

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon"
Reads The Mail Tribune

Daily Except Saturday

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Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County History
from the files of the Mail
Tribune 10, 20 and 34 years ago10 YEARS AGO TODAY
June 14, 1940

(It was Friday)

Paris occupied by Hitlerites;
Mugshot line threatened from
rear by Nazis.Four-square church to dedicate
new quarters, Jackson street and
Central avenue, Sunday morning.Mrs. Matilda Hornbeck, Gold
Hill resident for 42 years, dies at
home there.Nearly 30 Boy Scouts signed
for one or more weeks at camp
at Lake o' Woods.Miss Maxine Ayers, Central
Point, assists with Bible school
being held at Antelope school
this week.20 YEARS AGO TODAY
June 14, 1930

(It was Saturday)

State horticultural board lays
down standards for canned pears,
effective July 1.Bears retain strong hold on
Wall street dealings.Mrs. Lindsey Stenore, former
local resident, improves from re-
cent illness at Fort Klamath.House ends long battle over
Smoot-Hawley tariff bill.34 YEARS AGO TODAY
June 14, 1916

(It was Wednesday)

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Powell and
daughter leave today by auto for
cross-country trip, camping and
sleeping quarters included.Grass fire on Capitol hill de-
stroys J. H. Cooley residence and
barn, and home of Theodore
Marsh.Angelina Smith elected principal
of Washington school and
head of junior high for next year.

COMMUNICATIONS

Letters to the Editor must bear
the name and address of the writer
although under certain circum-
stances the use of a pen name or
initial for publication is permis-
sible. The Mail Tribune reserves
the right to edit all letters with a
view to clarification and condensa-
tion. Letters submitted for publi-
cation must not exceed 100 words.To the Editor: I want to thank
this opportunity to thank every-
one who helped to make it pos-
sible for me to attend the Nation-
al Scout Jamboree in Valley
Forge, Penn.I especially want to thank the
Jacksonville Lions club for the
very big part they did. Also I
want to thank Troop 37, each
and every scout in the troop, the
scout mothers and each and
every individual who helped
make this trip possible.I wish all my scout friends
could be with me on this wonder-
ful trip. I'll be thinking of all
of you as I travel across this
wonderful country.Jim Parris—
Jacksonville

COME IN SERIES

Evanston, Ill.—(U.P.)—Three
sets of twins gave St. Francis
hospital attendants a record and
busy time. The sets arrived on
three successive days, making
the first series of its kind in the
50-year history of the hospital.Dead line Sunday Classified is at
Noon Saturdays.

Subscribers

To report improper or non-
delivery of the Mail Tribune phone
2-6141 before 4:45 p. m. daily and
10:30 a. m. Sunday.If regular delivery arrives
shortly after you call, please notify
office, thus eliminating special
messenger service.

Editorial Correspondence

Ardmore, Pa., June 10—If we were Ben Hogan we would
be sore. One of the New York sports-writers keeps referring to
him as "the tired old man."Ben isn't old. And if he is tired, then the more credit to him.
For any golfer who feels tired but can play a tough course like
this Merion layout on a day like this—sweltering around 90, with
humidity the same—and after playing 35 holes he has to make a
par on the 36th to stay in the running and DOES IT!Well, we would use some other more fitting term to describe
one of the greatest golfers who ever lived, and the gamest com-
petitor in any sport in the world today.And among the sports we include that of fighting the "Grim
Reaper" when he has two strikes on you, your body is all smashed
up, because in a motor-crash you threw yourself in front of your
wife to save her life. And that was only around 18 months ago
if we recall correctly. "Tired old man," indeed!However, if this New York sports writer gave Benny the
worst of it, the 15 or 20 thousand people who followed the final
day of the 50th Annual "National Open" did NOT.

It was truly a Ben Hogan day.

Not only did everyone—or nearly everyone—follow him and
his partner Middlecoff—but everyone was boosting for him to
win. Come to think of it "boosting" is too mild a word. They
were—and we mean this literally—hoping and PRAYING for him
to stage what would have been one of the greatest "comebacks"
in the history of American sport.The big moment came at the 15th when Hogan took a five on
a very hard four-par hole which put him three over par. Fazio
and Mangrum his two opponents (and already in) were tied at 287
for the 72 holes, so Ben had to get three straight pars to win, and
two pars and a bogey to tie.Any golfer who has ever seen this Ardmore course will ap-
preciate what a spot that was for the "little bantam." Here were
gathered the top golfers of the entire country, pro and amateur,
and not one had come within eight strokes of breaking par.The next hole, No. 16, Hogan was on in two, but overstroked
his putt and had a hard one coming back for a four. As usual he
took a long time sizing things up, walking back and forth, pulling
up his slacks, squatting down, looking this way and that. He had
to get his par—or else!The ball was hit firmly and true—a mite too hard—it hit the
further end of the cup but dropped in. The roar and applause that
went up from that mob—and it was a mob in all respects but
behavior—could have been heard in Philadelphia at Locust and
Broad a dozen miles away.

Only two holes left—only two more pars to win!

No. 16 is a three-par, down-hill "dog-leg" a short pitch for
a pro but it has to be exactly on the line or there is trouble.A muffled groan went up as Hogan sliced and caught the
left-hand sand-trap. His explosion was on the beam but too strong,
just missing the trap opposite. Again most careful calculating, but
this time the ball refused to drop and Ben was FOUR over par.The final hole is a heart-breaker—up hill, through a cut in thick
woods—even old Doctor K would be satisfied with a seven. (Fazio
made a five on it. Ferrier a six.) The heat was certainly on, there
was a record-breaking gallery stretching solid on both sides from
tee to green, there was silence but a tense expectant silence, even
the boys and girls in the NBC and CBS short-wave jeeps, took off
their head-phones and stood up.And there is another thing to say for Hogan. If he ever gets
jittery, is ever anything but completely cool and collected, he
never shows it. (At least he never has when we were about.) He
has lost some of the SPRING in his walk that he had before that
near-fatal accident, he sits down more often, but of the half-dozen
golfers we followed today, he showed the least nervousness and
irritation. Ferrier and Ransom for example (the latter we never
heard of before but he played a beautiful game) got shaky several
times, the former taking a six on No. 1 and the latter, on the
seventh, walking away from his tee-ball a couple of times, finally
asking the gallery to please stand still and be quiet.

But to return to that final hole.

Hogan's drive could hardly have been better, straight as a
string and nice distance. His second a wood, was on the green and
another one of those ear-splitting yells went up as the gallery
broke into a run for the "kill"—nearly killing those who no longer
could qualify for the volunteer fire-department.So again the heat was on. But not so intense THIS time for
sinking the putt for a three meant victory—and as stated one
of the greatest in the history of sport—but a four meant a tie and
a play-off—another chance at the \$4000—which considering very
thing wasn't so bad.Well, as everyone knows by now, once more the ball refused
to sink but the par was not difficult—so the strain was over.
Smiling broadly for the first time, Hogan strolled toward the
clubhouse, was corralled by newspaper photographers, made to
stand up with Fazio and Mangrum, who also looked relaxed and
happy—the competitors for the morrow having their pictures
taken with their arms around each other, and the 15,000 or so
gallery, broke up and went their respective ways.

Later:

Speaking of that gallery in that terrific heat, we would have
liked to have had that soft drink concession. The great hazard
from the spectators' standpoint was the empty bottles covering
the course. We venture to say the club cleanup crew worked most
of the night getting the course ready for the play-off. (Wish we
could stick around for it, but no can do.)And there are compensations. The gallery this afternoon
(Sunday) should be larger than yesterday—and yesterday's from
the spectators' standpoint was one hundred times too big. Con-
sidering its size, the desire of all hands to see and the impossibility
of more than 20 per cent doing so, we will say that mob was
well-behaved. Perhaps one reason was they were so well mar-
shalled and policed. Also cameras, movie or otherwise (except
by the accredited press) were prohibited. And if anyone spoke
above a whisper with a player at the tee, there were "shushes"
from all over the place, as well as by the marshalls. It was a
wonderfully managed tournament.The television crews had the best of it—they were set up on
raised iron-pipe platforms, mostly around the 18th green. Their
main difficulty was in repelling boarders particularly the younger
generation who scampered up and down like monkeys. Many who
were thrown off took to the trees—the course being cut out of a
forest, while the "rough" is a jungle of wire grass (no place for
the False Friends quartet, particularly, G.T.)For the first time we found a suggestion of ours followed—i.e.
periscopes were sold on the course, allowing one to look over the
heads of those in front, except where there was a six-foot cowboy
who refused to take off his 10-gallon hat. They were made of
cardboard and looking glass. One of the older boys packed around
a fruit box and stood on it—your correspondent was tempted by
both, but decided it was job enough to pack himself!

—R.W.R.

Washington Treats

Truants Gently,

Visitors Discover

Washington—(U.P.)—It's spring
and truancy temptation is on the
wing but here in Washington
there is no such thing as the
old-time truancy officer.The "big, bad men" have
given way to young women,
sympathetic and attractive,
known as "attendance officers."Moppets in the capital are led
back from the ball game and
fishing hole by Mrs. Alice Shel-
don, attendance director for 113,
000 Washington school children
for 15 years, and her assistants."Most children are not real
truants," Mrs. Sheldon said.
"They only succumb to the tem-
ptations of the season."Chronic truants, who some-
times are committed to children's
institutions for the remainder of
their education, often are vic-
tims of a maladjusted home life,
she said."We try to find the underlying
causes for continual non-atten-
dance, using a quiet, common-
sense approach, rather than the
police approach," she said.Mrs. Sheldon, a member of
the District of Columbia bar
and a graduate social worker, is
fussy about selection of the 20

Unusual Names Crowd

City's Crime Blotter

Montgomery, Ala.—(U.P.)—Mont-
gomery police have probably as
fine a collection of unusual
names on their crime rolls as
any department in the United
States.Now wanted by police here
(and the FBI) is "The Angel."
Also being sought are Slick Wil-
lie Sutton, Mustache Roster and
The Tank Kid.Others on the police roster in-
clude Love 'em Fat Lee, Banjo
Eyes Powell, Dopey Owens, Joe
Elijah, alias The Prophet, and
Seldom Gamble.China Motely and Mule An-
derson got those names because
that's the way they look. Then
there's Fate Jones, Frank Cal-
ice, alias Chick 99, Willie Wil-
lie and Robert Campbell, alias
Mildred.On history's side, Montgom-
ery records list Oliver Wendell
Holmes, Benjamin Franklin and
Andrew Johnson.Officers who investigate an av-
erage of 21,000 cases a year."They must be neat and attrac-
tive and smart and sympathetic,"
she said. "To get really close to
a pupil and ferret out the reason
for truancy, such qualities make
it a lot easier. All officers are
college trained."The first colonists of Tasmania
were British convicts.

Crosstown

By Roland Coe

"No, the game didn't break up in a fight. The captains
are just choosing sides."

On the Side—By E. V. Durling

(Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

I love you, I love you,
Till all I can say,
It is my vision in the night,
My dream in the day,
The very soul of my heart,
The blessing when I pray:
I love you, I love you,
Till all I can say.

—Hood

Now a Brooklynite claims the
speed record for driving a car
from California to New York. He
says he made the trip from
Needles, Calif., to Thirty-first
street and Seventh avenue, New
York City, in 44 hours and 15
minutes. He thinks he could
drive from New York to Los
Angeles in fifty hours.

Over There

In Great Britain, a man mar-
ried to a career woman is respon-
sible for his wife's income tax.
If his wife spends all the money
she earns and has none left for
her income tax, he has to pay it.A situation like that could be
very hard on the husband of an
extravagant movie star.

First Song

The first song written by Andy
Donnelly, composer of popular
ditties, was one titled "Your
Wife." He received the inspira-
tion for this from a newspaper
article written by Ella Wheeler
Wilcox. At that time, songs such
as "My Wife's Gone to the Coun-
try" and "I Love My Wife, but
Oh You Kid!" were popular. Mrs.
Wilcox deplored the fact that
songs making fun of wives were
becoming so popular. She sug-
gested somebody write a serious
song in praise of a wife. So Andy
wrote a song titled "Your Wife"
in the vein suggested by Mrs.
Wilcox and got his start as a
recognized songwriter.

Passing By

William Dinwoodie. Pictur-
esque turf figure from the west.
His experience with thorough-
bred racing goes back to the
Emeryville track in California,
and before. Mr. Dinwoodie is tak-
ing a vacation from the race
courses this summer and is off
to visit his native Scotland. He
is looking forward with much
anticipation to riding the Flying
Scot from London to Glasgow.
I wish I were going with him.

Horses & Women

"Most small women rely too
much on their size," writes a
Louisiana reader, who says her
own height is 5 feet 11 inches.
"The small women think all they
have to do to get a man is to be
cute and coy. Holding him will
take much more than that. The
clinging vine technique won't al-
ways do it. Clinging vines of any
size can be very nauseous. Being
all has disadvantages, but so has
being 5 feet and under. No tall
man likes to dance with a girl
whose head nestles in his stom-
ach. Unlike the shorties, the tall
girl does not knock herself out
trying to be cute. Therefore, she
can put more effort into being a
good sweetheart, wife and com-
panion."

Asking

Queries from clients. Q How
do you account for fried eggs
being so badly cooked in the
great majority of restaurants?
A. Restaurant cooks fry eggs too
quickly. They give them toosoon. To fry an egg properly mod-
erate heat is essential. Q Were
the major leaguers, Sherwood
Magee and Lee Magee brothers?
A. They were not related. Lee
Magee's real name was Leopold
Hoernschmeyer. Q Do you
know a child's prayer starting
"Glad for the Night"? A. Yes,
ma'am. It goes as follows:
Glad for the night,
Glad for the day,
I hold my hands,
Dear Jesus and pray,
Keep my lips pure,
Keep my face busy,
Doing the right.

Sidelights

So Joan Crawford, who al-
ready has adopted four children,
is going to adopt two more.
Never heard of anybody having
six adopted children. Is it a
record? ... It is said the French
have at least one book on every
imaginable subject. The British
also appear to cover a lot of ter-
ritory in the literary field. I
note the British author, Dr. C.
Willetts Cunningham, is writ-
ing a history of underclothes
from the Middle Ages to the
present.

Pleasant Note

John L. Osborne, a 95 year old
Kentuckian, has 289 living de-
scendants; twelve children, sev-
enty-six grandchildren, 163 great-
grandchildren, thirty-eight great-
great-grandchildren. John should
do all right for presents on
Father's day. Incidentally, what
state would you say tops the na-
tion in the matter of large fam-
ilies? I believe it is Massachu-
setts. I also think Boston has a
higher average of large families
than any major city in the nation.

Those 10 Cent Shave

Prices Gone Forever

Sacramento (U.P.)—Union bar-
bers rubbed their eyes and took
another look but there it was, a
large sign advertising 15-cent
haircuts and 10-cent shaves, in
downtown Sacramento.What's more, "Wilson's Sani-
tary Barber Shop" proudly ad-
vertised "union wages and union
hours—established in 1879."The sign, painted on a brick
wall, came into view with the
tearing down of an old building.
Older residents recalled that as
children they received a big bag
of candy from the enterprising
barber along with every hair-
cut.According to the sign, Wilson's
also dealt in "Corn and Bunton
Killer, Chublain Killer, Dand-
ruff Killer, Hair Grower and
Fresh Egg Shampoo Compound."
All services were "money back"
if the customer wasn't satisfied.

SKILLED RUG MAKER

Pepperell, Mass.—(U.P.)—When
the Pepperell Federated church
held its annual hooked rug ex-
hibition, one of the finest ex-
amples on display was the work
of a retired railroad engineer,
Bradford Upton.

.... AROUND HOLLYWOOD

By VIRGINIA MacPHERSON
United Press CorrespondentHollywood, June 14—(U.P.)—
You can stop feeling sorry for
the poor, poverty-stricken glam-
or gals who can't afford chin-
chilla coats. The man who makes
their furs said they wouldn't
be caught dead in the stuff.Al Teitelbaum, Hol-
lywood's mink and
sable expert, had only
this to say of the super-exclu-
sive chinchilla:
"It's a second-rate fur at first—class prices. And besides, it has
no sex appeal."He couldn't give one away, he
said."It tears like paper ... it
changes color and gets a rusty
brown ... and it looks like a
beat-up old rag in no time."Teitelbaum pooch-pooched the
rumor that Hollywood's dazzle
dolls have to struggle along with
last year's \$15,000 minks be-
cause they can't pick up the tab
on those \$75,000 chinchilla jobs."I've read about \$75,000 chin-
chilla wraps," he snorts. "But
I've never seen one. And I don't
think anybody else has, either.
I can buy the makings of a top
chinchilla for around \$4,000 and
make it up for another \$300.

Stars Can't Afford It

"But I'd have as much luck
peddling it to an actress as I
would trying to sell Jane Russell
a pair of falsies."Stars nowadays can't afford to
throw their money away, Teitel-
baum went on. And Chinchilla
just isn't worth those fancy
prices."It has some kind of place in
the fur business," he said. "But
not at the top. It's way below
sable and mink and even stone
martens."Teitelbaum admitted it was
"must equipment" in the old
days of silent screen vamps."The sirens sported lots of
it," he shrugged. "The kind that
was imported from Peru and
cost plenty. But they didn't have
business managers around to tell
em the facts of life."

Must Get Nickel's Worth

"Stars nowadays have to get
their last nickel's worth out of
their furs. And chinchilla's no
bargain. Our girls can't afford to
be suckers."Teitelbaum was just as frank
about the fancy prices dreamed
up by press agents for mink and
sable."Whenever I see a picture of
a star wearing a '\$50,000 mink
coat,' he said, "I let out a big
ha-ha. Black mink, the finest of
all, seldom costs more
than half that.""And most actresses never
pay more than \$15,000 for their
minks."If they really want to go de-
luxe, he said, they splurge on
sable."I've pinned price tags up to
\$50,000 on extra-special Russian
sable," he explained. "But I don't
sell many of 'em. Most of the
girls buy sable in the \$20,000
class."

Use Mail Tribune Want Ads

For The Man of the House

Prince Gardner

Registrar

Watch Dad's eyes glow when he
sees this handsome Prince Gardner
Registrar. Superbly crafted, with
the famous detachable
windowed pass case.

Swem's

BOOK & GIFT SHOP

217 EAST MAIN

REDUCTIONS

Dead line on Classified Ads: 5:30
p.m. following day; 10 a.m. Mon-
day, noon Saturday for Sunday a.m.

Best Sellers Unable

To Remain Popular

Wilkes-Barre, Pa. (U.P.)—If the
best sellers of 1950 are read 50
years from now, it will be extra-
ordinary.The Osterhout Free library
has checked among high school
students on the eight best selling
books of 1900. Only two still are
in steady use—the two still list-
ed as required reading at nearby
Pringle high school.Except for Mary Johnston's
"To Have and to Hold" and
Booth Tarkington's "Monsieur
Beaucaire," the books "every-
one" was reading at the century
mark are gathering dust on the
shelves.On the credit side, however,
Annie Taylor managed to sur-
vive in a wooden barrel and a
French Canadian, Gene Lussier,
performed the act in a rubber
ball back in 1928.George Stathakis of Buffalo
plunged to his death in a one-ton
wooden barrel the same year.Bobby Leach, in 1910, fared
somewhat better. He spent only
18 weeks in hospital. Leach
slipped on a banana peel later,
broke his leg, and died of gan-
grene.On the credit side, however,
Annie Taylor managed to sur-
vive in a wooden barrel and a
French Canadian, Gene Lussier,
performed the act in a rubber
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PRINCE GARDNER

Registrar

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p.m. following day; 10 a.m. Mon-
day, noon Saturday for Sunday a.m.

For Enduring Happiness

Love, Honor, and START SAVING

To AVOID the nagging money worries
—Save First, then Spend! Our liberal
earnings paid on savings twice yearly
come in mighty handy!CURRENT RATE
3% PER ANNUMMAXIMUM PROTECTION
FOR SAVINGS