

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. Phone 3141

27-39 North Fir St.

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor

ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager

An Independent Newspaper

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance:

Daily and Sunday—One Year.....\$7.50

Daily and Sunday—Six Months.....4.00

Daily and Sunday—Three Months.....2.50

Daily and Sunday—One Month......75

By Carrier—In Advance—Medford, Ashland, Central Point, Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Phoenix, Talent, and on motor routes:

Daily and Sunday—One Year.....\$8.50

Daily and Sunday—One Month......75

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Official Paper of the City of Medford

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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Congresswoman Clare Boothe Luce by her GOP convention speech drew the small-bore calibers of the idolatrous section of the New Deal press. One claimed she was "more cute than conscientious." The congresswoman was a glamorous eye-full, and spoke many a potent mouthful, in the course of her remarks. The republican press, if it cared to, could mention a lady (elected to nothing), whose elephantine attempts over nearly 12 years to appear "cute and conscientious" have left the deep impression she was neither.

More warships of the Nipponese at the bottom of the sea, in the locker of the Hon. Davy Jones, the well-known underwater junkdealer.

Sign in a State Street drug store window: "Try Our Cough Medicine. You Will Never Get Any Better."—Arch Ward, Chicago Tribune.—Frank and candid.

More local interest is being displayed in the height the mercury will soar, than the democratic nominee for president.

The sanctum of this col. has been repainted, refurbished and rerugged by the management. It is such a scrumptious-hole-in-the-wall, it will be ten days before its regular occupant has the nerve to go in without taking off his hat.

"SURVEY ON WOMEN IN INDUSTRY SHOWS SOME AMAZING FIGURES." — (Hd-line K. C. Star).—You're not telling anybody anything.

Ernie Pyle, the ace war correspondent of the home-holks, tells of any army officer yelling orders on the battlefield, when a bullet came along, in the midst of a shout, and passed through both cheeks, touching neither tongue nor teeth. It was a lucky shot for the officer. He is convalescing speedily, and is able to close his mouth if he wants to.

The next republican event will be the official notification of Gov. Dewey of his nomination for the presidency. This is just a precaution, in case he hasn't heard of it by the first week in August.

FOR SALE—I have to offer three milking shorthorn bulls of good blood lines and milk record. Will improve most anyone's herd. Grayson V. Hunter, Madison Heights. —(Lynchburg News).—Cause for wonder item.

Considerable argument has arisen over the loyalty of the German people to Herr Hitler. They were also loyal to the Kaiser. It may be loyalty, and it may be they are just in a rut about going to war.

A Beloit, Wisconsin, delegate to Chicago while in a defiant mood, cast the only vote in the convention against Gov. Dewey. He would rather be mad than postmaster of Beloit.

ESSAY ON SHEEP

(The Dallas Chronicle)

"For hours today a small crowd of men have been standing at the corner of First and Washington streets watching the circus attending the loading of a flock of sheep on the ferryboat. The only sounds that can be heard are Shoo-o from the men and baa from the sheep, for the profanity their actions must cause is not loud, but deep and heartfelt. The measly animals circle round and round like a democratic platform, and are intense in their desire to go anywhere and everywhere but on the boat. By the exercise of a great deal of patience a batch of them is put on board, but every boat load causes a repetition of the game."—(50 yrs. ago column.)

Closing time for Sunday Too Late to classify 5:30 Saturday afternoon—Please remember.

Editorial Correspondence

Chicago, June 27.—The weather man here must be a New Dealer.

This is our 4th day and there hasn't been a cool breeze yet,—nor any breeze for that matter except the hot-air breeze out at the convention hall. The heat record for June was broken yesterday in fact (around 98 in the shade), and even the long-suffering Republicans accustomed as they are to adversity, can't bear up under it without weakening a bit. Had it not been for the atmosphere in the stadium last night we have an idea there would have been one of those banner-hoisting demonstrations in favor of the keynoter "Governor Warren" of California. But while the spirit was willing the flesh was weak. The effort died a-borning, as practically everything else did in that suffocating and depressing hot-house. Wheeew—oh for one sweet, cool breath from the Rogue River valley—who knows? Such a thing might have made history last night and also made Earl Warren.

But as it is, the poor old elephant certainly has to swim against the tide in its 23rd convention. (There comes that 23-skidoo again.) It is the GOP's 23rd and for some unexplained reason nearly all of them have been held right here in Chicago, which has next to the worst climate on the north American continent.

Perhaps after the war both major parties will have enough sense to hold their conventions out on the coast, where men are men and can take a deep breath without the aid of an oxygen tank. The Democrats did that once,—and "we were there", so was Franklin Delano Roosevelt. But Democrats are very superstitious—their nominee was snowed under the following November, so no one has been able to get them west of the Mississippi since.

Yes, the boys and girls at the convention liked Governor Warren's speech. We should say off hand, that is about all they have liked to date. And they made quite a noise about it. Such phrases as "they (the New Deal) make the farmers work all day and keep books all night."

And: "In Washington where the bureaucrats live there is still a Democrat in the White House, but out where the people live, the country is predominantly Republican." (Governor Warren referred to the large number of Republican Governors.)

Also: "For 11 long years we have been in the middle of the stream. We are not amphibious. We want to get across. We want to feel dry and solid ground under our feet again!" (That was designed to kill the don't-change-horses slogan.

Yes as key-note speeches go it was a very good speech.

Too long and too declamatory and too partisan perhaps, but keynote speeches have to be. And it wasn't as expected. In fact now and then the speaker intimated, if he did not definitely admit, that some of the accomplishments of the Roosevelt administration had been beneficial and certain principles of the New Deal would be retained when the Republicans take over this next January,—as of course they will! (SIC.)

Governor Warren is a large, rather fine-looking, honest-looking man, with considerable poise and apparently even more good humor. He couldn't resist smiling now and then at some of his own digs at the present administration and we should say he enjoyed himself.

We got it straight from one of the California newspaper men that Governor Warren is perfectly sincere in his desire not to run on the national hook-up this year,—wants to finish his job as Governor of the state of California. If this is true—and we believe it is,—it does credit to the Governor's good sense.

As far as that goes an old friend on the New York Herald Tribune who knows Governor Dewey intimately,—calls him Tommy D.—maintains with a straight face that the New York Governor really doesn't want to be a nominee either.

That's hard to believe for we have always felt DEWEY WAS—and is—a very ambitious man. On the other hand, THAT might explain it!

Speaking of key-noters,—the real keynote of this Republican convention, we would say is the desire at all costs to get together,—to somehow, somehow iron out party differences and present a united front to the opposition in the coming campaign.

That is why Mr. Wendell Wilkie's criticism of the platform, as outlined to him over the phone came as such a bomb-shell.—Wilkie is not popular in this convention (as we predicted would be the case before he retired from the contest), but now we should say if a popularly poll were taken of this perspiring and perplexed multitude, Mr. Wendell Wilkie would take second place to even that "Ol' Man Debbil" Roosevelt.

They,—a majority of these delegates,—hate Wendell's INSIDES, and if he should appear at the convention we honestly believe the Chicago police might have as serious a problem on their hands, as they had when the stadium was last used for a major party gathering,—that is when certain anti-Fourth Term Democrats tried to speak from this platform against the renomination of Franklin Delano Roosevelt.

That fact,—the fact that our last appearance in this particular convention hall was to look in on the 4th term nomination of FDR perhaps accounts for the boredom this convention has caused to date,—why the complete absence of suspense and excitement and drama has made it such a complete washout. One reason very likely is that subconsciously we keep comparing this show with the show in the same hall four years ago, when flying whiskey bottles were crashing in the press box and that bull voice of the second assistant superintendent of Chicago sewers was coming up from the basement "We want Roosevelt! We want Roosevelt!"

There WAS a show, mates, as was a show,—and one that incidentally forced the undersigned back into the party of his ancestors!

Yes it's the same hall, the same bunting, the same bands, and apparently the same "peppy" cheer leader, the same "hot dogs, cold drinks and cold beer!" but oh my, oh my, Hamlet is left out!

And it is even a more striking contrast to that convention the same year in Philadelphia when our favorite, a 100-to-1 shot, W.W., came from nowhere and won out in a photo finish,—the "Gentleman from Indiana, the Wonder Boy from the corner of Wall Street and Broadway."

Nothing like that ever happened before and we doubt if anything like it ever happens in a Republican convention again. An ex-Democrat and a Wall Street utility magnate grabbing the party nomination, out of the very hands of the organization, as the galleries stamped and yelled "We want Wilkie!" Yes indeedy Daddy, there was a show too.—Great Pete! to date the gallery in this convention hasn't let out even one little peep, there is some noise and interest from the delegates from time to time, but from the press boxes one would not know there was even a gallery there.

So when one really stops to consider what the two party conventions were like four years ago, small wonder it is not an easy job to keep awake at THIS one!

Ran into our old friend Sam Greeley, senior member of the firm of Greeley and Hansen, sanitary engineers, who put in the Medford Sewage Disposal plant!

Sam has just come up from Miami, Florida, where he has a big job under construction, as he also has in New York city and Washington D. C.,—in fact he has never been quite so busy before as he is now.

Sam is a native Chicagoan but lives up the shore at Winnetka where a few breaths of fresh air may be obtained at times. He admits the weather is worse here now than in Miami. There isn't much difference in the humidity and temperature, but the nights down there are much cooler,—a breeze comes up from the ocean and a night's sleep is possible. Here it is hotter in the loop at midnight than at noon!

Well we can say this for the Texas delegation,—they are having a good time, which is more than we can say for most of the other delegates at this hotel.

We ran into Mayor Kelly at the convention hall this evening,—not literally, we avoided him by some quick side-stepping in our best R.H.S. '98 style,—but close enough to get some of the heat that exuded from his massive frame. His Honor was engaged in earnest conversation with a muscular looking woman in pearls and feather duster hat.

The Mayor of Chicago goes EVERYWHERE, doesn't he? Wonder if he is going to have his Supr of Sewers functioning in the hall this year as he did four years ago? Perhaps the Democratic show three weeks hence will be even worse than this one, but we doubt it. The Democrats have a flair for the theatrical which the GOP

has never had. And then P. J. Neff will also be here, which will surely be a great help.

And now we must leave to hear former President Herbert Hoover and Congressman "Claire de Lune" Luce,—there is a pair for you—Hoover and Luce! The most colorless, inarticulate and worthy soul, paired up with the most colorful, articulate, glamorous and—well why go into that! They are both good Republicans and we have great hopes of keeping awake without benefit of any flash bulbs this time.

By the way we think we know the answer to why that little Times girl shot us under the impression your correspondent was some celebrity of note. She suspected the "editorial we" was "Tieless Tanner", the GOP pioneer who has attended every Republican convention since 1884, when Benjamin Harrison was nominated, and is proud of it.

Well we date from William Howard Taft in 1908, which isn't so bad!

And a war is on!—one finds it difficult to realize this in this loop-the-loop Babylon of iniquity where all have all they want to eat and drink and not within 5000 miles of a battlefield. What a Paradise on Earth really! . . .

And yet there is tragedy here as there is tragedy after tragedy everywhere.

Another old friend just dropped in for example—he has a son missing in France, missing for three months. He hopes he is in the French Underground, for he says often one doesn't know for six or eight months they are safe when they reach that place of refuge. He says he keeps as busy as possible so he won't brood over it,—but with Mrs. B.—well it's different!—R.W.R.

News Behind The News

By Paul Mallon

Chicago, June 30.—Can Roosevelt be beaten? Has Dewey a chance? Stories have been

creeping into the news papers that this

convention had a defeatist spirit. The

administration partisan writers chose that

not an unusual political line.

The London Times, which

always assumes itself to be the British empire, has

editorially derided the republican chances; but this also may reflect a personal interest.

The Times may wish to continue the Churchill-Roosevelt dealings into postwar.

Yet, aside from these interest-inspired stories, there is a rather wide prevailing awe of the Roosevelt tendency to control everything, and a respect for his great powers. Naturally, he is doing nothing to discourage that interpretation. But this is a usual technique in his campaign, the imposition of an atmosphere of discouragement upon his opposition.

A factual reporting job on this convention will give you a different picture. If you will probe the state and sectional leaders for their honest opinions, you will find the situation somewhat like this: The Pacific coast regions are doubtful or pro-Roosevelt as a whole today. Oregon gives Dewey his best coast chance. Important California will be especially difficult without Warren on the ticket. I would count it democratic. In the Rocky mountain regions the republicans think they can carry Wyoming and Idaho surely, probably also Arizona and New Mexico, but expect to lose Montana, Utah and possibly Nevada. Livestock trouble is a main factor in the mountain states, influx of a million war workers in California.)

But the farm states—all of them—are considered the best republican ground in the country. The C. I. O. has been too much out here, and the conduct of the war, economically, has been unpopular. Kansas is in better republican shape today than ever in its history.

Iowa is considered almost certain. The Illinois republican organization definitely promises this state. Indiana is more doubtful due to a factional republican split, but few count it Roosevelt. Bricker has a good chance to carry Ohio.

THE republicans think Dewey can beat Roosevelt in New York. Pennsylvania is truly doubtful, as is Massachusetts. But the republicans have the edge elsewhere in the east outside of Rhode Island. New Jersey is debatable but on the anti-Roosevelt side. No one expects anything republican from the south in the end.

Where, then, do these people derive their conclusion Roosevelt is a cinch, the republicans are defeated? Obviously only out of their heads.

Give Dewey and Roosevelt an even break west of the wheat-corn belts, count the farm states republican, the south democratic, and you must reach the conclusion that the election will turn on the big industrial communities in central and eastern states. That is where the fight

will be. Whoever carries them will win this election.

It is all up to Dewey. He is entering the campaign with the edge against him psychologically. To many he is David out after Goliath, but with the same ending not guaranteed. Yet the ground is well prepared for him. Republican organizations are functioning in 26 states, the populous, heavy-voting ones, for the first time in all the Roosevelt election years.

If he conducts an unenlightening, unintelligent campaign, he can lose by a landslide. If he can keep all the republican voters together and the anti-Roosevelt forces solidified, he can win.

My first state canvass shows Roosevelt 184, Dewey 239, doubtful 109; points needed to win 266.

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 30, 1934

(It was Saturday)

Skilled labor shortage hits valley.

Scorching heat takes high toll in Middle West.

Road and trail fund for forest use increased.

Tenderloin steaks sell for 25 cents per pound on local markets.

First watermelons appear at local markets.

Local drives on earwigs is urged before pests take the town.

Landscaping of Crater Lake park underway.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

June 30, 1914

(It was Monday)

Al Smith and William G. Adoo lead in balloting for president at democratic convention. No choice in sight.

Good crowd attends church at Ruch Sunday.

All but \$20,000 collected for new hotel at Ashland.

Spark from thresher destroys 300 bushels of wheat near Jacksonville.

Lithians to have charge of Fourth of July celebration at Ashland. Parade in morning to be feature.

Air mail service from city to start tomorrow.

Gov. Snell Hails GOP Combination

Salem, Ore., June 30.—(U.P.)—Gov. Earl Snell today hailed the nomination of Thomas E. Dewey and John Bricker as combining "youth with experience" in the top political ranks of the country.

"It is a strong, vigorous ticket," Governor Snell said, "and the people of the country will learn the real abilities of these two men as have the people of their own states."

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PORK & BEANS Van Camp's Tall Tins 10c

PAPER CUPS All Sizes & Kinds pkg. 10c

WAX PAPER 125 Foot Roll 19c

A-1 BEER Case 24 Bottles \$3.00 With Case of Empties	MIXERS Ginger Ale - Lime Rickey Tom Collins - Sparkling Water 20c QUART Plus Deposit	ICE CREAM All Flavors 29c Qt. SAT. ONLY
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PEANUT BUTTER 2 Lb. JAR 49c

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CANNING COTS Lug \$1.98

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