

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE

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Ye Smudge Pot. By Arthur Perry.

An abbreviation for the full name of this San Francisco conference is "UNCOIN".

The people of Italy, and the law of retribution finally caught up with Il Duce Mussolini.

Obviously an A. P. zealot so we offered to bet him a dollar there was nothing to it.

And Comrade Molotov did take up the gavel and start off the proceedings—"with a smile," according to the Chronicle.

Ok, but if M. Molotov has really smiled since he reached San Francisco, or shown any signs of amusement or pleasure as far as facial expressions are concerned, your correspondent has missed both.

The Foreign Commissar of the Soviet Socialistic Republics has got no face in the usual meaning of the term.

When M. Mootov was presented with a copy of this now-notorious Red Call "extree", we examined his face as carefully as the absence of our field glasses permitted, and defy anyone to have told from his expression what his emotional reactions were.

Cheerfully ignorant of the English language that he did not know what those box-car letters in red ink, "Nazis Quit," meant!

There's your extree," he yelled, "the Nazis have quit!"

In less than 15 minutes they were all gone—we had to wait 20, and a large proportion to men in uniform.

Yet we found none who believed it, and the more service stripes they wore the more sceptical they were.

"Don't believe a word of it," was almost the universal reaction. "Just another damn newspaper fake" was the way one middle-aged marine with bronze medals hanging below his service stripe, expressed it—though he reserved judgment apparently until he had read everything he could find on the front page.

And later at the airport officers club, it was the same. Over in Market Street and Union Square they were celebrating the end of the war in Europe. There was no celebration at the officers club—where many were getting ready to push off on Monday!

They had heard the report—BUT they didn't believe it!

It's really too bad. When the news of Germany's surrender does come, we venture to say half the people won't believe it, but dismiss it all as another newspaper or radio fake. And thus they will miss a lot of fun and excitement—not be ready to join in the celebration until it is over.

But it is more serious than that. Such "jumping the gun" on vital war news during such a critical period might really cause serious illness among those who have sons and daughters in active service—even death. And such practices undermine public confidence in the press—a confidence that has been shaken enough through recent years as it is. If W. R. Hearst cared anything about the integrity of the press as a dependable medium of information, he would fire the man or men on the Call responsible for that "Red Extree" of April 28th, 1945—it really amounted to nothing less than getting money under false pretenses.

We are getting rather sorry for the East Indians at this hotel. They are an unusually intelligent and attractive group and they are extremely earnest. But it surely looks to a man up a tree, as if they would get nowhere at this conference. They make speeches, hold meetings and pass out pamphlets, maintaining the official Indian delegation to this conference is nothing but a stooge set up for Churchill (they hate Churchill!) and only Nehru and Azad can speak for the people of India. But to date at least no one pays the slightest attention to them. This may change before the conference ends, for India has a case. But as of this writing they appear to be lost in the shuffle in spite of their zeal and devotion.

We regret to state that, at the conference meeting yesterday afternoon Lord Halifax of the British delegation, went to sleep right in the middle of General Carlos P. Ramulo's impassioned and eloquent speech. Carlos Ramulo, by the way, is the same little man from the Philippines—he can't be much over five feet, one

Editorial Correspondence

San Francisco, April 29: What NEXT! The first time it was in the Billmore barber shop. Now the same thing happens in the Peace Conference Assembly, under the very eyes and nose of Foreign Commissar Molotov.

Well, whoever IS responsible, it is an outrage and a shame and if justice were done the San Francisco Call-Bulletin would refund about a thousand bucks to the deluded purchasers of its "Red Banner Extree" and publicly hang its head in the shame.

For there is no excuse for such things! The "Call" printed nothing in its news columns to justify that 5 o'clock extra with "Nazis Quit," plastered in red ink all over the front page.

What if there were rumors to that effect? There are always rumors during war. No responsible newspaper should put out an extra and take hard-earned cash for it, with a blanket, unequivocal statement like that unless the same had some official sanction. This report had none at any time!

The "Call" should at least have modified the "Nazis Quit" with "is reported" or something of that sort. But there it was—unqualified in any way—and all over the Bay area the "Call" had a beat and sold the extras as fast as they could get them off the press.

Of course there were rumors. We were surprised at the large attendance at the Saturday afternoon plenary session and so remarked to our neighbor, a newspaper man from Canton, Ohio.

"Don't you know what is on the tapis?" he whispered. "What is it?"

"This is straight from Stettinius—Molotov is to preside this afternoon so he can make the announcement; Germany has surrendered UNCONDITIONALLY! The President has called Stettinius to Washington, he is leaving on the 5 o'clock plane."

This pronouncement was accompanied by such a heavy scent of spiritualism, that we took it with a grain of salt, and yet the man was plainly not pie-eyed even if he had started early to celebrate the end of the war in Europe.

We left our seat and hastened to the U. P. booth on the first floor to check the sensational report.

Yes, the U. P. had heard it, and were busy checking, but didn't believe it—the report was all over the place but they could find no basis for it whatever. They would tip us off at once if there was anything to it.

So we returned to our seat and informed our compatriot from Canton that he was all wet, inside and out—the U. P. said there was nothing to it.

"The U. P. is nuts," was the reply, "since they got out that fake armistice story, they are a lot of saps and are getting the pants beat off 'em in this man's war. Take it from me—that's the dope—it's all fixed up. Hang on to your seat. It won't be long now!"

Obviously an A. P. zealot so we offered to bet him a dollar there was nothing to it.

"S-s-h," was the comeback, "here comes Molotov now, besides I don't bet. I am a Presbyterian!"

And Comrade Molotov did take up the gavel and start off the proceedings—"with a smile," according to the Chronicle, "obviously delighted that the Peace Conference should thus officially recognize the Russian envoy and even more important the Russian language."

Ok, but if M. Molotov has really smiled since he reached San Francisco, or shown any signs of amusement or pleasure as far as facial expressions are concerned, your correspondent has missed both.

The Foreign Commissar of the Soviet Socialistic Republics has got no face in the usual meaning of the term. It is a pale, completely expressionless MASK, supporting a pair of black lusterless eyes behind an old-fashioned pince-nez—it does not register emotions, it completely hides them—IF any!

And to support our contention let any reporter at yesterday's session deny this:

When M. Mootov was presented with a copy of this now-notorious Red Call "extree", we examined his face as carefully as the absence of our field glasses permitted, and defy anyone to have told from his expression what his emotional reactions were.

Certainly no one can claim the Foreign Minister of Russia is so completely ignorant of the English language that he did not know what those box-car letters in red ink, "Nazis Quit," meant! But the blank expression on that colorless face did not change in the slightest—nor later when apparently the interpreters translated the text.

The Call "Extra" certainly startled, fooled and delighted the people of San Francisco, but it did not faze M. Molotov or put him off his routine for a single instant. We wager there is a pretty keen, wise, sophisticated mind clicking behind that oriental mask.

And let this also be recorded. While the people—that is the civilians in San Francisco—were taken in by this perversion of "enterprising journalism" and fell for the extra like a thousand bricks, the men in the service—soldiers and sailors—did NOT.

We had to leave the conference before adjournment and hurry over to Oakland for a dinner date. En route we button-holed every soldier and sailor in sight, and practically every one had an "extra" in his hand. When we got off at Piedmont station, a cab squeaked up to the curb, a muscular looking gent with a cauliflower ear and a half chewed cigar in his face hopped out and dropped a huge package of papers at the feet of the news-stand proprietor as he cut the twine with a knife and hopped back into the car.

"There's your extree," he yelled, "the Nazis have quit!"

In less than 15 minutes they were all gone—we had to wait 20, and a large proportion to men in uniform.

Yet we found none who believed it, and the more service stripes they wore the more sceptical they were.

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inch in height—who took the Democratic convention by storm last June, in seconding the nomination of President Roosevelt. He is also, we believe, an aide to General MacArthur and really deserves the title of the silver-tongued orator of the South Pacific. He can really crate!—R.W.R.

News Behind The News By Paul Mallon

San Francisco, May 2—The lid on inside news has been sealed out here, but information from Washington suggests President Truman has been deeply anxious about the Russian attitude. A senatorial caller came back from the White House a few days back with the private report that our whole relations with Russia were "not of the best."



There is a general fear which congress apparently shares with Mr. T. that Russia regards this security conference lightly and is embarking upon an imperialistic program which may not stop with this war.

Thus a hardening realism seems to be developing at the top of this government, which is considerably different from the super-optimism of the past, when even the most dangerous developments, threatening our foreign policy were always interpreted with the idea that everything would be all right in the end. There appears to be less inclination to pursue the theory that everything is for the best in this best of all possible worlds. In short, we have been forced to face developing facts with which Russia has presented us in the progressive development of her foreign policy in conflict with our hopes.

Other authentic advices from the inside picture Mr. Truman as having returned to the Atlantic Charter as the basis for his dealing through State Secretary Stettinius with the other nations here. He also has swung his support to the army-navy program for obtaining outlying bases for the United States, perhaps not the whole way yet. But presumably he has dropped the original Stettinius idea of international trusteeships. They say, however, he fears what will happen in the Orient if the United States reaches out too far to grab bases and he does not know how China and other Oriental nations might look at such acquisitions one one hand or how Britain and France may regard an extension of the principles of the Atlantic Charter in the Orient.

On the other, would France, for instance, insist upon maintaining her imperialistic sphere in Indo-China if we take bases? Will the Dutch give their East Indies self government? Will the British insist on hanging on to Singapore under its old empire arrangement? Would the British go back into Hong Kong? What would China think of that and its application to the matter of our taking bases while maintaining our insistence on the Atlantic Charter?

Apparently he is turning these things over in his mind, and has reached only one conclusion, that it might be wise to wait until the war is over before deciding that we are going to turn two Jims, the Mariannas, etc., over to some international authority.

PERSONALLY, I do not see any inconsistency between the Atlantic Charter and "grabbing" bases. If we believe in the Atlantic Charter and we do, then we will need the bases to see that our ideals are not submerged in this world. True enough the charter pledges freedom for all people and no territorial aggrandizement, but Jap-held islands would not be taken by us for empire purposes. They hold no commercial value which would make us want them. "Aggrandizement" is hardly the word to describe what Adm. King and other army-navy leaders have demanded. We want

Flight o' Time

TEN YEARS AGO TODAY May 2, 1935 (It was Thursday) Unexpected cold causes general smudging in valley.

Test case on poultry handling to decide validity of NRA before supreme court.

Goering, German air minister reports Nazi plane strength is equal to any foe.

Workmen start clearing debris of fire destroyed state capitol at Salem.

Prowler steals silverware from Episcopal church.

First baseball game of season at fairgrounds Sunday.

Applegate stockmen organize to battle rustlers.

Oregon Dollars for Oregon Product Week starts Monday.

Fair, High 64, low 34 degrees.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO TODAY May 2, 1911 (It was Tuesday) Local gas plant out of commission, resulting in many cold breakfasts.

Al G. Barnes circus pitches tents near P. & E. depot.

Local merchants victimized by check artist to tune of \$250.

ROSS SUCCEEDS WEATHERFORD AS PASTORS' LEADER

Milo Ross, pastor of Friends Church, was elected president of the Medford Ministerial Association to complete the unexpired term of Rev. Fred M. Weatherford at a meeting of the association held at the Church of the Nazarene yesterday. Rev. Stanley Keller of the Brethren Church was elected as secretary to complete Ross' unexpired term.

Rev. Weatherford recently resigned his pastorate at the Church of the Nazarene to accept a call to a large Portland church. He expects to assume his new duties the latter part of the month.

Because Rev. Weatherford will be in Eugene the rest of the week where he is attending the annual district assembly, plans for the VE day celebration were revised.

If VE day comes on Sunday and is announced in the forenoon, services will be held in the Presbyterian church at 3 p. m. If announced Sunday afternoon every church is asked to observe the occasion independently. If VE day comes before noon on a week-day, union services will be held at 3 p. m. in the Presbyterian church. If announced in the afternoon of a week-day services will be held at 7:30 p. m. in the Presbyterian church.

The postoffice at Prosperity, N. C., was discontinued during the depression and has never been re-opened.

Penicillin production has passed 200 billion units per month. That is less than 10 pounds.

—Advertisement

From where I sit... by Joe Marsh

Black Market Versus Brighter Meals

I guess our town doesn't like rationing any better than other folks. But when a fellow went from door to door the other day, peddling butter, cheese, and bacon without points, he didn't find a single taker.

Ed Carey's missus, Sarah, summed it up. "I'd just be ashamed to have that butter on my table," Sarah says, "I'd a heap rather have my family and guests put up with what I can serve honestly, than give 'em a treat from the Black Market."

These days, most people are agreed that a simple menu of unrationed foods and substitutes is a badge of honor... no apologies required!

And from where I sit, housewives can brighten limited meals with cheerful table decorations, sparkling cider or tangy ice-cold beer, or side dishes of homemade preserves and fruits and nuts. Those little touches can be mighty helpful to the appetite.

Joe Marsh

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GAS FRANCHISE TO BRING CITY BETTER RETURN

The California-Pacific Utilities Co. gas franchise was renewed last night by the city council in regular meeting. The franchise, which expired in March, was renewed for 10 years. Under the new terms, the company will pay the city a percentage of the gross receipts. For the first three years, one per cent of the gross receipts will be paid; one and one-half per cent for the next three years and two per cent for the remaining four years.

The former franchise, which was in effect for 30 years, called for five per cent of the gross receipts on illuminating gas only to be paid to the city. As this type of gas was not used in Medford in later years, it resulted in no revenue to the city.

The council approved the sale of three city lots. Lots 7 and 8, Block 5, Euclid Park addition, to Frank Gray, \$200 for each lot and lot 9, Parker place, to Claude R. Oldam for \$175.

FORECASTS Medford and vicinity: Clear to partly cloudy tonight and Thursday. Continued warm.

Oregon: Cloudy western portion and partly cloudy eastern portion tonight and Thursday, with occasional light rains west of Cascades tonight and Thursday. Slightly cooler west portion tonight.

LOCAL DATA Temperature a year ago today: Highest 84; Lowest 36. Total precipitation since September 1, 1944: 14.18 inches. Deficiency for the season: 30 inches. Relative humidity at 4:30 p. m. yesterday 25%; 4:30 today 81%.

Tomorrow Sunrise 6:05 a. m., Sunset 8:10 p. m. High Low Prec. Boise 80 29 Boston 52 42 Chicago 54 40 36 Denver 72 45 Eureka 63 48 Havre 63 33 Los Angeles 74 50 Medford 51 51 New York 59 45 Omaha 66 50 28 Phoenix 55 59 Portland 53 54 Reno 87 42 Roseburg 66 55 Salt Lake 67 41 San Francisco 64 48 Seattle 70 50 Spokane 75 43 Washington, D. C. 53 35 Yakima 80 44

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PERL'S AMBULANCE SERVICE

Any Place! Any Time! Always Dependable!

Yes, we provide Southern Oregon's longest established ambulance service... and the people of this community have depended upon it for many years for quick and kindly response in time of emergency.

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Perl's FUNERAL HOME

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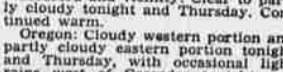
WASHING MACHINES REPAIRED

Parts & Service on All Makes B. & B. Washer Shop

406 E. Main. Phone 5302

BREAD IS AT ITS BEST FOR LUNCHES WHEN IT'S

Morning FRESH BREAD



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A THRILLING LECTURE

"LIFE ON THE AMAZON"

By L. B. HALLIWELL

Who has spent 14 years exploring earth's greatest water system, the mighty Amazon, with its hundreds of tributaries. The lecture will be made graphic with SCREEN PICTURES

THURSDAY—8:00 P. M.

SEVENTH-DAY ADVENTIST CHURCH

CORNER OF EDWARDS and BEATTY STREETS ALL WELCOME—SEATS FREE