

Medford Mail Tribune logo and address information: Medford, Oregon, published by Medford Printing Co., 150 North Fir St.

Oregon Newspaper Publishers Association logo and membership information.

Ye Smudge Pot advertisement by Arthur Perry.

May is a fine month, and starts off that way today. As a reward for continued weather perfection, it should be streamlined, and be spelled Maye or Mae.

The former "unconquerable" Nazis are now surrendering in wholesale lots, faster than they can be "counted and fed", news dispatches say.

AND, STOMPED HER FOOT (Winfield, Kan., Courier) "Hickory dickory dock, the gal pulled up her sock. She snagged a thread and what she said could be heard around the block."

The climbing luffa gourd vine, when ripe produces ready-made dishrags, proving again that Mother Nature thinks of everything. They adorn any porch, have a big yellow blossom, and will grow most any place a weed will.

The discussion of 18-year-old voters has been resumed on the editorial pages. One teen-ager opines this would result in the running of F. Sinatra, the crooner for president.

Freshman robins have arrived at the nestling of Mr. and Mrs. J. Cochran Robin. Mr. Robin, the worm-winner, reports they are hungrier than a conquered land of Europe, and he has given up all hope of ever filling the vacuum known as the tummy.

SMALL FRY (Salem Statesman) "Playing before proud relatives, the elder of the two nieces received applause with the proper amount of modesty, but the six-year-old, rendition of a one-hand-at-a-time rendition of "Theme" by Beethoven rolled her eyes, stuck out her lips and merely commented "simple."—(Maxine Buren.)

Household pages report the fair sex no longer views the green onion as a social outcast. They contain a vitamin good for the complexion, so are munched as freely and as noisily as celery, with no cheese filling to subdue the racket. This explains the sudden fondness for green onions by the Older Girls. However, nobody has been elected Mrs. Green Onion for 1945.

THE GREAT WHAT-IS-IT "It has four wheels, each of them nine feet in diameter, is heavily armored, weighs about a hundred tons and has places for two drivers in an armored compartment twelve feet above the ground. The top of the machine is flat and fitted with bolts to which something was intended to be attached. The lower section is divided into two compartments, filled with wires and electrical equipment. Whatever it is, the Nazis didn't finish it in time to use it."—Exchange.

Military prisoners in a Mediterranean Theater Disciplinary Training Center have set up a record for buying War Bonds and volunteering for hazardous duty.

Editorial Correspondence

San Francisco, April 28: As is often the case, The delegates to this conference who look the most important are NOT. In fact the exact reverse is true.

The most spectacular delegation is the one from Arabia—they look like refugees from a Hollywood Sheik set. Everywhere they go the people stop and stare. And they are most striking and picturesque in their flowing robes and gem-studded fly-screen headgear. Next to them in sensational make-up come representatives of South America and Chinese naval groups—they are as resplendent as drum majors in the good old minstrel show days. But they have no more influence here than so many spear-holders in a comic opera chorus. They are ornamental and that is all they are—ornaments.

On the other hand the three most powerful individuals here are Foreign Commissar Molotov of Russia, Anthony Eden and U. S. Secretary of State Edward R. Stettinius. They could stroll up Market street any day and if unattended, attract no attention whatever.

Mr. Stettinius is a very handsome and distinguished looking man, but if he walked into the bar at the St. Francis and ordered an Old Fashioned, no one would pay any special attention to him—they would put him down probably as a prosperous business man from Pittsburgh or Baltimore and let it go at that. (And if they mentioned Schneetady instead of Pittsburgh they would probably be right.) On the other hand if one of these Arabian delegates or the Rear Admiral of the Peruvian fleet should step into the same popular emporium, there would be more or less a riot—visually speaking at least. And how the older gals turn their heads when these birds of plumage go by!

Next to the Arabian delegation and the South American naval officers we would rate the Soviet (Molotov) bodyguard. They spend a great deal of time walking about on Market, Geary and Post—looking at the tall buildings and probably making caustic observations upon the evidences of a decadent capitalistic civilization. They never appear in less than six and they look alert and efficient and ready for anything that might turn up. Most of them wear old-fashioned riding breeches—the tight calf and the flaring thigh effect, with short Cossack boots. We can't get over their striking resemblance to Orozcos primitives—the square-jawed and stubby-fingered natives in Mexico City frescoes and has relief! These body-guard Slavs never fail to attract attention. If Al Capone's squad is still operating in Cicero we would really like to see a contest staged between them and these boys from the steppes. (It would be some battle but probably would NOT contribute to world peace!)

As to Commissar Molotov he is the spitting image of a small-town family doctor in one of Ibsen's plays, as presented at the Irving theater in New York many years ago, and if he were not attended by an imposing body-guard might well be mistaken for one. He looks like a fresh-water college professor also—studious, preoccupied, say a professor of Sanscrit or Archeology, immersed in problems of the dim and distant past, not the present or future, and utterly indifferent to the dandruff on his coat-collar! Which only goes to show that looks, appearances have nothing to do with the case—or the world for that matter. For probably the most hard boiled, realistic and alert diplomat here is none other than M. Molotov.

We almost overlooked Mr. Anthony Eden. Well, like Secretary Stettinius he would pass unnoticed in the St. Francis bar, or the Top-of-the-Mark or the Pacific Union club—nothing that would set him out or apart from any well-dressed and attractive looking San Francisco business or professional man, unless he should happen to talk. As those who agree who heard him over the radio, Mr. Eden has a most attractive English accent, and expresses himself as British statesmen almost always do, with exceptional clarity and charm.

To date the conference is very much like a three-ring super-circus parade, with the press (3000 of them they say) in much the fix of the small boy allowed to see the parade but not the big show beneath the tent. There are these press conferences and the plenary (free open and public) sessions which are interesting and sometimes spectacular. But the real show is going on elsewhere and in secret. The newspaper boys, up to the present at least, only see the street parade—what the management WISHES to show free to the hot polloi on the street and nothing else.

Perhaps before the show is over some of the Big Time correspondents will be able to crawl under the tent—but we doubt it. We are frequently asked: "Do you think the conference will be a success?" We fail to see how it can possibly be anything else. By that we don't mean the millenium is here, or that permanent peace is certain; but we do mean the purpose of this meeting is as certain to be achieved as anything in this uncertain world can be. We fail to discern on the horizon any possible chance of failure.

The situation in fact reminds us very much of the first world conference we ever attended—that was the Washington disarmament conference during the Harding Administration. Then World War I had ended, as World War II is now approaching the end, and all the nations represented at that conference with one possible exception, were as eager for disarmament as all the nations here—with one possible exception—are eager for world security and peace.

Where there is a will—and such an inclusive and united will—there is ALWAYS a WAY! There will be minor difficulties and disagreements, of course, and what the skipper of this department thinks should be done, in all probability won't be—but the conference will be a success, and we predict will be heralded far and wide as marking a grand new era in the affairs of men and of nations.

This general result is so certain—at least as we see it—we doubt if many of the 5000 newspaper men here stick around until the end. For long before the formal close the main work will have been done, only the details—the mopping up as in Germany—will remain. And there won't be much of a story in that.

How could there be any other result under the circumstances that exist?

For it can't be too often emphasized: This is not a peace TREATY conference, it is a world peace ORGANIZATION conference. None of the knotty problems of peace are to be decided here, merely whether or not the 46 nations represented are to get together in an organization to make war less likely in the future than it has been in the past. That's all!

More than that. When the organization has been decided upon, it is certain a provision will be included making subsequent changes as experience dictates the necessity readily attainable. In

Thomas Bradley Visits Scenes Of His Cowboy Days

Lakeview, May 1—Thomas G. Bradley, who will be remembered by many of the old-timers of the county, spent several days visiting here last week. Bradley makes his home in Medford and is president of the Bagley Canning company at Ashland. When Bradley first came to this country in 1892 he was a buccaroo for the ZX. On a trip to San Francisco with some of the ZX cattle, he enlisted in the cavalry and in 1903 was stationed at the Fort Bidwell post. He stayed there until the old fort was disbanded in 1904, when he left the army.

He has been in the county numerous times during the past years to renew acquaintances. The word "Ethiopian" means "swarthy-faced"—so-called by the ancient Greeks.

other words the covenant signed here will not be FINAL, it will be adjustable and elastic, not static, not fixed.

So—to repeat—we can see no chance WHATSOEVER of any failure here and every chance for COMPLETE success.

As to whether the document here agreed upon will prevent wars for all time—or for a long time—that, of course, is another kettle of fish. Only those who know what is going to happen on this ball of dirt for the next 200 years can answer that! But we do predict this: The agreement reached here will come NEARER effectively outlawing war—war on a world-wide scale at least—than any organization of the kind, signed and sealed in the PAST.

Have met several Oregon newspaper men here, General Jackson's "papa" from Albany; Sackett from Coos Bay, Dana from the Journal, among them. All of them ask "How long do YOU expect to stick around?"

Helen Hayes is here playing in "Harriet". She is as marvelous as ever but can't say as much for her support or the play itself.

It is still amazingly cool here—perhaps coming out of dusty and tropical Mexico so suddenly has had something to do with the effect.

The East Indians staying at this hotel speak English far more fluently and pleasantly than many of the newspaper men we meet who are also the hotel's guests!—R.W.R.

DR. MILLAR WILL SPEAK IN VALLEY

Ten speaking engagements have been scheduled in the valley this week for Dr. James Millar, world traveler and educator now lecturing under the auspices of the extension service, Oregon State college.

Wednesday Dr. Millar speaks at the Kiwanis club at noon, for the County Parent-Teacher association council at 1:30 p.m. and in the evening at the meeting of the Lions' club, Thursday, May 3, he will address senior high school students at 9:55 a.m. and in the evening an open meeting of the Medford Business and Professional Women's club at the courthouse auditorium at 8 p.m. This is open to the general public free of charge.

Dr. Millar will be in Ashland Friday to address the Southern Oregon College of Education student body at 9:30 a.m., returns to Medford to speak at the junior high school at 1 p.m. and that evening appears before the Central Point Grange at 8 p.m.

Soldier Finds Self Billeted With Pen Pal of Schoolhood

London—(U.P.)—When Lance Corporal Leo Miller of Plymouth, England, was a schoolboy his "pen pal" correspondence with a French schoolgirl convinced him that it is a small world.

When he met the same girl in Belgium recently, he realized that the war has made it an even smaller world.

Miller was billeted with a French family in Belgium and was going through the usual ordeal of inspecting the family album when he found a snapshot of himself. On the reverse side was his signature. The daughter in the family turned out to be his "pen pal" of so many years ago, who had moved to Belgium from Toulouse.

Airports Planned Near Residences

Milwaukee—(U.P.)—Come victory, reconstruction and available materials, a new Milwaukee aviation firm intends to establish "a little airport right near your home."

A. B. Taylor, one of the founders of the Victory Air Activities Corp. and an air force captain in World War I, said the firm hopes to set up "one or more" small airports for light planes in residential areas with space for each family to have its own small hangar.

If the plan materializes, a man living in Milwaukee could fly to his job in another city and also be able to take out his plane on pleasure trips—minus the trouble of getting transportation to a large airport or of securing a reservation.

METER AIDS WORKERS An electronic device gauges the noise—or sound—that disturbs factory workers. Thus data can be obtained that will facilitate elimination of unnecessary noise.

BUDGET DRAFTERS NAMED IN COUNTY

Ben Harder, Medford, Arnold Bohnert, Central Point, and W. W. Robison, Ashland have been named as members of the 1945-1946 tax budget committee. All have served before on budget committees. Harder is a retired banker, Bohnert a farmer, and Robison, a realtor.

The committee acting with the county court will prepare the 1945-1946 budget which goes into effect next July 1. The first meeting will be held as soon as all budget estimates have been filed by various county offices and departments.

County Judge J. B. (Blin) Coleman returned to his desk yesterday for the first time since he was stricken ill last December 20. He is much improved, but his doctor's orders are to take it rather slow for awhile.

JOHN DUNLAP, ROUTE 4, GORED BY BULL SUNDAY

John Dunlap, route 4, box 46, was gored by a bull Sunday afternoon, according to attendants at Sacred Heart hospital, where he is confined. His attending physician said he suffered a badly torn leg and body bruises.

DISLIKES THE PUBLICITY Marengo, Ia.—(U.P.)—Drunken driving charges have their disadvantages. A Marengo farmer, who was picked up for driving his truck, loaded with 1,200 pounds of coal, down the Rock Island tracks, complained: "I don't mind paying the \$10 fine, but I don't like the publicity."

Daily Weather Report

Table with weather forecasts for Medford and vicinity, including precipitation, temperature, and wind speed for various locations like Boston, Chicago, Denver, etc.

PROMPT SERVICE NO DELAY FOR FIRESTONE

Firestone advertisement for tire recapping services, featuring the Firestone logo and contact information for Firestone Stores.

Eisenhower Medal For Boy Scouts advertisement with a portrait of a boy scout.



"Lick the Waste Paper Crisis" has become the campaign motto of the nation's 1,866,356 Cub Scouts and Boy Scouts as they swing into the WPP's urgently-requested waste paper salvage drive during the rest of the month.

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson Co. History from the files of the Mail Tribune 10, 20 and 34 years ago. TEN YEARS AGO TODAY May 1, 1935 (It was Wednesday) May Day in Europe marked by great military displays. Moscow stages mighty parade, and French communists riot.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY

May 1, 1925 (It was Friday) President Coolidge suffering from light heart ailment. May Day is quiet in Europe. California shaken by light earthquake. Cloudy. High 79, low 38 degrees. Roseburg strawberries sell at 30 cents per box.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO TODAY

May 1, 1911 (It was Monday) Paving plant to start this week. Mail Tribune issues official map of Jackson county. Medford defeats Grants Pass, 5 to 3, with Seldon Hill catching. He is the young battery mate of Pitcher Ralph Burgess.

BOND COMMITTEE ON DUTY AT CAMP

The Jackson County Seventh War Loan committee was on duty at Camp White yesterday, when service men received their pay envelopes.

The workers were on duty from early morning until after six o'clock and every service man was given opportunity to buy extra bonds for cash in addition to the monthly withholding bond obligations he has already signed up for. The men were told there was no desire on the part of the committee to influence them to buy but merely to make available cash purchases of bonds. The committee was greatly pleased with the success attained. The work was in charge of R. R. Ebel and T. E. Daniels, assisted by Captain Teuck, Lieut. Barret, Captain Jenkins, Captain Kressy, and Lieut. Hagan. Cashiers and bond writers were Mrs. Grace Gramse of Medford and Mrs. Betty Root, Mrs. Thelma Cohen and Miss Frances Edwards, of the secretarial department at Camp White. The workers were the guests of the officers at G.I. mess for lunch and dinner.

Vodka Shipments To Conclave Attacked

Spokane, Wash., May 1—(U.P.) Shipment of vodka by the Russian delegation to the San Francisco United Nations conference drew the criticism of Dr. Charles MacCaughy, pastor of the Central Methodist church here, last night. In a sermon entitled, "Can vodka diplomacy save the world?" The minister declared that "liquor-befuddled brains" have no place at the conference, which should be a meeting "of the best minds of the world in a dead-in-earnest effort to save humanity."

THE HEAD MACHINE Airplane engine cylinder heads are not complex. But the machine that makes them has 80 electric motors and 15 miles of wire.

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

PRESBYTERIAN DIES Philadelphia, May 1—(U.P.)—Rev. Dr. Lewis Seymour Mudge, 76, stated clerk emeritus of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church in the United States of America, died at his suburban Bryn Mawr home last night following a heart attack.



10 More SHOPPING DAYS

Before Mother's Day, May 13th Choose Appropriate GIFTS and CARDS Now At The West Side Shopping Center THE REXALL STORE W. Main & Grape Phone 3330

HELP WANTED AT ONCE DEFENSE INDUSTRY LOGGING and SAWMILL WORKERS OF ALL KINDS TOP WAGES—YEAR-AROUND WORK APPLY PERSONNEL MANAGER MEDFORD CORPORATION N. Riverside Avenue, Near City Limits PHONE 2268

AMERICAN FRUIT GROWERS REPAIR SHOP advertisement featuring a tractor and a blue goose logo. Text includes: "Your tractors, trucks and general farm machinery are going into a very heavy season's work, and since parts and good mechanics are very hard to find, it is only reasonable that you should think very seriously of repairing and overhauling your farm machinery while this service is available."

NOW Is the Time — TO ORDER — GREEN FIR SLABS \$5.75 Per Load of 300 Cu. Ft. DIAL 2123 TIMBER PRODUCTS COMPANY MEDFORD OREGON