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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

The "Liberal Party" announces its endorsement of the Fourth Term. Few knew there was another such party, other than the New Deal, and, therefore a surplus of two.

When the Fifth army troops captured Rome, citizens were "hysterical with joy." It seems Italians have been "hysterical" about one thing or another for 20 years or so. They were that way about Tunisia, war with France, Mussolini, and what have you. In 1939, how the Romans loved to hurry down to the American embassy to hoot and hiss, and cheer talk about "the revival of the Empire." Now, many of those who hooted, hissed and cheered, now gather around army kitchens yelling, "Viva La Americaine yelling!"

"The situation is aptly described by a profane friend as being h-l at halfmast." (50 Yr. ago Col. The Dallas Chronicle.)—State of the Union now but with red-wheels.

The invasion by Allied troops of Europe started today, and the conquering, not "liberation" of Germany is underway. The love of the Hun for war will be bombed and shot out of them, until they beg for the mercy they never extended to others. In the days of their military might. At the end of the campaign will be peace, for which the peoples of the United Nations pray and fight. May it be a General's peace. The last one was cooked up by politicians.

NONE OF HER "PUT"

(Oakland Tribune)

"Even Mrs. Roosevelt is all twitter over Churchill's recent references to Spain, although it might have been hoped that the First Lady would refrain from interfering with the many makers of American foreign policy."

One of the Older Girls reports her daughter experienced a terrific nightmare recently. The young lady dreamed her powder-puff turned into a dishrag.

The Hale Wheeler boy is coming along fine, and can double up his first, but has not knocked his papa down yet. He has been christened Gary Hale Wheeler.

EXCUSE THE YAWN

(Astoria Astorian Budget)

"But as for the eternal and infernally boring practice of guessing whether or not Mr. Roosevelt will run again—well, we'll be glad when the Democratic convention puts an end to the stuff. The only amusing aspect of the pre-campaign gabbling about it involves that peculiar gent who, in any group, clears his throat, glances around, then says: "I don't think the president is going to run again."

Many people, including some who predicted D-Day would come early last month, reminded your corr. of his prophecy it would never occur, and pretended to be astounded at such inaccuracy. This is not one of the major mistakes of all time, like the one committed by the British teletype operator in erroneously announcing the invasion last Saturday, though she was nearer than she dreamed, and Herr Hitler's misuses. The worst scolding received was by a clerk, who hit the \$2 key on a cash register, while ringing up a nickel.

BIBLICAL

"A private went home on furlough, and as it neared the end, he wired his commanding officer, "Whosoever findeth a wife, findeth a good thing. Proverbs 18:22. Therefore request five-day extension. My confidence in you tells me you'll agree." And his commanding officer replied, "We shall rise up early and go on your way. Gen. 19:2. Extension denied."—(Coronet.)

"So This Is It!"

Yes "D" day is here at last. But it will be some time before anything definite can be known about the invasion. On both sides for several days all IMPORTANT information will be withheld lest it aid the enemy. So "we the people" might as well relax, and pray.

PRAY for the quick and complete success of our arms in what will undoubtedly go down in history as one of the most dramatic and decisive military engagements of all time.

Not only are the numbers engaged unprecedented, particularly at sea and in the air, but so much depends upon the result.

Literally the fate of the world,—the moral world,—is at stake.

THERE is always a tendency of course to rationalize war; to claim one cause is 100% right and the other 100% wrong. Often this rationalization is absurd or a pious fraud,—but in this war it is essentially true,—more true we believe than any conflict since the Civil War.

For this is,—and from the first has been,—a conflict between nations that believe in a peaceful, law-abiding, truth-telling world, and nations that do not,—between nations of idealism and good will, and nations of ill will, double dealing and hate.

THAT we believe is the reason the allied faith in victory is so strong. For added to a realization of our strength and the tremendous extent of our material resources, is the consciousness that our cause is just and right,—our faith in our arms is therefore reinforced by our deep faith in the ultimate triumph in this world of what IS decent and self-respecting and RIGHT.

A FEW years ago the winning football team at Michigan had a slogan "pass, punt and pray."

We believe some such slogan might well be adopted at the present time with profit. Not in any spirit of levity, or with any stress upon the purely sports angle of such a phrase; but at the same time not placing TOO much emphasis upon the obviously tragic and momentous nature of the struggle overseas. Taking it sanely, temperately,—in our stride as it were.

THE "pass and punt" could be interpreted as attending to our various daily duties in the usual way, without being diverted TOO much by the latest bulletins from the war zone; and prayer,—well just as prayer—preferably of the silent type,—sending thought and spiritual waves through the ether as it were fervently hoping all may go well with our boys over there, and with victory quickly won they may SOON be coming home again!

The Need of a Y. M. C. A.

Judge Ben Lindsey of Denver is said to have once dismissed a dog-stealing case against a newsboy with this succinct statement: "No boy ever really stole a dog. They just grin at each other and walk off together."

This well expresses Judge Lindsey's kindly understanding of juveniles but, with three generations of youngsters—bad, misunderstood or maladjusted—coming before his court, he did not look upon the youth problem lightly. Nor do those who have watched the steady increase in juvenile delinquency throughout the nation as the war progresses. It is the worry of every community, and this city is no exception.

EMOTIONALISM, lack of public supervision, disruption of homes, social conditions resulting from congested populations—all have contributed to the increasingly grave child delinquency problem. It is generally agreed, however, that the first responsibility in control of juvenile habits and conduct rests squarely on the shoulders of the parents. In cases where the responsibility is not assumed and home control breaks down, other measures must be taken.

Major Thomas Tucker, psychiatrist at the Camp White Station hospital, recently told members of the Medford Rotary club that "problem child" is often the result of "problem parents." The F. B. I.'s J. Edgar Hoover feels that the solution must be found in the home, and that its up to parents to provide home life that removes the temptation to delinquency.

WHILE the job of building character and imparting a sense of responsibility and self-discipline in boys and girls is primarily a HOME responsibility, the community can—and should—help. While churches and schools reach the majority of youngsters, such groups as the Y. M. C. A. provide another time-tried approach to the youth problem.

That is why we are glad to see a Y. M. C. A. organized in Medford. And the 100th anniversary of the founding of this world-wide fellowship of men and boys—which is today—is a propitious date for the charter night of this city's new "Y." Those who are interested in youngsters—and most people are—should attend the charter night ceremonies this evening and hear University of Oregon's Professor Robert Clark explain just how the Y. M. C. A. helps to solve some pretty vital boy problems.

H. G.

OHIOANS PRAY Columbus, O., June 6.—(U.P.)—Special church services were held throughout Columbus today as residents took the news of the invasion calmly but grimly and Gov. John W. Bricker said it marked the "beginning of the end of the forces of evil and destruction."

The Officers' club in the Presidio of San Francisco is the oldest building in the city.

CORRESPONDENTS SOUNDLY KISSED ON ROME ENTRY

Trip Through Streets Like Triumphal Tour — Jeep Driver Resents Smacks.

(Editor's note: Hugh Baillie, president of the United Press, during his tour of battlefronts in 1943, assigned Reynolds Packard, veteran war correspondent and manager of the former Rome bureau of the United Press, to reopen the bureau at the first opportunity. Packard, with his wife and assistant, Eleanor Packard, one of the few women reporters covering an active battlefront, arrived in Rome to carry out that assignment while fighting still was continuing in the city.)

By Reynolds and Eleanor Packard United Press War Correspondents Rome, June 4.—(U.P.)—Just 20 minutes after the last enemy tank had rolled past, we reached the center of Rome tonight and found that the Germans had left the city 95 per cent intact.

A few fires set by the Germans still were burning and railway yards were in ruins as result of Allied raids, but Rome as a whole was surprisingly little changed from the time we left it for an internment camp two years and 25 days ago following the United States' entry into the war.

Tanks Chase Nazis

Our Jeep was fourth in line in the first Allied column entering Rome at 8:30 p. m. The three tanks ahead of us sped off in pursuit of eight German Mark IV tanks while we headed for the bar at the Grand hotel for a drink of Italian cognac.

The Italians at the bar at first thought we were Germans and would not drink with us, but when Peter, the bar man, and the manager of the hotel recognized us, the atmosphere changed abruptly.

Five minutes later, the American Stars and Stripes and the British Union Jack were flying from the hotel's flagstaffs over the doorway—the first Allied flags to fly in Rome since the United States entered the war.

Triumphal Tour

Our trip through the streets of Rome and its suburbs had been in the nature of a triumphal tour. Never before had we been kissed so often or so much. Men and women alike overwhelmed us with their kisses.

Eleanor, wearing a steel helmet and khaki trousers, was kissed on the face by men who apologetically shook her hand when they discovered she was not a man. The women wanted to kiss Eleanor more than the men, while the men felt free to lavish their welcome on Reynolds.

We had to restrain our Jeep driver, Pvt. Delmar Richardson, of Fort Wayne, Ind., from taking a punch at some of the men.

"We don't welcome people like that in Indiana," he grumbled.

We had a bad case of jitters getting into Rome. At least six times we lost our nerve and turned back, only to talk ourselves into turning around and heading for the capital again.

The sniping and shelling was so bad that sometime we felt like minesweepers. Once or twice, we got ahead of the tanks leading the column.

Italians Hungry

Once inside Rome, Italians waded knee deep through water spilled by a broken water main to greet us. Though well dressed and neat, the women told us they had been suffering from malnutrition for more than two years and had had no meat for the past four months, no eggs and no gas.

Clapping, cheering Italians threw armfuls of roses on to the American tanks and into our Jeep as we rumbled through the streets.

Although the bolder Italians sought to kiss or shake hands with us, many seemed only to want to touch us as if it would bring them good luck.

Once the tank in front of us stopped and the officer in charge came back and asked if we had a map of Rome as he was supposed to go to the railway station and was not sure of the route.

When the Italians surmised what was wanted, there was a torrent of excited and contradictory advice. A score offered to hop on the tank and direct the crew, while others made such a din that it was nearly impossible to concentrate on map reading.

31 Axis Vessels British Sub Bag

London, June 6.—(U.P.)—British submarines have sunk 31 Axis ships and damaged seven others in a series of recent forays in the Mediterranean and Aegean seas, an admiralty communiqué said today.

The submarine bag included 26 supply vessels and five naval auxiliaries, the communiqué said. One of the vessels was a large and strongly-escorted munitions ship torpedoed while en route to Crete.

Letter From Washington

By HARRIS ELLSWORTH Member of Congress From Oregon

Washington, D. C., June 3.—(Special Correspondence) — If and when Rear Admiral Husband E. Kimmel and Major General Walter C. Short are tried under court-martial proceedings on charges of dereliction of duty in connection with the attack on Pearl Harbor, it is rather more than likely that some startling revelations will be made. The two officers who commanded our forces in Pearl Harbor at the time of the attack will surely present facts at such a trial to prove they were not at fault and were not unfaithful to their duty. In that event, some one else will probably be indicated by their evidence as having been at fault. In other words, someone erred in not ordering the Pearl Harbor forces on the alert.

If Kimmel and Short made this error, they should be made guilty and punished accordingly. If they were simply following orders from higher up—those higher persons should at least be compelled to share the blame.

Court-martial proceedings must be instituted within a stated time. Last December, the Congress extended this limitation six months to June 7th this year. Now the matter is before us again. Both the House and Senate Judiciary Committees have reported resolutions extending the time for one year. The question now is whether the resolution will be amended to compel a court-martial, or passed as reported by committee. Meanwhile the two accused officers have waived the time limitation.

In support of the contention that this trial must be delayed until the war is over, it is argued that facts brought out might hurt our war effort—might give aid and comfort to the enemy. On the other hand, key witnesses may die or be killed in action if the trial is too long delayed, thus making it impossible for the accused officers to clear their names.

Then also, whether we like it or not, this is the political angle of the problem. Anti-administration forces believe that evidence presented by Kimmel and Short will be damaging to fourth term aspirations. They might be right. On the other hand, if the New Dealers insist upon delaying the trial, they find themselves in the position of adding fuel to the flame of suspicion that is already burning brightly. It is political dynamite any way you look at it.

THE extension of the Price Control Act of 1942 (OPA) is the next important as well as the next controversial piece of legislation to be taken up by the Congress. Tuesday the Senate Banking and Currency Committee reported the bill out (S. 1764) with several amendments. The House Committee completed consideration and reported its bill, H. R. 4941, late Friday.

There never has been any serious consideration of the idea of abolishing the OPA—price control. Nearly everyone recognizes the wartime need for such control. What the Republicans (and a substantial number of Democrats) have been endeavoring to do is to refine and improve the act so as to eliminate some of the more flagrant mistakes and administrative abuses of the law.

The amendments reported out by the Senate Committee, in addition to changing the date of expiration of the law to December 31, 1945, include the following: prohibits payment of any subsidies "unless the money required for such subsidies, or sale at a loss, has been approved by Congress for such purpose"; authorizing individuals to petition for relief; authorizing Administrator to purchase commodities to use as evidence for violations of price, rent, or rationing regulations; fortified the Administrator with enforcement authorization; specifies a protest procedure, and gives the Emergency Court of Appeals jurisdiction in violation proceedings to enjoin or set aside regulations, orders, or price schedules complained of, or dismiss complaint; defines suit for damages; amends section on review of rationing suspension orders; and proposes to establish an "escalator clause" for cotton products and increase the cost to consumers for clothing.

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Because of the man who told me I'd have no trouble getting a hotel room in Seattle if I went on Monday, I almost had to spend the night draped over a fire hydrant. To get a hotel room in Seattle now you have to make reservations the previous December. I walked my feet off right up to my ankles before I finally found a hotel where I could make other than unlawful entry into a room. Though I noticed the building looked like a first cousin to the Taj Mahal, I didn't know that by staying there I'd have to give up all hope of paying off the mortgage on the old homestead until I went to pay my bill.

Even so, I got my money's worth. There were exactly seven lights in the room and I kept them all turned on. Finding a faucet labeled "ice water," I drank until I rattled icicles when I walked. A card on the desk informed me I could have valet service on request. This was a great relief. Not that I needed a valet, but it was nice to know there was one handy in case I did.

I got my money's worth out of the hotel stationery, too. After writing to all the folks I knew, and still not having worked my way to the bottom of the desk drawer, I wrote to some of them again. There were twin beds in the room. I told the clerk to call me at 2 a. m. When he did, I got up and switched to the other bed.

Nothing was said about maid service. I wished there had been. I'd have done the right thing by the tennis flannel night gown and called for a maid to hang it up. Then it could have bragged to the one I'd left at home when we got back. It's little things like that that make life worth while for a tennis flannel night gown. It can't go to see the mayor or attend opera but it could have said it got hung up by a maid if there had been one.

After I'd paid by hotel bill, I decided to have coffee for breakfast; just coffee. For lunch, I had tea; just tea. I've stuck to practically the same menu ever since I got home. You would, too, if you'd rented a room in the Taj Mahal; a room where you had ice water on tap and could order a valet.

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BRANCH PW CAMP IS ESTABLISHED NEAR TULE LAKE

Camp White—The establishment of Prisoner of War Branch Camp No. 1 on the site of a former Civilian Conservation Corps camp west of Tule Lake, Calif., was announced today by Brigadier General Amos Thomas, post commander.

Purpose of the branch camp is to provide workers to relieve the acute shortage of agricultural labor in that area, according to Col. Arthur J. Ericsson, who is in charge of the prisoner of war section under General Thomas.

Farm lands surrounding Tule Lake produce valuable seasonal crops, particularly vegetables, which require a large and dependable volume of farm labor at certain critical seasons of the year.

Italians Used

Colonel Ericsson said that the Italian internees who have arrived at the new camp will be used to meet a present emergency request for workers, and to construct a stockade and other facilities for a permanent establishment. When construction has been completed, the Italians will be replaced by Germans from the internment camp here.

Capt. Henry H. Miller will command the branch camp, which will be attached to Camp White for all administrative purposes.

Arrangements for hiring of prisoners of war will be made through the county agricultural agent at Tule Lake. Hiring is accomplished by contracts between the individual farmers and the Ninth Service Command, terms of the contracts being based upon the prevailing local wage scale. Internees who work are paid 80 cents a day by the government.

Medford Airman Is Decorated For Flights In China

Somewhere in China—First Lt. James A. Anning of Medford, a fighting pilot with Major General C. L. Chennault's 14th AAF in this far eastern theater of war, has been awarded a Distinguished Flying Cross by General Chennault for the completion of 50 combat missions above the dangerous territory of this area. The 23-year-old pilot had one busy day late last year when he turned in a good account of his flying ability by shooting down one Zero confirmed, credited himself with one probable and damaged a third Japanese plane. This all took place when the Japs were attempting to attack an advanced American airbase.

LT. Anning, son of Mrs. Henry Anning, 517 Western avenue, also possesses an Air Medal awarded him after he had completed 25 missions. LT. Anning attended the Medford schools before joining the army about six years ago.

CANCEL RACES

New York, June 6.—(U.P.)—The New York Racing associations announced, upon receipt of news of the Allied invasion of western Europe, that today's program at Aqueduct had been cancelled.

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson Co. History from the files of the Mail Tribune 10 and 20 years ago

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY June 8, 1934 (It was Wednesday) Jubilee Round-Up starts at fairgrounds with large attendance.

Business throughout the nation shows an upward trend.

Pacific coast lumber orders exceed those for last year at this time.

Dust storms in mid-west cut winter wheat yield prospects.

Richard E. Hobson, who 35 years ago sank the Merrimac in Cuban waters to block the escape of the Spanish fleet, is made a rear admiral.

Georgia Minstrels draws capacity crowd at the Craterian.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY June 8, 1924 (It was Friday) Nathan Leopold and Richard Loeb, sons of Chicago millionaires, indicted for slaying and kidnapping of a rich man's young son. "Killed for a thrill," confession says.

America's answer to Japan's protest on exclusion act to be firm but friendly.

Unsettled, with probable showers. High 89, low 49 degrees.

Franklin D. Roosevelt, chairman of the New York state democratic committee gives ten reasons why Gov. Al Smith should be nominated for the presidency.

Snow falls on high peaks in the Butte Falls and Prospect districts.

Mann's opens a prosperity sale.

COMMUNICATIONS

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer although the use of a pen name or initials for publication is permitted. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with a view to clarity and consideration.

The Prayer of St. Francis To the Editor: Here is a prayer, it seems so complete for all time, and especially for our preparation for the days soon to come.

A Prayer of Saint Francis of Assisi

Lord, make me an instrument of your peace; Where there is hatred . . . let me sow love. Where there is injury . . . pardon. Where there is doubt . . . faith. Where there is despair . . . hope. Where there is darkness . . . light. Where there is sadness . . . joy.

O Divine Master, grant that I may not so much seek To be consoled . . . as to console, To be understood, as to understand, To be loved . . . as to love, It is in forgiving . . . that we receive, It is in pardoning, that we are pardoned, It is in dying . . . that we are born to eternal life.

(In that last line, I don't take that to mean physical death, but death to our old habits and temptations, and selfish thoughts.)

B.A., Medford, June 5.

Dulien's Invite You To See the Beautiful Collection of ANTIQUES

Purchased from Mrs. Kinney Holmes EXCELLENT VALUES — EVERY PIECE A REAL BARGAIN Genuine antiques in china, glass and copperware — pieces 75 to 150 years old. This group includes candleholders, vases, cigarette boxes, ash trays, lamp bases, and many other pieces too numerous to mention.

Dulien's HARDWARE - HOUSEWARES

35 NORTH BARTLETT ST.

Valentine's RESTAURANT WILL BE CLOSED ON TUESDAYS

Hereafter—The Cocktail Lounge Will Continue To Close On Sundays

Smooth is no word for it!

No, sir, the word for Clicquot Club Ginger Ale is smoothest . . . for that's what its mellow tang of flavor-aid ingredients is—refreshment at its smoothest!

CLICQUOT CLUB GINGER ALE

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