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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 28, 1942

(It was Tuesday)

Construction of 10 defense
housing units on Haven street
near Summit street to get under
way shortly.

From Arthur Perry's Ye
Smudge Pot column: The homeli-
est wrestler in the world will
cavort at the Armory tomorrow
night, and a great outpouring is
expected to see this scenic eye-
sore.

20 YEARS AGO
July 28, 1932

(It was Thursday)

Local labor bureau requests
permission to grant work slips
only to persons who are local
residents in effort to aid local
unemployment first.

Price for extra large eggs
reaches 18 cents a dozen here;
highest price since January 12.

30 YEARS AGO
July 28, 1922

(It was Friday)

Large number of tourists from
all sections of United States
register with Medford tourist
bureau.

Bureau of labor statistics show
cost of living down 23 per cent
from 1920.

40 YEARS AGO
July 28, 1912

(It was Sunday)

Baseball fans reserve 15 rail-
road coaches to travel to see
game between northern Calif.
and southern Oregon all-
stars.

Vandals cause much damage
at Crater Lake lodge; holes
chopped in floor, dining room
tables cut up and all food eaten.

Editorial Comment

We can sympathize with Lar-
ry Smyth, Merv Shumaker and
Herb Lundy of the Portland pa-
pers who "have to" cover the
national conventions. But we
waste no sympathy on Bob Ruhl
of the Medford Mail Tribune and
Bud Forrester of the Pendleton
East Oregonian who went on
their own motion and notion—
and expense. Bob has been cov-
ering these conventions for
years and like a firehorse could
not resist the smell of the smoke-
filled rooms. Bud is taking the
convention beat for the first
time, and since he is taking in
both is also taking quite a "beat-
ing." — Oregon (Salem) States-
man.

Bus Drivers Permitted
To Wear Shorts on Job

Plymouth, Ind. — (U.P.) — In-
diana bus drivers had permis-
sion Monday to wear shorts and
T-shirts, but some of them were
too coy to show their knees.

When he pulled his bus into
the depot here, driver E. K. Lee
said the line's summertime in-
novation was "going over big
with passengers" but many driv-
ers continued to wear full length
trousers.

Passengers, he said, "razz us
a lot and most of them ask:
"where's your shorts? Frankly
I haven't enough nerve to come
out with them."

Editorial Correspondence

Chicago, July 26—The similarity between the two conventions
held to the very end.

For president the Democrats selected the strongest man avail-
able, Adlai Stevenson; just as the Republicans two weeks ago in
the same hall selected General Eisenhower.

For Vice President the Democrats did exactly as the Republi-
cans did: chose the man best-calculated politically to strengthen
the ticket.

But the similarity did not end there. As was true of the Taft
forces so with the Kefauver forces, a large proportion of them
nailed their flag to the mast, and preferred to go down with the
ship, to going over to the enemy.

This was especially true of Oregon.

When it was clear to everyone last night that Kefauver had
shot his bolt and was through, only one member of the Oregon
delegation (Dave Epps) went over to Stevenson, the others not only
stood pat, but in spite of the convention chairman's ruling, made
speeches about it, and they were vehement ones.

In fact Chairman Schunk of Oregon, in cowboy hat and robust
ringing voice stole the show as far as adding-nominating-speeches-
to-the-vote call was concerned — when on the first ballot he
shouted before announcing Oregon's vote:

"Oregon needs no machine, no Republican newspaper
in Chicago, not even a great President of the United States
to tell US how to vote. We cast 12 votes for the man who
beat Stevenson in our primary, ESTES KEFAUVER."

Incidentally that might be added to the long and imposing list
of "famous last words." But it is also true it brought down the
house.

But it wasn't the last protest.

When the final show-down came, and the delegate from "Sweet
Home, Oregon" declared he thought he had fulfilled his obliga-
tion to the Oregon primary and therefore would cast his vote for
Governor Stevenson, another member of the delegation who looked
(at a distance) MUCH like its chairman, somewhat ostentatiously
held his nose!

So the Oregonians, faithful to the end, went down with the
Kefauver ship, and are no more pleased with the result than the
writer's "uncles and cousins and aunts" in Galena, Illinois, were
pleased, when THEIR idol and hero, Robert Alphonso Taft was
"spurious venenkt" a fortnight ago. And we surmise for much the
same reason. They honestly don't believe the gentlemanly and
scholarly Adlai Stevenson CAN beat "Ike" come November.

And they may be right.

In fact at this writing, we should say the smart politicians here
in Chicago would put the odds in their "future book" at around 8
to 10 in favor of the GOP. But as so often remarked there may be
"many a slip between the cup and the lip" and we will say this
for the Illinois Governor—he will in our judgment come nearer
beating Eisenhower than any other candidate for the nomination
in this convention. In fact he is in the opinion of this department,
the HIGHEST TYPE OF AMERICAN STATESMAN to lead the
Democratic party since Woodrow Wilson—like the late President
Wilson, however, he may prove to suffer from the POLITICAL
shortcomings of his virtues.

The "die-hard" Kefauver element, dramatized so conspicuously
by Oregon was not representative of the convention, however, in
anything like the same way the "die-hard" Taft element represent-
ed the Republican convention of two weeks ago.

There was far more unanimity and real enthusiasm on the part
of the delegates last night, when the usual motion to make the
nomination unanimous was passed, than there was when Senator
Taft's sportsmanlike gesture brought a similar 100 per cent vote
for "Ike."

If Senator Kefauver felt the slightest bitterness, or did not
mean every word he said, when he pledged full support to Govern-
or Stevenson, then he is a greater actor than most observers be-
lieve him to be.

Your correspondent has seen a good deal of Senator Kefauver
during this convention, both in press conferences and over TV, and
while he may be superficial in some directions, and certainly has
much to learn as far as the game of smart PARTY politics is con-
cerned, it is impossible to doubt the man's sincerity and his com-
plete devotion to fundamental liberal principles.

He also has unquestioned, in fact rare, moral courage.

The writer will never cease to hold him in the highest regard
for his refusal to sidestep the issue of Joe McCarthy and McCar-
thyism. He even took up the cudgels for honesty, decency and fair
play against "Dirty Joe" in the latter's own bailiwick in Wisconsin!

To date no other prominent figure in EITHER party has shown
equal courage or equal vision—and your correspondent is going to
be much surprised, if in the ensuing campaign, ANY of them
do! Our hat goes off, even in defeat, to Senator Estes Kefauver.

This convention, like the one preceeding, broadcast seeds of
its own destruction, and contributed generously, we believe, to public
approval of a national primary to replace the antiquated, ex-
travagant and silly business of selecting presidential candidates
by the street carnival, side-show BALLYHOOD method.

TV must get chief credit for this.

Had it not been because of the delegates to put on a show for
their home-town, simply by calling for a recount the time con-
sumed by the balloting would have been reduced by at least 60
per cent—perhaps much more.

In 99 per cent of the cases, there was no excuse whatever for
a recount except this childish passion to show-off—let the boys
and girls at the railroad station know how important they had
become when they reach home.

The proof of this was that in 99 per cent of the cases, there was
no change in the vote, and those who demanded a poll knew there
would be none, although to get it they had to perjure themselves
by stating they believed the original report had been inaccurate.

This demonstration of nit-witted EXHIBITIONISM on the part
of the boys and girls who were sent to this convention will, we
believe, contribute materially to the eventual abolition of the
entire system.

At least, here's hoping!—R.W.R.

"JOE BEAVER"

By Ed Nofziger



Ed Nofziger
Forest Service, U. S. Department of Agriculture
"As well as protecting our liberties, we ought to protect our renewable
resources before we get to the bottom of the barrel!"

Crosstown

By Roland Coe



"This dame doesn't KNIT any too good, either!"

Matter of Fact

By Joseph and
Stewart Alsop

THE MINDLESS MILITANTS

Chicago — One thing at least
has been proven with finality
by this lunatic convention. The
Northern Democratic liberals
needs a few lessons in practical
politics before they again pre-
sume to try to lead their party.
A sillier and more illogical dis-
play than they have made since
Thursday could hardly be im-
agined.

It must be understood that
Gov. Adlai Stevenson of Illin-
ois was the first choice of al-
most all these high-minded,
forward-looking thinkers. Im-
mediately after President Tru-
man's famous announcement
that he would not run, W. Aver-
ell Harriman himself spent
three hours pleading with Stev-
enson to become a candidate.

Virtually all the leaders of Amer-
icans for Democratic Action
followed Harriman in making
the same plea. Men like ADA
leader Joseph Rauh, a Harriman
delegate from Washington, D.C.,
made special trips to Spring-
field to try to persuade Stev-
enson to declare himself.

Stevenson remained the an-
swer to the liberal's prayer un-
til the actual opening of this
convention. Indeed he was still
the answer after the convention
opened, during the early period
when word was going around
that the President had given the
nod to Alben W. Barkley. Sen.
Estes Kefauver of Tennessee did
not attract the liberals. Few of
them were so detached from re-
ality as to imagine that Harri-
man could be nominated with-
out President Truman's back-
ing. The great hope of the lib-
erals was that there would be
a deadlock, and that Gov. Adlai
Stevenson would then be draft-
ed.

BUT WHAT happened when
the draft movement for
Stevenson really got started?
What happened was that this
event, which one might have
supposed would have been re-
ceived as manna from heaven,
at once drove the liberals into
paroxysms of rage and, one
must add, folly.

Harriman himself behaved
like the sensible and honorable
man that he is. Although natu-
rally piqued by Stevenson's re-
emergence, he did not forget his
own high opinion of Stevenson.
He did not lose sight of his pre-
ference for Stevenson over the
other candidates. He kept his
head. But the general mass of
liberals in the Harriman and
Kefauver camps began playing
amateur convention politics, or-
ganizing a stop-Stevenson
movement.

It was said that by failing to
reject the draft movement, Stev-
enson had been faithless, al-
though the very men accusing
him of faithlessness had always
meant to head a draft-Stevenson
movement in the event of the
expected deadlock. It was also
said, by the very same men who
had begged Stevenson to run,
that he was "too far right" to
head the Democratic ticket. It
was loudly asserted that Stev-
enson was the creature of the
"Northern bosses and the South-
ern feudalists," although any-
one could see that he had done
his best to discourage the draft,
and owed nothing at all to the
men who had launched the draft
against his will.

The sequel of these mindless
maneuvers was almost to make
the nonsensical charges of the
liberals against Stevenson come
part-way true. This great tri-
umph for liberalism was scored
during the wild evening session,
in the vote on seating Virginia.
Gov. John Battle of Virginia had
already declared that Virginia
law required compliance with
the convention's so-called loyal-
ty pledge, to put the Demo-
cratic candidates on the ticket.
The golden opportunity was ob-
vious, to seat the Virginia dele-
gates but exclude South Caro-
lina, thus isolating Gov. James
F. Byrnes, the man who came
here desiring to split the Dem-

ocratic party.

THE NORTHERN organization
leaders for Stevenson, Col.
Jacob Arvey of Illinois and May-
or David Lawrence of Pitts-
burgh, voted to seat Virginia
for this reason, and to encourage
party unity. But the liberals,
led by Rep. Roosevelt, Sen. Her-
bert Lehman, Sen. Humphrey
and others, went mad against
the Virginia vote. In a series of
subsequent ballots, this same
voting pattern was repeated,
with the draft-Stevenson lead-
ers and the South combining to
drag the liberals again and
again.

The obvious effect was to
make the unfortunate Stevenson
seem, utterly falsely of course,
to be the creature of the North-
ern bosses and the Southern
feudalists, as alleged. After this
glittering triumph the liberals
held a wild 4 a.m. rally at the
Congress hotel. The one word of
sense at this gathering was spoken
by Sen. Humphrey, who re-
minded the assembled thinkers
that there were, after all, three
candidates acceptable to Ameri-
can liberals — Harriman, Ke-
fauver and Stevenson. To his
Rep. Roosevelt replied with ma-
jestic cocksureness, "I put a
question mark after the name
of Stevenson."

The objective situation at that
4 a.m. rally was all too plain.
Stevenson was almost certainly
the only liberal candidate who
would be nominated. Any suc-
cessful attempt to stop him could
only open the way for one of
the more conservative candi-
dates. All the fleas on the Tru-
man dog — the more incompetent
members of the Cabinet,
the sleazier members of the
White House staff and the rest —
had arranged to hop from Tru-
man to Barkley. The first plan
to put over Barkley having mis-
carried, the fleas were also long-
ing to stop Stevenson, so they
could find some other nourish-
ing place to light. The risk was
serious.

Yet the liberals ignored this
risk. They ignored the objec-
tive situation. Above all, they
ignored the golden opportunity
to increase liberal influence in
the Democratic party by taking
the lead in the draft-Stevenson
movement, which would then
have assumed tidal proportions.
Altogether, the need for a few
hard lessons in practical polit-
ics would seem to be clear, in
the face of this array of evi-
dence.

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Strikers Force
Way Back To Work

Terre Haute, Ind. — (U.P.) —

Three men were injured Mon-
day when a fight broke out be-
tween CIO and AFL members
as a small group of striking em-
ployees at the Allis-Chalmers
plant forced their way
back to work.

Company spokesmen said 34
of 340 men on strike more than
11 weeks re-entered the plant
and were put back to work.

Guarded by a force of 300
AFL union members brought
from other plants in this area,
the returning workers were put
back on the payroll despite the
fact the Air Force removed more
than 40 pieces of machinery de-
signed to produce jet aircraft
engines.

Just the same, we Republi-
cans will do well to take a leaf
from the century and a quarter
old Democratic book. We'd better
TALK more (as well as think
more) about what's good for the
people, and maybe we'd better
talk a little less about what's
good for business.

We'd better find a way to
DRAMATIZE that fact. Every-
body loves drama. REALISTIC
drama is still drama, and in the

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

You're familiar, I'm sure, with
the seven wonders of the ancient
world. I shall not bore you today
by listing and describing them.
I should like to call your atten-
tion instead to a wonder of the
modern world beside which
these wonders of old are a mere
tallow candle held up to the ef-
fulgence of the noonday sun.

I refer to the DEMOCRATIC
PARTY.

LET'S go back to yesterday.

(This is written on Friday.)

At 6 p.m. (PDT) the Demo-
cratic party was a flaming mass
of elemental passion. At the
drop of a hat, it had slipped
back nine decades in history.
There on the floor of the Inter-
national auditorium in the Chi-
cago stockyards, burning fier-
cely, were all the sectional hatreds
and sectional differences that
brought on the tragedy of the
Civil War.

Again the word SECESSION
was being bandied about. Men's
voices, as they argued, were high
and tense and hot.

Rebellion, at whatever cost,
was in the air.

THEN—

Two hours later—

THE SCENE HAD CHANGED.

Men who 120 minutes before
had been ready to fly at each
other's throats were speaking
mildly and conciliatingly. There
was reconciliation in the air. The
miracle had happened that (tragi-
cally) DIDN'T happen in 1860.

LET'S put it another way.

At 6 p.m. (PDT) yesterday
the joint snake that is the Demo-
cratic party had suddenly, dra-
matically, flown apart into its
component pieces.

By 8 p.m. (PDT) it had miracu-
lously come back together.

WHAT wrought the miracle?

What cooled the flaming
passions? What brought the an-
grily sundered joints of the
snake back together again into a
smoothly functioning entity?

THIS is it:

There came to the mass of
fighting, clawing, biting Demo-
crats there on the floor of the In-
ternational auditorium the chill-
ing thought that if we go on with
this we'll lose our power, our
perquisites and our place in the
sun.

That thought was like a swift,
beating rain dashing down on a
roaring fire in the dry prairie
grass. It quenched the flames. It
brought this sobering thought:

If we keep this up THE RE-
PUBLICANS WILL BEAT US.

From there on, all was sweet-
ness and light.

WHERE else, save in the Demo-
cratic party, could that hap-
pen? I ask you. But it DID hap-
pen. That is why the Democratic
party, for more than a century,
has rolled on and on and on.

That is why the Democratic
party is the top wonder of the
world.

HOW do they do it?

If you listened through last
night, you have the answer. It's
SHOWMANSHIP. Democrats
from Jefferson and Jackson on
down, have been showmen of
the first magnitude.

They give the customers their
money's worth in the way of a
SPECTACLE.

HARRY flew in from Washing-
ton. He has settled the steel
strike. He settled it without re-
course to the Taft-Hartley law.
It was costly, of course. It idled
hundreds of thousands of men. It
stopped prices from going down.
It started them BACK UP again.
It slowed their economy from a
gallop to a bad fix. It could have
left us in a bad fix if the Rus-
sians had pounced suddenly.

But it all came out right in
the end and Harry arrived in
Chicago with the scalps of the
big interests hanging at his belt
and victory in the bag for the
little people.

And he arrived in Chicago at
the psychological moment.

OH, SURE. It means more in-
flation. But what of that? In-
flation's bite won't come until
later. This is NOW. And right
now is what counts.

JUST the same, we Republi-
cans will do well to take a leaf
from the century and a quarter
old Democratic book. We'd better
TALK more (as well as think
more) about what's good for the
people, and maybe we'd better
talk a little less about what's
good for business.

We'd better find a way to
DRAMATIZE that fact. Every-
body loves drama. REALISTIC
drama is still drama, and in the



GIVING CROWD A LAUGH, Caddy Charles Brendlinger letters
"I Like Ike" on Civil War hat before showing up to carry Gen.
D.D. Eisenhower's clubs at Denver's Cherry Hill club. (International)

On The Side

By E. V. Durling

(Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc.)

The "Society of American
Mothers-in-Law" will campaign
to decrease the number of un-
kind jests as to mothers-in-law
and also try to generally improve
relations with their married chil-
dren. Most of the trouble is be-
tween mothers-in-law and daugh-
ters-in-law. The great majority
of mothers-in-law get along very
well with their sons-in-law. That
is except when the wife is an
only daughter.

That Club

"Again you refer to one Hugh
Blue as president of The My
Name Is a Poem Club," writes
a Bostonian. "My dear sir, the
man's name does not even
rhyme. Hugh is pronounced
'Hew' which does not rhyme
with blue, pronounced 'bloo.' I
believe if this blue attempts to
run for his twenty-fourth term
as he threatens to do, his nomi-
nation should be strongly op-
posed. I suggest Herman Sher-
man Berman of New York for
M. N. I. A. P. C. president and
Channing Manning of Fresno,
Calif., for vice president."

Please Note

British schoolmasters are still
canning badly behaved school
children. An attempt to elimi-
nate the practice is opposed by
an organization called "The Na-
tional Society for the Retention
of Corporal Punishment" of
which Eric A. Wildman, a recent
visitor to the U. S. A., is pres-
ident. Mr. Wildman is a manu-
facturer of birch rods and canes.
He believes in the caning of old
badly behaved young people up
to 18. However, he does not, as
has been alleged, advocate the
spanking of wives. That comes
under the head of wife beating
and is a crime in most sections
of this country. Husband beating
is also illegal. Not long ago a
Chicago woman was arrested for
beating her spouse. Reasons for
this shocking act were not
stated. Perhaps the victim was
one of those wonderful Chicago
husbands who suddenly sulked
when asked to dry the dinner
dishes.

Asides

The first and last child usually
have a much higher I.Q. than
their brothers and sisters. So
says an expert. At last I get a
break from an expert. I was the
last child of my parents. . . . As
for quaint names of daily news-
papers, there was one in Duran-
go, Calif., called The Solid Mul-
doon. Yes, sir, that's what I said,
"The Daily Solid Muldoon." All
right, if you don't believe me ask
Gene Fowler.

Bank Ousts Man!

Geo. N. Taylor

Pres. Edman, Wheaton College
told the student body of the
promising man in the bank, who
was to be voted into a place of
high trust. That noon in the
cafeteria, one of the Direc-
tors saw the man take two
pats of butter and hide one
down under, not paying for
it. Later, in the Directors'
meeting, the man told it
adding — "And
so we have a
thief in the bank. I vote he be
discharged." So he was and
instead of promotion, he was let
out.

Be it theft or what, sin marks
us as set against God's law unless
we turn to Christ and take Him
as having died for us, we go on
to the Lake