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OREGON NEWS PAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

Ye Smudge Pot By Arthur Perry.

THIRD TERM INTERVIEWS

A number of leading citizens, and just as many who have been trailing for years, spoke their pieces on the question of the hour, as follows:

"Roosevelt is as good as elected right now. Nevertheless, the Republicans in their bullheadedness will insist on an election. I favor the President's oldest boy, Jimmy, for the fourth, fifth and sixth terms. Democracy should look into the future."

"The Chicago convention overlooked nothing, and even made arrangements for this city to get a new postmaster, in a couple of years. If I am drafted to read your postcards, I will resist the draft just enough to be polite, and then surrender."

"I wish the high school had a football player, who could kick a football as far as the White House occupant does an American tradition."

"The nomination of FDR means the continuation of the present prosperity and for the last eight years I have sure enjoyed the slump."

"I am a Young Democrat. I fell out of my cradle last night, which is why I limp, though the doctor, who is a Republican, says it is rheumatism."

"I am for a Third Term. I say try anything once. Nothing ventured, nothing lost."

"I have been unable to find anybody opposed to Roosevelt. If anybody does I would like to see the color of their hair."

"If I was Mr. Willkie, I would quit right now, and go back to work for the power company. He would save a lot of wind."

"I predict the country will go crazy and New Dealie, as in 1932 and 1936."

"As a Republican, I feel the third term would be too much of a strain for any man. I doubt if the President, or the country, could stand another."

"I will cast my ballot for FDR. The other two times he ran, the weather was nice, and the fish were biting."

"Take Bill. He's a millionaire and I'm on relief. Why shouldn't I be in his boots."

"Us girls are for a Third Term, and Eleanor. We don't stay home much either."

"Sen. McNary has had six terms. I don't need any tradition to tell me Roosevelt shouldn't have half as many."

"I am a lifelong Republican, who generally votes the Democratic ticket. I want a lady secretary of labor, with an alien boy friend, who won't let me ship my pears when they are ready."

"I will vote for Roosevelt until the cows come home, if I had any cows. This will cause me to vote against him, no matter what I say here in front of the bank."

Cattle Tests Salem (UP)—The animal division of the state department of agriculture made 22,329 tests for Bang's disease and found 247 reactors during the month of May. The division also found 87 reactors to cattle tuberculosis tests.

The Mail Tribune wants ads.

Support the Festival

FOUR entertainment treats are in store for those who enjoy "Shakespeare Under the Stars," when the sixth annual Shakespearean Festival opens in Ashland August 9th.

And those who attended the creditable plays of last year will recall that this festival slogan was literally true. It WAS Shakespeare under the stars, with a big moon thrown in for good measure. Players and audience alike might well have borrowed Hippolyta's words:

"Well shone, Moon. Truly, the moon shines with a good grace."

If the Weather Man is in kindly mood, a crescent moon will shine upon the band of Shakespearean players three weeks from tonight when they present the first of a series of dramas that will include two of last year's favorites, "As You Like It" and "The Comedy of Errors" along with two new plays, "The Merry Wives of Windsor" and "Much Ado About Nothing."

THERE are several reasons why these four festival presentations will be eagerly anticipated by those who know their Shakespeare and those who do not. Careful not to lose the rich flavor and original quality of the famous plays, watchful that the atmosphere of the stage in the days of Queen Elizabeth will be retained, the Ashland producers are taking a few liberties, with appropriate apologies to Francis Bacon.

The plays will be streamlined—yes, siree! Given a modern twist—brought more to the tempo of 1940. Drab and tedious narrations will be cut from the script, a background of music and dance routines added.

And, unless we are mistaken, the famous playwright himself would heartily approve of the changes. The festival group promise that their productions will be thoroughly Shakespearean. It will be a new and interesting experience—this MODERN Shakespeare!

THE scene of these popular yearly festivals is the only outdoor civic Elizabethan theater in the world.

Yes, Ashland enjoys this distinction. The nearest rival of this unique theater is the Globe in England. Furthermore, a few communities can boast such a cultural center where drama lovers may enjoy the great works in dramatic literature.

Ashland, and for that matter, all southern Oregon, may well be proud of this Shakespearean Festival group.

CERTAINLY, these Shakespearians well deserve encouragement from the people of Medford and all Jackson County. They have brought widespread publicity to Ashland and the Rogue River Valley. This was especially true when they made their 1940 pilgrimage to the Golden Gate Exposition on Treasure Island, where they performed like real trouper and drew top headlines in California newspapers.

Another thing. The Shakespearean movement at Ashland has become a genuine summer school for drama, in which young folks of southern Oregon can receive valuable training in acting and diction under the direction of able, experienced directors. Those who show a certain degree of talent are given parts in the festival plays.

It is valuable training that should, by all means, be continued.

THERE are two tangible ways in which Ashland's Shakespearean Festival movement can receive the encouragement it deserves so well and needs so much. First, by generous support of the advance ticket sale.

Second, by attendance and appreciation of the players' efforts.

Even by practicing strict economy the Oregon Shakespearean Festival association finds it difficult to make both ends meet financially. Some new costumes are needed every season and they cost money; there are scores of other expenses that can only be defrayed by the sale of tickets.

This sale has now started. There should be a goodly number of the "sponsoring membership" tickets purchased at once.

So, although the festival will not begin for another three weeks, don't put off buying YOUR tickets—you will encourage a worth-while, cultural movement and at the same time get full value received in really GOOD entertainment.—H.G.

Editorial Correspondence

Chicago, July 17.—When television is perfected, it's going to put a crimp in such celebrations as were staged for President Roosevelt at the convention last night.

For those who listened to the racket over the air got one impression. Those who not only heard the noise, but saw who were making it,—and how,—got decidedly another.

We do not wish to suggest the celebration was not loud and long,—exceeding in volume and duration anything put on by the G.O.P. at Philadelphia, by at least 15 minutes.

But we would not only suggest, but DECLARE, that the enthusiasm was confined entirely to the delegates, in striking contrast to the scene at Philadelphia, where the galleries made most of the noise and the delegates very little, and also that the enthusiasm among the delegates was by no means universal, or entirely spontaneous.

In fact, while that unearthly racket was going on and on, and on, there were two rough-and-tumble fist fights between two factions of Texas delegates, not more than 15 feet from where your correspondent sat. And there was nothing half-hearted about them either,—eyes were blinched, noses were flattened and two Texas standards were reduced to scraps of paper and kindling wood. Had Mayor Kelly's valiant blue coats not intervened, the entire celebration might have ended up then and there in a riot.

A television view would have shown that dissension in the

Democratic ranks, which we are sure was not suggested over the sound waves.

And Texas was not the only delegate that was divided on this "Third Term" stampede.—Montana also stood on the sidelines and when one of their number started to join the "pep-rade," he didn't carry a Roosevelt banner, but one for Senator Wheeler. He didn't last long, however,—he lost his banner and most of his shirt.

Nor did the radio listeners have any idea, perhaps, that throughout the hullabaloo Chairman Farley stood on the platform with tears in his eyes, chewing gum sadly as he gazed at the demonstration, refusing, unlike the permanent chairman and speech maker, Senator Barkley, to make the slightest gesture of approval or encouragement. (Barkley, in fact, was not content with making the table-thumping speech that started the riot, but whenever the racket threatened to subside, went to the microphone and yelled "We want Roosevelt!" even though it was then rapidly nearing midnight.)

Also if television had shown the firm and glowing jaw of Senator Tydings as he defended the Maryland standard from rough hands that would have put it in that cataract of Roosevelt sound, there would have been a different impression.

And there was Senator Clark, too, his face almost as red as Barkley's, fighting against the pro-Roosevelt hordes as he did against the Germans at Chateau Thierry, and winning.

Four other delegations refused to jump in the ring.—Virginia (please page Carter Glass!) Nevada (McCarran perhaps had something to do with that), Louisiana (shades of Huey Long!) and Puerto Rico.

So the "joy unconfined" was not unanimous by any means, although we have an idea that over the air it sounded that way. But it WAS an enthusiastic demonstration, nevertheless, and while the Tribune this morning tries to make out it was all artificial,—a Kelly machine build-up, through button-holing the state chairmen, and sprinkling Kelly's eloquence through the audience—there is no more truth in this than the claim made in Philadelphia that the Willkie enthusiasm was "bought and paid for" and entirely synthetic.

Of the two that Willkie enthusiasm in the Quaker City was far more genuine, and spontaneous,—it also came from the grass roots, instead of from the administration's workers and the candidate's delegates on the floor. But the fact remains the delegates to this convention are far more unanimous and more enthusiastic for Roosevelt than the delegates to the Republican convention ever were for Wendell Willkie.

Willkie won at Philadelphia not because the delegates were for him, but because the people were,—the people in the gallery, the people outside.

There is no similar evidence of a popular demand for Roosevelt at this convention, nor in the city of Chicago,—the enthusiasm proceeds entirely from the delegates themselves.

In fact, throughout that long-winded demonstration last night, we kept our field glasses on the gallery a large share of the time.

Aside from the few members of the Kelly machine, including Chicago policemen, who were doing what they could to keep the ball rolling, the people in the galleries were sober and silent,—interested in the demonstration for a while and then gradually becoming bored by it. In fact, the gallery nearest the press box started to express disapproval of the racket, five or ten minutes before it stopped,—clapping hands slowly in unison as the fans do at a prize fight when the boys in the ring aren't showing the proper stuff.

So-o-o-o.—Everything is running true to form,—precisely as predicted in this department over a week ago, during our second Washington visit. The press boys in the Senate were certainly correct.

"The Great White Father" doesn't CHOOSE to run, but will do so reluctantly if DRAFTED!

It would be interesting to know how many people in the country have been fooled by the mumbo-jumbo that has been going on here since Monday,—to our mind the greatest political farce ever sanctioned and manipulated by a President of the United States.

Everything cut and dried, and yet everyone, including the President, pretending it is all free-wheeling and entirely spontaneous!

That many people ARE being fooled, and not all of them nit-wits either, was indicated last night by a certain well-known Illinois newspaper man, sitting next to us, who, when Barkley read that "come on" statement from the White House, observed in all seriousness, that the bomb shell at last had dropped, the President was NOT a candidate!

It took a five-minute argument to convince him the bulletin he then clicked off on his typewriter should NOT be sent. (In the end it was't.)

The Man-from-Mars can't understand why it is,—all the preliminary speakers here, (and also at Philadelphia) deplored partisanship at such a critical period of the country's history as this, and then proceeded to deliver the most bitterly and malignant PARTISAN harangues a party convention has ever listened to.

All the virtue and light in one party, all the iniquity and darkness in the other, and no one really believing such twaddle, including the speakers themselves.

Our only explanation was it's a long-established political habit, which it seems impossible to eradicate,—one party being no better than the other in this respect.

Which is one reason we didn't comment on the key note speeches at Philadelphia, and refuse to do so here. Life is too short to waste time and space in taking seriously such routine CLAP-TRAP.

Yes, the Oregon delegation joined early in the Roosevelt demonstration, as was entirely proper and right. We didn't see Joe Singer anywhere about, but Willis Mahoney says he's "on tap" all right!—R.W.R.



Washington, D. C., July 19.—Abyssal ignorance of "experts" on the resources of the Pacific Northwest for national defense was revealed at a meeting held in the office of Senator Rufus Holman. The experts, one an authority on power, another on transportation, and a third on chemicals, were sent by E. R. Stettinius, Jr., in charge of raw materials for the defense program, the white-crested Stettinius being too busy to attend himself.

The expert on power had only hazy notions about Bonneville; less on Grand Coulee and never heard of the Shasta dam, and never heard of the Columbia River project. The authority on transportation did not know that four transcontinental railroads serve the northwest, supplemented by water transportation to the Atlantic and Gulf ports via the Panama canal.

The expert on chemicals was unfamiliar with the presence of lignite in the state to strategic minerals in Oregon and Washington.

What they did know was that "someone" ordered them to make a report recommending that congress appropriate \$23,000,000 for TVA, of which \$12,500,000 was for steam plants and a few million more for a dam on a creek which is so dry so frequently that it needs to be summer followed. Mr. Stettinius, himself, issued a boast against congress because the money was not voted before necessary for the Democratic convention; he said the money was needed in order that aluminum output can be increased. The power from the steam plant and dam would not be available before 1942.

Mr. Holman's office (which has a marble fireplace which is ornamental but not useful, as it has no fire) gathered Oregon's Charles McNary, Representative Pierce, Oregon Representative Leavy, Washington Senator Bone's secretary and the trio of experts. McNary did most of the talking as he had made an intensive study of the report of the experts as submitted to the house committee on appropriations. Burden of McNary's argument was that appropriations for more dams and steam plants for TVA were a waste of government funds when Bonneville is in position to furnish far more power than the TVA is asking; at lower cost, and immediately. This was all news to the power expert.

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.

SUNBURN VERSUS TAN

Perhaps some individuals do burn more readily under exposure to the sun, and some acquire a coat of tan with little or no discomfort. These peculiarities of complexion and physiology are as unchangeable as the color of your eyes or the shape of your head.

No matter what advice or cautions health authorities or physicians may give, thousands of eager vacation goers are bound to make the attempt to get a fine coat of tan all in a few weeks of unaccustomed exposure to sunlight, and inevitably thousands will suffer painfully and in some instances seriously from sunburn.

If your main purpose is to build up health or vete, let me remind you that this is most effectively promoted by moderation and even restriction in the matter of exposure to sunlight.

Action of the ultraviolet rays (invisible, colorless shorter rays) of sunlight on the body is at least partly if not entirely the chemical conversion of ergosterol in the skin and superficial tissues into viosterol which is vitamin D. The viosterol or vitamin D is then carried in the blood to the cells and organs of the body that need it.

Whether this is the entire effect of sunlight on the body I do not know, but it seems sufficient, in view of our present knowledge of metabolism, to explain the beneficial results of exposure of the naked body to sunlight.

If the exposure is moderate or at first, if you are not accustomed to it, rather limited in area of surface exposed and in duration of exposure to stand than you think you can stand, this chemical or physiological action will proceed favorably and your health and vete will gain consistently.

On the other hand, if you foolishly try to tan in a hurry you are likely to suffer sunburn, and that in itself interferes with absorption of the ultraviolet (influence, not substance) even if it does not compel you to avoid further exposure for the remainder of your brief outing.

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STRESS has been laid by Stettinius that the aluminum industry needs more power to increase production. His experts gathered in Holman's office were ignorant of the fact that the aluminum company is constructing a large plant on Columbia river and Bonneville can furnish power for expansion the industry requires.

The transportation authority raised the objection to shifting industry from TVA to the Pacific northwest by saying the railroad facilities in the northwest will be needed for moving troops, therefore will not be available for carrying industrial materials. McNary explained that the four transcontinental railroads could move all the people and all the cattle in the northwest to the east coast in five days, as illustration of the complete coverage of carriers in that area. Then the Oregon senator reminded the authorities that TVA, a densely populated section, is served by but two roads. Incidentally, the man-who-knows-railroads could not throw light on his assertion that the northwestern roads will be needed to transport soldiers.

If Stettinius wants action, advised McNary, he should take advantage of the unlimited power now accessible and encourage production of materials in the northwest. The power expert said he understands that only a part of Bonneville power can be sold to private customers and there is no such limitation at TVA. Answering this, he was informed that notwithstanding 80 percent of the rated capacity of Bonneville is reserved for public utility districts even with this reservation the Columbia river hydroplant can still furnish all the power required for aluminum and kindred industries.

MEMORANDUM in national capital that Mr. Roosevelt has lost interest in Bonneville and Grand Coulee since the death of J. D. Ross, and that TVA is now his "baby". This is attributed to the political activities of Harold Ickes, secretary of the Interior, who has been so busy promoting the third term that he

NEW DEAL (as differentiated from the second and third and the fourth New Deals) met that crisis admirably.

WASHINGTON retired voluntarily, in the midst of problems as grave then as our present problems are now. Lincoln was struck down by an assassin at a moment of national turmoil and peril. In spite of his loss, THE NATION CARRIED ON.

It has remained for Franklin D. Roosevelt to lose faith in the ability of the American system to produce a successor.

THIS nation stands today at a fork in the road. If disregarding the lesson of Washington and Lincoln, it ABANDONS the long-accepted conviction that NO ONE MAN is indispensable and that each new crisis will raise up a leader qualified to meet it, we shall be abandoning that which we have known and trusted and striking out into the unknown.

THIS writer still has faith in the century-and-a-half-old American theory, and believes that Wendell Willkie is the leader raised up by NATIONAL NEED to meet our present crisis. But this writer is only one individual. His voice is only one voice. His vote is only one vote. The issue that faces us must be decided by a MAJORITY OF ALL THE PEOPLE.

If a majority of all the people decides that this is the time to cast aside tradition and favorable experience and openly admit that ONLY ONE MAN is able to save us, we must accept the decision and make the best of it.

The principle of rule by the majority, after discussion and honest consideration, is too precious to be even questioned.

THIS is no time for jibes. It is no time for smart cracks. It is no time for political tub-thumping. Grave perils surround us and appear to be coming closer day by day.

About the only way this writer seems to be able to express to his own satisfaction what is in his mind is to say that this is a time for prayer and for the thoughtful, earnest contemplation that comes with prayer.

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 19, 1930 (It was Saturday) Entire nation sweaters in unprecedented heat wave.

Official dedication of Medford airport set for Sunday, August 3.

Eleven motorists arrested and fined for double parking and leaving cars all night in alleys.

Salvation army has outing at Shady Cove.

Grass fire threatens George Purcell wheat field in Beagle area.

Grass fire sweeps over Roxy Ann, when blow torch ignites dry grass. Hillcrest orchard suffers slight damage.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY July 19, 1920 (It was Monday) War near between Russia and allies.

Food prices in nation increase nine percent since January.

Paulist Choir appears at Page and delights local music lovers.

Mrs. D. Perrozi of Ashland named on state GOP committee.

Superintendent Davenport resigns as head of public schools.

Navy blimp C-10 falls into Atlantic during the yacht races, won by U. S. entry "Resolute."

Drys lambast both parties for stand on Volstead act.

News of 4-H CLUBS

By Atten Guches Pioneer club of Griffin creek met at Bonnie Smith's home recently, called to order by the president, Afton Guches.

Projects revealed in the roll call included: Rupert Maddox, chickens; Raymond Maddox, Guernsey calf; Barbara Maddox, pig; Bonnie Smith, calf and Afton Guches, Guernsey calf.

Mr. Maddox, our leader, discussed our projects. Visitors were Ralph and Richard Kime and parents of club members.

This is the first livestock and poultry club to be organized on Griffin creek. We are all determined to work hard and make it a big success. Next meeting will be at the Maddox home, the evening of July 19.



By Frank Jenkins

HISTORY tells us that to nearly all self-governed peoples comes at some time the panicky thought that ONLY ONE MAN can solve their troubles.

This thought came to the Greeks. It came to the Romans. It has come several times to the French.

It came fatefully to the Germans when they gave supreme power to Adolf Hitler.

IT CAME on Wednesday night to the worried delegates gathered at Chicago for the Democratic national convention of 1940. It influenced what they did that historic night.

FOR more than a century and a half, this nation of ours has been guided by the belief that every great national crisis BRINGS FORTH A LEADER FITTED TO MEET IT.

Thus far history has justified this conviction. Washington arose to meet the crisis of the Revolution. Lincoln came out of the backwoods to meet the crisis of the Civil War.

Let us here be utterly fair. Franklin D. Roosevelt came up from an aristocratic mansion to meet the crisis of the Great American Depression. His FIRST