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1941

Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry.

The Coddled Communists of America are now getting in their fine work in the industrial defense plans of the land, and, it will soon be no longer politically cute to regard them as harmless agitators, talking through their individual and collective hats. They have long boasted, while the public poohed, in time of national need and stress, they would cripple industry by sabotage and strikes. They have started to make good. Sunday came the usual my serious and costly fire in a defense plant, while at Los Angeles (it would happen there), they defied the government and their own leaders, in a plane factory strike. Meanwhile, the Red leaders save themselves on the backs, they wire, on the success of their heliograph. It appears the time has come to cease making pretty speeches about social class. In a crisis, that is not home-made.

SOCIAL WHIRLIGIG

(Clinton, Iowa, Times)

Lanark, Ill. (Special)—Mrs. Helen Rahn, Mrs. Helen Olson, the Rev. and Mrs. Peter Sorensen are announcing the approaching marriage of their daughter, Miss Martha, to David Wolf, which will be an event of May 4 in Trinity Lutheran church.

The Axis powers have launched an air offensive in the Mediterranean, separate and apart from any speech by Il Duce Mussolini.

The American public has practically no knowledge of the Far East, reports a returned correspondent. The American public, however, feels the Far East is too close.

Among the horticulturists and agriculturists, it is unanimously agreed nothing much can be said for the June rains except they came in June. This allayed the fears of C. Wig Ashpole, who started fearing last March there wouldn't be any.

VITAMINS

"Why must I always, always, think

Of vitamins in food and drink,
Of lovelies B and C and D,
And what their lack will do to me?

Why do I scheme and weigh and ferret
To find what's best in juice and carrot?
Why walk a dietician's beat?
Why can't I—blissfully—just eat!

All right, I will! Though there's no doubt
My bones will bend, my teeth fall out . . .
My hair won't shine, I'll be night blind . . .
Right now, I think that I won't mind!"

NIFTY ALIBI DEPT.

"The critics of 'Madam' Perkins pretend to be greatly puzzled by the 'President' Roosevelt hasn't long since purged her from his cabinet and substituted a two-storied he-man. They might find their answer in another question that bobs up automatically. Who would succeed her? Secretary Perkins' presence in the cabinet probably gives the president fewer in the neck than finding a suitable successor. The minute she steps out of the cabinet the CIO and the AFL will begin a bitter fight to name one of their own men to the place. And President Roosevelt doesn't want any family squabbles at this critical stage. He is choosing the lesser evil by retaining Perkins—Red Bluff, Calif., News."

One Mail Tribune want ad.

Editorial Correspondence

Portland, Ore., June 8.—No, we have not come up here for the Rose Show, although the Rose Queen selected this year is far more attractive than usual, and also looks to have, what is more unusual, brains. But we are here on other business, and have arranged our schedule so when the Rose Show starts, we start,—for home!

As constant readers of this column know, our favorite candidate for president is A. S. Rosenbaum,—that is, president of the Southern Pacific. If he were functioning where he belongs, we would not have come up here by motor car. But he isn't—UNFORTUNATELY,—so we drove instead of taking the 8:00 o'clock train. The reason?—the train takes 12 hours and we can drive up here in six. "Ye editor's" time is not very valuable but he is really too old to devote 12 hours to anything that should take only six,—that is wasting time at the rate of 50%. Too much!

We said "could." But we didn't make it this time. Left Medford at 11 a. m. and reached Portland at 6:30 p. m. with an hour out for luncheon at the "Rose" Hotel in Roseburg.

Of course Rosie's argument is, why not travel while you sleep,—i. e., go to bed at 8 o'clock in Medford and wake up in the Rose City the next morning at 8. The answer to that is "WHO sleeps!"

Sorry Rosey,—but we have a grievance,—planned to meet the F. Corning Kenlys on their arrival after a transcontinental S. P. trip, the train from the south being due Sunday at 11 a. m. Called the depot at 10:30 and the gentleman in charge assured us, the San Francisco "unlimited" was on time. Fifteen minutes later (by the watch) the SAME man (in person) declared the train would not arrive until noon—if then! So we had to leave without seeing the proprietors of the "Rogue River Ritz" and getting the latest from Park Avenue and 67th street.

We haven't been so mad at the S. P. since Rosey took us on that preview trip over the just-finished Natron cut-off, and the water pipes in our Pullman car froze solid!

Mr. Westbrook Pegler, who received one of the Pulitzer prizes this year for his campaign against union labor racketeers,—and richly deserved it,—agrees with the Mail-Tribune regarding France,—declaring modern France to be an extremely mercenary, self-centered and cynical nation. We have a plous idea that before this war is over, France will be about as popular in Washington, D. C., as the United States is in Leipzig.

Grants Pass, with its wooded park and new Rogue River bridge, has one of the most attractive approaches of any community in the state. The "main stem," as we passed through, was literally alive with American flags,—whether left over from Decoration Day or celebrating "Flag week," we didn't have time to determine,—probably both.

When (and if) the army cantonment comes to Medford, we are informed the heating will be done by coal, instead of electricity, gas, wood or sawdust. Judging by the piles of sawdust along the highway within a radius of ten miles of Medford, Uncle Sam is making a big mistake. Why ship in coal, when this excellent fuel, is one of our largest by-products?

The new "cut off" over Sexton mountain is making rapid progress. It is really amazing how stupid our highway engineers were only a few decades ago,—following the old wagon and cow trails, instead of shooting up and down the draws, with a tremendous saving of curves and grades.

Picked up a U. S. navy middy en route to Portland,—men in uniform are hard to resist these days. He thinks Uncle Sam is ready to start shooting in both the Atlantic and Pacific and reflects the common belief in navy circles that in a sea battle, the Japs would be a soft dish. Just to tone down his bumptiousness a bit we recalled some private history,—when we first entered the newspaper business in New York as a cub reporter in 1903 the general impression was Japan would be blown right out of the water by the Czar's mighty battleships,—and when if they met! Self confidence is good, over-confidence isn't.

The Oregon country is very green and lush, all along the way, but the wild lilac, dogwood, and azaleas have either gone or are going fast. Many California cars going north,—to the Rose show perhaps,—perhaps not.

Just to make one feel natural, it started to rain, as we struck the outskirts of Portland near Milwaukie. It seems only yesterday we drove along the same section of the highway, also in the rain, but it was really five or six weeks ago,—and like the former time, when we reached our hotel, there was a beautiful sunset in the west!

According to the car radio, the British and Free French have launched an offensive in Syria,—beating Hitler for the first time to the punch. This is also the first time we can recall the initial reports are not claiming an allied victory,—both, let us hope, good signs, the war-worm has turned at last!

—R. W. R.

Former Film Star Weds



Charles Ray, one of the top stars in the silent movie era, adjusts the ring on the finger of his bride, the former Yvonne Guerlin, after their wedding ceremony in Hollywood. It was the second marriage for Ray, who in recent years has played some small roles and has been a writer.

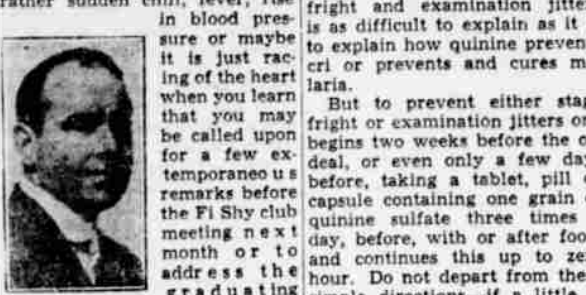
Personal Health Service

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 number of letters received only a few can be answered here. No reply can be made to queries not conforming to instructions. Address Dr. William Brady, 265 El Camino, Beverly Hills, Calif.

A GRAIN OF IMPERTURBABILITY

Stage fright has an onset like that of pneumonia, that is, a rather sudden chill, fever, rise in blood pressure or maybe it is just racing of the heart when you learn that you may be called upon for a few extemporaneous remarks before the Fl Shy club meeting next month or to address the graduating class on Choosing a Career.



After the onset or invasion, however, the course of stage fright is more like that of typhoid fever—a continued feverish state, except for short intervals when you manage to enjoy a few hours of blissful unconsciousness in sleep, with decline of the fever by lysis, that is it gradually passes off in the week or ten days after you finally face the audience and gasp out your first line, paragraph or off-hand remarks, you know, anything to relieve the awful tension and dispel, if humanly possible, some of the severity and impatience you detect in your audience. Actually, I suppose it is a matter of a few seconds, the lysis of stagefright, but it has always seemed a week to me, and I have never been in condition to make an accurate measurement of the duration of this stage of the disease.

Many noted public personages have confessed that they have been subject to stage fright more or less throughout their careers. Actors, speakers, singers and other performers of ordinary degree may suffer as much but are reluctant to admit it, for they fear it will make them appear amateurish. In any case it is at least no reflection on an individual's ability, skill or training. In fact a touch of stage fright tends to improve the performance of the individual, in most instances.

Examination jitters differs from stage fright in that the onset is gradual, like that of typhoid fever. It begins insidiously three or four weeks before the examination or test and increases day by day, reaching 104 at zero hour. But it terminates—by crisis, like pneumonia, as soon as you have glanced hastily through the examination paper and estimated whether you can pass it or not. Then you

gerous waters, yet four British ships have been recently sunk in the part of the ocean it supposedly guards. The president, all his most important advisers, and the war and navy departments hope, however, that the patrol will produce an incident to serve as the pretext for really effective action by this country.

The interest of the Germans is to avoid such an incident. It is perfectly possible that the submarine was in fact sunk, and that the Germans have suppressed all public complaint in order to keep public opinion here in its present lulled condition. Nevertheless, as the episode described above pretty clearly demonstrates the chances are strong that an incident will eventually occur.

The trouble with that is the word "eventually." The time is now desperately short. In his desire for a pretext for the action the president wants to take and knows he must take, he is wasting days and weeks that may forever alter the balance of the war.

The navy, as has been stated before in this space, is fully ready to act. Possibly measures may soon be taken to solve the minor aspects of the Atlantic problem. It is far from improbable that preventive occupation of the Azores and the Cape Verdees, or the garrisoning of Iceland, will be ordered in the near future. But among the men who should know the president's intentions if anyone does the prevailing opinion still is that all-out shipping protection will not be instituted for some time, unless an incident occurs, even though other aggressive steps are taken.

THERE is considerable confusion about the nature of an

all-out system of shipping protection, chiefly arising from the president's repeated assertion that convoys are outmoded. The president is perfectly correct in his assertion. If he is understood as he unquestionably means to be—that convoying alone is no longer good enough. But what most uninformed persons have gathered from the president's words is far from being the truth. While combined air and naval action, and constant sweeping of the sea lanes are also highly important, it is still essential to accompany merchant ships crossing the Atlantic with protective escort vessels.

This is so because 50 per cent of the damage at sea is still done by submarines. Constant, aggressive sweeping of the sea lanes virtually removes the threat from commerce raiders, and greatly diminishes the threat from the long-range bombers, which together do the other 50 per cent of the damage. But the submarine is hardly susceptible to a mere sweeping operation. If we had enough aircraft and warships to keep within range of most of the submarines at sea most of the time, a sweeping operation would be effective. Then the submarines would have to remain submerged most of the time, and their batteries would run down. Unfortunately, there are several million square miles of ocean to be cleared. Submarines sight enemy warships and aircraft as soon as they are sighted themselves, and submerge at once. Thus submarines are only slightly hampered by a sweeping operation.

IN SHORT, the only answer to the submarine menace, in the opinion of the best naval minds, is the presence of warcraft which can attack the submarines when they attack merchant ships. If the president will face the changes wrought by onrushing events and face the unwelcome delay of action in hopes of a pretext for action, the ablest men in our navy are convinced the battle of the Atlantic can be won both quickly and gloriously. On the other hand, the men around the president who really know the war picture are equally strong in the belief that the war may be lost if action is much further delayed.

Ed Note: Persons wishing to communicate with Dr. Brady should send letter direct to Dr. William Brady, M. D., 265 El Camino Beverly Hills, Calif.

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THE CAPITAL PARADE

By JOSEPH ALSOP and ROBERT KINTNER

(Continued From Page One)

REMEMBER when the papers in Oregon were filled with stories of China eggs and New Zealand butter? There are no eggs coming in from Cathy nor is New Zealand disposing of its butter. New Zealand has only food to offer Britain, not being an industrial colony. However, the mother country would have to pay for butter, milk, eggs and meat from New Zealand producers, but as it can obtain these foods from the United States "free for nothing" New Zealand is not doing business with Britain for other than a few tons of frozen mutton.

Counties which will benefit by the butter and egg, milk and cheese program in Oregon are Tillamook, Coos, Marion, Washington, Yamhill, Linn, Clackamas, Jackson, Lane, Columbia and Douglas, with several others where production is smaller.

IF Nevada's Pat McCarran has his way (and he will have to fight for it) there will be glider clubs at the University of Oregon, Oregon State college and at various high schools in the state. German invasion of Crete with airplanes towing a train of 10 gliders, each carrying troops, is cited by the bushy haired Nevada senator as a reason why this form of aerial navigation should be developed in the United States. The lesson of Crete, however, has not been learned by Secretary of War Henry L. Stimson, for he writes that the McCarran measure is disapproved by the war department.

It is difficult to teach the brass hats new tricks, or the navy either. John Erickson had to finance his ironclad when the navy saw no sense in it. Rear Admiral Bradley A. Fisk in the early days of the Wright brothers saw the possibilities of the aerial torpedo, invented one, but the navy was not interested. The Germans took the idea and now use the dive bomber to let go a torpedo, and one such crippled the Bismarck. Forest

Kelly's Comment

From Washington

Oregon Eggs, Milk To Feed British

Glider Practice Urged at U. of O.

Guardsmen May Serve Two Years

By John W. Kelly

Washington, D. C., June 9.—Oregon hens and milk cows have signed on for the duration. Their job is to assist in feeding the British with eggs, cheese and milk, either evaporated or powdered. Every egg and pound of cheese or milk not needed for domestic consumption will be bought up by the Surplus Marketing administration for the British. At the same time, however, the department of agriculture gives solemn assurance that the price of milk will not be raised and cheese and eggs will remain steady. Maybe so.

In May the SMA purchased 10 million pounds of dry skim milk and 60,000 of dried whole milk. Also purchased 15,000,000 pounds of cheese. These were on the national market. The food is now British bound. The department of agriculture is depending on Oregon, Washington, Idaho, California, Wisconsin, New York and a couple of other states—all leading cheese producing states—for its supply and cheese will be wiped off the food stamp list, all the surplus going overseas. The dried skim milk is almost as good as eggs, a one pound of the powdered milk is equal to 10 pounds of fresh milk and this is also a great saving in space on merchant vessels. This milk is a "surplus" sold to the dairy companies at small cost, but the department intends assisting the producer by making heavy purchases.

THE department of agriculture is appealing for increased milk production in those areas best equipped to furnish and process it, with good dairy herds and milk plants and cheese factories. About 156,000,000 gallons of milk was the Oregon production last year. Milk producing cows and heifers numbered in excess of 257,000. The department is urging an increase in the herds and in milk output up to six percent. Oregon hens produced 28 million dozen eggs in 1940 and the department is asking for greater production to create a surplus for the British.

When government officials and welfare workers were holding a conference in the national capital last week, telling of malnutrition prevailing among Americans and telling the public to drink more milk, the chief food administrator of England appealed to American women to establish a creamless one day in the week and make this sacrifice for the British. That was poor timing. Secretary of Agriculture Claude Wickard has ordered no more butter given to the needy children of the United States as the British children require it, so butter is "out" of the food stamp program.

Eighty thousand years ago, in the fertile valley of the Tigris and the Euphrates, men watered the fields from irrigation ditches, as this man is doing.

But what a difference! The Sumerian who 80 centuries ago spread the water from the Tigris over the rich soil was a SERF, the personal property of the great king.

This irrigator in the valley of the Rogue is FREE. The land is his. The house is his. This is AMERICA.

THE grass is green and luxuriant. The roadside is brilliant with flowers. From the black soil crops are growing. Happy children play in the lawns around the well-kept houses. Bees buzz. Birds sing. The golden sunlight pours down.

It is June in southern Oregon. And southern Oregon is OURS. A rich heritage given into our keeping by the study pioneers.

So runs one's musings.

OFF to the right Table Rock comes into view. At Table Rock a great battle was fought. Between the Indians and the whites.

The Indians were more numerous. But the whites were tougher and better armed and DISCIPLINED. The Indians were not disciplined at all.

THE WHITES WON.

INTO one's pleasant musings comes a rudely shocking thought.

This valley of the Rogue was as lovely then (in a somewhat wilder way) as now. It was the INDIAN'S HOME. In their savage way they LOVED IT—as in our more civilized way we love it now.

They LOST it. They lost it because they failed to keep up with the procession. A tougher, better-armed DISCIPLINED race took it from them.

THIS is the rudely shocking thought:

If WE permit ourselves to fall behind the procession, we may lose it also.

For such is the story of history.

PANIC follows the thought. DETERMINATION follows panic. One's fists clinch. Blood drums in his ears.

It is ours! We love it! Our fathers are buried in its soil. Our children will possess it after us. We'll never give it up! WE'LL FIGHT FOR IT!

And so, following the inevitable human cycle, we come back

service developed parachutists for fighting fires, but the army passed up this innovation until the Germans created an army of 'chutists. Assistant secretary of the navy writes that glider training is not worth while. Lesser officers of the army and navy who have used gliders or sailplanes and want them developed, cannot convince their superiors.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT says the national guard has been federalized for only one year. Nevertheless army officers are doing some promoting to have congress keep the guardsmen in the service for a second year, at least. A measure has already been drafted to that end and a bill is being introduced in the legislative hopper at any moment.

George Joseph, Jr., to represent Gov. Meier at state meet here of Grange.

Clara Bow, "It" girl of the movies, tears up contract, and may never face the camera again.

First rain in nearly a month falls in the Willamette valley.

Bass and trout fishing in county good.

Fear prospects in nation less than in 1929.

Former pupils start move to save Washington school bell from the junk heap.

Twenty years ago today (It was Thursday)

Babe Ruth, home run king spends day in jail for breaking speed laws.

Admiral Sims charged with making an "un-American speech against Irish sympathizers in America" irks congress and may be probed. Admiral "stands by every word I said."

Co. A gets orders to en train June 15 for two weeks drill at Camp Lewis.

"Riot" at Portland market when dealer announces he will sell strawberries at 90c crate, when prevailing price is \$1.75. Heavy local demand for the berries for canning.

Many upstate citizens expect to enter race for governor next year.

WARNINGS OF CRISIS PUNCTUATE TALKS AT OREGON GRADUATION

Eugene, June 9.—(AP)—Speakers warned the University of Oregon's 785-student graduating class yesterday that the world was in a period of crisis from which it might advance or return to barbarism.

"We are either going to live in a new world where the principles of brotherhood and respect for human rights shall prevail, or we are going to live in a barbaric world where man is ruled by brute force and by Godless warlords," Dr. Paul B. Means, religion department head, predicted.

Dr. Frederick M. Hunter, chancellor of higher education, warned against compromise with tyranny, and urged economic equality and security as a means to combat Nazism and Communism.

President Donald M. Erb advised seniors to apply discipline and restraint for the common good, otherwise "we can have no assurance of the preservation of our social institutions."

To Get Lands

Malta, Mont. (AP)—The Pembina or Little Shell band of Chippewa Indians, known locally as non-ward or landless Indians, are completing plans for permanent homes near here, after 50 years of homeless wandering. The Indians proposed, with government aid, to purchase the Phillips Development Co. ranch, one of the early-day sheep ranches near here.

Fire Alarm

Edenton, N. C. (AP)—An unidentified navy pilot from the Norfolk naval base is credited with saving the farm house of Timothy Eure, Gates county farmer. The pilot noticed Eure's barn burning and swooped low over the building time and again until he had attracted the attention of Eure who was working in a field some distance away.

Outing Becomes Inning

Reno, Nev. (AP)—Reporters of the two Reno papers recently were invited to the great western expansion of the Pyramid Lake ranches for an outing. They left their smoke-filled offices, squared their shoulders, flexed their biceps, thumped their chests—and spent the afternoon in the ranch house recreation room playing pocket billiards.

Dismayed

Ogden, Utah.—(AP)—Workers in Southern Pacific railroad shops here were congratulated on completing two years, or 1,300,000 manhours of work without a reportable accident. Midway in a shop celebration, safety council authorities entered, criticized shopmen for laxity in automobile driving and demanded "closer cooperation" in traffic safety measures.