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Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County History
from the files of the Mail
Tribune 10, 20, 30 and 40 years
ago.10 YEARS AGO
March 17, 1942

(It was Tuesday)

Gen. Jonathan Wainwright
takes command of embattled
troops in Philippine Islands as
Gen. Douglas MacArthur arrives
in Australia to take supreme
command of United Nations
troops.From Arthur Perry's Ye
Smudge Pot column: Today is
the 17th of Ireland with, all in
all, more acting of the green than
wearing it, be gorry!20 YEARS AGO
March 17, 1922

(It was Thursday)

City announces widening of
Oakdale avenue at 11th street
will end municipally sponsored
relief work until next winter.George Brown and Sons store,
Eagle Point, reported to be the
oldest in Jackson county, under-
goes extensive remodeling.30 YEARS AGO
March 17, 1922

(It was Friday)

Rogue valley orchardists an-
nounce that local pears are being
served on ocean liners to the
Orient for the first time.Police report many rumors of
increased Ku Klux Klan activi-
ties here.40 YEARS AGO
March 17, 1912

(It was Sunday)

State efforts to control blight
in Jackson county orchards op-
posed as "saddling more taxes
on the people."Wisconsin Sen. Robert M. La-
Follette schedules Medford stop
on tour of northwest during
campaign for election as presi-
dent.Fire Fatal to Man;
Officials InvestigateSeattle — (U.P.) — Officials
Monday were investigating a
fire which cost the life of Earle
Frederickson, 51, a Seattle pub-
licity man and writer.Frederickson's body was found
Sunday in the Ballard Pattern
and Brass foundry after firemen
extinguished a \$3,000 blaze. The
fire was believed to have started
from a wood stove, near which
the body was found.It was not known how Fred-
erickson had entered the build-
ing. H. W. Rowe, owner of the
foundry, said he had locked the
building before he left. Fire
Chief William Fitzgerald said
firemen found the door closed
but unlocked.Frederickson once edited the
American Viking Review, a
Scandinavian newspaper.Mongrel Dog Blamed
For Fire at SeattleSeattle — (U.P.) — A little, black
mongrel dog was suspected of
arson here Monday.Firemen Sunday night put out
a fire in the apartment of the
dog's owner, Miss Leona Klop-
penburg. Suspicious and disap-
proving stares were turned on
the flop-eared mutt after his
owner told firemen the dog
liked to chew match folders.Fire Chief William Fitzgerald
said if the dog wasn't guilty, the
probable cause was a cigaret left
burning.

Editorial Correspondence

San Francisco, March 14—Another REAL rain. And a 60-knot gale with it, the latter so strong it drives rain through the hotel window cracks and whirls icy-air down the bathroom ventilator. Nice day for a ball game!—and that's just what is scheduled for tonight between the Seals and the Cleveland Indians.

Because of the weather the Seals have had to practice inside the Cow Palace, or not practice at all, a good share of the time. If you think this is a joke you are sadly mistaken. Not only "California Inc." but every business man in the place is worried sick over the "unusual" bay-area climate. As for Mr. Fagan who tried to sell the Seals last year but failed, he is fit to be tied. (If "Shorty" Miles would like to buy a ball club cheap, here is his chance—Fagan intends to return to Hawaii and STAY there.)

We finally attended the highly-touted Sugar Ray-Bobo Olson boxfight which a few days ago we spurned, with various and sundry disparaging remarks. The reason? Dan Bowerman, local UP chief, invited "Ye Editor" to be his guest, and it would of course have been MOST discourteous to have declined. So without "great expectations" we went. And we were right in the first place. As a sporting event it was a nice polite square dance.

But not according to the local press. MERCY NO! When we returned to the hotel at 11 p.m. both the Examiner and Chronicle, had front-page banners in super-gondolo type, announcing Sugar Ray's "hard-fought victory"—"the winnahn and still the middle-weight champion of the world, SUGAR RAY ROBINSON!"

Shades of Bat Nelson and Mickey Walker—if that contest was "hard-fought," the recent chess match between Casablanca and Cuba was one of "the ten decisive battles of the world."

Ever since, we have been wondering what the box-fight business would do without the newspapers? In some directions the "power of the press" is greatly exaggerated, but surely not in the "mainly art of self-defense," department. The local press got the fans to pack the Civic auditorium to the skylight, and then showed by pictures and text, how they got their money's worth. Nice work if you can get someone to do it for you—and for free to boot!

Our guess, however, is a majority decided the newspapers were right. Not that we would file any protest with the "Board of Journalistic Ethics"—it was a worthy cause (Damon Runyon Cancer Fund) and a perfectly respectable EXHIBITION—but it WAS an "exhibition." And all this buildup about Sugar Ray's legs being gone, and Bobo's great chance of winning the world title by a knockout—or the narrow escape Sugar suffered from the rough and rugged Bobo—was a lot of hokey and hokum, and all the boys really on the inside know it.

The only trouble Sugar had was with his wind—hotel tap-dancing and night club whoopee, strange to say, had not improved it. The only trouble with Bobo was that he is an enlarged, muscle-bound edition of Bat Nelson, without Bat's one fistic asset—a REAL PUNCH.

He kept wading in like Bat, with his head down and short, thick arms jabbing, but if Sugar was ever hurt he never showed it. However, the crowd—standing room only—liked it, so did the management with \$75,000 cash money to distribute—and so did Bobo with a record check for \$5,000 in his pocket, and not a scratch to mar his non-photogenic countenance.

As for "Sugar the Magnificent," who travels with a larger entourage than the Duke of Kent, and has only one real worry in life (the size of his income tax), he will get his usual bunch of crchids from his favorite press agent, Walter Winchell, this coming Sunday. Walter will relate all about the handsome colored champ's public-spirited generosity, his many charities, and his self-sacrificing nature, risking his title here in San Francisco for only one dollar, giving all the rest of his purse (around \$25,000 or \$30,000) to the cancer fund!

Which is ok and deserved, but not QUITE as magnificent as it appears to be. For the truth is Sugar Ray's net profit from this exhibition will be greater than Bobo's—it might be over two or three times as much, in fact.

How come?

Well, old Doctor K. (or P. Meyers) or any of the other Medford income tax experts could explain it.

As stated above Sugar's only real worry is his income tax. Unlike most of the fistic champions, he has not only made a lot of money but saved and skillfully invested it. He owns all sorts of "income properties" from hotels and night clubs, down to apartments and cleaning establishments—or so the grapevine reports.

In short "Sugar" is a member of that unfortunate (but some-times envied) group who are in the upper-brackets, where Uncle Sam takes a cut of 50 per cent or better. If Sugar gives \$25,000, for example, to the Damon Runyon Cancer Fund, that is a proper deduction from his gross, and will reduce the amount he has to pay on or before Monday the 17th by around \$10,000—perhaps \$15,000. As "a penny saved is a penny EARNED," it should be clear that Sugar was not QUITE as self-sacrificing and charitably inclined as the Winchell build-up has always made out—and undoubtedly will again the approaching Sabbath. As we figure it he got his expenses and has around ten or fifteen thousand more dollars in the bank, than he had yesterday. Not bad for an hour and a half of work!

There were three other bouts—also nice, polite "exhibitions," the final one having its amusing features, "Black and White" was the color scheme for the evening—colored lads tackling the caucasi-ans, and in every case proving their fistic superiority.

The "White Hope" in the final number was from Arizona, whose one idea was to keep on his feet, and protect his Barrymore profile. He succeeded in both directions, but it took some smart footwork, and artful dodging much to the disgust and frustration of his well-muscled and "dark complected" opponent, whose name was Jones.

It all reminded us in reverse of the "good old days" in San Diego, when the Medford colony—the male portion—attended the weekly box-fights there, and the gals stayed home and played mah-jongs. No exhibitions in THAT "squared-circle"—it was for blood and probably ten bucks for beans. But WHAT a show—from the opening gong to the final "goodnight."

One night Dr. Salade—we always had ringside seats—had to brush several bicuspids from his mackintosh and John Tomlin's new sports coat had to be sent to the cleaners the next day for removal of incriminating blood stains.

Ah then WERE the days, when men were men and no one—least of all box-fighters—worried about anything as foreign, remote and out of reach as an INCOME tax!—R.W.R.

Return of Christ Seen by Evangelist

Speaking twice Sunday at the new Bible auditorium, 910 South Central avenue, Evangelist Harold E. Metcalf declared that the personal return of Christ to this earth is the only solution to the complex problems of a world grown weary of wars, atomic weapons, inflation, strikes, crime waves, disease epidemics and housing shortages.

"The cry of millions today is for a leader who can guide them out of the morass of social, political and spiritual confusion," Mr. Metcalf said. "When the giant liberty bell was hung at the Schoenberg Rathaus, West Berlin, in 1950, the entire city turned out to see and hear this symbol of humanity's deep-seated longing for world brotherhood and the cessation of war."

Pittsburgh — (U.P.) — John A. Stephens, head bargainer for U. S. Steel Corp. in the CIO-steel industry wage dispute, said today that his negotiating team will be ready to resume negotiations within three days after the government recommends a settlement.

The evangelist stated that the day and hour will be the only surprise element of the return visit of the greatest figure in human history, for in the 260 chapters of the New Testament, it is mentioned 318 times. He said one verse in every 25 deals with the topic.

Services will continue Tuesday through Friday and Sunday evenings.

Key Case Found in Shoe; Feet Always Hunt Anyway

Mound City, Ill. — (U.P.) — George Martin, after an all-day search, found his flat key case when it dropped out of a shoe as he prepared for bed.

"My feet usually hurt so badly that I didn't pay any attention when they hurt a little worse," he explained, adding he puts his pocket belongings in his shoes each night for safekeeping.

STATE DRAWS TOURISTS

Pullman, Wash. — (U.P.) — More than 3,000,000 tourists visited the state of Washington during 1951 and spent about \$119,000,000, a survey made by Washington State college revealed.

Crosstown

By Roland Coe



"I'm pro-ratin' my allowance back to when a dollar started slippin' less than 100 cents. Gee! You sure owe me a hunk of change, Pop!"

Matter of Fact

By Joseph and Stewart Alsop

TWO HORSE PARLAY

Washington — There is good reason to believe that President Truman, as he ponders his fateful decision under the Florida sun, is now turning over in his mind a rather astonishing idea. This is the notion of a Democratic ticket headed by Adlai Stevenson, who is the President's favorite for first place if he does not run himself, and—here the element of surprise enters—with Sen. Richard Russell, of Georgia, in second place.

This idea is not really so astonishing as it appears at first blush. It becomes less astonishing when one begins to understand Russell's real motive in formally entering the Presidential race, and his relationship with both Truman and Stevenson.

Russell has been represented as being determined to bolt the Democratic party and head up a splinter Southern party unless the South has its way at the Democratic convention. Actually, Sen. Russell, who is both an able man and a Democrat to his fingertips, finds the thought of breaking up the old Democratic coalition, and splitting his party perhaps permanently and fatally, entirely abhorrent. Gov. James F. Byrnes, of South Carolina, and Sen. Harry Flood Byrd, of Virginia, have both labored long and hard to persuade Russell to promise to run on a splinter ticket if Truman is renominated. Russell has steadfastly refused.

ACTUALLY, Russell's Presidential candidacy is intended primarily as a sort of friendly warning to President Truman. The word "friendly" is used advisedly. Russell has never been the typical Right-Wing Southern politician. On the contrary he has supported many New and Fair Deal measures, and he is not and never has been a dyed-in-the-wool Truman-hater. On the other hand, Truman is known to be grateful to Russell for his able handling of the MacArthur inquiry, and Russell's name is always mentioned with respect and even admiration in White House circles.

Yet Russell, in announcing for the Presidency, wished to warn Truman that he will split his party wide open if he runs again. And this is demonstrably true. The pressure on Russell himself to lead a splinter ticket will of course be very heavy indeed if Truman is renominated. If Russell does change his mind, and agrees to head a Southern party, most Southern leaders believe that he will take every Southern state right around from Virginia to Texas without a break.

Yet even if Russell stays regular, according to his present inclination, the Democratic party will be broken in two all the same. For Byrnes and Byrd and the other Southern leaders are absolutely determined to run a Southern candidate if Truman runs. And they have already picked on Gov. Alan Shivers, of Texas, as second choice. Shivers would meet opposition in Alabama, North Carolina and Tennessee, since Alabama's Sen. Hill and John Sparkman, North Carolina's Gov. W. Kerr Scott, and Tennessee's Sen. Estes Kefauver are accounted sure to stay regular.

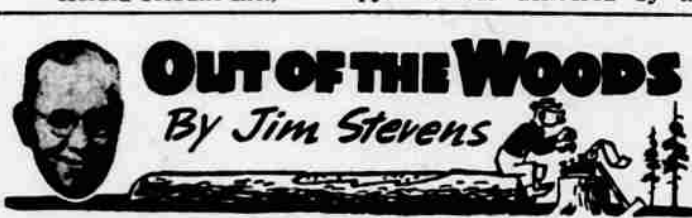
EVEN in these states Shivers would give the regulars a run for their money, however, and he is accounted strong enough to take at least eight or nine Southern states in all. Thus Truman is confronted with the near certainty, if he runs, of his party being broken again as it was in 1948 in the Douglas-Breckinridge split, which put the Republicans in power for more than a generation. Truman is a Democrat to his fingertips also, and this prospect must surely give him pause.

The idea of a Stevenson-Russell ticket as a way out of this danger to Truman's party may seem strange. But actually, Stevenson, despite the fact that he is a Northerner and a proponent of civil rights legislation, is by no means unpopular with the Southern leaders. He is an old friend of Gov. Byrnes, and he is actually a cousin of Sen. Russell's. Moreover, he has strong feelings about both states' rights and government economy, and these views are welcome in the South.

Those Southern leaders who, like Russell himself, do not really want to break up their party, realize that the convention can hardly wholly repudiate the 1948 civil rights plank. But, they say, if Truman himself does not run again, and if the South is given representation in second place on the ticket, the South will stay regular, civil rights and all. Moreover, as a matter of practical politics, there would be much to be said for a Stevenson-Russell ticket. Sen. Robert A. Taft is known to oppose compulsory fair employment legislation, and Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower is believed to oppose it. Thus the Northern racial vote would have nowhere else to go but to Stevenson.

MOREOVER, Russell's presence on the ticket would insure the South absolutely against a Republican invasion by a ticket headed by Taft, and probably even by a ticket headed by Eisenhower. Of course certain rather obvious questions need to be answered: for example, how could a Presidential and Vice-Presidential nominee, diametrically opposed on a basic issue like civil rights, work in harness? Even so, a Stevenson-Russell ticket remains an interesting outside bet for the coming campaign.

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One Tough Tree

"We've got the toughest Douglas fir ever heard of, said to fall and tough to kill," said the man from Morton. "Tother day me and my partner buzzed a powersaw through one that looked to scale around 8,200 board feet. Well, sir, it was such a crossgrained tree it went to whirling, and it spun like a top as it fell."

"Friend, that tree dropped in a tailspin that shot it down the hill, out over the rim of a bluff and down in a dive that dove its top 20 feet into the bed of the creek 200 feet below. Then up above, there its butt swung, level with our eyes. Then it settled and stood. We had to track around and down two miles to pack our gear to the tree and fall it a second time."

"Yes, sir, we had to fall that fir twice. Toughest tree I ever did see."

Cougar Kittens

The cougar stories that have come to rest in this space keep having kittens. The Morton man obliged with one about a young forester who came up fresh from college and tried to talk the Tarheels into forgetting how grandpappy had always burned dead fern and other weeds in the spring and to teach them how money grows on trees and on nothing else up in the hills.

"Nice big feller name of Sherman Grant—a poor kind of tag for a man among Tarheels," said the man from Morton. "His name and nothing else was the cause of the dialike old Pret Holley took to him. Pret is an old-time cougar hunter who still runs hounds. His pappy was a Confederate vet, he claims. A lot of the folks follow his lead on things, for he has a good 37 votes in his clan and twice as many guns. Old Pret sure did get down on poor Sherman Grant."

"The new forester had been a track athlete in college, powerful on the shotgun and hammer

On The Side

By E. V. Durling

(Distributed by King Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

No that will woo a widow must not daily
He must make hay while the sun doth shine
No must not stand with her shall I shall I
But must boldly say, Widow you must be mine.
—Brooks.

Neither the Scotch nor the Irish originated the bagpipes. Nero played the bagpipes. The Romans brought the instrument to England. Shakespeare referred to bagpipe music as "the vile squeaking of the wry-necked fife." The English taught the Scots how to play the bagpipe. The first Queen Elizabeth was a fan for bagpipe music, she thought it was too good for the Irish and ruled no bagpipes could be played in Ireland. So the Irish invented a bagpipe of their own which could not be heard by the police. I was presented with a small type of bagpipe, easily mastered. I learned to play the instrument to use when that sopranio next door began to shriek her version of "The Land of the Sky Blue Waters." But she moved away. So I gave my bagpipes to a friend who was being annoyed by a neighbor who is a loud radio player.

Among the Married

Women certainly have a wide variety of highly impertinent questions tossed at them by alleged experts on life among the married. As for example: "Could You Get Another Man?" which is the title of an article by Roberta Fleming Roesch. Roberta warns wives to be careful how they handle their matrimonial mates or they may find themselves living alone and not liking it. Perhaps some wives need to give this thought careful consideration. However, according to the research of our experts, the number of ex-husbands carrying the torch greatly exceeds that of ex-wives sorrowing for erstwhile spouses. It would, therefore, seem fitting that somebody should write an article titled: "Could You Get Another Woman?"

Asides

It was Samuel Johnson who said: "My diseases are asthma and dropsy and what is less curable, seventy-five." . . . Note it stated Joan Crawford is a collector of jeweled cigarette boxes and has "several designed by La Boucher, famed eighteenth century goldsmith." I thought cigarette were not invented until the nineteenth century. But I could be in error.

Asides

Queries from clients. Q. What star played the Queen of Sheba in the silent film of that title? A. Betty Blythe. Q. How do you pronounce the name of the town of Yreka, Calif.? A. Wy-ree-kah. Q. I claim Elinor Glynn, author of that hot-cha novel, "Three Weeks," was the red-head. Right? A. Quite right, sir. Elinor was a natural strawberry blonde. Q. For carefully wrapped stogie, name the play in which the following was the last line: "Never Give a Sucker an Even Break." A. Easy question. That was the last line in the stage hit "Poppy." It was delivered by the

star W. C. Fields to Madge Kennedy, playing the part of his daughter.

Sidelights

An interesting example of parental objection that failed to click was that Whistler's mother did not want him to be a painter. Truly a terrific set-back for the claim that mother knows best. . . . In the matter of mastering tricks the fox terriers are better than any other breed of dogs. Incidentally, I know some people who had a fox terrier who would follow them walking on two legs like a human being. A most amusing sight.

Horses and Women

Cleopatra was an early riser. She was up at daybreak. This was in the interests of preserving her youth and beauty. That Cleo was one of the greatest charms of all time was not by accident. She spent considerable time keeping her male attraction features in order. Her first move was to jump into her swimming pool, following which she placed herself in the hands of a battery of beauticians. First, superfluous hair was removed with pumice stone. Then came the masseur, the hair dresser, the cosmetician and the manicurist. Every morning Cleo devoted at least three hours to the preservation of her beauty. No wonder Shakespeare said: "Age cannot wither, nor custom stale her infinite variety." Cleopatra was a brunette. She never had her hair dyed or bleached. When she was in the mood to be a strawberry blonde she wore a wig.

SOLDIER ARRESTED

Pvt. Russell James Smith, who allegedly deserted from the Marine Corps at Treasure Island, Calif., on Dec. 15, 1951, was arrested at his home above Shady Cove by state police Saturday. He is being held in the county jail for Marine Corps authorities.

Jackson County Farm Notes

Compiled by County Office O. S. C. Extension Service

Examine Rosebushes For Large Cankers

Many rosebushes are developing large, oval cankers on the canes. The cankers are brownish to black in color and may be only a small spot around the bud, or they may be up to 3 or 4 inches long and completely encircle the cane. Where the cankers are large, the cane will either be killed or so weakened as to be rather worthless. The trouble present for years, but in the last two or three years it has become increasingly serious. As it is rather evident at this time, it would be well to examine rosebushes and see if it is present. It is almost entirely confined to young, vigorous canes.

Where any of it is noticed, it would be well to prune out the infested cane to a point well below any evidence of the disease. The bushes should also be sprayed with Parzate or a fixed copper. Parzate is more effective, but the fixed coppers will do. Use 1/4 pound in 3 gallons of water and thoroughly soak the rosebush. The spraying should be done after the diseased canes

have been removed so that the cut will be protected against further infection. All diseased canes which are removed should be burned to destroy the disease.

The trouble is caused by a botrytis rot. The disease generally attacks weak growths or dead twigs and leaves. The habit of attacking young, vigorous shoots is new, and in view of its past history is difficult to explain. It is possible that the disease is attacking the leaves in the fall after a frost. Leaves at this time would be very weak and ideal for botrytis infection. After becoming established in the leaf, the fungus may be able to invade the stem tissues and cause the cankers that are so visible.

It would be well to spray the rosebushes thoroughly in the fall about the time of the first frosts. If protected against infection at that time, there should be no trouble in the spring.

C. B. Cordy,
County Extension Agent,
Horticulture.

Generators at Dam

Back in Operation

Coule Dam, Wash. — (U.P.) — Seven giant generators at Grand Coulee dam were back in operation Saturday after engineers shut them down and curtailed electric service when water accidentally made its way to the bearings of the dynamos Friday.

The Bureau of Reclamation said that the shutdown forced the world's largest power plant to run at 61 per cent capacity during a two-and-one-half-hour period.

Loss of an estimated 700,000 kilowatts of production created an electricity crisis in the entire Pacific Northwest.

Some of the region's heavy electrical users were without power for several hours as 250,000 kilowatts of interruptible electricity was shut off.

Virginia built the first toll road in the United States in 1786, the Little River Turnpike from Alexandria on the Potomac to Singer's Gap across the mountains east of Winchester.

And note also how a Portland, Ore., church calls its men to prayer at 6:30 a. m. daily. They pray that the lost may accept Christ as their Lord and Saviour and God is giving them at least one convert a week. These men believe the Bible—that as they pray, God works. What is your faith? Without faith it is impossible to please God—Heb. 11:6. This space paid for by dairyman.

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Drew Up To Curb

BY GEO. N. TAYLOR

The car of the college men pulled up to the curb and there in the early morning, all bowed their heads as prayer was lifted to God for safe passage to the camp, 3000 miles back east. God gave them safe passage and he also did a mighty work among the college people there at the camp.

So it was that the Geo. N. Taylor prayer in the car there by the curb brought reward, for—"He that cometh to God must believe that he rewards them that diligently seek him—see Hebrews 11:6.

And note also how a Portland, Ore., church calls its men to prayer at 6:30 a. m. daily. They pray that the lost may accept Christ as their Lord and Saviour and God is giving them at least one convert a week. These men believe the Bible—that as they pray, God works. What is your faith? Without faith it is impossible to please God—Heb. 11:6. This space paid for by dairyman.

—Adv.