

MEDFORD 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

April 14, 1940

(It Was Sunday)

British soldiers land in Norway; Italy expected to enter war soon.

Copco files reduced rates schedules for area from Drain south to California border.

School girls invited to Etiquette school to be conducted at Girls' Community club on Wednesday.

Northwest Jackson county fair board elects officers to August exhibition.

Billie Huston wins handicap bowling tournament here.

20 YEARS AGO TODAY

April 14, 1930

(It Was Monday)

Annual senior class play directed by Miss Isabel Willis to be presented at Craterian May 13.

Charles Furnas and George Gates report catching largest fish ever taken from Lake o' Woods.

Unemployment in area reported high with 100 men applying for work at employment office here.

George Iverson starts construction of 11 dwellings to cost \$20,000 on Myrtle street.

34 YEARS AGO TODAY

April 14, 1916

(It Was Friday)

Electrification of Southern Pacific lines over Siskiyou mountains studied.

Establishment of pear cannery here by Libby, McNeill and Libby company planned.

P. H. Daily, principal of Washington school, elected to same post at high school.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

The big news at the moment is the Russian cock and bull story about an American military plane flying over Russian territory and when challenged by Russian planes STARTING TO SHOOT.

It's pure moonshine, of course. Even our morons know we aren't going to PROVOKE a war with Russia. We'll fight if we have to, as we always have, but we AREN'T going to be the guy who spits in the other guy's eye. That brings us back to the old question: What are the Kremlin boys up to now?

HERE'S a guess:

The Kremlin crowd's big job is to sell to the tens upon tens of millions of common, plug Russians the idea that America is simply itching to start a war.

If they can make these poor devils of Russian mouzhiks believe that an American plane came roaring contemptuously over Russia's borders and when challenged by alert Russian fighters callously started shooting, they will have gone a long way toward making their story stick.

Put yourself in the other fellow's place. Suppose a Russian warplane came zooming in from the north and when courteously challenged by our air force sentinels cut loose with its guns. You'd be fighting mad, wouldn't you?

THIS is the point:

When people are fighting mad, they can be handled to a queen's

Editorial Correspondence

New York, N. Y., Apr. 11—Bing Crosby is on the floor below and has been for a week.

Bing has always been one of our favorites and still is.

But we have to admit he is overpaid. Perhaps Pope Plus had him in mind when he proposed a voluntary redistribution of wealth in his Easter broadcast Sunday.

Bing is a devout Catholic. He listened to the Pope's broadcast from St. Peter's and later with Jimmy Durante, Rosalind Russell and a large crowd of other Hollywood celebrities, joined here in a devout offering entitled "Triumph Hour."

We doubt, however, if Bing is devout enough to follow out the Holy Father's admonition:

No doubt Bing believes he is not doing badly at distributing his unearned increment as it is. He not only travels around here in a custom-made car with a liveried chauffeur, but his entourage occupies about a quarter of the fifth floor, stenographers, secretaries, script writers, financial advisers, court-jesters and what have you.

At that, and in spite of taxes, we are reliably informed that Bing really works harder at the job of escaping the fate of Croesus, than anything else. In spite of all he can do, however, the money keeps rolling in,—faster than he can get rid of it.

Nothing succeeds like success.

Not only passes but Bing is asked to endorse some commodity for a nice fat bonus. And he is asked for plenty of contributions as well,—he turns down about 90 per cent, but at that his contributions to worthy causes including the church, total over six figures annually.

No one here at the hotel can figure it out but Bing never leaves or returns there is a crowd of "bobby socks" at the Madison avenue entrance to mob him for autographs. The day he arrived they were around for three hours after sunset, driving the doorman completely nuts but refused to give up until the great crooner finally arrived. As always Bing was all smiles and wisecracks, giving each and sundry a hurried signature and a friendly word. Nothing snooty about Bing.

Yep, Bing is a grand guy. We wish there were more in Hollywood like him. He can't act. He is merely Bing. He can't sing,—he is merely a crooner. And he shouldn't be paid more than the president of the United States. But he is—20 or 30 times more. Yet Bing is entertaining and conscientious and extremely decent.

And we don't for a moment begrudge him his affluence. Yet we are convinced Pope Plus had something when he urged a fairer and more sensible distribution of financial returns in the capitalist world—a more just distribution. The only catch is: HOW to do it!

Yes, it is great work if you can get it.

Mayor O'Dwyer is back from Florida with his glamorous bride, both showing a rich expensive tan, and attractive rimming. They are something that any photographer section would like to get,—perhaps the most attractive couple ever to grace the Gracie Mansion,—which is to New York City what the White House is to Washington, D. C.

But we can't forget what "Hiz Honor" put over in the campaign last fall with the aid of Tammany and the City Hall heels,—how he promised this, that and everything else. Then when the votes had been properly counted, he proceeded to raise when he saluted himself by day and danced the "conga" by night at "Key Largo." Since his re-election the record shows he has been on the job exactly 23 per cent of the time.

We repeat—it's great work if you can GET it. "Bill" got it!

Before we leave Bing Crosby it should be explained that among other things Bing has kept his smooth golf swing in shape. That isn't as hard to do in the city of New York as some may imagine. For there are half a dozen golf courses snuggled in among the towering skyscrapers and housing projects of Greater Manhattan, an integral part of the extensive city park system. They are open to the public and can be reached in a few minutes by subway express.

Bing prefers the swanky courses over on Long Island, but sometimes his schedule is too crowded so he unlimbers a bit in the Bronx,—and you should see his new golf course—it is descended from the rainbow checkerboard affair "Lefty" O'Doul wore at Bing's tournament at Pebble Beach last year. Merrie Old England better prepare for a shock for Bing leaves in a few days for the British amateur. We doubt if those venerable caddies at St. Andrew's will be able to "take" it. It makes the wearer look like a cross between a flamingo and a cross-eyed woodpecker.

Just one more Bing note and then we are through. "Riding High," Bing's new musical opened here at the Paramount last night, and every one of the critics give it a rave-boost,—Bing, they say, is more amusing and melodious than ever. Just can't keep that stream of gold down!

Flagged sings at Carnegie Hall tonight and the S.R.O. sign is out. It will be her first appearance here since the war, thus war wounds finally heal and "guilt by association" gets a deserved kick in the pants.

Not only has the golf season opened among Gotham's skyscrapers but the trout season as well.

We aren't kidding. There are trout in them thar lakes and streams inside the city limits,—the limits of Greater New York. Only three or four blocks from this hotel you can fish for perch and blue-gills and if you are lucky catch them. (That is if you are 15 years of age or younger.) Take a subway to Long Island and you can cast for trout within an hour or less,—and again if you are lucky get a nice mess for supper. The fishing season, which opened last Saturday, doesn't last long,—that is the nearby lakes and streams are soon fished out. But during April and May, we are reliably informed, the fishing in Greater New York is as good as it is in the Dodge bridge section of Rogue river! (Which as far as your correspondent's experience goes is not saying MUCH).

We would like to have someone explain in words of one syllable which confirmed non-agrarian can understand WHY,—Farming, the U.S.A. CAN'T be put upon a self-respecting and self-sustaining basis as it was in the "good old days."

What is true today that was NOT true then?

We know something about the good old days—say from 1890 to 1910—for a member of the family owned and operated one farm in northern Illinois, bought two more, and made them all pay. So it can—or at that time—COULD—be done.

But now to prevent a major farm disaster in the country, the Truman administration has to buy up farm crops to the tune of approximately \$10,000,000 every business day until at the present time Uncle Sam has—

More than a BILLION dollars worth of wheat; the same of corn; almost a billion dollars worth of cotton; more than a hundred million dollars worth of dried eggs; 57 million dollars worth of butter; 37 million dollars worth of dried milk; 23 million dollars worth of peanuts and so on ad infinitum and ad nauseam. And what amount of this incredible mass of food stuffs will be used and what part destroyed, no one knows. But a large proportion will be wasted, while millions of people starve.

The Brannan plan may be as cock-eyed as some of the alleged experts claim, but this department fails to see how it could fail to be as completely insane as the status quo!—R. W. R.

taste by some schemer who wants to handle them for his own purpose. The big boys in the Kremlin are designing schemes. They want AND NEED to handle their countless millions of dupes. Paste this in your hat: No despot ever lived who wasn't secretly afraid of the masses of the people. History leaves no doubt of that.

These master minds in the Kremlin are no exception to that rule. They need to handle the Russian masses. If they can convince their people that wicked America is all cocked and primed, waiting with finger on trigger for the auspicious moment to ATTACK RUSSIA, it follows that these swarming millions at the bottom of the Russian heap, who certainly must be beginning to realize that the big shots at the top are grabbing the gravy and leaving them the slop, will be inclined to forget their personal grievances and JOIN HANDS AGAINST THE COMMON ENEMY.

That trick has been tried by every despot who ever ruled and exploited millions of people, and history records the fact that SELDOM, IF EVER, has it failed to work.

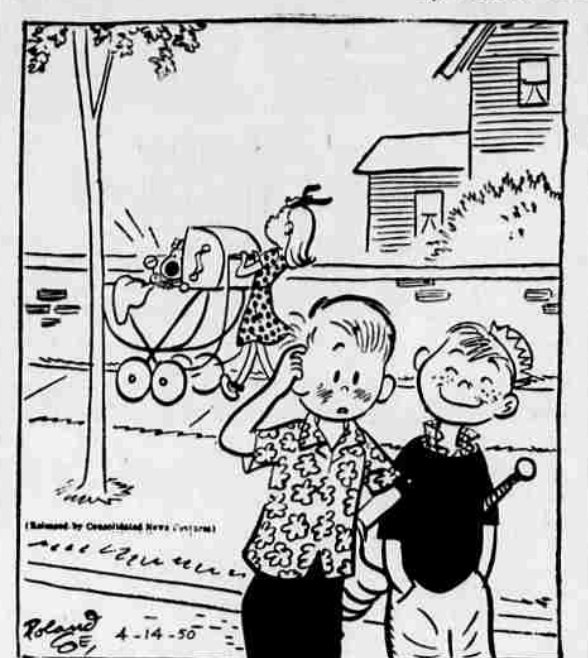
THIS is only a guess.

You can take it or leave it.

But I know no better rule, when in doubt, than to put yourself over on the other side of

Crosstown

by Roland Coe



(Humored by O'Connell News Columnist)

"What made her get mad? I just said the baby looked somethin' like her mother—big mouth and kinda nose."

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 initial 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.

Dictatorship Seen

To the Editor: It is time for us to get our heads together and do some serious thinking. We have just finished a war against totalitarianism and now it seems that some one (if the shoe fits etc.) is trying to set up a nice little dictatorship in our fair city.

In every community I have ever had the opportunity to visit there is a street or section made up of establishments catering to the working class of people. A man after putting in his day's work from which everyone benefits in one way or another likes to be able to drop into a tavern (pardon the expression) and have his one for the road without having to go home and change to evening wear before doing so.

It seems that some people have difficulties in seeing a family with all the temptations that get in the offsprings' path. Now why I ask you should the entire working class of people suffer because of one man's inability to educate his children according to his belief?

Front street has been known by the misnomer "Skid Row" for many years even though nearly all the people that you will find there are either working steady or they have come to southern Oregon to participate in seasonal work.

If it wasn't for those seasonal

workers the pears would go unpicked—unpacked and the crops unharvested.

If this haven for the working people is destroyed, we will have to depend on the tourists as our sole means of support and Medford will be added to the long list of ghost towns.

The suggestion has been made that we should have a younger man in charge of local law enforcement but I believe that we will have to look long and far in order to find one big enough or with the experience to fill the shoes of our present chief of police.

Richard H. LeFleur.

Manila, P. I., Apr. 14—U.P.—Philippine fighter pilots strafed and killed 320 communist-led Hukbalahap peasants today.

Portland, Ore., Apr. 14—U.P.—Federal mediators said today that peace efforts had failed in the Portland metal trades strike.

IS YOUR BOY HEADED FOR A PRISON???

Save Him See THE LAWTON STORY OF "The PRINCE OF PEACE"

EDGAR HOOVER says... "Juvenile Delinquency can be stamped out."

• COMING •

Valley Drive-In Theater

Sen. Morse Introduces Bonneville Dam Bill

Washington, Apr. 14—(U.P.)—Sen. Wayne Morse (R., Ore.), said today he has introduced a measure to permit the army engineers to investigate the possibility of improving navigation facilities of Bonneville dam.

He said he had reports that the dam's navigation locks were inadequate for present volumes of traffic. He said they were responsible for "bottle-necks" in Columbia river traffic.

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