

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

Published Daily Except Saturday
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
27-29 North Fir St. Phone 2-6141

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An Independent Newspaper
Entered as second class matter at
Medford, Oregon, under A-1 of
March 3, 1897

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance
Daily and Sunday—one year \$12.00
Daily and Sunday—six months \$6.50
Daily and Sunday—three months \$3.50
Daily and Sunday—one month \$1.25
Carriers—In Advance
Gold Hill, Phoenix, Shady Cove, Rogue River, Talent and on motor routes
Daily and Sunday—one year \$15.00
Daily and Sunday—one month \$1.25
All Terms Cash in Advance

Official Paper of the City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County

Printed Press—Full Leased Wire
MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU
OF CIRCULATION

Advertising Representative:
WEST-HOLLIDAY COMPANY, INC.
Offices in New York, Chicago, De-
troit, San Francisco, Los Angeles,
Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta,
Vancouver, B.C.

NATIONAL EDITORIAL
ASSOCIATION
ACTIVE MEMBER

NEWSPAPER
PUBLISHERS
ASSOCIATION

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 29, 1942
(It was Wednesday)
United States bureau of mines
announces it will send engineers
here to study coal deposits in
Medford-Ashland area.

From Arthur Perry's Ye
Smudge Pot column: There are
now gentle hints that the meat
shortage, always somewhere else,
is a "bum steer."

20 YEARS AGO

July 29, 1922
(It was Friday)
Local orchardists, packers and
shoppers plan cooperative pro-
gram for unemployment relief in
southern Oregon.

County assessor's survey
shows total of 3,914 buildings of
various types within city limits
of Medford.

30 YEARS AGO

July 29, 1922
(It was Saturday)
Man who was "lynched" by
local Ku Klux Klan members
returned here from southern
California by law enforcement
officers to give testimony before
grand jury.

Airplane to be sent to Med-
ford to be used for patrolling
forested areas during fire season.

40 YEARS AGO

July 29, 1912
(It was Sunday)
Combination of 96 degree tem-
peratures and cloudy weather
sees humidity soaring in Rogue
valley.

Local growers arrange to ship
portion of "largest watermelon
crop ever grown in the valley"
to California points by rail.

CUPBOARD EMPTY,
NO SUPPER

Jackson, Miss. —(U.P.)— Mary
Emma Scott, a maid, complained
to police that her employer,
C. N. Parker, kicked her when
he returned home from work to
find no supper cooked. The maid
claimed she had nothing to cook.

Court Records

Bennett Bradner Lewis, expired ve-
hicle license, \$5.
Stanley Kent Peters, violation of
basic rule, \$10 bail.
Lloyd Elton Hanscom, violation of
basic rule, \$10.
Clarence Ray South, violation of
basic rule, \$10 bail.
Agnes Hopkins Flanagan, violation
of basic rule, \$10 bail.
Urmal Ardella Jenkins, failure to
stop at red light, \$5 bail.
Erededy Laywayne Mitchell, violation
of basic rule, \$10 bail.
Ronnie Vernon Sparks, Eagle Point,
reckless driving, \$25 bail.
LaRue Morris, violation of basic
rule, \$10.

DISTRICT COURT

Grover Dewitt Atchley, overload,
\$132.50.
J. J. Myrick, overweight, \$7.
Walter E. Matthews, overweight, \$6.
Frank J. Simpson, overload, \$68.
Elvin W. Blankenship, overweight,
\$10.
Leo Y. Thompson Jr., overload,
\$43.50.
Harold R. Graves, overweight, \$6.
Roy A. Ferrington, overweight, \$6.
Marion David Reed, overload,
\$167.50.
John Frank Harden, overweight, \$15.
Alvin Lisonbee, overweight, \$6.
James C. Sanders, no tail light, \$5.
Coe E. Brown, defective muffler, \$6.
James W. O'Neill, driving while li-
cense suspended, \$10.
Kenneth D. Peavler, no clearance
lights, \$7.50.
Samuel E. Swift, passing with in-
sufficient clearance, \$10.
Emanuel Cradup, Los Angeles,
Calif., drunk in a public place, \$15.

CIRCUIT COURT

Charles Albert Rowley vs. Louise
F. Rowley, divorce complaint.
Dead line Sunday Classifieds is at
5:30 p.m. for following day 10 a.m.
Monday for Monday, noon Saturday

DEMOS HAD EVERYTHING
IN CHICAGO CONVENTION

By ALICIA RUHL

Chicago, July 25—(By Air Mail)—"The Democrats," stated a delegate from California modestly, "have a little bit of everything." At 2:30 in the morning, hanging onto a subway strap with several hoarse delegates and wilted newspapermen, I could only feel she had under-stated the situation. For the day that had started out to be Nominating Day, and had turned out to be — after fourteen and a half noisy violent hours — just a preliminary to it, had every-thing to make a political orgy complete except an assassination and there were moments when that seemed just around the corner.

But if it stopped short of as-sassination it stopped just one notch short, for at an extreme-ly critical moment when Gov-ernor Byrnes of South Carolina was explaining just what his attitude was toward placing the names of Democratic nominees on its state ballot, a voice sud-denly broke in over the loud-speaker system, slightly louder than his own:

"Let's not have any panic! Let's not have any panic! They are putting it out! It's just a newspaper! There's two fire-men and a policeman here! Stay where you are! Let's not have any panic! No panic, please!"

The only one who seemed to be panicky was the speaker, whose voice was rising in a cre-scendo all the time. The delegate from California said that he was literally shaking, but this was more understandable when one was informed that the delegates were standing at this time — approximately two in the morn-ing — ankle deep in paper.

The press, for the empty-umpt time during the day, scrambled onto the wooden tables in front of them and strained to see just what was going on. Even from this vantage point it was impos-sible to see the floor of the audi-torium, but one did see, after a moment, a slight haze of smoke drifting lazily up through the multicolored bunches of balloons toward the ceiling where starry balloons clung clustered like bubbles against the glass of an aquarium.

The excitement was over in a moment, but the nerve of the convention was somewhat shat-tered.

Some moments later a dele-gate from the District of Colum-bia asked for the floor. "I am willing to die for my country," said he, in a voice heavy with weariness, "but I don't want to die tonight. I move that we ad-journ until eleven tomorrow."

The eyes had, it surprisingly enough, for up to that time there had been a heated parliamentary battle as to just whether they would adjourn or whether they would not, the Stevenson group wanting to press on into the first ballot, the Kefauver-Harriman group determined to forestall a vote at this hour when everyone was fatigue-happy, middle-of-the-road minded, and still impressed by the ob-viously enthusiastic Stevenson ovation.

Certainly the session had a "little bit of everything"—sheer color, corn, and tumult, with emphasis on the tumult. The press section, under a cluster of loudspeakers, had more than their fair share of the noise and spent most of their time with their fingers in their ears or staggering around with their balance mechanisms off-kilter. I personally will never feel the same about "Bob" Kerr, who may have "been born in a log cabin," who possibly can't help his millions, who may have "learned the Bible at his mother's knee"—but whose theme song was full of percussion and entirely responsible, I am sure, for that continuous buzzing in my head.

Everybody had a good time. With thirteen or so nominees, most of whom had about as much chance of living in the White House as Winston Church-ill, there was ample oppor-tunity to bounce up and down in time to the music, hum your favorite tunes off-key without your next-door neighbor being able to criticize, indulge in your suppressed impulses toward ex-hibitionism, bat around stray balloons, and sprinkle confetti into innocent wayfarers hair.

Even the very snappy band had a good time, the brass section playing catch with a ball-oon that happened to drift into range, the leader — whom one would have thought would have been strictly non-partisan — bursting forth in a coonskin cap during the Kefauver rally, the tail bobbing jauntily up and down in time to the music.

The enthusiasm was uninhibited and indiscriminate. Every rally brought forth an untidy mixture of Stevenson, Russell, Kefauver, Harriman, and Kerr banners — I suppose their itch-iness just couldn't resist the

rhythm. One character, whose matted beard and generally rugged appearance made a per-fect setting for a coonskin cap, cheered loudly from the gallery for Kefauver, then appeared in precisely the same spot a few hours later with a huge Steven-son button pinned on his cap and cheered loudly for Steven-son.

Like Pavlov's dog, the reflex-es of the mob were so well trained that when the Governor of Indiana inadvertently men-tioned Stevenson's name one-third of the way through his nominating speech he had to spend the next ten minutes try-ing to restore order.

Adjectives were unbounded and monotonously unvaried. There didn't seem to be an "un-distinguished," "un-patriotic," "un-outstanding" Democrat in the lot, and one began to won-der why so many were so out-temper with some of the South-ern delegates. Before the even-ing was over, however, they too, were "distinguished," "out-standing," and "patriotic." Also, for reasons unclear to me, pre-cisely those candidates least likely to succeed were invari-ably introduced, in booming crescendos as — "our next pre-sident of the United States!"

One of the least likely of nom-inations was that of Paul De-ver of Massachusetts, who may be a very fine fellow but who is famous — if he is famous for anything outside of his own state — for a distinctly unphot-ogenic appearance, which televi-sion audiences all over the country have had a chance to appreciate, and for a tempera-mental frog-croak voice, which is likely to crack, turn falsest, or fail entirely. A speechless nominee might have its advan-tages but it would make the presidential campaign a very un-usual one.

Nonetheless, there was three-quarters of an hour of lively music and bobbing signs telling the world that Massachusetts owed its roads to Paul De-ver, that Dever was for the aged, and recommending "Dever For-ever"—a chilling prospect, and for the democratic reputation for staying in office, not a good advertisement.

Some of the banners bobbing around, however, were pretty clever. Bob Kerr had one de-scribing him as the "Greatest Elephant Hunter in the world." A banner draped from the bal-cony proclaimed the authors, "Madly for Adlai." Harriman rooters predicted it would be "Av-rell in November"—some-one quipped, "Yes, but who is it in July?" With a bit of poetic license, and a few more votes, it's probable it will be "Adlie"—no one seems to know how to pronounce that first name any-way.

Barnes Chevrolet
Firm Wins Awards

The three departments of Barnes Chevrolet company, 227 Ninth street, were recently an-nounced winners of a "Paul Bunyan" contest conducted among Chevrolet firms in the West Coast zone, according to Owner Larry Barnes. The winners include the sales, service and parts departments.

The parts and service depart-ments took first place, in com-petition with all dealers in the zone, by going over their quotas which were among the highest in the area. As first prize win-ners, the two departments will receive \$1,000 each for distribu-tion to employees.

The first place scored by the sales department entitled the four employees of the depart-ment to attend a "pay-off" party July 29 and 30 at Gearhart. One of the group, which includes Sales Manager Cecil Nelson and Salesman Art Maggenti, "Doc" Wilson and Frank Robertson, will receive a new Chevrolet car, along with cash and mer-chandise awards, Barnes said.

New York City reaches nearly 100 miles into the lower Cat-skills for most of its water sup-ply. Los Angeles depends largely on Owens River water brought 238 miles by aqueduct, and draws one-sixth of its supply 392 miles from the Parker Dam on the Colorado river.

India's Dhauli Gorge, wind-ing through the central Himal-ayas, gains 10,000 feet in eleva-tion in 35 miles.

Crosstown

By Roland Coe



"I forgot my bugle, but if we camp near a farmhouse, maybe I can borrow a rooster to wake the guys up with."

Matter of Fact

By Joseph and Stewart Alsop

CHICAGO AND STONEHENGE
Chicago — The scene is the innermost of the great stone circles at Stonehenge, the time,

perhaps three thousand years ago. By the stone of sacrifice, stands the chief Druid, and all about, in eager, ordered ranks, are all the tribes of neolithic Britain. The races are over. The dancers have retired. The moment has come. The king of the old year is led to the altar, to be killed with the mistletoe dagger, and to rise again in the body of the king of the year to come.

It may seem a bit odd to be thinking about these ancient ceremonies amid the sordid litter which the political conven-tions have left behind here in Chicago. But American political conventions none the less strongly resemble the great gatherings of the tribes, at which the old peoples of the past sought to insure successful harvests and vic-tory in war by cruel and tradi-tional rites.

Certainly there is the same spirit of elation, of collectively induced excitement which made the old people truly believe that the prosperity of the year de-pended on the year-king. Cer-tainly, there are human sacri-fices, although no blood flows for television. And sheer bitter-ness of disappointed ambition is the substitute for the mistletoe dagger. And the end purpose and result are certainly much the same.

IN FACT, in a queer way, one

can even say an American president is much like a year-king, being held responsible, as the year-kings were, for giving the tribe both victory and plenty, and being doomed as well to something very like ex-tinction when his term runs out.

All of which is relevant at the moment because it seems to these reporters that the time has come to pay tribute to the American convention system. These great quadrennial tribal gather-ings of ours may be illogically organized, and no doubt are. They may be singularly sordid in many of their aspects; as to this no one would argue. They may have so little outward rhyme or reason that they drive foreign spectators almost mad with puzzlement, which is al-ways a funny convention-time sight.

But the main fact about the convention system is that it works, like so many other out-wardly illogical but effective and adaptable American polit-ical institutions. Perhaps this is the American political genius, to mingle pragmatism and tradi-tion in just the right propor-tions. We have a good many political contraptions which look like inventions of Rube Goldberg yet produce immeasurably better results than the carefully thought out designs of the political theorists.

A LOT OF PEOPLE who think that politics ought to be logical have been talking, recently, about abandoning conventions for national primaries. But in the first place, the national pri-mary would inflict on us the equivalent of two elections, hand-running, when even one is bad enough. In the second place, the national primary could never achieve the delicate adjust-ment of regional viewpoints, personal and popular interests, economic and social influences, which each political convention somehow achieves.

And in the third place, it is impossible to imagine a national primary doing better than these last Democratic and Republican conventions, which have given the country two such candidates for president as Dwight D. Eisenhower and Adlai E. Steven-son.

Nor are trading and deal-ing and rumor-spreading and false-promising by any means the

COMMUNICATIONS

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer although under certain circum-stances the use of a pen name or initial for publication is per-missible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with a view to clarification and con-densation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words.

Hospital Head Lauded

To the Editor: I hope the Mail Tribune through its Com-munications Column will allow me to pay tribute to one of Med-ford's outstanding citizens, a great lady, the Superintendent of Community Hospital, Miss Ruth Nelson, R.N.

Having worked as a regis-tered staff nurse for several years under her direction at Commu-nity Hospital, I think I am in a position to have some apprecia-tion of her outstanding charac-ter and qualities as an admin-istrator.

I have worked in a number of hospitals, large and small, and I can truthfully say I never en-joyed working for any superin-tendent of nurses as I did for Miss Nelson. She has created an atmosphere of genuine friendli-ness and homelike-ness in the hospital, and has done more than anyone I know of to make it a real community project. Pa-tients have often commented up-on this gratefully to me.

Miss Nelson has a real talent for good personnel relationships. She consistently maintains an attitude of expecting employees to do their best, and she is rarely disappointed. She is not afraid to give freely any well-deserved pats on the back and words of praise.

Her public relationships have been equally successful. Few people have a realization of the multiplicity of problems and contacts a hospital superintend-ent encounters. Miss Nelson is well loved by doctors, patients and patrons alike, for her genu-ine and sympathetic interest in so many people, from humblest to highest.

She has kept abreast of devel-opments in the hospital field and has conducted a continuous campaign for building improve-ments, for new and adequate equipment and supplies.

Every member of the local District Nursing Association is gratefully aware of Miss Nel-son's efforts to secure fully qualified nurses to serve at Community Hospital and to encour-age their membership in this professional organization. No one has been more generous than she in assisting with meet-ings and in throwing open her apartment at the hospital for their use.

It will be a sad day for Med-ford if ever the administration of our Community Hospital is entrusted to the cold, "all-bus-iness"-like qualities of some new and uncertain hand. We need Miss Nelson's personality, her skill, educational background and broad humanitarianism.

Let us not forget that it is "human-ness" and capacity for service which makes institutions of healing outstanding. It takes good human beings and good leadership to make good institu-tions. This community owes much to Miss Ruth Nelson for having provided that good and wise leadership in its hospital.

(NAME ON FILE)
Gulfport, Miss. —(U.P.)— Billy Green, mailman, says what hap-pened to the mailbox at a cer-tain apartment here is "for the birds." A pair of bluebirds built a nest in the box and the apart-ment's tenants told Green he'd have to deliver their mail to the door until the young ones hatch.

Congressional Quiz

Questions and Answers on What Goes on at the Capital
Furnished by Congressional Quarterly News Features

Q—What is the "escape clause" in connection with the tariff on garlic?

A—The Tariff Commission asked the President to use the Reciprocal Trade Agreements Act "escape clause"—it lets the U.S. hedge on international tariff agreements when they threaten injury to American pro-ducers—to allow the U.S. to double the Italian garlic tariff. The President July 1 turned down the request in a move against Italian Communists. Garlic is only a sideline in America, he said, but is vital to the liveli-hood of many Italians.

Q—If the President's April 8 steel plant seizure was unlawful, how could he seize the industry under the Selective Service Act?

A—The April 8 action was based on his "inherent powers" as President, and on that basis was ruled unconstitutional by

the Supreme Court. However, under the Selective Service Act, the President has the right to seize any plant that "refuses or fails to fill direct orders placed by the Defense Department with-in the period of time prescribed by the President."

Q—What is "Senate Rule 22" the Democrats argued about at the convention?

A—It provides for ending de-bate so opponents of a bill can't "talk it to death" by indefinitely delaying a vote. Under present rules debate can be halted only if two-thirds (64) of the 96 Sen-ators so vote. The issue now is "hot" because a rules change next January might open the way for Senate voting on civil rights. Civil rights advocates say without a change in Senate rules, "civil rights pledges mean nothing."

Q—Just how many of Presi-

Farouk's Abdication
Dates Back to 1948
War With Palestine

By HOMER JENKS

United Press Correspondent
To find the reason for King Farouk's abdication, you have to go back to the Palestine war of 1948.

Egypt, the biggest and most powerful of the Arab Middle-Eastern states, sent her army against the Jews in Palestine with banners flying and hopes high.

Egyptians Hurdled Back
But smaller Israeli forces not only hurled back the invading Egyptians in almost every en-gagement; they even raided 35 miles into Egyptian territory.

Egyptian soldiers and officers in the field complained bitterly they had been given bullets that would not fit their guns and ar-tillery shells that didn't explode. Almost all their equipment, they said, was obsolete, faulty or in too small quantities.

Israeli military pressure final-ly forced Egypt to agree to a truce Jan. 7, 1949, and the fol-lowing month she signed an armistice which gave her only a thin coastal sliver of Palestinian territory around Gaza instead of the big chunk she had hoped to grab.

Troops Bitter

Egyptian troops returned to their homeland bitter and clam-oring for revenge. They blamed their downfall on profiteering senior generals, politicians and even palace associates of Farouk who they said, had bought in-ferior equipment at bargain prices and pocketed the rest of the huge defense appropriations.

One 13-month investigation re-sulted in the government order-ing Prince Abbas Halim, a cous-

in of Farouk, and 12 former high ranking defense officials held for trial in a \$5,000,000 arms buying scandal, but nothing came of it.

However, the army thought its day of revenge finally had come last March when Naguib El Hilaly Basha became Premier and promised to route out cor-ruption in high places.

Farouk's Friends Tapped

The trail led not only to wealthy supporters and high of-ficials of the majority Wafd party, but reached into the ranks of Farouk's personal friends.

The alarm bells were sounded. Hilaly was eased out as a re-sult of Wafd pressure July 2, and Hussein Sirry Pasha made Premier. But this apparent sur-render to the profiteers brought angry mutterings from army of-ficers and Hilaly was brought back July 20.

Farouk was insistent, how-ever, on keeping control of the army. He persuaded Hilaly to put in as war minister Col. Is-mail Sherin Bey, the King's brother-in-law.

Final Blow

To the disillusioned young army officers, that was the final blow. Maj. Gen. Mohammed Naguib, Army Commandant for Cairo and a thrice-wounded hero of the Palestine war, and his as-sociates decided to take things into their own hands.

Naguib and his army follow-ers seized control of the country last Wednesday with the avowed aim of prosecuting Army and government "traitors" who had betrayed their trust and estab-lishing a corruption free, stable government.

Employment in State
Near Levels of 1951

Salem (U.P.)—Employment con-tinued at about 1951 levels through mid-July although ef-fects of the prolonged steel shut-down were beginning to show up in metals, ship repairing and other lines, the State Unemploy-ment Compensation Commission said Monday.

Totals Close to 1951

Tabulation of more complete reports from employers showed non-farm jobs in June to be al-most exactly the same as the 468,700 listed a year before. Current totals are expected to remain very close to the 467,600 figured for July, 1951. Whether this approaches the all-time re-cord of 480,400 in August, 1950, depends on the trend of the next few weeks during Oregon's busi-ness producing season.

With settlement of labor dis-putes in lumbering and food processing, these industries ac-counted for more than 25,000 of the 30,500 increase in employ-ment between May and June. Return of workers in transpor-tation and utilities helped bring their totals up to last year's levels. But contract construction

picked up only a few hundred to 26,300, about 3500 short of last year and 5100 under July, 1950. More than 7100 persons found temporary canning jobs, pushing food production well above both last season and the year before.

Some Gains Shown
Finance, trade and service lines gained slightly over both comparable periods while gov-ernmental jobs slackened off slightly but at 66,700 were 1500 above last year. With the ex-ception of the metals, rails and ship repairs were more or less affected by the steel shortage, most industrial lines held their own or improved during June.

Insured unemployment was increased somewhat in recent weeks over the low point early last month. Claims crept upward to 9253 during the third week of July as compared with the 1952 low of 6892 and with 7909 a year ago. Nearly 20 per cent of the claimants were from food processing while 24 per cent came from construction or woods jobs. Job openings slackened considerably, although the mid-summer lull was not so pro-nounced as a year ago.

Chinese Boy To Tell
Citizenship Story

Portland (U.P.)—U. S. District Court Judge Gus J. Solomon has issued an order directing Sec-etary of State Dean Acheson to prepare travel papers to permit a 16-year-old Chinese boy, Louie Kyle Fale, to come to Portland for court proceedings in his suit to be declared a citizen of the United States.

Fale claims citizenship be-cause his father, a Portland cook, is a citizen.

The American consul at Hong King, backed by the secretary of state, has refused to allow Fale to leave China.

Solomon contended that an American citizen has a right to appear in court in his own be-half to prove his right to citi-zenship and the government can't keep Fale in China while it makes up its mind on procedure.

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