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Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County Mail
Tribune 10, 20, 30 and 40 years
ago.

10 YEARS AGO

July 11, 1942

(It was Saturday)

Hollywood star Florence Rice
buys Sams Valley ranch and
plans erection of new home; the
actress is a daughter of sports
columnist Grantland Rice.

From Arthur Perry's Ye
Smudge Pot column: There may
be a shortage of gasoline for elec-
tioning this year. Candidates
may have to get from stump to
stump, under their own steam.

20 YEARS AGO

July 11, 1922

(It was Thursday)

Many Medford backyards are
raided by vandals, and one citi-
zen reports that a thief broke
into his barn to milk his cow and
steal the milk before he got up.

Lower fishing licenses are
urged in the Rogue valley as an
inducement to the tourist trade.

30 YEARS AGO

July 11, 1922

(It was Tuesday)

Vacationing motorists are ad-
vised to drive to Crater lake by
way of the Derby road to avoid
construction work on the main
highway.

England promises to pay her
World War I debts but refuses
to pay them in a lump sum.

40 YEARS AGO

July 11, 1912

(It was Thursday)

Cartoon characters "Mutt and
Jeff" are identified by local
readers as having originated
from two Oregon men—Scott
Stevens of Burns and Tooty Fer-
guson of Douglas county.

The old Medford fire wagon is
converted into a three-line noz-
zler to be used if any big build-
ings are endangered by fire.

'Give With Gas'

Slogan Saturday
Of Charity Plan

"Give with gas" will be the
slogan Saturday, July 12, at the
triple pump gasoline station at
Eleventh street and South Cen-
tral avenue. Profits from the
day's sales will be turned over to
Rotana club of Medford for the
benefit of the Oregon Society for
Crippled Children and Adults.

Local businessmen will fill gas
tanks while Rotana members
clean windshields. Balloons and
lollipops, also donated by local
people, will add to the festive
atmosphere.

Many business concerns with
fleets of trucks or delivery wag-
ons will "gas up" at the station
Saturday in order to support the
drive.

Mrs. C. B. Partch, Jackson
county chairman and district
president of the Oregon society,
states that this campaign is one
of the few "painless" ones and
that the worthiness of the work
carried on by the society is be-
yond question.

Animal paddocks, aquarium,
Academy of Sciences, conserva-
tory, music concourse, Morrison
Planetarium, Strybing Arbore-
tum, and innumerable other at-
tractions are to be found in San
Francisco's Golden Gate Park.

Editorial Correspondence

Chicago, July 9—Whoever is managing this convention — if anyone is — should have his head examined.

It is the most stupidly managed political gathering in the writer's memory. If the Republicans aren't beaten again in November it won't be this convention MANAGER'S fault.

Everything that could be done from the standpoint of giving the GOP elephant another black eye has been done.

And more is yet to come.

Who, for example, selected General MacArthur for keynote speaker? Then followed him up with even an older isolationist, former President Hoover? And then for good measure, shoved in the unspeakable Joseph McCarthy for Wisconsin?

If the convention manager, whoever he is, had gone out deliberately to ALIENATE the independent vote—which the Republicans MUST have to escape defeat—he could not have done better.

If the Democrats do win in November for the fifth consecutive time, they should give this convention manager — or managers — a testimonial banquet, and a formal vote of thanks. Without him they would never have had a Chinaman's chance.

We apologize to both General MacArthur and ex-President Hoover for linking them with such a political reprobate as "Jumping Joe," but we really can't be blamed for that — the convention manager did it, FIRST.

McCarthy, of course, did all his familiar and discredited anti-communist tricks, brought in soldiers dying in Korea, Truman and Acheson inviting Stalin to take over the White House and rang the old familiar changes on Yalta, Potsdam and Teheran. We are ashamed to say half a dozen states marched and waved their banners in appreciation of this contemptible and discredited harangue, but we are pleased to note a great majority of the states preserved a stony but eloquent silence—and among them, thank the Lord!—was OREGON.

And we have to say this about former President Hoover.

As we have so often remarked, he is probably the worst public speaker in the country and always has been. Give him one of Cicero's most eloquent orations to deliver and Herbert would kill it. And the audience who had to listen, also.

But he IS absolutely HONEST. He does have what the other two gentlemen lack—an unqualified and unassailable INTEGRITY.

He is, as we see it, like so many OLD men—looking backward — living in the past. He is in a dream-world. A realist in his profession, engineering; he is, politically and always has been a hopeless idealist.

He honestly believes that the United States COULD return to the days of his youth, if it only had the will to do so — the days of William McKinley and Horatio Alger, and the Rough Riders.

As McKimley has said what he really would like to do would be to repeal the Twentieth Century.

And that is what his speech last night added up to, and what all his post-White House speeches have added up to.

In a way it is pathetic. In another way it is tragic — tragic for him and for his party.

"The Old Man of the Sea"—but a MAN for 'a that—a man one can't politically agree with, but can't help but admire and respect.

And the delegates in that convention last night demonstrated this fact. It was heartening to see and hear.

But from a purely POLITICAL STANDPOINT — from the standpoint of doing what would be smart from the angle of getting votes—what COULD have been more stupid than in these three days of the Republican convention, placing before the people of this country — particularly the young people, this exhibit of THE BEST THE GRAND OLD PARTY HAS TO OFFER.

HOOPER, MACARTHUR AND MCCARTHY!

"Angels and Ministers of Grace defend us!"

If after this — "Bicuspid Bob," — Robert Alphonso Taft — SHOULD be chosen as the nominee of the Republican party, what the Democrats—ANY Democrat—will do to him in November is too sanguinary a picture for anyone of sensibility to WISH to contemplate! — R.W.R.

On The Side

By E. V. Durling

(Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

Ah, darling that night when
We two clung so close,
Our hungry lips transfused into
each other's
Our hovering souls,
Mortality's eclipse! —Petronius.

To persons in the mail order
business, or those contemplating
such a venture, a wide variety
of address lists of prospective
customers is available from nu-
merous compilers of such lists.

One mailing list purveyor offers
the names of 23,000 buyers of
denicotinated cigars and cigar-
ettes. Another offers the names
and addresses of 9,500 women
who have inquired about ma-
terial and methods of making their
own hats. Still another of-
fers a list of 10,000 men who
wear very large size clothes, hats
and shoes. Also announced as
available is a list of 5,000 mail
order buyers of black night-
gowns. Most men who have
purchased this lingerie for gifts.

Asking

Queries from clients: Q. Am
a registered nurse. Although I
have never really forgiven you
for giving space to that letter
from a United States Marine
sergeant in which he said nurses
were "chilly propositions" on
moonlight walks, I am still
struggling through your column
daily. Will you please quote that
poem dealing with doctors being
forgotten too quickly by their
patients? A. Regret our marine
subscriber's claim annoyed you.

Of course, the opinions of our
clients are not necessarily our
own. However, it is only fair
to state I am not qualified to
enter into the discussion you
refer to. I have never been on a
moonlight walk with a regis-
tered nurse. The poem you re-
quest, by John Owen, is as fol-
lows:

God and the doctor we alike
adore,
But only when in danger, not
before.
The danger o'er, both are alike
required,
God is forgotten and the doc-
tor slighted.

Horses & Women

The following is an excerpt
from a history of Egypt: "Among
the means of seduction Cleopatra
brought into play at her first
meeting with Marc Antony were
some extremely provocative per-
fumes." Just shows you how long
dressing provocative perfumes to
get their way with men. It is also
interesting to note that Cleo-
patra, one of the greatest male
charmers of all time, did not
depend entirely on her person-
ality and the infinite variety
of her charms to capture Marc

Antony. At times, bachelor sub-
scribers have asked our Horses
& Women experts to suggest a
defense against the provocative
scents used by scheming females.
It is a baffling situation. All we
can think of is to wear a gas
mask. And, of course, a man
would look silly wearing a gas
mask when calling on a girl.

Dance Enthusiast

Lily Langtry, the "Jersey
Lily," was an enthusiastic ball-
room dancer. In 1916 Mrs. Lang-
try met Somerset Maugham in
New York, and in the course of
a conversation told him she was
having "a simply wonderful time"
going to public dance halls
in Manhattan and dancing all
afternoon with paid dance part-
ners. At that time Mrs. Langtry
was 64.

Reincarnation

Among the distinguished be-
lievers in reincarnation was the
poet and painter, Dante Gabriel
Rossetti. This belief is indicated
in his poem titled, "Sudden
Light," which begins: "I have
been here before, but when and
how I cannot tell." Speaking of
reincarnation, permit me to once
more remind you that experts on
this subject state a human being
is always reincarnated as such.
Never as an insect, animal or
vegetable. So if you have been
worrying about being a horse,
a mosquito or a tomato in your
next reincarnation, forget it.

Ice Cream

A book listing 470 recipes for
ice cream desserts. That's what
Louis P. De Gouy has written.
A brilliant coverage of the sub-
ject. Yet Mr. De Gouy has
omitted one highly delicious
dessert. That is black raspberry
sherbert. I know of only one
place in Manhattan where this
is expertly made.

Trail Woman Escapes
Injury in Accident

A car driven by Winifred
June Swanson, Box 6, Trail, was
destroyed last night when it
went in a ditch and turned over
in an attempt to avoid hitting a
log truck, according to the state
police. The accident occurred a
mile south of Shady Cove.

The truck had stopped for a
horse in the road, according to
the police, and the Swanson car
went in the ditch when it came
over a rise in the road and the
truck was sighted. Police said
there were no injuries.

The first sawmill in Men-
docino county, California, was es-
tablished in 1851.

Crosstown

By Roland Coe



"(See, no wonder you were able to get this place for a whole month for practically nothing. Pop! The floor's caved in!"

Matter of Fact

By Joseph and
Stewart Alsop

THE HARSH REALITIES

Chicago — As these words are
written, it is lull before the
storm, or rather the lull before
the decisive Taft-Eisenhower
test. Maybe this is not a bad
time to reflect on the peculiar
factors which influence such
great decisions as the choice of
American presidential nominee.

Take, for example, patronage.
Senator Robert A. Taft has said
that one of his worst handicaps
was the opposition of the Repub-
lican governors. What he meant
was that the Republican gov-
ernors control the Republican jobs
in their states, and that they
would use this control against him.
The soundness of the senator's
judgment has never been better
demonstrated than in the state
of New York.

There was a substantial senti-
ment for Senator Taft among
some elements in the New York
delegation, particularly in New
York City, which is not an ap-
panage of the Dewey machine.

The Taft forces hoped to pick
up as many as twenty votes in
New York. But even from New
York City, many Republicans
are appointed to the important,
civil-service-free jobs on the New
York State payroll.

AT THE first Chicago meeting
of the state delegation, Gov-
ernor Dewey contented himself
with reminding the delegates
that he would be governor for
two and a half more years, and
that he had a "long memory."

His method was a somewhat
blunter when he talked private-
ly with the dissidents.

He pointed out to them ex-
actly how many jobs had been
allocated to each of their dis-
tricts. He did not trouble to
point out that these jobs were
mainly occupied by their friends,
co-workers or even relatives, be-
cause they knew this already.

He just told them, in plain
terms, that there would be new
job-holders in those jobs within
two days after his return to
Albany, if the dissident delegates
went on being New York. That
way, he held New York as an
almost monolithic solid front
against Senator Taft.

AGAIN, there is the case of
Governor John S. Fine of
Pennsylvania. Here the problem
was more complex. Senator
James Duff, who was John
Fine's friend and is now his en-
emy, was almost the first man on
the firing line for General
Dwight D. Eisenhower. Normal-
ly, that would entitle Senator
Duff to a great influence over
Federal appointments in Penn-
sylvania, which Senators con-
ventionally possess in any case.

Governor Fine is a man who
wants, above all, to rule in his
backyard. The influence of Sena-
tor Duff, which is already con-
siderable, would obviously be
reinforced by control of Pennsylv-
ania appointments. It was
therefore urgently a problem to
accommodate Duff and Fine.

The problem was solved when
Duff, with great singleminded-
ness in the cause he has fought
so studiously, agreed to forego
his normal power over Pennsylv-
ania appointments. Thus Gen-
eral Eisenhower was enabled to
assure Governor Fine that the
Governor was the man he would
regularly consult about Pennsylv-
ania appointments. And so the way
was opened for the Pennsylvania
governor's all-important deci-
sion in Eisenhower's favor.

OR AGAIN, there is the case of
Michigan. Here the battle,
curiously enough, seems to have
been fought between three great
industrial corporations. The chief
executives of the Chrysler cor-
poration were for Taft; the lead-
ers of the Ford company and Gen-
eral Eisenhower. All three com-
panies have vast influence on
the Republican party in their
state. Both national committee-
man Arthur Summerfield and
Senator Homer Ferguson were
caught in an unhappy crossfire.

In the end, Summerfield became
an important Eisenhower leader,

while Senator Ferguson, normal-
ly inclined to Taft, kept unhap-
pily silent.

These little realities of con-
vention politics have been cho-
sen from the Eisenhower side,
and since these reporters were
the first to ventilate and empha-
size the Texas steal attempted
by the Taft forces it is only fair
to note that both sides can be
tough, although the Eisenhower
people have tried nothing like
the steal in Texas. And it might
be added that the hypocrisy of
the Taft cry about "real Republi-
canism" has never been better
demonstrated than by the Taft
delegation from Georgia.

The truth is that this peculiar
little gaggle of so-called Republi-
cans largely owes its existence
to an alliance between Pickett
and Governor Eugene Talmadge.
Talmadge Republicans, surely,
are an odd brand of "real Re-
publicans."

In its details, in short, the pro-
cess by which Presidential nomi-
nees are chosen in America
often seems to have very little
to do with the democratic pro-
cess. The curious thing is how
much of real Republican conviction,
and even of real idealism, creeps
into this queer convention
process. And the other curious
thing is, how often it produces
an excellent result.

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Babson Discusses Forecasts

By ROGER W. BABSON

Babson Park, Mass.—For over
forty years, I have devoted most
of my time to forecasting busi-
ness, employment, and invest-
ment conditions. I started with
five employees and now have
over one hundred and seventy
on the job. Our record has been
good. And furthermore, all we
have said and done is recorded
in public libraries.

Great Chances Since 30's

Up to the time in the Roose-
velt Administration when we
went off gold onto paper cur-
rency, we had a yardstick by
which we could measure. More-
over, there was a ceiling above
which business could not go ex-
cept at great risk; and a floor
below which it could not go
without disaster. For instance,
when in 1928 we loudly forecast
the panic of 1929, it was neces-
sary to pay 8% interest in order
to borrow on the best collateral.
Today, with prices actually high-
er, these Money Rates are slight-
ly above 2%.

Statistics on Failures, which
were one of the best barometers
of impending changes, are an-
other illustration. In 1928 failures
were 24,000, with liabilities of
\$500 million. Yet, today, with
nearly twice the volume of busi-
ness, failures are running at the
annual rate of 8,000, with liabil-
ities of \$300 million. This, of
course, is due to the fact that
the Reconstruction Finance Cor-
poration, the Federal Mortgage
Banks and the various other
Government aids make it un-
necessary for a concern to fail.
Therefore, statistics on failures
are now of little use when mak-
ing forecasts.

Managed Currency Dangerous

The fact is that today there
are no economic ceilings and
no floors. Three-quarters of the
subjects upon which we used to
depend in making forecasts are
now of little account. Of course,
Washington cannot continue in-
definitely the present practice
of extending unlimited aid to all
groups. The Law of Action and
Reaction is fundamental, like
the Law of Gravity, and must
someday result in an economic
crash. On the other hand, the
Government can postpone such a
readjustment for some years
more by printing more money or
more bonds. Furthermore, it
will be a great temptation for
any Administration to do this—
Republican or Democratic.

This next economic smash
will probably be brought about

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

As these words are written
(just before noon on Wednesday)
the eyes of the nation are mo-
mentarily OFF the convention
auditorium and are fixed on a
smoke-filled room in a downtown
Chicago hotel where the Taft-
dominated GOP credentials com-
mittee is wrestling with the dy-
namite-laden problem of what to
do with contested delegations
from three key SOUTHERN
states—none of which can be
expected to give its electoral
vote to ANY Republican candi-
date.

THIS IS THE committee's di-
lemma:

"Knowing that whatever we
do will be appealed to the con-
vention floor (which yesterday
approved 658 to 548 an Eisen-
hower-backed motion) shall we
risk arousing the wrath of the
floor by bullying it through and
giving all the delegates to Taft
— who will need them badly on
the all-important first ballot?"

"Or shall we play it cagey
and give a reasonable share of
the contested delegates to Eisen-
hower, thus making it appear
to the floor that we are going
all out to be fair? In that event,
we MIGHT get a better break in
the voting."

A FEW MINUTES later:

The committee decides to
play it cagey. It gives the solid
Georgia delegation of 17 votes
to Taft. Then it gives Louisi-
ana's contested 13 votes to
Eisenhower. As this is written,
it is considering a proposal to
split Texas' 38 votes even-
stephen—19 to Taft and 19 to Eisen-
hower.

THE DEADLINE is creeping up
on me, and I won't be able
to cover in this piece what they
decided to do about Texas. But
it is obvious that yesterday's
floor vote shook the solid Taft
phalanx in the credentials com-
mittee. They'd like to bull it
through, but fear the effect when
their action is appealed to the
floor and ALL the delegates
vote.

That's the situation at the mo-
ment of writing this.

WATCH THE FLOOR when
the appeal on delegate con-
tests gets there. That will be
the high dramatic hour of this
historic convention.

While the politicians battle in
the smoke-filled downtown hotel
room (from which the public is
barred) the spectators at the con-
vention auditorium down in the
stockyards section mark time.

I expect their state of excited
puzzlement will be augmented
by a fact that is inherent in the
auditorium's location. It is not
unlikely that from time to time
the great hall's air conditioning
system will fail to function for

a moment or so and nauseating
odors will creep in.

The delegates won't know
whether these disgusting smells
come from the adjacent stock-
yards or FROM THE SMOKE
FILLED ROOM DOWN TOWN
where the politicians are stirring
their witches' brew.

It could be either way.

WHILE THEY WAIT, they lis-
ten to political oratory. One
of the speeches is made by Penn-
sylvania's Governor Fine, who
tells them the Republican party
must UNITE if it is to be vic-
torious. The eyes of the Demo-
crats, he says, are upon us and
they're HOPING for us to pull
a boner—such as winding up in a
Donnybrook Fair, with every-
body using his shillalagh on ev-
erybody else.

Personally, I haven't much use
for this guy Fine. It looks to me
like he's waiting around for the
psychological moment to use the
Pennsylvania delegates he is sup-
posed to hold in the hollow of
his hand to GET HIM WHAT
HE WANTS.

That's one of the big things
wrong with the convention sys-
tem.

LET'S FLASH BACK for a sec-
ond to last night. Last night
and 77-year-old Hoover, Herbert
Hoover and his hard-hitting, no-
punches-pulled speech.

Men who keep the faith and
fight the good fight, through
brutal unpopularity as well as
admirable acclaim, through the
bad days as well as the good.
Men like that are the kind of
men to tie to. In the long, long
pull, they're far better for all
of us than the demagogues. They
bring us fewer headaches.

That 15 minutes of wild, cheer-
ing, heart-warming demon-
stration they gave Hoover last night
was something. There on the spot,
he shed some tears and out here
2,000 miles away I felt like it.
His head may be bloody, but last
night it was still unbowed.

IN CLOSING, let me quote a
paragraph or so from the non-
convention news of this a.m.

At Castle Dale, Utah, yester-
day the army engineers set off
160 tons of TNT and blew the
side of a mountain out. The pur-
pose of the blast was to gather
information to help determine
HOW FAR DOWN MOUNT MUST
BURROW — AND IN WHAT
KIND OF TERRAIN — TO BE
SAFE FROM ATOM BOMBS.

THERE IS A close connection
between that experimental
blast and what is happening in
Chicago this week. That TNT
explosion to find out what is
best to do IF THE ATOM BOMBS
BEGIN TO FALL is the grim
backdrop against which the ex-
citing drama in the Chicago con-
vention hall is being played out.

The atom bomb is the sword
of Damocles that hangs over
us, suspended by a slim thread.
Will it fall?

Put it this way