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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
July 10, 1942
(It was Friday)

A wartime blackout ruling bars bonfires and campfires in the Rogue River National forest because of the danger of air raids.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: An autohorn tooting kid, 15, was rendered britchesless by the irked owner of the vehicle who snatched them off in his honest wrath. The boy sped home afoot nigh unto nakedness, creating a residential district furor. This may be a radical solution to a social and nuisance problem.

20 YEARS AGO
July 10, 1932
(It was Sunday)

Rogue Valley Democrats organize Roosevelt clubs and plan to conduct a vigorous campaign for FDR.

The Jackson County Chember of Commerce opens a "How to Meet Tourists" school for Valley residents.

30 YEARS AGO
July 10, 1922
(It was Monday)

The junction of North Central avenue and Jackson street is widened.

The county issues a call for a recall election against the sheriff; Ashland ministers assume responsibility for the move and deny the Klu Klux Klan is behind it.

40 YEARS AGO
July 10, 1912
(It was Wednesday)

The Southern Pacific takes notice of Medford's new city ordinances by slowing its trains to eight miles an hour inside the city limits.

Three Medford women, Mrs. J. F. Reddy, Miss Gladys Heard and Mrs. Smythe, travel to Ashland to encourage women there to join them in the formation of an Equal Suffrage Association of Southern Oregon.

Dead line Sunday Classifieds is at 5:30 p.m. for following day; 10 a.m. Monday for Monday; noon Saturday for Sunday a.m.

Editorial Correspondence

Chicago, Ill., July 8—Those who followed the first day proceedings of the convention on radio or TV probably got the idea General MacArthur as the keynote speaker got a tremendous ovation, and was a great success.

There was plenty of applause, and once or twice considerable enthusiasm. But from the press gallery, and particularly to those to whom party conventions were far from a new experience, the above was not the case at all.

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The General tried hard.

His enthusiastic supporters tried even harder.

But things just didn't click as expected. As of today even his most ardent cheer-leaders admit, the "hero of Bataan" is through as a potent political factor in the present campaign. Things may change before the convention ends, but it looks most unlikely now.

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Your correspondent has seldom run into a more striking contrast than the home-coming of General MacArthur in San Francisco some 14 months ago, and his appearance and reception in the Republican convention last night.

In San Francisco, not only was the General the conquering hero returning to his beloved homeland, he was at every turn of the road a striking, dramatic and self-confident figure, with the populace his slaves, many of them literally bowing down and trying to kiss the hem of his military—and highly bemedaled tunic—and the noise of jubilation, ear-splitting.

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Nothing like that last night.

As he awaited summons to the rostrum in the Stockyards Inn he looked far from a dramatic or inspiring figure. He not only looked tired, he looked dispirited and old.

Which was strange too. For checking on the details, General MacArthur has none of the conventional earmarks of old age. He is 72, but his hair is as black as polished anthracite; his eyes ditto and unburdened by pouches or spectacles. He stands erect, when he walks he walks erect—perhaps a trifle too much so— he has the contours of a far younger man physically speaking, and yet both at the Inn and before the platform microphones, he looked and acted 20 years older than he did that memorable night in San Francisco, only one year and two months ago.

Could it all add up merely to the absence of that gorgeous 5-star uniform, that gold-encrusted military bonnet made to the General's order, the visual let-down produced by a mere sartorial change—from the glamorous "All Highest Commander" on dress-parade—to just another civilian in a plain blue serge, a plain white collar and plain black tie—and definitely no longer young? Not so old in LOOKS, but definitely so in posture—in manner.

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That change in dress undoubtedly, was a material factor, as every famous actor who must meet his admirers without costume or makeup off the stage, would agree.

But it is hard to charge EVERYTHING up to that fact alone.

Even more important, perhaps, was the timing—the flight from Korea to the Golden Gate, only a few days after that world-shaking demotion from the White House, and now, well, just another party convention, and just another keynote speaker.

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And that is all General MacArthur proved to be. And as indicated above, not a very good one.

There was, as stated, applause and cheering. But there always is when the keynoter speaks.

For he is, in sporting parlance, the HEAD cheer-leader the night before the Big Game. It is his job not only to strike the chief keynote of the approaching campaign, but to arouse partisan enthusiasm, get the old college-spirit back on the beam, pep the boys—and girls—up so they will march to the field on the morrow eager to fight and if need be die, for dear "Old Siwash" and the team!

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That speech has to be strongly partisan—as the General's certainly was. And a partisan speech, before a PARTY convention which must be a 100% partisan gathering, MUST, by the nature of things, be enthusiastically approved.

In all the conventions your correspondent has attended—loud cheers and hearty applause have never failed to greet the keynoter and did not, of course, last night. But to go down in party history as a success, it must do more than that. The keynote speech made by William Jennings Bryan, for example, in this same city over a half a century ago nearly made him President, and but for Mark Hanna's fine Italian footwork would have done so. There was no "cross-of-gold" note struck last night. Quite the contrary.

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Speaking of William Jennings Bryan, that is the man we were repeatedly reminded of, at the convention hall last night.

Only it was the William Jennings Bryan of his declining years, he still had his "silver tongue," but the young roaring lion had lost his teeth, the fire of vigor and youth had gone; he was eloquent because he couldn't be otherwise; but he not only failed to arouse his listeners to that old-time enthusiasm, he failed to arouse HIMSELF—he even admitted at the close his heart was in the grave of his shattered hopes and once inspiring ideals. It was very sad. It was tragic. That "brown derby" symbol of sin and Tammany Hall corruption had won!

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The same tragic note last night POLITICALLY, was lacking.

General MacArthur was saying the things he had said before and what the delegates liked to hear. It might even be claimed that he gave the kind of "keynote" a MAJORITY of the delegates wanted and thoroughly enjoyed.

But from a PERSONAL standpoint there WAS definitely the note of sadness—of tragedy—the tragedy of the many years—of glories that were gone and never would return!

As Bryan tried, but failed to do—there was the obvious effort of General MacArthur to put into his voice and words, the fire and the vigor of earlier and better days—he called on his reserves, but they just were not there!

His voice quavered every now and then, when he passed the pages of his manuscript into the left hand pile, his delicate hands—the hands of an old artist—trembled.

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There was no crowd to greet the General when he arrived, there were few at the Stockyard Inn, and practically no one to wave him goodbye when, only a few minutes after his speech, he took a regular United Plane for New York and in a heavy rain.

A small band was there, however, and as the plane rose from the soggy field there were a few faint cheers and the band broke into the Air Force tune:

"OFF WE GO INTO THE WILD BLUE YONDER!"

• • • • •

"Generals don't die, they just fade away!"—R.W.R.

Crosstown

By Roland Coe

"Young man, this brook was named after my great-grandfather, and I say it's NOT restricted for fishing!"

Matter of Fact

By Joseph and Stewart Alsop

WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?

Chicago—If Sen. Robert A. Taft is beaten at this convention, the man he must chiefly blame is President Harry S. Truman. For the day when the Senators carefully constructed band-wagon began to slow down was the day when the President announced he would not run again.

Truman's withdrawal was such a mortal blow to Taft for two rather simple reasons. First of all, with Truman out as the Democratic candidate, the Ohio Senator lost the ideal target for the kind of no-holds-barred campaigning that he practices. Second, and much more important, it was really Truman's withdrawal which created the "Taft-can't-win" psychology.

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IF YOU talk to many of the delegates here assembled, you discover a peculiar difference between the Taft people and the Eisenhower people. The Taft people are mostly passionate personal admirers of their man, whose brand of Republicanism they regard as the only "real Republicanism." The Eisenhower people, on the other hand, do not waste breath on theological discussions of "real Republicanism." They talk about how the Republicans can win the November election.

Perhaps half the Eisenhower people genuinely dislike Sen. Taft's political viewpoint, record and associations. This group actively desires a moderately progressive Republican party purged of isolationism and McCarthyism. But the other half of the Eisenhower people would be yelling for Sen. Taft this minute, if they thought, as one of them remarked to these reporters, that "Bob Taft had a tinker's chance in hell of getting to the White House."

This great swing group did indeed believe that Sen. Taft had a chance of being elected while they also believed that President Truman would be the Democratic nominee. It may be remembered that the public opinion polls taken prior to Truman's withdrawal showed the Ohio Senator with a slight but definite edge in trial heats against Truman.

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A SINGLE opinion poll showing Sen. Taft with the slightest edge over any of the other potential Democratic nominees would have been worth untold gold to the Taft organizers here in Chicago. Instead, the moment Truman withdrew the test polls invariably showed Sen. Taft trailing far behind the men the Democrats may nominate. Cruelly enough, the same polls showed the Democrats trailing far behind Gen. Eisenhower.

If it had not been for the polls, a lot of people might have shouted loud and long that "Taft can't win." But with no simple, seemingly solid evidence to support their argument, the argument never would have overcome the inherent preference of the Republican professionals for the Taft brand of Republicanism. Without the polls, the "Taft-can't-win" charge could have been shrugged off by the Taftites.

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IT MAY be against sound public policy, and it probably is. It may be silly, and it probably is. But the fact remains that the polls gave substance, in the minds of great numbers of the delegates here assembled, to the picture of Sen. Taft as an election-loser. Next to President Truman, whose withdrawal changed the polls, Sen. Taft owes his heaviest debt of resentment to the men who took them. Those close to him report that his feelings on the point are extremely fiery.

Anyone would be a fool to forecast the outcome of this convention at this time. Perhaps Sen. Taft will overcome the "Taft-can't-win" psychology after all. But anyone who has sounded the minds of the many delegates here, can easily foresee that if the Senator is nominated, he is going to have a lot of trouble with the Republican factions—perhaps 25 per cent of the total here—that genuinely and deeply fears isolationism, McCarthy and excessive conservatism. By the same token, if Gen. Eisenhower gets the nomination, he may have even worse trouble with the truly religious believers in Taft Republicanism, who perhaps comprise as many as 40 per cent of the delegate total.

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IT IS very hard, at least for these probably obtuse reporters, to understand the fundamentally theological approach to politics of these right-wing Republicans. For them, the Republican right-wingers, the ordinary language of politics has acquired a lot of queer new meanings. Opponents of Sen. Taft and backers of Gen. Eisenhower are "Democrats," "concealed New Dealers," and "millionaire Socialists." The General himself, whose political speeches have been so markedly conservative, is none the less a "leftist." In short, anyone who is not for Sen. Taft should be investigated by Sen. McCarran.

And all if this means, in turn, that even if the desire to win the November election determines the Republican choice, the party will have a very hard time closing its ranks for a winning campaign.

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New Apple Variety Threat to Tradition

Geneva, N. Y. — (U.P.) — Two relatively new varieties of apple are emerging as threats to traditional types for use in processing for canning and baby foods.

The apples, Monroe and Webster, are the result of countless cross-breeding experiments conducted here at the New York state agricultural experiment station.

Monroe has the advantage of being an unusually hardy type and has compared favorably with long-established varieties in processing tests.

A high-calibre processing variety and featured by its early season, Webster is expected to compete successfully with southern-grown favorites.

Court Records

DISTRICT COURT

George Wood Kurtz, overload, $52.

Jay Samuel Dykes, improper lights, $6.

Gerald Wesley Mays, overheight, $7

Paul Roy Chandler, 407 DeBarr avenue, Medford, drunk in a public place, $15.

Gene Ray Renfro, Butte Falls Star route, Eagle Point, drunk on a public highway, $30.

Rex Goble, overload, $30.

POLICE COURT

Louis E. Thornton, parked in restricted zone, $5.

Arlene Coral Vanbedder, void license tabs, $5.

John Stewart Day, violation of basic rule, $10 bail.

Gertrude F. Riggs, parked on wrong side of street, $2.50.

Harvey Skyler Bell, violation of basic rule, $10 bail.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

AS AN IKE MAN, I want to express my admiration for General MacArthur, who is a Taft man. I thought his keynote speech was impartial and uncolored.

In his indictment of New Deal and Fair Deal domestic policies, he spoke as a believer in the philosophies of the Founding Fathers. When he dealt with our foreign policies (one simply has to use the plural, for in recent years we've had every kind of foreign policy except one that gains for us the respect and admiration of the world) he spoke as a great American who has suffered deeply because of the lack of a wise and firm attitude on the part of our government in its relations with the rest of the world.

It seemed to me that he knew what he was talking about, that he spoke with deep sincerity and conviction and that he WROTE THE SPEECH HIMSELF.

LISTENING TO HIM, it appeared to me that he had no motive other than arousing his fellow citizens to the gravity of their situation and their need for better, sounder leadership.

This is what a "keynote" speaker at a political convention is for.

A WORD IS in order here about Ike's victory Monday afternoon. Here is what happened:

The convention itself decided (on an appeal to the floor) that 68 of the 93 contested delegates, most of them Taft men, can not vote on seating contests until their own contests are decided. In effect, that action forbade a CONTESTED delegate to vote for himself or for any other contested delegate until his own status has been decided.

This is the point:

The action that was taken was OPPOSED by the Taft forces. It was FAVORED by the Eisenhower people. The Eisenhower contention was upheld by 54 MORE THAN A MAJORITY of all the delegates.

It amounted to what is termed a TEST vote. Such votes come often in congress on minor amendments to important bills. These minor amendments may not in themselves be of great importance, but the way the members divide on them is apt to forecast the way the voting will go on the bill when it reaches the point of final action.

So far, the Taft forces have held control of the important committees, including the committees that pass on delegate contests, but Monday's vote indicates that in the pinches they can't control the convention itself.

Therein lies the significance of the vote.

IT HAS BEEN known all along that Senator Taft, who started early, would come into the convention with more pledged delegates than General Eisenhower, who started late. But at no time has Senator Taft's pledged and nailed-down total of delegates approached the 604 necessary to nominate no the first ballot. There has been a twilight zone of delegates who might go either way. Mr. Taft, hoping to appeal to the more or less universal desire to be on the winning side, has adopted an attitude of complete confidence with the idea of pulling these band-wagon people over to his side.

The Ike forces, also aware of this fundamental urge to back a winner, have stressed the contention that General Eisenhower will be a far more certain winner next November, hoping that when the last chips go down the desire to name a winner in November will pull enough wobbly delegates over to their side to bring their total of votes up or past the 604 needed to nominate.

Monday's test vote indicates that COULD happen. That is why it was significant.

The total value of all motor vehicles produced since the turn of the century is estimated at almost $90 billion.

Democrats Generally Unimpressed by GOP National Convention

Washington — (U.P.) — President Truman can't resist taking a crack at his "favorite" Republican presidential candidate.

Mr. Truman cancelled his weekly news conference Thursday because most capital reporters are in Chicago covering the GOP National convention. White House Press Secretary Joseph Short said the President had "nothing in particular to report" anyway.

But when Mr. Truman met Secretary of State Dean Acheson at National Airport Wednesday night upon his return from a tour of Europe and South America, reporters asked him what he thought of the Republican show.

Truman "Worried"

"I'm worried," the President said with mock seriousness. "It looks like my candidate is going to get beat."

Mr. Truman has said many times that Sen. Robert A. Taft is his "favorite" candidate for the GOP presidential nomination, meaning he thinks the Ohioan would be the easiest Republican to defeat in November.

The President appeared in a jocular mood, but lost a bit of his good humor when asked what he though of a statement by Sen. Joseph R. McCarthy (R-Wis.), about the "Truman-Acheson-Lattimore" party.

Doubts Truth

"I don't know anything about it," Mr. Truman replied, "but if McCarthy did it, it's a damned lie and you can be sure of that."

Democratic presidential candidates continued scoffing remarks at the Republicans.

Sen. Robert S. Kerr told newsmen in Burlington, Vt., that the GOP convention is a "homicidal debacle — a wonderful show for the Democrats."

Deride Keynote

Kerr predicted there will be fights at the Democratic Convention, but nothing like the ones going on in Chicago. He joined Sen. Estes Kefauver and Averel Harriman in deriding Gen. Douglas MacArthur's keynote speech, saying that MacArthur had "faded away a long time ago and efforts to resurrect him were a dismal failure."

Kefauver, meeting with Democratic delegates in Springfield, Ill., agreed that the Democrats will avoid battles like those which have embittered the GOP convention.

The Tennesseean also said he does not consider Gov. Adlai E. Stevenson of Illinois an opponent in the presidential race. He noted that Stevenson has said many times he is not a candidate, and "I assume he is not."

Harriman returned here Wednesday from delegate-wooing trips to Indianapolis and Charleston, W. Va. His only comment was that he was not displeased with the reaction to his campaign.

On The Side

By E. V. Durling

(Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

Ah, how the colder pulse still starts
To think of that one hour sublime
We hugged heaven down into our hearts
And clutched eternity in time!
When love's dear eyes first looked into ours,
When love's dear brows were strange to frowns,
When all the stars were burning flowers,
That we might pluck and wear for crowns.

—Alice Cary.

The Soviet Russian government has in its possession a number of American films acquired in the loot of Berlin at the end of the last war. Many of these films are currently being shown in theaters throughout Russia. The United States Embassy has tried to collect rentals for these pictures for the legal owners in this country. The Russians refuse to pay. Incidentally, the most popular United States produced film now being shown in Russia is Tarzan, starring Johnny Weissmuller.

Please Note

A widower of San Francisco informs me he was left with four children, their ages ranging from 2 to 10. He engaged a woman to handle the housework and care for the kiddies. Her pay was $200 a month plus meals. She worked only eight hours a day, five days a week. So the widower has to take care of his youngsters every night and do all the cooking, etc., two days a week. He says what work the housekeeper does is not very well done. This gives you an idea of what the work a mother of four children does is worth from a financial angle. It also shows why widowers with small children are always so anxious to get married again.

Colors

Horse racing is the British national sport. That's why the Queen maintains a racing stable. Her Majesty's colors are most impressive. They are: Purple, gold braid, scarlet sleeves, black velvet cap and gold fringe. My favorite racing colors are C. V. Whitney's: light blue, brown cap. Do you claim to be an observant turf fan? Then tell me quick as a flash and a half what are the colors of the following stables: Calumet Farm, King Ranch and John D. Hertz?

Culinary Criminal

So far I have been unable to ascertain what man originated the idea of putting a poached egg on corned beef hash. I want to put this man's picture in my personal rogue's gallery right next to the man who originated the one man bus. However, I have come upon a clue. The perpetrator of the aforementioned culinary crime may have been Dutch. I note an account of a dinner in Amsterdam in which the featured dish was "escallop of veal with a fried egg on top." Anybody who would put a fried egg on veal would not hesitate to put a poached egg on corned beef hash.

Among the Married

A married career woman is greatly inclined to fall in love with her boss. This, in fact, is one of the greatest dangers of having a wife who is a business woman. If she doesn't actually fall in love with her boss she is inclined to have an intense admiration for him and her husband often suffers by comparison. That's what Prof. Ferdynand Zweig maintains. The good professor has been doing some research on married career women. I am inclined to disagree with him. Our Horses & Women experts checked on this situation long ago and found very few married women fall in love with the boss. In fact, the situation is a rarity. However, I regret to state that in the course of their investigation, our Horses & Women experts found that married career women do quite a little flirting with fellow workers in offices. Especially with bachelors. This situation bachelorette workers find very irritating.

Prehistoric peoples believed that the souls of the dead retreated into beans. Centuries later, the Romans burned beans on altar fires, to banish ghosts.

Tele-fun

by Warren Goodrich

"Give Mr. Potato Bug plenty of time to answer. He's gained a lot of weight... too much starch in his diet."... You'll complete more calls if you give the other person time to answer... at least a minute ... Pacific Telephone.

Pickin' Pears

News, Gossip, Comment From Camp White

By SID HOLLINGSWORTH

One of the real veterans at Camp White is the former Chief Medical Officer Dr. William E. White.

He probably knows more about the business of being a soldier, a sailor or a marine than anyone else in the government. But he doesn't care to talk much about it.

Dr. White voluntarily relinquished his post to revert to the status of physician last October. He is eligible to retire in two years with 30 years service.

He started as a military surgeon with the old National Soldiers' Home under the Bureau of Pensions. Before that he was engaged in general practice a number of years after graduating from Emory university, Atlanta, Ga., in 1912.

Dr. White specialized in T.B. work when he finally joined up with the Veterans Administration, then the Veterans Bureau, in 1925 at Johnson City, Tenn. He was at the Milwaukee Home for a period of years and then went to Ft. Harrison, Montana in 1940.

He came here with Manager Paul A. Hatton in 1948 to start the Camp White Domiciliary.

Dr. White thinks we are making substantial progress in accommodating the World War I veterans. But he thinks there will be something of job ahead hospitalizing the more recent victims of the ravages of war.

He is in the 60's for age and has mastered the art of meeting life as it comes and not going out to try to change it. But he does go out now and then with his "rods and reels and traces" for the fish he loves to catch.

And he has lived in the west long eough now to know where to go and what to use to catch the best fish.

Dr. and Mrs. White live on the station and they have two daughters living in the East. He was with the Rainbow Division overseas in World War I.

Miss Grace Stuhr, chief nurse, reports her 86-year-old father, Otto Stuhr, is doing nicely at Community hospital, Medford, where she brought him recently from Berthole, N. Dak., their former home.

Mrs. Edna Girard, chief dietitian, announced the appointment of Ruth F. Martin as her assistant. She comes to Camp White from Long Beach, Calif., and will be in charge of kitchen personnel and employee training.

Mrs. Christine Bates, Medford nurse, has joined the staff of nurses attached to the domiciliary hospital facilities, it has been announced.

Chaplain Henry W. Anderson has received and posted acknowledgements of expressions of sympathy from Mrs. Frank T. Rhinehart and family, of Sylva, N.C., their home. She personally thanks the members and staff for the treatment accorded her husband while he was living here.

"You see, Hargrave — they don't ALL fall for a uniform. I invited her to have Jorgensen's Homogenized Multi-Vitamin, Multi-Mineral Milk with me!"

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