaking out in wild gales of laughter.

FOR those who attended the convention, at least, not only is that charge untrue, but it is the precise reverse of the truth,—and it is also practically word for word what every supporter of Mr. Willkie admitted WOULD be said about him,—

IN other words, instead of that section of the Grand Old Party which represented, and has always represented, Big Business and the old post-bellum high-tariff, full dinner-pail ideology being responsible for the Willkie nomination, the nomination was only secured over their dead bodies, and their strenuous last-ditch opposition.

AS before stated, the Willkie movement was from the outset a spontaneous, amateurish, essentially youthful and (from a partisan standpoint) REVOLUTIONARY movement, which had the Old-Line Republicans at Philadelphia, irritated and resentful and finally thoroughly alarmed, fundamentally because they realized that if Willkie got in they would have to get out,—and the Big Business control they represented would have to get out with them.

THAT'S the literal, honest to goodness TRUTH. And every impartial observer who attended the convention will AGREE it is the truth.

More than that. In this same clip sheet, the Democratic National Committee inadvertently allowed an item to get in from one of their own Democratic papers, which clinches the matter,—which proves it's the truth,—for it is a confirmation from the enemy camp.

It is beginning to dawn upon the Old-Line Republicans that the nomination for President of a Johnny-come-lately like Willkie, who until a few years ago was voting against them, was an awful blow to the wheel-horses of the party who have stood fast in prosperity and adversity.

And finally anyone who can be made to believe the Willkie nomination was conceived in Wall Street and underwritten by big bankers and big business must also believe the Republican Old Guard at Philadelphia, with every weapon they could get hold of, fought against those interests.

Anyone who could believe THAT, could certainly believe ANYTHING!

Another Wendell Willkie?

SPEAKING of Wendell Willkie, our view concerning the war in Europe is getting more and more to resemble our view of the Willkie nomination on the eve of the Philadelphia convention.

We wanted Willkie to get that nomination the worst way, but didn't believe that, short of a political miracle, it could be done.

Well, so we want England to drive the Germans back across the Rhine the worst way, but to date haven't believed that, short of some sort of military miracle, it could be done.

THE longer this hiatus goes on, however, the nearer this amazing summer comes to an end with no decisive action, the more hope we have,—(just as the days passed and the Willkie drive got stronger and stronger at Philadelphia)—that another miracle is to be performed and that somehow, someway, democracy and the American way of life, after all, are to be saved.

WE admit things don't look too bright on paper. Yet this much is CERTAIN.

Great Britain's chances of coming out on top are no worse than Wendell Willkie's were when the Republican convention opened.

As one of the most experienced and shrewdest politicians in the Republican party declared at luncheon that first day:

"I don't know who is going to be nominated at this convention, but I know who ISN'T.—WENDELL WILLKIE!"

Well, so a great many of the wise boys hereabouts have been pontificating:

"Don't know who is going to win that war, but know who isn't.—Great Britain!"

It may be a far-fetched analogy. Nevertheless, we have a hunch that old John Bull is going to do just that,—as the next big surprise in this surprising war,—pull a "Wendell Willkie!"

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.

IT IS STUPID TO SUFFER FROM PILES

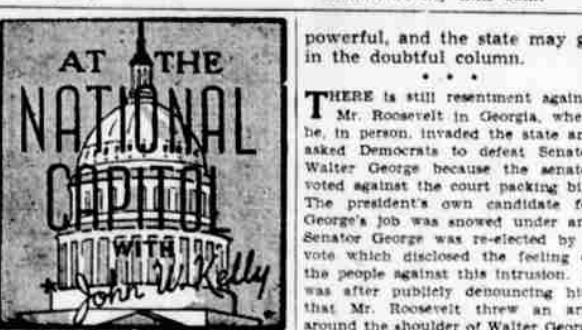
It is astonishing how many people who purport to be of fair intelligence suffer from the manifold effects of piles (hemorrhoids) yet either do not suspect the nature of the trouble or, if they do know they have piles, drift along from one "attack" to another, from poor health to worse, without seeking proper treatment.

Internal piles, the presence of which can be determined ONLY by visual examination through the speculum — and don't let any trick doctor pretend he can tell whether you have piles without such examination—often give rise to reflex disturbances that lead to egregious errors in diagnosis and a great deal of ineffective treatment. Among the conditions which may be wholly due to neglected internal hemorrhoids are these, from actual clinical records: "Lumbago," "sciatica," "bladder trouble," "prostatic obstruction," "peptic ulcer," "colitis," and various pelvic complaints in men and women, as well as complaints of "indigestion."

A good many persons with painless internal piles develop advanced anemia from frequent occult or unnoticed bleeding and get into a depraved state of health before they even consult a capable physician. By capable physician I mean one who insists on a thorough examination before he undertakes to treat a patient, and of course such examination includes rectal examination by the aid of speculum which reveals the unsuspected lesion.

It is not clearly understood by the general public that an "attack of piles" means inflammation of the piles, and when the "attack" is over the piles remain as before—so that it is a matter of time and circumstance until the piles again become inflamed and pain and other symptoms return. Piles being essential varicose veins, dilated or enlarged veins, no local medication and no systematic medicine can cure them. The only cure is obliteration of the varicose vein (as by the modern injection treatment) or excision of the varicose vein or destruction of it (by the old time clamp and cautery operation).

powerful, and the state may go in the doubtful column. THERE is still resentment against Mr. Roosevelt in Georgia, where he, in person, invaded the state and asked Democrats to defeat Senator Walter George because the senator voted against the court packing bill. The president's own candidate for Georgia's job was snubbed under and Senator George was re-elected by a vote which disclosed the feeling of the people against this intruder. It was after publicly denouncing him that Mr. Roosevelt threw an arm around the shoulder of Walter George and said: "God bless you, Walter, may we always be friends."



Alabama the Democrats are burning up because their favorite son, Speaker Bankhead, was rejected by Mr. Roosevelt in favor of Henry Wallace, secretary of agriculture. In Alabama Wallace is not considered a Democrat; he was not born in the party—the only Simon-pure Democrat a southerner recognizes. They catalogue all the items in the past deal which Speaker Bankhead put through the house, and they argue he was entitled to better treatment than the raw deal he was given at Chicago.

Even the women are chagrined. The president of the Alabama Democratic Women's club has announced herself for Willkie. The Bankheads the speaker and his brother, the senator, ran the state politically. They have not bolted Roosevelt and Wallace, but they will not tear their shirts to help them.

MARYLAND is not certain for Mr. Roosevelt this year. He undertook to purge Senator Millard Tydings, unsuccessfully as usual, in a campaign that reeked with personalities. Tydings married the daughter of Joe Davies, now under-secretary of state, who has turned over one of his wife's several mansions to the royal refugees from Luxembourg.

Maryland Democrats rejected the candidate the president selected to defeat Tydings although as in Georgia, Mr. Roosevelt personally campaigned the state. They still boast of the "free state of Maryland" as an inducement. Mr. Roosevelt promised a nice, new bridge which he had formerly opposed. Senator Tydings has not declared he will bolt, but he will go on a sit-down strike during the campaign.

In North Carolina the Hanes family is important politically. As a good Democrat and new dealer, John W. Hanes was re-elected. He was under-secretary of the treasury and with SEC. When he finished his chore at the treasury Mr. Roosevelt thanked

him profusely for his services in a letter addressed to "Dear Johnny." Recently when Hanes announced himself for Willkie and McNary the president said poor Johnny was more interested in dollars than in humanity. And that aroused the anger of the Hanes clan and their political followers.

As with other southern Democrats, the leaders in North Carolina do not approve of a former Republican being the vice-presidential nominee on their ticket.

IN any study of southern political conditions it should always be remembered that regardless of how antagonistic a Democrat may feel toward all or part of his presidential ticket, he is first, last and always a Democrat and rather than vote for a Republican he will absent himself from the polling booth. Some of them did slip across the line in 1928 and vote against Al Smith for Herbert Hoover, but the South is not being systematically aroused against Mr. Roosevelt as it was against Smith.

THE CAPITAL PARADE
By JOSEPH ALSOP and ROBERT KINTNER
(Continued from Page One.)

concerned admit it will take months before contracts can be signed for the entire \$2,654,000,000.

WITH considerable less than one-tenth of the plane program in the construction stage, the natural impulse is to talk bitterly of "programs on paper" and to blame the defense commission. The commission deserves no blame, however. In the first place, the army, navy and plane manufacturers are short of the personnel needed to arrange such huge contracts in a short space of time. In the second, the existing tax law make it almost impossible for contracts to be placed at all.

THE tax laws present two obstacles to the plane program. The first is the amendment to the Vinson-Trammell act, recently slipped through by Senator David I. Walsh, reducing air manufacturers' maximum profits from 12 to 8 per cent. The amendment deals with gross profits. In terms of net profits, it reduces the amount a manufacturer can hope to make to about 5 per cent. It was offered just in time to upset the first month's negotiations between the government and the manufacturers. It prevents many manufacturers from getting their orders filled by sub-contractors who prefer to work on other orders not affected by the profit limitation.

Yet it is regarded as a much less serious hurdle than the depreciation rules in the corporate income tax law. Leaving out the technicalities, the corporate income tax law is now so written that a manufacturer who builds a new plant to execute an emergency order may find himself paying heavy taxes on the plant long after the emergency has passed and the plant has become idle.

THE President, the treasury and the defense commission joined to ask congress to remove these tax obstacles. The tax amendments were included in the general excess profits tax bill. Thus the manufacturers have had to wait until this big measure could be acted upon.

In an effort to hurry matters along, Secretary of the Treasury Henry Morgenthau, Jr., called a meeting of congressional leaders and officials interested in the defense program last Monday. An agreement was reached to act on the tax bill as rapidly as possible. Yet, even if prompt action follows, much precious time has already been wasted.

Furthermore, the training of pilots is just as important as the building of planes, and is going just as slowly. The navy, for example, has only managed to date to increase the intake of the Pensacola training school to 150 student pilots a month.

Two or three other centers of pilot training will come into operation in the autumn and winter, but the navy's biggest new training school at Corpus Christi, Texas, will not be completed until next spring. Thus the air situation again proves the doctrine that security can never be achieved simply by appropriating large sums of money at the last minute. National will and national courage are the sole guarantees of a nation's security.

Doctrine is Flop
Washington (AP)—The Monroe Doctrine is the poorest tourist attraction in Washington. When guides in the capitol were polled recently, only one knew where it was on view. None could recall when anybody asked to see it. Neither the house nor the senate copy is in President Monroe's handwriting. An unknown clerk penned the decisive statement of American policy. The senate copy is in a show-case in the office of Col. Edwin A. Halsey, senate secretary. The house copy is in the Library of Congress collection.

Champion Trevor Fan
Hollywood, (AP)—Claire Trevor of the movies never will have to write her autobiography. For the past three years Miss Trevor has received an elaborate, cleverly arranged scrapbook, recording, via magazine and newspaper clippings, the highlights in Miss Trevor's life the preceding 12 months. The books are the work of Lenore Hill of Iron Mountain, Mich.

In The Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS
THE British air ministry announces the loss (killed, missing and known captured) of 3687 members of the air force, including ground crews, since the beginning of the war. Another 415 have been wounded.

THOSE figures are interesting. They would be even more interesting if we had reasonably reliable German figures to compare them with. They suggest that planes alone aren't enough. Men to FLY THEM are also necessary.

SENATOR SMATHERS (Democrat, from New Jersey) shouts to an interviewer in Washington: "Henry Ford and Colonel Lindbergh should pick up the little iron crosses given them by Hitler and go back to Germany. In fact, I'm for having this country provide them with free transportation to Germany."

Senator Pepper, peppery New Dealer from Florida, asserted yesterday: "Lindbergh is the chief of the fifth column in this country."

WHEN history renders its final verdict, free from partisanship, rancor and demagogism, who will be set down as the more useful citizens of our republic—Ford and Lindbergh, or Smathers and Pepper?

JOHN CUDAHY, U. S. ambassador to Belgium, says today (Tuesday): "Unless supplies of food from America reach Belgium by mid-September, the Belgian people will be reduced to a condition close to famine."

I understand the British ministry of economic warfare will at present refuse to allow any supplies of food to reach the Belgians.

BRITAIN'S reasons for refusing to permit food to be sent to the starving Belgians are stern and hard, but understandable in the light of war's stern and hard and merciless standards. The British fear that food sent to the Belgians will be TAKEN by the Germans.

STILL, you can't blame Ambassador Cudahy, who is there on the spot and sees the suffering with his own eyes, for feeling the urge to feed the hungry Belgian people.

Will Senators Smathers and Pepper add him to their list of traitors?

DROUGHT WHIPPED WITH MACHINERY BUILT FOR FLOODS

Knoxville, Tenn.—With an elaborate system of water control, the Tennessee valley authority has whipped the worst drought in the Tennessee valley in more than 40 years.

Paradoxically, the feat was accomplished with the same machinery set up for navigation and is regarded by engineers as a bright spot in the TVA development.

The intricate control system permitted navigation on the river throughout the low-water period last winter, and power production was maintained at all the authority's hydro plants, source of electric energy for more than 2,000,000 valley inhabitants.

The key point in the battle to keep the water flow sufficient to maintain navigation and power production, without jeopardizing either, was Norris dam on the Clinch river in east Tennessee.

The man directing the fight was Sherman M. Woodward, chief water control planning engineer for TVA.

"Beginning last August," Woodward said, "we were forced to draw on our reserve until in February of this year the Norris lake was 30 feet below normal level.

"It was the most severe dry period in the weather bureau records." Engineers who built the dam, however, had allowed a margin for just such an emergency, and when the lake was at its lowest ebb, heavy snows and spring rains gradually began building it up again.

Through The Night
Morganton, N. C. (AP)—Thieves spent "most all night digging up potatoes in the yard of J. F. McGimsey.

Flight O' Time
Medford and Jackson County History from the files of the NMail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
August 7, 1930.
(It was Thursday.)
Julius L. Meier of Portland to enter race for governor as independent.

Anti-Saloon league fears Democratic party plans repeal of prohibition.
Florenz Ziegfeld, famous stage producer of New York, on visit catches a salmon in Rogue river.

Local fruit grower announces he "is going to make history and revolutionize the pear industry."

Italy starts agitation for return of Sardinia.

Col. Lindbergh, in world-wide radio talk, envisions plane as "force for peace."

Stock market hits lowest levels in months.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
August 7, 1920.
(It was Saturday.)

James M. Cox formally accepts the Democratic presidential nomination at Dayton, O., and makes the League of Nations the issue.

Local fruit packers, to get rid of arsenate of lead spray complaints, decide to wipe and wash all fruit.

Polish counter-attacks halt Russian advance. Gen. Weygand of France to assume supreme command of Poland forces.

Denver under military rule as result of street car strike riots.

F. Corning Kenly returns from a five weeks' vacation trip on Puget Sound, to take charge of his Bartlett picking.

Ye Poets Corner

O! Pear Pickin' Time.
The summer's dust is at its worst;

It's hot as aw-get-out;
The trees are straining 'neath their load;

The lugs are spread about;
And one by one the pickin' tramps

Pitch camp with rote and rhyme,
An' eager for the fun to start in o' pear pickin' time.

Pa's tightened all the ladders up;
Ma's mended all the pails;

An' everything is ready—a sorter lull prevails;

The 'punchure' test says thirty—came down a pound or two—

An' everybody's nervous 'cause the equinox is due.

The sugar's comin' in the fruit and the seeds are turnin' black;

The truck's been overhauled an' now they're takin' off the rack;

There's rumors flyin' round about that labor trouble's brewin'.

Pa's standin' pat at twenty-five;
Ma and the gals are stewin'.

The buyers shake their heads an' say the price ain't been decided.

An' maybe they won't buy a pear 'unless and if provided'.

The growers all come down to earth and sell the number one—

They cannot use the twos at all—at seventeen a ton.

The market in the east is weak;
It's weaker in the west.

Looks like a rotten season when it should 'a been our best.

"Oh hell," says Pa to Mother as she flecks away a tear.

"Buck up now, Maw—quit cryin'—we'll sure make good next year."

The worms are gettin' in the fruit; the scale is spreadin' bad.

Ma needs a hat 'n girdle, an' there's new store teeth for Dad.

The landbank wants the interest, and we haven't got a dime.

But we don't give a tinker's dam—it's o' Pear Pickin' Time.

Jas. E. Edmiston.

Wandering Snuff Box
Hackensack, N. J.—A gold snuff box, presented in 1821 by the Duke of York to the Rev. John Demarest, has come to light after having been out of the family more than 40 years. A story about an unusual snuff box, printed more than a year ago in San Diego, Calif., eventually reached the Demarest family at New Brunswick, N. J. The owner was traced to Minot, N. D., and in June the box was returned to the original 1878 Demarest home here.

Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry.

Great is the hullabaloo and hysteria over Col. Lindbergh's latest radio broadcast, and vials of wrath are heaped upon the head of a former national idol. Many an alien agitator running hog-wild with free speech, has preached revolution and overthrow of the American form of government without causing statements to scream in hatred. On such occasions run of the orchard citizens were not interested enough to raise an eyebrow in reproach. Only when Col. Lindbergh expounds his philosophy, be it right, or be it wrong, does the nation gird itself for a tantrum.

"Drink more milk, it's good for your bones. You may get hunchbacked unless it's from the Siskiyou Dairy"—(Siskiyou (Cal. News)—Horrible consequences mixed with candor.

In the wilds of eastern Jackson county last week-end, 550 pickers garnered 1,100 gallons of huckleberries, without anybody mistaken for a huckleberry bush or picked up for an empty bucket.

JUST LIKE THAT! (Shreveport (La.) Times)
"His small brain directs the driving power of hundreds of horses hurling tons of metal through the air. He merely pushes a button, moves a lever."

The Republican presidential nominee will confer with Messrs. Landon and Hoover before his acceptance speech August 17. Something like this may be said: Gentlemen! I appreciate your aid, but for Heaven's sake! No speeches!

The expression "a howling hell" was used by the ambassador to Belgium to describe possible famine conditions in Europe this winter. It seems to fit Congress, as of today.

"HAPPY CAMP, Aug. 5.—Mr. Inskip of Happy Camp had the misfortune in cutting his ear quite severely while cutting wood."—(Siskiyou News)—Too bad, but how did he manage?

Affirmative arguments were filed at Salem this week for a measure to be voted upon in November, repealing the state milk control board. Repeal would result in more contented water faucets.

An Arkansas cult had a copperhead snake bite a six-year-old girl as a test of religious faith. There would be more sincerity in the rites if the deacons let the snake bite them.

TERRORS OF ERRORS (Society Page)

"Upon her return from her wedding trip, the bride will begin housekeeping with her broom in the new home, a gift from her father."

Germany now claims a "secret weapon" to be used in the Blitzkrieg of Britain, if the latter ever comes to pass, though long threatened. Scheduled for this week when the English Channel tides were highest, it has apparently been postponed until next week, because the wind was in the west. The suspicion arises the "secret weapon" is so secret not even the Nazis know what it is.

Cow, 2; Bee, 1
Charlottesville, N. C. (AP)—A wreck which sent two persons to a hospital was attributed to a frisky cow on the road. A bumblebee was the cause of an accident that sent one person to the hospital.