

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Daily Except Saturday

Published by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 27-29 North 1st St. Phone 2141.

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An Independent Newspaper.

Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

By Mail—In Advance
Daily and Sunday—One year \$7.50
Daily and Sunday—Six months 4.50
Daily and Sunday—Three months 2.50
Daily and Sunday—One month .75

By Carrier—In Advance—Medford, Ashland, Central Point, Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Phoenix, Talent, and on motor routes.
Daily and Sunday—One year \$9.00
Daily and Sunday—One month \$1.00
All terms cash in advance.

Official Paper of the City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County
United Press—Full Leased Wire

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Advertising Representative
WEST-HOLLIDAY COMPANY, INC.
Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B. C.

Behold the Mouse!

Impressions depend upon expectations. If you expect a rich uncle to leave you \$50,000 and he only leaves you \$1,000, you are shocked and disappointed.

But if you expect your rich uncle to leave you nothing and he leaves you \$1,000, why—you are surprised and delighted.

In one case the legacy is a washout. In the other unexpected manna from the Promised Land. Yet, in both cases the sum is the same!

SO with this long-awaited and highly-publicized "communiqué" from Potsdam.

Everyone,—or almost everyone,—had great expectations. And the powers that be did everything to stimulate and inflate such expectations.

Never before had there been such an atmosphere of impenetrable hush-hush and suspense concerning such an affair. Day after day the press boys were given nothing but apple sauce,—and often not even that.

Why? Because if what was really going on within the confines of the "palazzio" were to leak out to the outside world by any chance,—one teeny weenie word!—before it had been properly toned down and dressed up for mass consumption. Why the very heavens might fall, and all the sacrifices of six years of horrible war go for naught! That was the build-up.

AS a result, not only the press boys, but all the allied world—and the Axis world too, no doubt, or what's left of it!—were on the tip-toe of expectation when it was finally announced in bated breath, that the official "communiqué" proclaiming what had been accomplished at this historic Potsdam gathering would be simultaneously released from London, Washington and Moscow.

Anyone who so much as allowed one little monosyllabic bit to leak out before that fateful hour would be shot at sunrise and his carcass thrown to the vultures,—or words to that effect.

WHAT a build-up! Nothing to compare with it since Cecil DeMille concocted the "Last Days of Pompeii" out of combining Paines' fireworks factory and Barnum and Bailey's accumulation of silver tinsel and sawdust.

Then as the hour struck 12 in Potsdam, the mountain moved and brought forth—

You guessed it,—

A MOUSE!

NOT that the declaration is without importance. Any declaration that decides the immediate fate of a nation,—and nations—must be important. But all that was known before—had been fully discussed and meanwhile discounted.

Everyone had been pepped-up to expect so much more. And then given so little,—so little that was new, at least!

In fact after reading the report two or three times this department has been able to find NOTHING new.

Nothing indeed that any well-posted American newspaper correspondent, given the assignment of predicting what the outcome of the Big Three, gathering at Potsdam would be, could not have written up in advance and gone no nearer Germany, than the air-cooled bar in the Mayflower hotel.

NOTHING!

THE slap at Spain (only a reflection of San Francisco), the carving up of eastern Germany for the benefit of Russia and the Poles, the liquidation of German big business, and destruction of the German cartels,—the complete extirpation of Nazism and all its works,—the reparations in kind, with particular benefits for Russia,—the end of the German general staff and all manufacture that could be devoted to militaristic ends.

Not an item this department can recall, which had not been considered and freely discussed, in practically every newspaper in the land and everyone,—or practically everyone—knew about.

SO the question naturally arises,—WHY all the secrecy? If this is all the conference did, why were not daily reports of progress made to the press, as was done at the San Francisco gathering?

Why all the hocus-pocus? Why all the mystery and airtight censorship?

WELL, the answer no doubt is: This report does NOT contain all the Big Three did, or even the major part of it. It is merely window-dressing,—what the leaders of Russia, Great Britain and the United States wish the world to see not what those on the inside saw and heard.

The real mass and significance of the Potsdam conference, like the iceberg, still rests beneath the surface.

When it will all be revealed probably only three men, Messrs. Stalin, Attlee and Truman know. And it isn't at all certain THEY do—YET!—R.W.R.

Another "Service" Birthday

The old and the new branches of the armed forces are observing their birthdays this week. Last Wednesday the Army Air Forces celebrated their 38th anniversary, a mere youngster compared with the U. S. Coast Guard, the oldest of Uncle Sam's fighting sea services, which adds the 155th candle to its cake tomorrow.

THE Coast Guard was originally created by President George Washington back in 1790 as the Revenue Marine. Its record has added many colorful threads to the tapestry of American history—the

dispute with France in 1799; the victory of the cutter Eagle over the British brig Dispatch in 1812; flushing the pirates along the old Spanish Main; taking part in the Havana blockade and fighting with Dewey at Manila Bay in 1898.

IN World War I Coast Guardsmen fought with conspicuous gallantry, suffering the greatest proportionate loss of life among the personnel of any of the armed forces.

But today, with 172,000 Guardsmen at battle stations throughout the world, this service is writing new and glorious pages in history.

Normally a part of the Treasury Department, entrusted with the task of maintaining safety at sea and enforcing maritime laws, the Coast Guard has emerged today a powerful fighting arm of the Navy. It has participated in every major invasion launched since the start of this war, transporting thousands of troops to battle zones and landing them on beaches under fire. It helped to smash the U-boat threat of Germany in the desperate days of 1942 and 1943.

AND yet the business of battle has not slackened the Coast Guard's thorough job of manning life-saving stations, maintaining icebergs and weather patrols, supervising merchant marine inspection, servicing aids to navigation and patrolling 40,000 miles of shoreline. With 10,000 SPARS taking over shore jobs, most Coast Guardsmen are seeing sea duty these days.

Yes, the U. S. Coast Guard has ample reason to be proud of 155 years of service crowned with gallant achievement in this war.

We hope this will be its last WARTIME anniversary!—H.G.

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson Co His tory from the files of the Mail Tribune 10, 20 and 34 years ago.

TEN YEARS AGO
August 3, 1935
(It was Sunday)

Siskiyou county mob lynchings alleged slayer of Dunsmuir, Cal., police chief, a former resident of this city.

Non-stop flight of Soviet flyers over north pole fails.

Fair. High 85, low 55 degrees.

Joe Louis and 'Kingfish' Levensky fight next Wednesday.

Ex-parole head linked to plot to secure pardon for L. A. Banks, former local agitator and orchardist serving life for murder.

THIRTY-FOUR YEARS AGO
August 3, 1911
(It was Thursday)

Special election for good road in county to be called.

First hunters home with seven deer.

Willow Springs and Agate school districts incorporate.

WAR clouds gather in the Balkans, as Greece sends ultimatum to Bulgaria.

Tent theater is set up at Sixth and Holly.

Four local boys of tender age runaway from home and are caught.

Fair. High 94, low 53 degrees.

BEHIND the peace formula is the primary assumption that Britain and the United States would work in unison to maintain its aims. Administration of it is to be in the hands of a Big Five. If a British policy of collaboration with Russia's political aims is followed by a communist victory in France, the calculated council balance upon which we are entering the peace will have been upset. We would then have the backing of China—China, where Generalissimo Chiang Kai-Shek is flanked by a communist army.

Serators in close touch with

News Behind The News
By Paul Mallon

Washington, Aug. 3.—One senator leaped up during the peace charter debate and protested the dull harmony, urging some opponents to start a fight about something, in order to bestir lines, saying he was suspicious of the quality of the peace arrangement because opposition was inconsequential.

He was only half-obligated by Senator Wheeler, who pointed to the interpretation which the state department had allowed to grow into a general accepted conclusion, that use of troops to keep the peace would require two thirds ratification by the senate as a new treaty upon each occasion.

This caused great perturbation inside the administration, although it was not divulged.

BEAT THE HEAT

Help prevent stinging, smarting heat rash, prickly heat and painful chafing that torment you in hot weather. Sprinkle on Mexxana, soothing medicated powder. Eases itch of mosquito bites. Grand overseas gift. Have in large sizes. Get Mexxana.

DANCE
SAT. NITE—U. S. HALL
JACKSONVILLE
FINE MUSIC—BEST of CROWD
Come Out and Enjoy Yourself!
Dancing 9 to 2
Sponsored by Jacksonville I.O.O.F.

McKeesport, Pa.—(U.P.)—S/Sgt. Peter Antonella is wondering what trick fate has up her sleeve for him now. Lady Luck saw the flier safely through 35 missions over Germany without a scratch. Then he came home and was injured playing sandlot baseball. Antonella ran into a post while trying to catch a fly ball.

BALL FLIER'S UNDOING

These are the inner considerations; truly of greater importance than our newly achieved harmony.

7 KILLED IN CRASH
Albuquerque, N. M., Aug. 3.—(U.P.)—Kirtland army air field officials announced today that seven men were killed in yesterday's crash of an army amphibious observation plane 80 miles southwest of Albuquerque near Aconita, N. M.

The plane, an O-A-10, was earlier mistaken for a navy PBX

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- GOLD COAST JELLY 8 1/2-lb. \$1.55
- GARDEN PEAS No. 2 Can 2 for 29c
- GARDEN CORN No. 2 Can 2 for 29c

VEGETABLES



Garden
"Dew Kist" Vegetables
JUMBO CANTALOUPE "Superb Flavor"—Deep Gold Meated
2 for 29c
ORANGES Small Thin-Skinned—Full of Sweet Juice
2c Each
CUCUMBERS Crisp and Brittle
3 for 10c



WATERMELONS
Cold as a drink of mountain Spring Water. Refreshing, zestful. We have them cold for your enjoyment

ICEBERG LETTUCE
Solid—Just right to cut in quarters and serve with French Dressing
2 heads 29c
NEW POTATOES
Red Garnets—Small Tubers—Fine to Cream
10 lbs. 39c

MASON LIDS
For Kerr Jars 3 Doz. 25c

FRISKIES GUBE
Dog Food 10 lb. \$1.09

PARAWAX
Pound Pkg. 2 for 25c

GRO-PUP
Large Package 23c

METAL SPRAYERS
Glass Bowl 29c

CERTO
For Good Jelly 3 for 47c

FLY-DED INSECT SPRAY
Pint 19c
Half Gallon 59c
Quart 35c
Gallon \$1.09

PARD
Dog Food 6 for 55c

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MEDFORDS POPULAR TWO FRONT STORE

DANCE
UPPER APPLIGATE GRANGE HALL
Saturday Nite
August 4
Use Mail Tribune Want Ads.

Ye Smudge Pot
By Arthur Perry

A wild life magazine reports "caribou get rid of mosquitoes by running against the wind. But what vacationist at a lake or hill resort, wants to get out of bed, in the middle of the night, and run against the wind."

An auto showed up in traffic yesterday with the driver tooting a horn, worth more than the auto.

The Republican party is now quietly "weighing presidential candidates for 1948," a report states. None as yet have stepped on the scales, and been found willing.

European coal mines have reopened two months after the surrender of Germany, in the world's war. In this country, it takes that long, for Pennsylvania mine operators our government bureaus, and the miners to get mad at each other.

The per capita debt, after the war, including the cost of the last named, will be \$2,200. At present the per capita debt is only \$11.96, with the banks all so full of money, the cashier has to step outside to take a deep breath.

NICE WEATHER FOR IT
(Florida Times)
"Speaking of tall folks—Alexis Smith has never worn anything but her stockings or ballet slippers for close-ups with her leading men."

The Potsdam conference, now at an end, provides that Russia gets the lion's share of the reparations from Germany, in the zone she rules, and that the "super-race," in the future, will devote itself to the development of agriculture, and purely peaceful domestic industries in the Reich. The Soviet also wants East Prussia, where two world wars were hatched by the leading inhabitants. This will eventually leave the krauts with nothing to wage war upon, but Canadian thistles in the fence corners, and yellow mustard in the wheat. Outside of farming, the most warlike nation, will have nothing much to do, but behave.

Great Britain, as a result of the election, may send a professor as ambassador to this country. He is known as an "international socialist," who within the week starting to remake Europe, with Spain as a special target. Due to "canning demonstrations" now underway by the President, chance of finding any kindred spirits, not elected to anything, by the people, are slim. Like Prof. Togwell, remember him, he is a "deep dish" thinker.

The Older Girls are now concentrating on their "fall ensemble." Some concentration is also devoted, in the cool of the mornings, to an ensemble of wood in the woodshed.

A mighty spit of 9 feet, 2 in. is claimed for a Nevada cowboy, with no wind at his back, and aiming at nothing in particular, as usual.

A jet propulsion plane swished over day before yesterday, leaving a trail of black smoke, almost as long as a high school boy's jalopie.

About those parachute jumps," he said, "don't let any one fool you. There's no such thing as getting used to it. You're scared every time!" (Press Dispatch)—Heroic non-esty pops up.

Sacrificing the beauties and curves of Oregon to your carelessness is a poor way to play. Keep Oregon Green.