

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads The Mail Tribune"

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Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10, 20 and 34 years ago

10 YEARS AGO TODAY

February 3, 1940

(It Was Saturday)

Howard Jones and Cecil Hunt Jr., both of Medford, in University of Oregon band on concert tour.

Ray Crosby's one-handed push shot in overtime gives Tornado eagles 27 to 25 victory over Grants Pass.

Modern type gasoline station at Riverside and Jackson streets to be managed by Woody Turpin, Medford.

Jacksonville reports gold nugget weighing two and a half ounces found there.

Lapham Motors, Inc., to lease building and plant of C. E. Gates Auto company.

20 YEARS AGO TODAY

February 3, 1930

(It Was Monday)

Medford banks sixth in bank deposits among cities in state.

Hopkins ditch bond election slated February 14.

Council approves survey of city by a "civil engineer."

Republican leaders warn voters to "beware of promises of prohibition repeal and smooth-tongued dreamers."

34 YEARS AGO TODAY

February 3, 1916

(It Was Thursday)

Portland isolated by worst snow, sleet, ice and wind storm on record; wire communications severed.

George Austin, mail carrier from Eagle Point to Climax, finds carriage easier than horseback with heavy load.

Medford Moose lodge to sponsor supper and dance for members and guests.

Legal Gambling

In California Seen

Boost To Nevadans

Reno, Nev., Feb. 3.—(U.P.)—Nevada gamblers said today a proposal to legalize gambling in neighboring California might offer them a "short cut to becoming millionaires."

Among other things, the California proposal would have the voters elect five gambling commissioners at \$10,000 a year apiece.

Would Pay State

"Why I'd pay the state of California \$100,000 today if they'd let me be one of those 'ezars,'" said the manager of one of Reno's biggest gambling casinos.

"And I'll bet you 10 to 1 I could find four other Nevada gamblers who'd each put up the same kind of money."

Nevada gamblers are known to be considering opening branches in California if gambling is made legal in that state. However, they were flabbergasted at the commissioner plan.

Regulated By State

In Nevada, gambling is regulated by the state tax commission, an agency created 80 years ago. By law, it must include spokesmen for banking, mining, livestock, agriculture and business. The chairman of the public service commission and the governor are also members. All serve without pay. Meanwhile, in Sacramento, Cal., the secretary of state's office announced the gambling proposal has one-third of the necessary signatures to qualify for the ballot.

Deputy Secretary Charles Haggerty said the "Pension and Taxpayers union, Inc., had filed

Editorial Correspondence

New York City, N. Y., Jan. 31—Shame on Boston!

A group from the Japanese Diet, 14 strong, visiting the U.S.A. to observe "democracy at work" was barred from the Boston city council chamber because, to quote one of the councilmen:

"They are probably here taking photographs of fortresses and learning all they can about the A-bomb."

This visit was endorsed by General MacArthur, and the group was chaperoned by officers of the U. S. army.

But this moronic representative of Boston democracy—a democracy that rejected Mayor Curley, a confessed grafter and convicted swindler—said he spoke on behalf of U. S. war veterans—"the last time the Japs were here they bombed Pearl Harbor!" and would probably try to do it again.

"Feed them but don't educate them" was his final plea. This from the "Athens of America."

Moreover the councilmen voted 11 to 8 to sustain him! The Boston councilman need not worry about EDUCATING the Japs—he has contributed to their education as to how low "the land of the free and the home of the brave" can sink! A lesson in practical democracy they probably won't soon forget.

The visiting Japanese will soon go to Washington, D. C., and watch congress in action.

Well, with a national election coming up we doubt if what they observe will prove much more edifying.

It seems to this department that the congress as a whole regardless of party, resembles as of today the water reservoirs of New York—a record low for all time and disaster ahead if Mother Nature does not somehow come to the rescue.

There is a great hue and cry about deficit-spending and national bankruptcy but when President Truman—or anyone else—charts a course whereby the budget COULD be balanced, the congressmen think only of themselves and reelection and vote for a reduction in tax revenues rather than an increase. None of them seem to realize we fought a war only a few years ago—the most costly war in blood and treasure in human history—and that war MUST somehow be PAID for.

It can't be paid for by fancy bookkeeping, by deficit-spending, by trying to raise ourselves by the bootstraps, or by ANYTHING but hard work, increased production, and as a result putting more money in the U. S. treasury than is taken out. And that "putting in" can only be accomplished by increasing taxes, increasing national income, or by both. But the only vital thing to congressmen is VOTES!

The sharp contrast between the Hiss and the Coplon trials continues. Comedy is still the keynote of the latter with the "little giant" Archibald Palmer refusing to drop the role of slapstick artist, in spite of Judge Ryan's desperate efforts to raise the proceedings above those of a farce.

Archibald is almost as baffling a character as Alger Hiss, though on widely different planes, of course.

According to pressroom gossip, Palmer has made a fortune at the law, being a bankruptcy court specialist, and while eccentric, those who know him best, deny he is "a mental case"—at times he may appear to be crazy, they say, but really is only "crazy like a fox."

We have heard that before. And perhaps the "little man" HAS made a fortune in the bankruptcy court where the main objective probably is to escape legitimate financial obligations by claiming to be insolvent.

But if Archibald is only crazy like a fox, if there is method in his madness—if he is anything but a bull in the legal china shop—and a plain damn fool to boot, then we will have to have more convincing evidence than has been provided to date.

As we see it—and have seen it from the first—if Judith Coplon is acquitted it will not be because of her lawyer's efforts but in spite of them. It was because the defendant Gubitchev saw Palmer in preliminary action that he refused to have an American lawyer when the case started. The dour and diminutive Russian doesn't look overly smart but he was smart enough for that—better no lawyer than a clown like "Arch." To further reinforce his position in the face of Palmer's uncontrolled garrulosity, Gubitchev pretended he could not talk English or understand it.

When this "escape" combined with the claim of diplomatic immunity failed to work and Gubitchev had to get a lawyer or run the risk of disaster, he tried to get as far away from the Palmer and Miss Coplon set-up physically and legally as circumstances permitted, choosing one of the best criminal lawyers in New York—a Mr. Pomerantz, who represented the U.S.A. at the Nuremberg trials—and moving to the extreme left of the court room "ring" while his co-defendant and her counsel occupied the extreme right.

Since then Archibald has enjoyed himself immensely. Last Saturday he held a press conference in his office on lower Broadway, the purpose ostensibly being to have the newspaper men meet Mrs. Coplon, Judith's mother. Mrs. Coplon was on hand, ok, and had her picture taken with her arm around her daughter. But after that, the remark considered "off the record." But it was too late for that, so the story was high-lighted in the Sunday papers with proper illustrations. When the conference broke up, there appeared to be about as much love lost between Judith Coplon and her attorney as between the latter and Messrs. Gubitchev and Pomerantz.

When court opened the following Monday, Archibald was on hand, as full of vim and vigor as a bantam fighting cock, with more bailout pens (45 cents each, wholesale) to pass around the press section, as well as his favorite cough drops—the bankruptcy legal expert uses cough drops as a substitute for cigarettes (and not a bad idea).

He also packed about 198 pounds of law books for Judge Ryan, which the Judge wryly declined with thanks, declaring he had all references needed in his own library. Archibald received this declination with the same airy nonchalance he receives the frequent rebuffs and censures from the court, scarcely raising an eyebrow, as he hustled on to the next point, to convince the jury his attractive client is the victim of an FBI "frame-up" and a Soviet "seducer" rather than like Alger Hiss, voluntary medium of transmission of secret U. S. government documents to Russia.

How is this case coming out?

It has not developed sufficiently to justify any formal prognosis, but our guess would be that in spite of Archibald Palmer's bonhomie and gaudiness, if the FBI doesn't present more convincing evidence of an actual conspiracy between Miss Coplon and Gubitchev—an actual passing of documents from one to the other—than has been true to date, the Russian "agent" will surely be acquitted and Miss Coplon—who has already been convicted on one espionage charge—will probably be. There is a marked contrast in the Hiss and Coplon trials between the two FBI records of the personnel—tremendously impressive and convincing in the former, up to the present neither in the latter.

But, of course, much may happen between now and the end of the performance.

A couple of our youngest grandchildren dropped in unexpectedly yesterday and were taken over to Central Park zoo to see the animals. The black bears are having a terrible time, one day start to hibernate, with the mercury near zero, and the next day with the mercury at 70 above, they decide it is spring.

—R.W.R.

Senator Favors Global

Spending In Return For

World Atomic Control

Washington, Feb. 3.—(U.P.)—Sen. Brien McMahon (D., Conn.) proposed today that the United States offer a \$50,000,000 global Marshall Plan in return for "true" world control of atomic and other weapons.

The chairman of the joint congressional atomic committee made his recommendations for coping with the H-bomb shortly after President Truman in effect rejected another senatorial atomic control suggestion.

65,000 of the needed 204,672 signatures with his office. About 35,000 of the signatures came from the Los Angeles area.

Col. Elmer V. Wooten Said Seriously Ill

Salem, Ore., Feb. 3.—(U.P.)—Salem friends received word today that Col. Elmer V. Wooten, who served in World War II as administrator of selective service in Oregon, has been seriously ill in Maryland.

Colonel Wooten has been living at Mt. Rainier, Md., since his transfer to the national council for duty under General Hershey in the selective service office. Mrs. Wooten wrote Salem friends that Colonel Wooten suffered an attack of pneumonia after suffering a serious heart condition.

About 20 per cent of the world's table grapes and 40 per cent of the world's raisins are produced in California.

Crosstown

by Roland Coe



"Gee, Pop—you're just in time to help me make a snowman!"

COMMUNICATIONS

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer although under certain circumstances the use of a pen name or initials for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with a view to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words.

Crash Story Questioned

To the Editor:

I wish to correct the erroneous impression left with the public as a result of the news article published in the Medford Mail Tribune on the Monday, January 30 issue, concerning the crash of an airplane in Sam Valley resulting in the death of John C. Bieghler, my brother-in-law.

This article alleges that I reported to the state police that "John Bieghler was flying at an altitude of about 500 feet, and that he was putting on a show for friends and relatives."

The above statement is not as reported to the state police by me. I advised the state police that John appeared to be flying at an altitude of 800 to 1,000 feet just preceding the stall. He had circled over the farm twice and had apparently banked around to make a third flight over the farm, was climbing when his plane apparently went into a stall, slipped backward, and then came down in a spin, crashing on the highway.

Simply as a news item, I believe his many friends and the public generally, are entitled to a correct statement of my report of the incident.

B. M. Bureson

Business License Hurts

To the Editor: Is there a way to have a referendum on a city ordinance?

The present business license fee of 250 yearly seems unjust. A graduated fee surely could be used without too great expense. As it is, the little fellows pay a large part of the fee that should be paid by the larger employers.

Also it is particularly objectionable to me because only a minimum part of my supply business comes from Medford. It is scattered over a dozen or so towns and many service stations on the highways in no particular order.

If that should happen, I would expect to close out the business. Medford needs the "golden eggs," but I would like to see it be just to us, the little "geese."

Horace W. Thompson.

Public Needs It Too

To the Editor: In view of the announcement of a series of police officers' classes, to be conducted in Medford and other sections of the state, I believe this would be the people's time to bring to the mind of the general public that to have an efficient police force we must also show public cooperation.

By this cooperation, I mean observance to our laws, and obedience to them. Traffic laws are the ones taken most lightly, and jay-walking is one of the most serious, yet most ignored.

"Jaywalk," and you might never walk," might be an excellent traffic slogan. If people would stop to think of the possible tragedy in being struck down and perhaps run over and maimed for life when they constantly step out in traffic lanes from behind parked cars in the middle of the block, in zoned and regulated traffic lanes, they could and would avert a great deal of tragedy and heartache.

We have cross walks and pedestrian lanes, and time is not important, if shortcuts can be compared to hospital beds, broken bones, life dismemberment and possible death.

Let us air our safety campaign by doing away with jay walking in Medford. Citations and a stiff fine are the result of jaywalking in most of Oregon cities, and prove that we too can eliminate a very obnoxious habit, and be

HE MEANT WELL

Jefferson City, Tenn.—(U.P.)—Policemen Fate Willard's well-meaning friends rushed to his aid during a struggle between the officer and a suspected robber. A. D. Shand, a garage owner, grabbed a pick handle and brought it down with terrific force—right on Willard's head.

ourselves to be intelligent drivers and citizens.

Cleone Fleisher.

Poor Losers

To the Editor: I believe it was in 1888 when I was permitted to "carry a torch" in the parade of a democratic rally and have been watching election returns ever since but have never seen such poor losers as 1948 produced. I wish they could be a little better sports and quit harping on it over the radio.

Also, if truth was compulsive, think how few commercials now heard would be on the air for another broadcast.

Like the bomb scare, Did you know it would require 300,000 bombs to cover the United States alone, allowing for no overlaps? Which I say is a pretty big order. Then why should it be permitted when many people take it to heart causing suicide, nervous breakdown, or even just plain scared with little just cause.

H. H. Rodgers, Shady Cove, Ore.

Snow Planes Protested

To the Editor: We protest the activities of the airplanes that are making snow over our country. It seems they are doing a good job of it.

We understand that they were hired to make snow, and we believe that they have done a good job of it. We think that they should be paid a bonus and laid off for the balance of the season.

We are sure that the average resident of our county would appreciate it if they would hire a couple of airplanes to make some sunshine.

C. W. Powell.

on an equal status with these other cities without being forced. Our pedestrians would help the drivers, and the drivers should therefore reciprocate by being more courteous to pedestrians in their designated zones.

We all could help by using our horns less, our patience more, and learning the results of anti-noise campaigns in cities where they have been successfully conducted.

If we try to the best of our ability to obey the basic rule, we can be courteous and strive to avert accidents and tragedy. Also setting an example for our younger generation, thus proving

Prices Good

February 3 to 6

WE RESERVE THE

RIGHT TO LIMIT

QUANTITIES

STORE HOURS:

WEEK DAYS

10 A.M. Until Midnite

SUNDAYS & HOLIDAYS

9 A.M. Until Midnite

Anderson's Super Thrift

COME IN PLEASE GO OUT PLEASED

GROCERIES-FRESH MEATS-VEGETABLES-FRUITS-FROZEN FOODS

PARK-N-SHOP ON SO. CENTRAL BETWEEN THE TWO HIGHWAYS

EXPANSION

SALE

MECO QUALITY

PEAS TENDER, LARGE 3 NO. 2 29c

LUMBERJACK SYRUP MAPLE FLAVORED 5 LB. 79c

SHREDDED TUNA MECO LARGE 1/2 TIN 29c

GARDEN BRAND CATSUP PURE TOMATO 2 Regular 29c

CHEF BOY-AR-DEE SPAGHETTI With Meat No. 1 12c

EVERBEST TOMATO PRESERVES 14 OZ. JAR Only 19c

BEST EVER HASH TASTY CORNED BEEF NO. 1 CAN 19c

SUNSHINE KRISPY CRACKERS 2 LB. CADDY 49c

SUNSHINE GRAHAMS AMERICA'S FAVORITE 1b. 29c

Medford's Finer Produce

CRISP TENDER CELERY FINEST HEARTS bun. 13c

SNOBOY DELICIOUS APPLES EXTRA FANCY HALF BOX 1.89

TENDER GREEN BROCCOLI LARGE BUNCH Only 19c

RUSSSEL SPROUTS TENDER FRESH CELLO. PKG. 29c

NO. 1 KLAMATH POTATOES 10 LB. BAG 59c

FIRM RIPE BANANAS, 2 lbs. 29c

PLENTY OF PARKING

It Is Easy to Shop at Anderson's

Medford's Finest - PRICES GOOD FRIDAY - SATURDAY

SWIFT'S SLICED BACON 1b. 39c

2 POUND LIMIT

BY THE PIECE BACON 1b. 37c

HALF OR WHOLE SLAB

FINE PORK ROAST 1b. 29c

JAX WIENERS - 35c

TENDER TASTY LB.

Anderson's Thrift Market

MEDFORDS POPULAR TWO FRONT STORE