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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Independence Day was observed by the heaviest holiday traffic in the history of the nation, statistics show. The eagle screamed, but the preponderance of the screeching was done by hind tires on sharp curves.

• • •

There have been strong hints, from high places of civilian, meaning political 'interference' with the war effort. There are probably politicians at large, fretting about the Italian vote in Brooklyn, or the Polish vote in Chicago, with the gall but not the nerve, to be that foolhardy. Any suggestion to a commanding general, by a civilian, that the battle plans be altered, to aid the cause, would result in the civilian, (nee politicians), informally leaving the room, other than by door or window. His hair would be curled, and his hide singed by the vocal outburst of the commanding general. A moving picture in technicolor of the incident, would be the film of all time.

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AS DO THE COWS

(Pendleton East Oregonian)

A gentleman was present at the city council meeting last night to protest against the careless herding of cattle in lower town. It seems that the boys who are supposed to care for them leave them to roam at will.—(50 Yr. Ago Col.)

• • •

Both major parties announce, in the coming presidential campaign, they will 'get down to the grass roots', in an effort to corral the farmer vote, the small business vote, the labor vote, the independent vote, the church vote, the white collar vote, and make a few dents in the solid, (in more ways than one) south vote. Something should be done about getting down to the weed roots, of which there are far too many, to corral the sinner vote, a grand total worth having when the counting starts.

• • •

Field Marshal Erwin Rommel, a Berlin broadcast states, is suffering from a liver ailment. He also has a hearache, and sore feet from excessive retreating.

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"FEDERAL 10-ton, double-drive 20' platform, niggerhead wench, 825-20 times." — (Exchange)—Premium.

• • •

"The Penuckle club met Wednesday at the Bryant's cabin, and played poker until the "wee smaw hours". (Big Creek Jottings)—Things always pan out like that.

• • •

FOR PIE, PORK & PANCAKES!

(Press Dispatch)

"Lake whose job as assistant to REA Administrator Harry Slattery was abolished July 1, began his fast six days ago after writing to Pres. Roosevelt that he would eat no food until the president or congress banned politics fro the administration of REA. Lake said he had received no reply to the letter."

• • •

It is now predicted the Russians will be in Berlin by August, and "are now throwing their weight in Poland." Day by day, in every way, the crushing of the super race is becoming more and more like a track ceetski. On Saipan, the Japanese have retreated to a volcano. The volcano is still neutral.

• • •

POEM FOR TODAY

"See why we haul filth or vines.
We like to be honest 'n frank
An' wish our customers to thank
Especially good ole' John G.
Would there be more like he
Who'd understand. Consider
their fellow man.
Even he only empties garbage
can
From duty we never shirk
From 4 a. m. to nine thirty
We struggle an' work
To remove 'hings unhealthy 'n
dirty.
Again we wish to thank our
Customers for their patience
And tolerance. Fred Foley the
Garbage Man, phone 299-M."
—(Red Bluff (Cal.) News)

Editorial Correspondence

Chicago, Ill., June 30—My word, how cool and quiet it is!

This hotel which, two days ago, was a sweltering bee hive of feverish activity is now like a deserted ice house. Instead of an eternal buzz of super-heated conversation there is only the occasional sound of the pad-pad of a silent and departing customer as he crosses the Sherman lobby carpet toward the revolving door. If this lasts until we depart for Rockford we might almost have a good word to say for Chicago.

• • • • •

Four years ago in Philadelphia we attended the first press conference of Republican Nominee Wendell Willkie,—and with great expectations.

Yesterday we attended the first press conference of Republican Nominee Thomas Dewey here with no expectations at all.

You guessed it. The Willkie conference was interesting enough, Wendell was snappy on the comeback and full of "wim and wigor", but it did not come up to expectations. Nowhere near.

On the other hand the Dewey conference so far exceeded anything we had anticipated, that we still feel a bit dizzy from the impact and the necessity of completely revising our preconceptions.

• • • • •

Who said Dewey was without charm or wit and couldn't get along with anyone, especially the newspaper boys?

Whoever did was a liar.

The New York Governor made a big hit with the newspaper boys—and girls,—and we include the representatives of Marshall Field's Sun, politically his bitterest enemy.

The room was packed to the guard-rails, all the press and radio for 3000 miles were there. It was a momentous occasion and presumably a trying one for the "little man from Owosso, Michigan", but no one would have guessed it from the way in which he behaved, from his "entrance" to his final wave of,—prepare for a shock,—long cigaret holder!

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No, that stuff is all a lot of Al Smith's balogny at least as far as press conference No. I is concerned.

Dewey arrived on the dot,—and glided through the mob to the table at the front, with the cool ease and grace of a well-tailored black panther.

Then, leaning back against the table, he fixed a cigaret in that long cigaret holder, faced the battery of klieg lights and cameras, and let these pests have their way with him for a good five minutes at least, turning his profile, talking, doing anything they asked—they didn't ask him to smile!—and not in a mannered, stagy way, but naturally quietly, obviously perfectly at ease and good humored. When he felt this had been done enough he motioned them away—and they went,—then with a slight smile he turned toward the newspaper mob, as much as to say "OK boys now fire away!"

• • • • •

And needless to say they fired,—fired for a good half hour with barely a pause for breath,—some of the journalistic big shots as usual monopolizing the conversation, one of them so persistent he got on the nerves of his fellow craftsmen.

But if he got on Governor Dewey's nerves the latter gave no indication of it. The governor was calm and cool and patient with all of them,—President Roosevelt himself could not have done better, and when it comes to press relations that is the highest praise this department can think of.

• • • • •

Put this down in your notebook girls and boys. Tom Dewey is a SMART man. He is no country boy who should have spent his life as a notary public, and singing in the church choir but accidently landed on his feet when thrown into up-state New York politics. He has a head on his shoulders, a keen head and a clear one.

Of course as much might have been expected, in view of the man's record in breaking up the racketeers of greater New York. But that has never been the Dewey picture that most students of the contemporary scene have painted,—far from it. In fact we could mention some very prominent New York newspaper men, who have followed Dewey for a long time, to support that statement. The idea built up has been Dewey is small town, small calibre, a flash-in-the-pan, as well as being a rather gauche, ill-mannered fellow.

• • • • •

Well, where there has been so much smoke there MAY have been—and may be—some fire. Perhaps on further acquaintance the present writer would have to revise his opinion of the man, as far as his essential character is concerned. We grant a 30-minute view in a press conference—or even an hour,—is hardly sufficient to justify FINAL judgment.

• • • • •

But this much is CERTAIN. EVERYTHING Governor Dewey did and said at his first press conference as a presidential candidate WAS to his credit,—a credit to his quick-thinking, his poise, his frankness, his tact, his ability to impress people favorable and get along with them. And we venture to say every newspaper representative at that conference in the Stevens hotel yesterday with the possible exception of the representative of the Daily Worker, would support that statement. The Daily Worker would like no candidate not carrying at least a couple of bombs in his brief case.

• • • • •

Not that we oked everything Mr. Dewey said. We disagreed with him completely on the international police question, and also his super-state intimation.

We believe if there is not organized force and international cooperative force behind any world league to keep the peace the new league will fail just as the old one did. But that is after all only a matter of opinion. And we can't deny that from a practical political standpoint, the Dewey view of a post-war council of nations, without any such police force, would meet with more general public approval than our own. More of this later. —R.W.R.

Chicago, Ill., July 1.—Yes the tumult and the shouting dies, etc., etc.

Have just said goodbye to Ralph Watson of the Journal and half a dozen of the Oregon delegates, off on the "Portland Rose."

Railroad reservations, by the way, are far harder going west from here than coming this way. And the ticket offices are so crowded one has to wait in line for hours,—and we mean hours,—even to get waited on.

• • • • •

We should say the Oregon delegation feels satisfied with the convention and its results, but are not what might be termed enthusiastic.

But then as before stated there was no Dewey enthusiasm when this convention opened, there was none when it closed. There is none now. The Chicago Sun, strongly New Deal, pretends to be much mystified and even alarmed by such an attitude,—terms it G.O.P. "failure of nerve, something like a flight."

• • • • •

Utter rot!

Marshall Field, the Sun's opulent publisher, could not have attended the convention or he would have sanctioned no such drivel.

There was no lack of nerve, no impulse for flight,—nothing even faintly resembling either.

There was one overwhelming purpose that possessed this convention and united it,—THE DESIRE TO WIN. Everything was subordinated to that.

The Republicans in this country are tired of being beaten, tired of being pushed around by a certain Mr. Roosevelt and the New Dealers. The delegates came to Chicago with only one thing in mind,—get Franklin Delano Roosevelt OUT, put a good Republican and the Republican party in.

That's all. There is and was no loss of nerve, or flight, or anything but determination about that.

• • • • •

And there was nothing emotional about it.

It was just a cold, calculated business proposition,—how to get more votes in the Fall than the Democrats could get.

That is all.

And that is why it was Dewey at the start and at the finish. Not because the New York Governor was personally popular, but simply and solely because every delegate in that convention hall believed absolutely he could get the most votes.

The only enthusiasm in a personal sense shown during the entire session was for Governor Bricker,—the delegates liked him, the boys and girls in the gallery liked him, there was real danger at one point the convention would stampede for him, as the Democrats did for Bryan some 40 or 50 years ago. And had this been a Democratic instead of a Republican convention we have an idea that would have been the result.

• • • •

But Republicans,—especially Republican delegates,—are business men first, and crusaders and holy-rollers second. They were quite willing to cheer Bricker but they were in no mood to vote for him,—and if the Ohio Governor had not been a good sport and a loyal party man, and had decided to make a fight for it from the floor, we doubt if he would have received more than half a dozen votes,—well perhaps the Ohio delegation would have gone for him on the first few ballots.

• • • • •

Yes, it was that WILL TO WIN,—the determination to do the opposition in this time or die in the attempt, that produced the ticket,—Dewey and Bricker, and the platform which as the former well said:

"Like most party platforms is a compromise, the product of many minds."

And that remark—a very shrewd and true one— brings us back to our theme song of yesterday,—DON'T SELL THIS MAN DEWEY SHORT.

Dewey is going to be no set-up. President Roosevelt may be re-elected,—everything favors him, as the situation now stands,—but here is our prediction and three butter-and-egg coupons to back it:

President Roosevelt is going to come nearer defeat this November than he ever has before, and he MAY not only be beaten but badly beaten.

And Tom Dewey is going to be the man responsible for it.

• • • • •

We grant that is a new and startling idea,—brand new as far as the undersigned is concerned, for frankly the editorial "we" as far as the Republican chances are concerned has been defeatist. We were defeatist moreover up to the time of Dewey's speech and his first press conference. But not now.

Why?

For just one reason, the man is SMART! And he is smart POLITICALLY, as well as smart in other ways.

Read over a copy of that acceptance speech, the shortest one on record. Find any weak points there?

If so, what are they? We could find none and we looked hard for them. And we could find none in that press conference, and we expected there would be at least a score of them.

• • • • •

Finally Dewey is young, good looking, aggressive, and fearless. And he is out to put everything he has in this fight,—and win it. He may fail,—the wise boys are still betting two to one against him.

But win, lose or draw, this is our conviction:

If Franklin Delano Roosevelt wins a fourth term he will grant he had to put up the fight of his life for it.

Tom Dewey will be no Hoover, no Landon and no Willkie. He has an absolutely united party behind him,—we mean as far as the organization is concerned and the leadership—something Willkie never had,—and unlike all other of F.D.R.'s presidential opponents, instead of attacking Roosevelt where he is STRONGEST, this smooth moving, quick thinking, hard charging black panther "is going to attack him where he is WEAKEST."

And finally did you observe what he did in that acceptance speech to the administration's war issue? He destroyed it. So don't sell Mr. Thomas Dewey short! If the Democrats don't realize they have a fight on their hands when they meet here 18 days hence, they may wake up when it's too late!—R.W.R.

Flight o' Time

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

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY
July 5, 1934
(It was Thursday)

Army called to quell riots on Frisco docks, as attempt made to unload ships.

George Porter assumes mayor's chair.

Sane celebration cuts auto deaths in nation.

Fair and warm. High 96, low 56 degrees.

Five state prison trusties escape.

New whisky sells fast at the state liquor store.

Gordon Green is elected president of the Traffic association.

Fourth of July visitors at Crater Lake number 2350.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
July 5, 1924
(It was Saturday)

Calvin Coolidge, Jr., son of president, seriously ill from septic poisoning.

Democratic convention scorns peace, as 77th ballot fails to end deadlock over nominee.

Sudden whirlwind on Elm street causes team to run away.

Fair. High 98 low 56 degrees.

Grass fire sweeps P. & E. depot area and menaces east side homes. Grass fire south of Ashland also menaces homes.

Veteran of France cracks brigadier-general in eye at hearing at Washington.

Editorial Comment

Names of Juvenile Offenders

It has long been the policy of The Oregonian not to publish the names of juveniles who become involved in criminal activities unless the crimes are of such a major nature or the culprits so hardened as to remove them from the protection of the juvenile court and place them under jurisdiction of the general criminal courts.

This restatement of policy is made in answer to those readers who have inquired why The Oregonian did not publish the names of the two boys who last Saturday confessed to committing serious acts of vandalism in the Mount Tabor Presbyterian church. The policy applies to all juveniles, no matter from which side of the tracks they may come, and scarcely a day passes that this paper's police reporters do not send in accounts of burglaries, auto thefts or crimes of some other nature committed by juveniles—and without their names.

Many other newspapers have the same policy and juvenile courts throughout the country indorse it. The juvenile court judges feel, and most editors agree with them, that boys and girls can be more easily reclaimed if they are not publicly branded as criminals for youthful missteps. Frequently such consideration for the good name of the juvenile fails of its purpose, but there is always a chance that it will not fail.

—Portland Oregonian

FLYNN AGAIN

Hollywood, July 5 —(U.P.)— Erroll Flynn, battle-scarred veteral of many a courtroom fight, today was headed for another. City Attorney Don Redwine issued a warrant for Flynn's arrest yesterday when the movie actor failed to appear in court to answer a traffic citation charging him with failure to make a boulevard stop.

HAS MARKS READY

Beverly, Mass.—(U.P.)—Former Alderman Andrew J. Faulkner entered the navy armed with a unique farewell gift. Fellow Alderman Joseph M. Donovan gave him a million German marks, just about enough legal tender for a glass of beer in Berlin.

A recently converted army ordnance small arms plant at Cumberland, Md., is now producing several thousand all-synthetic rubber tires a day.

Too Late to Classify

FOR SALE—Zenith radio, operates on 6-volt storage battery. Short wave and overseas ranges. Make offer. Tribune Box 2348.

WANTED—To buy or lease 300 to 400 orchard lug boxes. Chas. E. Rose, east end Spring St. Rt. 4, Box 148.

WELL-FURNISHED, cool, pleasant bedroom and living room. Also single room. 504 Pennsylvania.

FOR SALE—2 wool rugs, 9x12, 8x10, cheap. Ralph Merritt, 1st house on right Pitt View Ave., off Old Highway, near Central Point.

WANTED—Experienced laundry marker and pressers. Apply in person. Crystal White Laundry and Dry Cleaners.

LOST—"A" gas ration book. T. R. Ford, 332 Mary St. Finder please return to Rt. 4, Box 89.

APTS. for rent. Close in. Ph. 3034.

WANTED—Garden cultivator. State price. In good condition. Phoenix, Ore. J. I. Santon.

FOR SALE—Terrier puppies. Ph. 6027.

FOR RENT—1-room furn. apartment. Private bath. 423 King St.

FOR SALE—Gas range, new de luxe Gaffers & Sattler, 6-burner and griddle, also broiler, oven and 2 drawers, folding top. All porcelain. Will sell at pre-war cost. Write Tribune Box 2349.

FOR SALE—4-room furn. modern home. 2 acres, all fenced and irrigated. Exclusive. $2600. Also, 4-room modern house, near school. $2700 cash. Dad Roberts, 720 W. 2nd.

FOR SALE—Dairy cow and model A truck. Alferd Lilly, Rt. 4, Box 81-A.

FOR SALE—120 acres, 20 in cultivation, new buildings, house, barn and garage under construction. ½ mile south Sterling Junction. Follow the arrow. H. S. Montgomery.

1938 BUICK special 4-door sedan in A-1 condition. Radio, heater and very good rubber. 1519 Bryant St.

FOR RENT—Sleeping rooms or rms. with kitchen. 2 blks. from center of town. 229 S. Front. Phone 2089.

WANTED—Cook, waitress and fountain girl. Rolling Pin Doughnut Shop.

WILL be open for business Friday, 7 a. m., July 7. Rolling Pin, 509 S. Riverside.

$9000—Large living room, dining room, library, kitchen, breakfast nook, sun porch. Hardwood floors, fireplace, bath downstairs; four bedrooms and complete bath upstairs, large closets, worlds of built-ins. Basement, hot water furnace practically new, large laundry room. Garage with toilet and lavatory. caretaker's room over garage, store room. Large spacious grounds beautifully landscaped, flowers, shrubs, trees, fruit. Located at 906 W. Main. Owner being transferred.

Also

$4500—528 W. 11th. Three-bedroom home, good condition. Possession very soon.

Also

$3750—702 Park street. Two bedrooms, sleeping porch, large lot, fenced, excellent condition. Possession soon.

Also

$3500—115 Willamette. Five rooms, oak floors, basement, fireplace, garage, large lot. Immediate possession.

Elmer Herried, Exclusive Agent.
Dial 3367 or 4860.

A DISCUSSION
BEGINNING TONIGHT 8 P. M.
on the Sabbath Day question and the plan of salvation. Speakers: J. Z. Walker of Ashland and C. R. Worsham of Bakersfield, Cal. Seventh-Day Advent church and Church of Christ (Court street), respectively. Lincoln Gym, Medford.

FOR SALE—2 registered Coriedale rams, 6 months old and one registered Coriedale ram 2 years old. Table Rock district, Rt. 1, Box 256, Central Point.

FOR A PERSONAL OR AUTO LOAN
See
THE OREGON FINANCE CO.,
45 South Central.
Established 1928.

FOR SALE—Male Toy Terrier, 8 mo. old, $7.50. Box 78, Morrow Rd.

FOR TRADE—8 cu. ft. Servel gas refrigerator, excellent condition. Want late model electric. Reason for trade, have no gas available. Box 78, Morrow Rd., north of McAndrews Rd., east of Bear Creek.

GARMENTS will be mailed to those who have cleaning at the A & B Cleaners by writing A. F. Mathwig, Shady Cove, Ore.

DR. L. L. SUMERLIN, dentist, will open an office in the Pluhrer building July 10 in room 304.

MOVE by padded van. Medford's only van line serving the entire Pacific coast. Eads Moving ahd Storage. Dial 7121.

FOR RENT—Furnished cabins. Utilities furnished. $7 week. 1 block from Big Y market, Old Pacific highway. Pardee.

PACKING, CRATING & SHIPPING, complete service. City Transfer & Storage. Ph. 4664. 38 S. Fir.

FURNITURE STORAGE, complete modern service, special lockers. Ph. 2888.

FOR SALE—Guernsey cow, 3 yrs. Had first calf. 6482.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—1941 International ¾-ton truck. See owner before 8 a. m. or after 8 p. m. 707 W. 11th.

FOR SALE—'36 Ford V-8 Tudor with Columbia overdrive. Lots of miles per gal. Has good rubber and in good mechanical condition. Ph. 3047.

FOR SALE—Purebred Jersey cow. No papers. Second calf. Also farm scales. Bob Hague, 1 mile north Big Y, Highway 99.

FOR RENT—Large 4-rm. furn. apartment. Private bath, electric range, on ground floor. Ph. 3047.

FOR SALE—2½ acres, new 4-room semi-modern house. $1900. $1000 down, balance like rent. See A. J. Milton. Phone 33X2 Central Point.

MODERN home. Living room 18x24, fireplace, glassed-in sleeping porch, breakfast nook, built-ins in kitchen, stationary tubs. Immediate possession. Bargain for quick sale. Box 2171, Tribune.

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment. 134 S. Ivy.

FRO SALE—Solid oak dining table, 4 chairs. Excellent condition. Phone 4583.

FOR SALE or trade for hay, a good milch cow. Jim Pleyer, near Howard school.

$4250—6-room modern house, near the Junior high school. Immediate possession. Also two 4-room modern houses, good locations. H. N. Lofland, Broker, 225 S. Oakdale.

WANTED—Carpenter work and painting. Call 2000 after 6 p. m. or Sunday.

LOST—Brown leather billfold at Boy Scout playground, Medford. Personal papers and currency. Return Safeway store on Bartlett. Reward.

FOR RENT—Unfurnished five-room attractive home. Practically new. Lawn, shade, garden, paved street, walking distance. Inquire Medford Stationery store or phone 5382.

FOR SALE—2 acres in clover, some fruit, irrigated, 4-room remodeled furnished house, pressure pump, new buildings, ½ mile southwest Phoenix. James E. Walker.

FOR SALE—Solid oak dining table and 6 chairs, $38. Phone 4945.

LOST—About 2 weeks ago, keys on chain with colored shell attached. Please return to Tribune office. Reward.

ARMY wife wishes to share apartment. Phone 9094 after 6 p. m. Mrs. Collins.

FOR mowing, raking, hammering or tractor buckrake, call 4639 or 6531.

FOR SALE or trade for Central Point or nearby property, 4-room house, near airport in Klamath Falls. Bath, large screen porch, cooler house, garage, ½ acre of excellent soil with irrigation, house insulated and freshly decorated, nice lawn. Reason for selling, work in Central Point. Will trade electric stove, refrigerator ,hot water tank, trash burner, wood heater and household furniture for same articles of equal value. Write to J. W. Powell, 3203 Crest St., Klamath Falls, Ore.

WANTED—Waitress. Must be experienced. Night shift. Also one short shift. Apply in person. Valentine's Cafe.

FOR SALE—1936 Chevrolet panel, $325. Excellent condition. Three new pre-war tires. Box 44-A, Howard Ave. 1st road beyond state police office.

WANTED—Hand troner and feeder or shaker on flat work troner. American Laundry, 132 S. Central.

FOR TRADE OR SALE—'30 Chevrolet truck, dual wheels, stake rack, newly overhauled and painted. Ph. 3089.

2½ ACRES, furnished or unfurnished modern home, plastered, basement, other buildings, free irrigation, lovely view of valley, on highway 99. Owner transferred, says sell. Easy terms. Valley Real Estate, 3 miles south on 99.

FOR SALE—100 White Leghorn hens, 1 year old. Laying good. Paul Frohreich, Rt. 2, Box 118, Ashland, Ore.

FIR ROUGH BLOX and big fir slabs, green 6 tier load $6.50. Medford Fuel. Tel. 3111, 1122 N. Central.

FOR SALE—Small house and lot, garage with concrete floor, woodshed, concrete walk in front, place all fenced, also one Toggenbury milk goat, stock trailer, 1928 Pontiac coach, good rubber, runs good. 4 blocks up Wagner Ave. from main part of Talent. W. C. Gray.

FOR SALE—One table model cream separator, 2 wardrobe closets and one electric heater. 614 Pine. Ph. 3158.

WANTED — Late model used cars. Highest prices paid for good, clean automobiles. Crater Lake Motors.

ATTENTION, PLEASE!
Just arrived, famous Dayton, McClaren, 6-ply tires, 600/16 and 650/16.
Block amber fog lights.
Pre-war 17, 18, 19 and 21 tubes.
Large supply Goodyear batteries.
A few good used cars.
We want some late model cars.
See us before you sell.
A Z "Tubby" Dean,
Youth Pontiac Dealer.
Richfield-Station, 6th and Grape.
Buy More Bonds. Dial 2942.

FOR SALE—We always have a few later model used cars on hand. See us before you buy. Crater Lake Motors.

PLANED BLOX—Big and clean. $5.50 per load. Medford Fuel Tel. 3111.

FOR SALE—Cally Steadman place in Phoenix. 5-room house. Phone 6008.

WANTED—Good electric range, late model. 413 S. Oakdale.

STOCKMEN, attention! The next livestock auction at the pavilion, Phoenix, Ore., will be July 8. So. Ore. Livestock Auction Co.

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