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NEWSPAPER

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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

May 11, 1940

(It Was Saturday)

French repulse Nazi attacks

on Maginot line; bombs rain on

Lowland capitals.

North Umpqua road from

Roseburg to Diamond lake to be

opened on June 21.

Medford high qualifies 16

entries for state track meet.

Medford first in southern

Oregon in sale of United States

savings bonds last year with

total of \$151,012.50.

Adult's Missionary society of

First Christian church elects

Mrs. Julia Gregory president.

20 YEARS AGO TODAY

May 11, 1930

(It Was Sunday)

Estimated 33 per cent of reg-

istered voters to cast ballots in

county May 16.

Mrs. John F. White and R. L.

Clark report owning coins dated

1778, and Mrs. White has \$3

note dated 1777.

State convention of Business

and Professional Women's clubs

to open here Friday.

Vern Marshall reelected to

board of directors of Fruit

Growers' exchange.

34 YEARS AGO TODAY

May 11, 1916

(It Was Thursday)

Two days battling snow four

to eight feet deep finally brings

party in auto to Whiskey Creek

near Crater lake.

Misses Louise Wilkins, Cath-

erine Wagner and June Shelby

among those attending freshman

prom at University of Washing-

ton.

Medford high first, Grants

Pass second and Ashland third

in field and track meet held

News of 4-H CLUBS

Valleyview Club

The Valleyview 4-H club had

its regular meeting May 5.

The president was absent so the vice-

president took over the meeting.

There were 16 members present

and eight parents. We had one

new member.

We discussed having a float in

the Memorial day parade in Ash-

land. The local fair will be held

on Thursday, August 10, at Bell-

view. Mr. Williams said that he

would like to have a couple of

meetings at different member's

places. Mr. Bigham said that he

would like to have the meeting

at his place.

The refreshment committee is

Mrs. Twedell and Mrs. Keating.

The next meeting will be on

June 2, 1950.

Reporter, Arla Williams

Lotus Major Will Be

Known as Big Trefoil

Astoria, Ore., May 11—(U.P.)—

Lotus major, the long-lived

legume introduced into Oregon

and developed by the Astor ex-

periment station, a quarter of a

century ago, has been officially

renamed.

In the future, the common or

fuzzy variety of this nitrogen

producing legume will be known

as heavier big trefoil and the

smoother type will be called

Columbia big trefoil.

The name big trefoil is to be

used rather than lotus major

Water: Adequate

W. T. "Jack" Frost came into the office yesterday to bring the latest and last snow survey and forecast for the 1950 season. A report on the survey is given elsewhere in today's edition.

THE outlook, he said, is favorable, and "If normal snow-melt and precipitation conditions prevail, there should be no late season deficiencies of water anywhere in the state."

Rogue valley farmers have good reason to be pleased with this report, for water is the one absolutely essential resource for them. Without the irrigation water stored in the hills and reservoirs, the fertile land of the valley would lie idle, or at best would produce far below its capacity.

THE federal soil conservation office south of town is the headquarters for the snow survey for the entire state, and the activities of the hydraulic engineers are of importance throughout the entire region, giving advance information on the irrigation water supply forecasts, and in some instances giving warning of flood potentials. As an example, this year it is predicted that the run-off on the upper Deschutes river may establish a new record. While it is entirely possible that flood conditions will not result, it is well for the authorities to have the advance warning so that they may take appropriate action.

The accuracy and success of the snow survey depends upon the cooperative endeavors of a great many people, in all parts of the state. State and federal agencies participate, of course, but it may not be known generally that many private concerns also play a part in the final preparation of the forecasts. It is interesting to note just how many groups are involved. Here is a list of organizations which cooperate in the snow survey work:

STATE: Idaho cooperative snow surveys; Nevada cooperative snow surveys, Oregon agricultural experiment station; Oregon state engineer and corps of state watermasters; Oregon agricultural experiment station, and Oregon state highway engineers.

FEDERAL: Department of agriculture, through its forest service and soil conservation service; department of commerce and its weather bureau; department of the interior, through the Bonneville power administration, bureau of reclamation, fish and wildlife service, geological survey, Indian service and national park service, and the war department, through the corps of engineers.

PUBLIC UTILITIES: California-Pacific Utilities company; Portland General Electric company, and California Oregon Power company.

MUNICIPALITIES: Baker, Corvallis, La Grande and The Dalles.

IRRIGATION districts: Associated Ditch companies, Deschutes county Municipal improvement district, Lakeview Water Users Incorporated, and the Central Oregon, East Fork, Grants Pass, Jordan Valley, Medford, Ochoco, Rogue River, Talent, Vale-Oregon and Warm Springs irrigation districts.

PRIVATE organizations: Amalgamated Sugar company, South Wasco Soil Conservation district, and The Crag Rats of Hood River.—E.A.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

One hears more or less everywhere these days the casual, non-thought-out statement that we are headed for socialism. We may be headed in that direction at the moment, but I don't think we're ever going to get there. Americans just naturally aren't socialists at heart.

DID you ever hear of a GI who really liked the army?

There may have been a few, but not many. Well, the armed services are about as close an approach to pure socialism as you can get in these days.

In the armed services, everybody is working together for a common cause. The common cause is to beat the enemy. To beat the enemy, everybody HAS to work together under rigid discipline. Nobody's personal likes count for anything. Everybody has to take orders. Orders take precedence over everything else.

In a moderately wide acquaintance with GIs and ex-GIs, I've never found anybody who really liked it.

SOCIALISM is based on share-and-share-alike. It sounds good in theory, but in practice Americans don't seem to go for it.

Within the limits of rank, GIs shared and shared alike. Every GI's clothes were like everybody else's. Did he like it? I'm inclined to think an honest, heartfelt answer to that question wouldn't be practicable.

Then there was the GI's food. Basically, it was good food. But it speak here with great moderation) it was MONOTONOUS. When you came to the table, there was no chance for the display of any originality. Did you ever go out to dinner at a good restaurant where it

because of the wide acceptance of that name in all other parts of the world, an announcement received at the experiment station here from Oregon State college said.

WEATHER

By United Press

Northern California: Fair to-

day except local coastal fog and

cloudy extreme north portion.

Partly cloudy tonight and Fri-

day with a little rain from

Eureka and Mt. Shasta north.

Cooler Friday. Northwest to west

wind 12-25 mph off coast except

southwesterly 12-25 mph tonight

from Pt. Reyes north.

was free choice for everybody from an excellent menu? If so, did you ever see all the guests order the same thing?

Not often, I'll bet. Among eight or 10 people at such an affair, there will usually be half a dozen DIFFERENT orders. We Americans like to do our own picking and choosing. In the armed services, you did not pick and choosing. You took what was set before you.

WHEN you got a week-end pass, what did you do first? The chances are you hit the nearest village and bought yourself a meal that you picked out all by yourself. And paid for it with your own dough.

DID you ever live at a boarding house?

I did. I'll never forget the first one. It was run by a Southern gentleman who had come up on evil days. We came for our meals to her beautiful old white-pillared house. What did we have to eat? Hold fast to your seats. We never had less than two kinds of meat, one of which would be fried chicken. There would be BOTH beaten biscuits and corn bread. Either game laws hadn't been invented yet or a lot of people didn't know about them. We had game or fish every few days. Including stewed squirrel. Did you ever eat stewed squirrel? It tastes better than it sounds.

We always started off the meal with a couple of quart pitchers of cream—the kind of cream that drips slowly off the ladle. There were never less than three kinds of pie, and if it was fruit pie we buried it in cream—rich, THICK cream.

I'd go more into detail, but I just can't stand it.

DID we appreciate it?

I hate to do it, but I'll have to confess that we were the damndest group of grumblers who ever assembled in a lovely old dining room. When we just COULDN'T stand it any longer, we'd go down to Nick the Greek's, we could ORDER WHAT OUR FANCY DICTATED. At Mrs. Tobey's boarding house we shared and shared alike from her kitchen. Everybody had what everybody else had. There was no chance for individuality.

I don't think we'd like socialism. We just aren't built that way.

Crosstown

By Roland Coe



"Come in here anytime just to get out of the rain and you have waiters falling all over you!"

On the Side—By E. V. Durling

(Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

Shoe stores catering to women have an unusual number of sizes so as to be able to take care of females with difficult feet to fit. But how about the man with the difficult foot? How many different sizes are available for him? Being a big boy I have big feet. But not unusually so. I can always find the right length and width, but my difficulty is getting something to fit the instep. I may have to get made-to-order shoes. I know quite a few other fellows in similar difficulty.

Asides

"Regarding your statement that the best English was spoken at some place in Scotland," writes a Seattle subscriber, "I wish to call your attention to the fact that the great lexicographer, Vizetelly, maintained the best English was spoken in Dublin."

What is your favorite fish? Do you like perch? If so, next time you are in Detroit look up Lou's Perch House, which I am informed, offers "All the perch you can eat for 75 cents."

That Club

Suggested for membership in the My Name Is a Poem Club was Cecil Feasel, of Seattle, Wash. "Cecil is properly pronounced seel, not see-sell, as some people seem to believe," said MNIAPC President Hugh Blue. "Therefore I regret to say Mr. Feasel is not eligible."

Chitreuse

A Bostonian wants to know in what year chitreuse was first made and where. The first chitreuse was made from a secret formula at Fourvoire, France, by the Chartreux Fathers over 540 years ago. In 1407, to be exact. Green chitreuse was not perfected until 1735, however, and yellow chitreuse shortly after. The formula still remains one of the world's best kept secrets.

Asides

Joe McCrea, the Hollywoodian, denies he smokes 20 cigars a day as reported. "I was once quite a cigar smoker," states Joel, "but haven't smoked one for 15 years."

At the airport the other night I was looking at the Overseas airline schedules. The board revealed one plane was about to put off for "Hong Kong, via London, Brussels, Damascus, Karachi, New Delhi, Calcutta and Bangkok." Some trip, what?

Asking

Queries from clients. Q. What sportsman said: "Ping Bodie covers more ground than any outfielder in either league, sitting down?" A. Believe it was W. O. "Bill" McGeehan. Q. Is it

difficult for a woman over 30 to get a position in New York City? A. I never heard it was, provided she possesses the necessary qualifications. I understand some department stores favor women over 30 as saleswomen. They say women in that age group give the customer more careful and considerate service than the younger ones.

Passing By

Gene Tunney. The well-known millionaire. He certainly looks good. Keeps himself in perfect shape. Have heard Mr. Tunney described as "the best looking heavyweight boxing champion of all time." The old timers might argue that "Gentleman Jim" Corbett was handsomer. Incidentally, they say John L. Sullivan wasn't such a bad looking fellow in his youth. . . . Nicholas Farley, Irish tenor. A brilliant singer of Irish ballads. John McCormack was, of course, the top singer in that line. But Chauncey O'Leary was good. So was Fluke O'Hara. Morton Downey can do a lot with an Irish ballad, too. Also with other types of Irish ditties. He knows about a thousand of them.

That Club

Jean Bean, of New Orleans, recently married and is now Mrs. William Wesley Bryant. However, Miss Bean retains her membership in the My Name Is a Poem Club by virtue of having a maiden name that rhymes.

However, if a girl named Jean Brown married a man named John Bean and so became Mrs. Jean Bean that would not make her eligible to the MNIAPC, according to President Hugh Blue. "If we permitted that," said President Blue, "girls named Jean would marry men named Carey, and so on, just to get into the club, and that might result in some unhappy marriages."

Young grandmothers

Feminine subscriber of Seattle says her dearest friend became a grandmother at the age of 31. "Can Brooklyn top that?" she asks. Don't know about Brooklyn, but it has been topped. Last time we had the subject of young grandmothers up we unearthed a woman who became a grandma at the age of 28. But now I forget her name.

Get It Right

As for that ditty "Under the Bamboo Tree," it was introduced by Marie Cahill in a show called "Sally in Our Alley," in 1902. It was written by Cole and Johnson, who also wrote "Didn't He Ramble?" Remember that

AROUND HOLLYWOOD

By VIRGINIA MacPHERSON
United Press Correspondent



Virginia MacPherson

Hollywood, May 11—(U.P.)—It's possible, Evelyn Keyes said today, to be a movie queen without getting neurotic. You just turn a deaf ear to all the phony compliments.

"That's what I do," the peppy blonde beauty said. "And I have yet to fortune on some psychia-couch."

Miss Keyes says she will be the first to admit a glamour girl's path is plumb full of chances to climb on a temperamental high-horse.

"When you're acting, everything's focused on your own insignificant body," she shrugged.

"The camera . . . the other actors . . . the make-up man—everybody's concentrating on making you look good."

"And it's awfully hard some times to remember you're not worth it. Every once in a while I have to stop and think how small Evelyn Keyes is in comparison with the rest of the universe."

After hours there always are the glad-handers who hang around every actress who ups herself to the swimming pool-Cadillac convertible brackets.

Temptation To Believe

"They bow, they scrape, they 'yes' her every moment. They tell her she's witty, beautiful, brilliant, and desirable. So do press agents and restaurant headwaiters and shopgirls."

"It's a great temptation to believe all this," Miss Keyes admitted. "But the minute you do, you've taken your first step towards that expensive couch."

She thinks glamour gals would do well to act a little more sensible about their love lives, too. She thinks most of 'em get a little too passionate in their front-page antics.

one? If so, how are you feeling? Hope the old rocking chair hasn't got you.

Dog Fights

Am asked what breed of dogs is used in "dog fights" and where such fights are held. American "pit" bulls are used in these fights. Dog fights are illegal in every state in the union but are held in many places under cover. The fogs fight to kill. An extremely cruel sport.

Please Note

A Manhattan haberdasher was arrested recently for selling a couple of shirts on Sunday. It is against the law for a haberdasher to do business on Sunday in New York City. Seems an injustice. If it is all right to sell liquor on Sunday, it should be all right to sell haberdashery on that day.