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Ye Smudge Pot

By Arthur Perry

It has never been crystal clear to the American public, why it should take longer to replace a crystal in a watch, than build and launch an aircraft carrier. Now that organized resistance in Europe has practically ceased, they are assured of a speedy return to normalcy. The patrons will be smilingly informed, they can get the gadget fixed in "two shakes of a lamb's tail", or, "just in a jiffy", and get it back before he can say "Jack (no relation to Gain) Robinson."

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There is still considerable skepticism about the purported demise of Herr Hitler, the Nazi rapscallion. The German people he led around by the nose, believe when the seat of his pants were destroyed by a bomb explosion, so was Herr Hitler. This seems logical, much more so than the claim one of the plotters sat down on his own bomb. At some fine and not too distant day, the FBI, or Scotland Yard, or some other famed police agency, will catch the runt Austrian ex-paperhanger.

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"Come in and look around, but don't buy anything; you might put us out of business."—Sign in the window of a Louisville (Ky.) sporting goods store. —(Magazine Digest.) Trend of the times.

• • •

The nation observes V-E Day in humble happiness today. The military goose of Germany is cooked, but there remains the bitter, bloody task of hamstringing Japan. The prayer of the world is for a lasting peace, that will last longer than until either one or both nations get ready to launch another world war. When both are conquered and helpless, to remain that way forever, there will be a victory celebration, without restrictions, and the knowledge there is still a war to win in the Pacific.

• • •

MORE THAN LIKELY
(Kansas City Star)

"Taking squads of German civilians about concentration camps to view the results of their own atrocities sounds like a good idea in object lessons, but maybe not; from what has been reported of German callousness to other folks' suffering, shouldn't be surprised if some of them enjoyed the trip."

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The special election June 22 to vote on a cigarette tax, is as yet producing no emotional enthusiasm among the voters, and no great outpouring by them is anticipated. They pour out much better to such muscular events as a wrestling match. If they had to flop and pin the shoulders of the biggest man on the election board, before they could vote, the electorate might stop at the polling places for a joust, en route to the golf links and the fishing hole.

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The fair sex are now wearing their summer furs. This is exclusively their own business, but sun-burned shanks, while wearing a mink stole, that started life as a Kentucky coon, on the shoulders, to keep out the heat, don't add up.

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"We may gird ourselves with good humor against the inevitable time who really won the war and who saved whom. There will be broad statements and the finest of hair-splitting. Russians took Berlin, yes, but ith American tanks. Americans and British smashed into Normandy, yes, but with artillery tactics learned from the Russians. But how much pleasanter it is to debate who won the war than to debate who lost the war!"—(New York Ttimes.) "Peace has its perils no less than war."

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Victory

Today is V-E Day. Today American hearts are so filled with pride and gratitude that they are certain to spill over in joyous celebration.

But V-E Day is but a milestone on the road to full and complete victory, and our joy today should be tempered with the sobering knowledge that "the victory won in the west must now be won in the east" and that more lives must be sacrificed in the bitter, bloody struggle against Japan. We must realize, too, the great price we paid for this great triumph in Europe. We must firmly resolve that those we leave upon the battlefields of Europe will not have died in vain.

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YES, we must further resolve that these swaggering Nazis and Junkers, these brutal perpetrators of Lublin and Lidice, shall never again rise to threaten the homes. We must be determined that our errors of another world war shall not be repeated.

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JUST as we have beaten and smashed the once-proud German wehrmacht to the dust, now we face the grim duty of bringing the armies of the Mikado to complete and unconditional surrender. It will mean streams of troops to the Orient, endless convoys, months of bitter fighting, sadness and sacrifice.

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AND, until V-J Day is here, we must not relax. Until those responsibile for the infamy of Pearl Harbor and the Bataan March of Death have been utterly crushed we must not rest. We must continue to buy bonds, to conduct salvage drives, to back the Red Cross and War Chest. Lessening of effort after V-E Day will only prolong the Pacific War, mean more loss of life and put off the glorious day when ALL of our boys may come home.

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THAT will be a day of real celebration! Even then, the job of binding the wounds of a suffering world will lie ahead, but people throughout the world will face the problems of peace with the courage and confidence of free men!—H.G.

Editorial Correspondence

San Francisco, May 5: Here is a reminder of less happy days. A sign with an arrow pointing to a building entrance down near the Palace Hotel reading:

"Bomb Shelter."

We still get a kick out of Molotov's body guard and keep running into one of them, particularly—he is about four feet 10, bowlegged, wears khaki riding breeches, has a face like a smoothly shaven pug-dog, with five bronze medals hanging in a row on his chest. He is never alone, always has from two to five companians but somehow he is always the one that catches the eye and holds it.

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The conference goes merrily on—or if not merrily, pleasantly. Two press conferences today—the Philippine delegation at the St. Francis and the British at the Mark Hopkins. The affable and eloquent General Romulo presided at the former; the equally affable, but not so eloquent, Viscount Cranborne, Secretary of State for Dominion Affairs presided at the latter.

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The first conference was distinguished by the fact that Marshall Dana of the Oregon Journal arose and with great solemnity asked General Romulo what he meant by "culture" and would he comment upon the treatment of the Filipinos by the Japs.

The last was easy but the first was, as the General smilingly remarked, quite an order.

However nothing stumps the General—for long. He cocked his head like a sparrow, blinked his black eyes several times, and then defined culture as follows:

"Culture is the crystalized deposit of the wisdom of the ages, applied to human betterment."

That got a hand, as does almost everything the General says, one reason being the General's declamatory manner calls for it. But while that may define Philippine culture, we don't believe it would be accepted by any of the modern dictionaries as the definition for culture elsewhere.

The question, the General added, reminded him of General Hurley when the latter first returned from China and a friend asked him why he did not accomplish more over there.

Hurley's answer was something to this effect:

"It has taken the Chinese 3000 years to get where they are, give me three more DAYS, and I will tell you where they are going!"

The General was full of stories. Someone asked if the Philippine people were badly shot up and would it take long for them to recover.

That reminded the General of two birds who flew off into the wide, wide world for the first time and together. One of them returned fit and frisky, the other came limping home, barely able to fly, or to stand when he landed. He was a mess in fact.

"What is wrong with you?" was asked.

The battered bird finally got enough breath to reply: that everything went ok for a time but suddenly he got mixed up in the damndest badminton game he ever saw, and his delapidated condition was the result.

So with the Philippines. They were going along ok and doing pretty well but suddenly they got mixed up in the damdest badminton game a bird ever saw—the Jap-U. S. A. war—and this was the result, many of his delegation had only the clothes they had on their backs and those were secured from the O.P.A., concluded the General.

• • • • •

Cravath Wells, the English correspondent and lecturer, asked the General how the Filipinos' post war government would treat the Japanese living in the Philippines after the war—would they be granted equal rights with other citizens.

The General straightened up, threw back his head and in his most ringing tones cried:

"There will be no Japs LIVING in the Philippines when the war is over!"

Again much applause.

Like most of the other small nations at this conference the Filipinos want the Assembly—that is what corresponds to our House of Representatives—given more power, and the Security Council, roughly resembling the President's cabinet, given less. One novel feature of the meeting was the Philippine declaration of a desire to include radio broadcasting of propaganda under the definition of aggression, which could call forth action by the security council.

When asked for clarification it was maintained that it would be "aggression" if Russia should broadcast communistic propaganda in the United States; or the United States should broadcast democratic propaganda in Russia. But it would not be so for Russia to broadcast within her own borders, ditto the United States. That got a laugh too—the idea of the U.S.A. broadcasting democratic propaganda INSIDE Soviet Russia!

Chairman Romulo refused to answer one question which related to the delegation's views on trusteeship, covering his evasion with his favorite reference to the sacred Philippine trinity: "Equality, Liberty, Security."

In the British conference Lord Cranborne also refused to answer a question on an equally ticklish topic to England, namely: would there be any provision in the new League which could deprive a nation of mandate control over another country, if that other country wished its independence and a majority of the signatory nations to the League supported that wish.

This obviously referred to the controversial Indian question—which keeps bobbing up at these press conferences all the time—but we felt it would have been smarter for the Honorable Lord to have declared the provisions of the new organization had not yet been definitely decided upon, instead of refusing to give any answer at all.

Up to date we should say it is reasonably plain, Britain has no intention of materially changing her policy toward India, or toward any other part of her far flung empire. We keep being reminded of Churchill's impressive statement that he had not accepted the highest post in the gift of his King to preside over the dissolution of the British Empire! That is the rock of Gibraltar and Keystone as far as the British policy at this gathering is concerned.

And with the German surrender why should the British government do anything alse?

Speaking of the surrender it now is plain that Senator Connolly of Texas who spilled the beans a week ago, and was responsible for the A. P.'s historic boner, was not very far off after all. Germany HAD officially offered to quit as far as the Anglo-Americans were concerned, and Himmler had written off his former boss Hitler as "dead or dying." But the allies turned the offer down because Russia was not included. However a miss is as good—or as bad—as a mile in a case of this sort and we still feel the Call should return those nickels taken in on that "Nazis Quit" extra!

• • • • •

It is still cold, foggy, and miserable, but with the war in Europe over and now the world united against Japan—who cares? None of the visiting delegates do. The Britishers are particularly jubilant, and have reason to be after all they have been through, and now a long, long holiday—!!

Rode up on the Powel Street cable car today with one of them. A raw wind nearly blew the brief-case from his hand—as we were on the open front of the funny little conveyance.

"Pretty raw," we remarked.

"Right, but you know, I find the weh-thah he-ah exceedingly bracing, particularly aftah an overinDULgence of alcohol"

• • • • •

General von Rundstedt gives as the chief cause of German defeat superior U. S. air power. That will make General "Happy" Arnold happier than ever. And of course von Rundstedt should know something about it. But deeper than that in our judgment lies the mysterious but potent MORAL factor. Militarists like von Rundstedt and cynics like "Lord Haw-Haw" will give that idea the merry "ha-ha," but nevertheless we believe Nazi Germany failed FUNDAMENTALLY for the same reason Dillinger failed—"Crime-does-not-pay!"

• • • • •

Ran into Archie Pierce and Bill Chrysler near Union Square, both here on business apparently and in a hurry. Nice to see someone from Medford!

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There are plenty of nuts at this conference and in spite of everything they get into press conferences—one excellent reason being that in nine cases out of ten, no press credentials are asked for at the door. There was one at Lord Cranborne's gathering, wearing a pink shirt and red necktie, who asked His Lordship if more progress would not be made if all citizens of all lands were not made "citizens of one world?" His Lorship was ready for anything at this open meeting for he mumbled something about a world citizenship being one of the aims of the gathering when the news-men in the front row said "thank you"—rose in their seats and walked out and the meeting was adjuorned.—R.W.R.

Japs Kill British Missionary For Not Trampling On Flag

London—(U.P.)—The story was revealed here of how a 33-year old British missionary on Tarawa atoll was killed by a Japanese firing squad, along with 20 allied youths, after he had refused to obey a Japanese order to trample on the Union Jack but stooped, took it in his arms, and kissed it instead.

The missionary was the Rev. Alfred Sadd, son of an Essex lumber merchant, who had worked 11 years among the natives in the Gilbert islands.

When the Americans recaptured Tarawa a native pastor who had witnessed the scene told them of the incident when the Japanese hurled the British flag on the ground and ordered Sadd to walk on it.

"Mr. Sadd approached the flag and then turned to the right and passed it," the pastor related. "They made him start again. This time he turned to left and again avoided trampling on the flag. The third time he was compelled to go up to the flag. He gathered it in his arms and kissed it."

The Japanese then put Sadd and the others on forced labor, the pastor said, and several days later on Oct. 15, 1942, had a firing squad shoot them. At the execution Sadd turned his back on the Japanese and addressed encouraging words to the others and then stood out in front so he would die first.

SQUIRRELS AWAKE MAN AT MIDNIGHT FOR NUTS

Hillsdale, Mich.—(U.P.)—Two fox squirrels think nothing of waking up Charles Wakeman every midnight for a hickory nut snack, and this has been going on for some time, according to Wakeman.

Wakeman says the squirrels, who scratch at his window every night until he lets them in, evidently use his room as some sort of a restaurant to stop in on their way home from some "nutty" night club frequented by other squirrels. They live in a nest outside Wakeman's window.

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Obituary

W. H. GOLDSBERRY

William Henry Goldsberry, a resident of Medford for the last 13 years passed away at a local hospital Friday. Mr. Goldsberry was born near Omaha, Neb., on Nov. 7, 1882. He has been employed in Medford as a box maker for the various packing houses.

Mr. Goldsberry leaves no known relatives.

Graveside services will be held at the Medford I.O.O.F. cemetery Wednesday at 2 p.m. with the Rev. Delbert Daniels officiating.

Perl Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

EXPERT FLUNKS

Long Beach, Cal., May 8—(U.P.)—Attorney Chris Wilson, regarded here as a specialist in motor vehicle law, was informed today that for the third time he had failed to pass an examination for a driver's license.

"I just can't believe it," he said.

TWO OCCUPANTS IN 100 YEARS

Worcester, Mass., (U.P.) — The old Fox house, which was sold recently, has been occupied by only two families in the last 100 years. Designed and built in England, it then was taken apart, brought to America and reassembled here in 1845.

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HITLER NEIGHBORS BELIEVE FUEHRER TO BE IN HIDING

Statements Based on Stories Told by Slave Workers Who Built Hitler Estate.

By Jack Fleischer
United Press Correspondent

Berchtesgaden, Germany, May 8.—(U.P.)—Adolf Hitler's neighbors believe he is not dead but hiding here somewhere in the Bavarian Alps where his fabulous berghof retreat today is a charred, smoking ruin.

One report in the countryside here is that Hitler, Reichsmarshal Hermann Goering, and a party fled toward Hinter See, 30 miles east of Berchtesgaden.

It may be pure rumor, but as one Bavarian farm woman, Frau Theresa Aschauer Scheffau, remarked, "We don't believe anything Hitler and the Nazis say because they lied to us and betrayed us so many times."

Built By Slaves

Frau Scheffau, whose little farm is near Hitler's Berghof estate, based much of her information on the statements of foreign slave workers who sweated to rush completion of the elaborate system of buildings and tunnels Hitler had here.

She said so far as known Hitler had not visited Berghof since the abortive attempt on his life last July 20 "if he was here then." But she said Goering had been a very frequent visitor. He and his wife stayed in a luxurious villa, one of the guesthouses of Hitler's chalet.

Many Servants

"Frau Goering alone had 70 maedchen on her household staff," Frau Scheffau said. "And Lord knows how many servants there were altogether for the fuehrer's chalet and all the guest houses."

I got some idea of the size of the establishmenit from a telephone directory I found in one building. It listed about 600 numbers.

Their juxtaposition was interesting. No. 366 was for Eva Braun's underground bunker. To get his mistress Eva in her regular room upstairs, Hitler called 417.

Private Capital

Deputy Fuehrer Martin Bormann had a whole building to himself here. Press Chief Dr Otto Dietrich and Munitions Minister Albert Speer were others listed in the directory.

Everything indicated that Berghof became more and more the Nazi party's private capital as the war went on, especially after allied bombs made Berlin too hot. But today the great estate was as kaput as the Nazis claim Hitler himself to be.

Buildings Leveled

Most of the buildings and much of the grounds are as devastated as if a big battle had been fought here, although a task force from the third division took Berghof Friday night without a fight. Most of the damage was done by allied air attacks, especially the RAF's 11-ton battering a fortnight ago.

However, Hitler's own house—Haus Wachenfeld—apparently did not receive any direct hits in spite of the air ministry's claims. Civilians said SS troopers blew it to pieces last Thursday, just before the Americans arrived.

The grease of the tail of the fat-tailed sheep, found only in Afghanistan, forms the national substitute for butter.

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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 8, 1935
(It was Wednesday)

Navy planes start mass flight from Hawaii to Midway Island to join Pacific fleet in mimic warfare.

Dual office holding by members of the legislature hit in ruling of attorney-general.

National Guard mobilize at Fort Lewis.

Quick veto of soldier bonus bill by Roosevelt looms.

Cloudy. High 78, low 45 degrees.

Children of Medford grade school to hold singfest Friday.

Local actors present "Fra Diavolo" at Craterian before large audience.

Send-a-Dime craze boosts stamp sales at Ashland postoffice.

TWENTY YEARS AGO TODAY
May 8, 1825
(It was Thursday)

Prohibition of poison gas in war, urged by America.

Cloudy. High 79, low 45 degrees.

Henry Ford accused as "anti-trust" law violator.

YWCA protests Rose Festival parade with a girl dressed only in a bathing suit.

April rainfall above average; only six clear days.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO TODAY
May 8, 1911
(It was Monday)

Mexican forces battle at Juarez.

Grants Pass man arrested for hitting local horse and buggy with auto.

Louis W. Hill, of Great Northern railroad to visit city soon.

Fall Ends Career Of GI Trumpeter

Fort Riley, Kan., (U.P.) — Pvt. James H. Talley left the Army recently with an honorable discharge and plans to study musical arrangement, both the result of a neck inju y which ended his career as a trumpeter.

Talley enlisted in 1940 from a civilian vocation as a hot trumpeter from the dance bands of the West Coast. In the army he worked with Glenn Miller until he was sent to the Officer Candidate School at Fort Riley. During a band performance here, Talley, rising to take a vocal, slipped and struck his neck upon the back of a steal chair, breaking his neck, and ending his trumpeting career.

The Royal Flying Corps first came into existence in May, 1912.

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