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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

Democrats staged an oratorical

debate at Chicago Fri.

nominating a running mate for

the "Indispensable Man." Gloria

Swanson of the silent screen

was present, and had her dress

described. A delegate from Wy-

oming waxed eloquent, and a

Republican frog got in his

throat.

Valley-grown corn showed up

the past week. The seed of this

mid-summer tidbit, were all

eaten up by the C. Pheasants

last spring, it was then de-

clared.

The mercury soared to 102.1

degrees the first of the week.

Nobody paid any attention to

the .1.

A citizen living on the Pacific

Highway counted the gasoline

shortage from 14 different

states whizzing by his front

porch one day last week.

It is only nine weeks until

Junior puts on his shirt and

returns to school.

Royal Brown of the E. Pt.

district got back the middle of

the week from a month's inter-

ment in the metropolis.

Piscatorial enthusiasts have

started displaying members of

the finny tribe yanked from the

Rogue. Bigger fish have been

caught, but all put up the hard-

est fight in fishing history.

The heat of the past week put

sugar in the pears, and increased

the rotundity of the pump-

kins.

J. Tannehill Walker, past 4,

left for Frisco Fri., accompanied

by his folks and brother Bob,

who will be a year old soon.

The name of Wendell Willkie,

the bright boy of the GOP in

1940, was mentioned several

times by the keynote of the

New Deal pow-wow. The re-

ception was as chilly as the one

he received in the Wisconsin

primary.

A large congregation watched

the wrestlers sweat at the Ar-

mory Thurs. eve. The congrega-

tion also sweated, and were

quite vehement.

G. Averill, the ex-B. Falls

seadog, now boatswain of a lo-

cal gravel pit sailed into town

in mid-week from the outskirts.

He is an alumni of the Navy.

The weekly warning to the

people from Washington, D. C.,

Editorial Correspondence

Chicago Stadium, July 22.—(Special)—Sen. Harry Truman says he's dizzy as a pot con! So is everyone else, including Porter J. Neff, Medford delegate, trying to figure out just what struck the Chicago Stadium at eight o'clock last evening when Wallace was out in front by 100 votes. Porter stuck to Wallace until the deluge, as did five other members of the Oregon delegation; four hopped on the Truman bandwagon and the remaining four went over to Douglas.

Incidentally, Thursday's hot tip on Douglas which was supposed to be "straight from the horse's mouth," now appears not from a horse at all, but from a donkey—and what a donkey!

Try to visualize this: Over 2,000 delegates and alternates cheering themselves hoarse for Wallace for three days and nights as they bowed humbly before the shrine of their exalted leader. And then, suddenly abandoning their candidate in a body, rushing to a candidate they had not previously given even a Bronx cheer and deliberately taking a course which the aforesaid leader declared he would never have taken had he been in their position.

It just doesn't make sense; but then what party conventions do? The net result is that President Roosevelt will run for a fourth term not with alter ego Henry Wallace, but with Harry Truman, anti-New Dealer, former Boss Pendergast favorite and at heart a good conservative REPUBLICAN!

Chicago Stadium, July 19.—Back again! But what a difference in the atmosphere.

No doubt about it now. The Chicago weather man is a 4th term Democrat and expects to be named ambassador to the Island of Yap. Not only is this a nice mild summer day, but a cool night is promised and three more days and nights thereafter, of the same. If that doesn't put over Roosevelt and the Yap ambassadorship what can?

Yes, few people (outside of Grants Pass) realize what a potent factor in human destiny the climate is. If we were not blessed by a habitat in the temperate zone we wouldn't be winning the war, as we are—and certainly the delegates to this convention would not be so confident of victory as they are or be having as good a time.

And are they enjoying themselves! We haven't seen so many drunks per square inch since the 1926 Cal-Stanford game!

And THIS circus has barely opened.

Twelve years of prosperity,—political prosperity,—and absolute conviction there will be at least four years more, have a large part in this change of atmosphere, compared with the sombre GOP convulse of nearly a month ago.

Nothing succeeds like success. However worried the Democratic Board of Strategy may be,—and they say the higher-up dopest like Charley Michelson ARE,—the Democratic rank and file as represented here by these delegates are not. The theme song twelve years ago was "Happy Days Are Here Again"—it is the theme song now, not one in a hundred here seem to believe it will ever change. (But it will, of course some day.)

The fact we are living next to the delegations from Kentucky and Tennessee, and in the "largest hotel in the world" may have something to do with the above impression. Citizens of these two border states have a reputation for liking their liquor, and the number of frosted mint-juleps that have passed our room since our arrival would surpass the number of atoms in a drop of rain water,—if you don't know how many that is, look it up in the latest edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica. It is plenty.

We haven't found Porter Neff yet,—when we do we will try to get him up here to verify this item, for Rawles Moore who hails from the foothills of Kentucky will probably write a letter to the M.T. challenging the truth of it.

At this point one of the older gals from Kentucky with a white ribbon across her shirt front emblazoned in gold letters with "Barkley for Vice President" shook her finger at our open window across the court and shouted:

"Look a heah sah, don't you peck that thing (typewriter) tonight, as we-all wants to sleep,—you quit it when the sun goes down you hear me?" and she shook a menacing finger followed by a large grin showing three or four gold teeth. (Rawles will also deny this, no doubt, but it happens to be the historical fact although we don't pretend our dialect is strictly correct.)

But to return to the convention.

Outside of the change in atmosphere, both climatic and spiritual, this first day at the stadium might have been the first day three weeks ago,—the same hall, the same flags and bunting, the same beer and coke and hamburgers, the same reporters, and same empty seats (must have been a thousand both opening days), the same organ and bands,—except for the greater prevalence of a southern accent, the same type of men and women as far as externals are concerned.

In a rather careful inspection of the place before the gavel pounded, we only observed two visible changes:

One: Instead of a large poster of Abraham Lincoln hanging from the main girder, a similar colored portrait of Franklin Delano Roosevelt! And, . . .

Two: Back of the portrait a list of Democratic Presidents in a semi-circle—sunset arrangement, in letters large enough for all below to read:

Jefferson, Adams, Monroe, Madison, Jackson, Van Buren, Tyler, Polk, Pierce, Buchanan, Johnson, Cleveland, Wilson, Roosevelt.

(We wager old John Adams turned over in his grave when he heard of that!)

We know one or two Republicans in Medford who would suggest the above for the "New Yorker" in that popular department captioned "ANTI-CLIMAX".

And, believe it or not, we were snapped at again by a camera gal, but saw her coming this time so were prepared for the shock. Our seat was on the rail and we noticed the gal with the flash bulb camera making her way in our direction and finally climbing on a chair and pointing the contraption directly at us, as she waved her hand as if in greeting. We stood our ground, and thought: "This is it,—fame at last!" Then out of the side of our eye we noticed the crowd down there looking up but not DIRECTLY at us but slightly to one side, and turning our head there—who do you think girls and boys—

There was Grace Allen at our elbow, red hair, peepsodent smile, blue eyes, white teeth and diamonds,—flash went the bulb,—bingo, bango!—Grace waved at the crowd and was off! What has she got that,—I, etc., etc., etc.

We mentioned the line of cleavage in the G.O.P. when last here,—but great Pete, it can't compare with the same cleavage in the Democratic,—the idealistic liberals like Roosevelt and Wallace on one side for example and the boss reactionaries like Kelly of Chicago and Hague of Jersey City on the other, both real powers in the Democratic party and its councils.

Certainly the comic muses above must have held their sides today when Congressman Wm. Dawson, of Illinois, as black as the ace of spades and with a voice that literally shook the rafters, extolled the virtues of Franklin Delano Roosevelt (like all of today's speakers he mentioned the full name as an applause-line at least half a dozen times) as the great leader of the forces of purity and righteousness in this wicked world, while Boss Kelly looked on benignly from the platform as "mine host" of the morning session; and Boss Hague's pale, poker face above a high stiff collar and perfectly tailored tropical worsted, caused a slight diversion as he took his place in the New Jersey delegation and shook hands all around. (We wondered where was Cotten Ed Smith who walked out on the convention eight years ago when a pastor of the African Methodist persuasion gave the benediction. A search of the Carolina group, however, revealed no insurrection.)

But what a tableaux REALLY!

Roosevelt and Wallace on one side; Hague and Kelly on the other; and a colored table-thumper in between, giving his white brethren from the solid south sitting directly in front of him, good sound doctrine, on racial equality, human brotherhood and Christian righteousness!

Paint a picture on that theme and no one would believe it,—yet there it was, and everyone present saw it.

And when the convention adjourned and we came out, there on Madison street, in front of a Kelly saloon a toothless negro was selling copies of the Watch Tower as he sang out, "If a live man can't go to Heaven, what chance has a dead man got!"

If FDR doesn't get the Chicago negro vote, it won't be because Boss Kelly didn't do his stuff for it.

We went into the saloon although it isn't called that,—it is called "Mayor Kelly's Democratic Headquarters," and the entrance is guarded by four of Kelly's best policemen who examine credentials carefully. And with good reason. For once inside, everything is on the house,—beer, cocktails, and free lunch,—the latter including the best turkey and ham sandwiches the undersigned has ever seen. And how they would delight the heart and gastric juices of Smudge Pot who is always ridiculing the razor-blade thinness of the New Deal meat and sandwiches,—for actually there was a solid two inches of meat in each sandwich. And one man did it all,—and never touched a finger to anything, did it all with a knife and a twist of the wrist.

How does he do it? Mayor Kelly, we mean not the sandwich man? The answer to that is also the answer to why he is Mayor of Chicago, and why at every election Chicago goes ten to one for that great moral Crusader and Apostle of the Higher Life,—Franklin Delano Roosevelt!—R.W.R. (To be continued)

MICHIGAN GIRLS WHO AIDED NAZI ESCAPE, NABBED

Detroit, July 22.—U.S. Attorney General Francis Biddle conferred with the district attorney and federal bureau of investigation agents today regarding the nature of charges to be brought two Michigan girls who aided in the escape of two Nazi prisoners of war.

Biddle entered the case unexpectedly. He conferred with District Attorney John C. Lehr, and Robert A. Guerin, in charge of the FBI here. Biddle said he was en route from Chicago where he had attended the Democratic National Convention.

Meanwhile, Shirley Durke, 18, Owosso, and Kitty Case, 20, Bennington, sat in the Owosso jail, pondering the gravity of their plight.

They faced possible treason charges after having admitted to FBI agents that they helped two Nazi prisoners escape Thursday in what they termed an effort to get even with the Roach Canning Co., Owosso, which fired them last Monday.

FBI officials said the maximum penalty is death. The girls were captured early yesterday after an all night search by sheriff's officers, state police and military police from the prisoners' camp near Owosso.

With them, on a bed made of straw taken from a newly threshed field, were prisoners Elit Classen, 20, and Gottfried Hoehn, 18. Both testified the girls, whom they met working in the canning factory, induced them to leave.

WORLD MONETARY FUND IS AGREED TO BY 44 NATIONS

Bretton Woods, N. H., July 22.—Forty-four nations, representing nearly three-quarters of the world's population, have agreed to a plan for \$8,800,000,000 international monetary fund to restore world trade and facilitate its continued expansion—a plan unique in financial history.

The text of the fund, released today, takes up 54 typewritten pages and comprises about 12,000 words. The fund is the first of two post-war institutions agreed upon at the United Nations monetary and financial conference which has been in session here since July 1 and which today wound up its business with completion of the second item—the \$8,800,000,000 bank for reconstruction and development, the text of which will be available on Monday.

Headquarters of the fund will be the United States—probably in New York city—but agencies or branches may be established in other member nations. Each nation's central bank shall be the depository for all the fund's holdings of its currency.

The fund will be used to provide loans to member nations in need of funds to finance their reconstruction and development. It will also be used to provide technical assistance to member nations in need of such assistance.

SEN. NYE VICTOR DAKOTA PRIMARY

Bismarck, N. D., July 22.—(U.P.)—Gerald P. Nye, on the basis of complete unofficial reports from county canvassing boards, won nomination to the United States senate in the North Dakota primary election by 682 votes.

Complete county canvassing board returns which gave Nye the slightly less than a thousand vote lead are: Nye, 38,181; Lynn U. Stambaugh, former National American Legion commander, 37,219; and Rep. Usher L. Burdick, the non-partisan league's candidate, 35,687.

Nye carried the banner of the Republican Organizing committee in the primary, while Stambaugh ran as an independent.

In November, on the basis of these returns, it will be Gov. John Moses, the democratic nominee, against Nye, with political observers here predicting another tough battle for veteran isolationist Nye.

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WALLGREN URGES COAST ALUMINUM PLANTS BE LAST

Everett, Wash., July 22.—(U.P.) Sen. Mon C. Wallgren, D., Wash., advised by Manjower Director, Paul V. McNutt, that inter-regional recruitment for the west coast aluminum industry was being terminated, said tonight that if there is a cutback in aluminum production it should start with plants where costs are higher than in the Pacific northwest.

McNutt told Wallgren that the present supply and current rate of production of aluminum was adequate for military and lend-lease requirements and would permit the use of aluminum for civilian goods in the near future.

McNutt said that manpower "desperately needed" for highly urgent production which is behind schedule such as the foundries and force shops, should not be diverted by inter-regional recruitment to production "which is in relatively comfortable supply."

Wallgren expressed the opinion, however, that the northwest would continue to manufacture aluminum and that other plants with more expensive operating costs should feel the cut before this area.

PRESIDENT UNIT CITATION GIVEN GAME DESTROYER

Pearl Harbor, July 22.—(U.P.)—The rugged little epic and span destroyer Buchanan was awarded the presidential unit citation today by Adm. Ernest J. King, in the first announcement of the presence of the commander-in-chief of the U. S. navy in the Pacific.

From the looks of the Buchanan's "scoresheet" the doughty little tin can was probably on the Japs' "hope to hit" parade.

This was what she did in little more than 20 months: Sank one Jap cruiser and destroyer and probably sank a submarine and damaged another, shot down five Jap planes, participated in four assault landings and took part in numerous bombardments of enemy shore installations.

In addition, the Buchanan shares credit with another destroyer and cruiser for two enemy merchantmen sunk and another Jap bomber shot down.

The Buchanan destroyed at least 25 enemy barges and five times crossed the fire of Jap shore batteries, each time knocking out some enemy guns.

EYE CONTINUANCE OF TITHING LAW

Salem, Ore., July 22.—(U.P.)—Continuance of the operation of the state tithing law which diverts 10 per cent of the revenues of certain state agencies for administrative purposes is under discussion and a report will be made within the next few weeks, it was learned here today.

The legislative interim committee headed by Sen. Angus Gibson, is making the investigation.

No Visitors Today To Tragedy Scene

Port Chicago, Calif., July 22.—(U.P.)—Sightseers will be barred tomorrow from explosion-shattered Port Chicago, it was announced tonight as a secret naval board completed the second day of a probe into the tragedy that claimed over 300 lives in less than 10 blinding seconds Monday night.

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TOJO, AUTHOR OF 'SNEAK' ON PEARL HARBOR, RETIRED

New Jap War Cabinet Meets —Appeal for Confidence Is Made.

By United Press Japan's new war cabinet met for the first time under Premier Gen. Kuniaki Koiso today and pledged itself to a finish fight against the Allied land, sea and air forces crowding in on the empire from all sides.

Simultaneously, enemy broadcasts revealed that ex-Premier Gen. Hideki Tojo, the discredited war lord who launched the sneak attack on Pearl Harbor almost 33 months ago, has been relegated to political obscurity —placed on the Emperor's official "retired list."

All but one member of the Tojo cabinet was dismissed from office in the shake-up initiated five days ago following the American conquest of Salpau and just before the invasion of Guam, two of Japan's inner defense bastions only 1,500 miles from Tokyo.

Mamoru Shigemitsu, foreign minister in the Tojo cabinet, retained that post in the new government and assumed the additional portfolio of greater East Asia minister. His retention was hailed by Radio Tokyo as an indication that Japan's foreign policies "will not be influenced in the slightest degree" by the cabinet change.

Koiso and the array of "conservative" military, naval and business leaders drawn into the new cabinet held their first formal session in the Imperial Palace at 4:30 p. m. today, Tokyo time.

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Following the meeting, the new premier broadcast an urgent appeal to the Japanese people for "full confidence" in his government and promised a more vigorous prosecution of the war against the United States and Britain.

"The ups and downs of the war are only inevitable ordeals which the Japanese nation must conquer in this sacred war for the welfare of the world," Koiso said in a veiled reference to the growing list of Japanese defeats in the Pacific and southeast Asia.

McLeod, July 22.—Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Coon and son, who sold their home here some time ago and moved to Medford, have bought the Holloway place on Rogue river and moved back.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dunn have moved to Gold Hill, where they have bought a place.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Evans have returned to their home in Vallejo after spending a couple of months in their cottage on Rogue river.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Brown of Medford spent two weeks at their cabin here on Rogue river.

Dr. and Mrs. Carr of Santa Barbara are guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Bowers.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Cord of Medford are spending the rest of the summer in the Evans cabin on Rogue river.

Mrs. Marjorie Dolenccheck entertained the Bridge club July 19. Mrs. Helen Astell won high score and Mrs. Gay Chamberlain low.

Guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Griesbeck recently were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thomas of Portland and Mr. and Mrs. Louis Tewillenger of Bar View, Ore.

Carl Richardson is building a house at Brownsboro and Jack Johnston is helping.

Joyce and Johnnie Astell, Tommie Carlton, Mary Ann Brill and Zella and Elva Carlton have gone to Lake o' Woods for a week with the 4-H club.

Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Astell and family held a picnic in their campground, on the bank of Rogue river recently. Attending were Mr. and Mrs. Dene Tate, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Briggs and daughter Phyllis and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Abbott.

Harry Harding, Sr., is painting the grammar and high school at Prospect.

Pat Lloyd has gone to Los Angeles on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Harding, Sr., visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Carlton recently.

Neoprene, a special type of synthetic rubber with fire-resistant and oil-resistant qualities, is now being produced at a fairly even rate of 13,000 long tons per quarter. Rubber Director Dewey reported.

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ADM. KING LAUDS SAIPAN CAPTURE, VISIT SURPRISE

Navy Chief Files Close To Enemy Island On Pacific Sector.

Salpau Island, July 18.—(U.P.)—Admiral Ernest J. King, U. S. navy commander-in-chief, stood beside a Liberator bomber on Isely field less than three miles from Japanese-held Tinian island today and lauded the capture of Salpau as giving us "an interior line position from which we can have our choice of objectives" inside the heart of the Japanese empire.

The tall, spare commander-in-chief of the U. S. fleet held a brief press conference after a 24-hour visit in which he toured the entire island with the exception of Mount Tapotchau, where 21 Japanese snipers were killed a few hours before his arrival.

"It's a fine island—I'm glad we've got it and proud we've taken it," King said.

"It means a great deal to our future plans for operations in the Pacific—and the Japs don't like our having it."

King, dressed in field green trousers and a khaki shirt open at the throat, with four stars gleaming from the collar, was surrounded by the greatest galaxy of high-ranking officers ever brought within artillery range of enemy lines.

Adm. Chester Nimitz, Vice-