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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
Aug. 19, 1946
(Saturday)
Seth M. Bullis reelected chairman of the Jackson county chapter of the American Red Cross.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: More fishermen are running to Rogue River than there are fish running in Rogue River, all reports indicate.

20 YEARS AGO
Aug. 19, 1936
(Thursday)
The popular Elks club band plans to give a concert at the city park Friday, F. Wilson Wait, band director announces.

Bartlett pear shipments from Rogue valley to canneries up to and including last Saturday total 2,685 tons.

30 YEARS AGO
Aug. 19, 1926
(Thursday)
Lee P. Brown of the forest service returns from a three week's stay in the region of Pelican Bay lumber company's camp No. 2.

The elm beetle, which has destroyed many trees, has made its appearance in Medford, according to County Agent L. P. Wilcox.

40 YEARS AGO
Aug. 19, 1916
(Saturday)
C. L. Climes, factory overseer at the Savage Tire company's San Diego plant, arrives home after a business trip to Chicago.

The Rogue River and Produce association reports the sale of a car of Bartletts at Pittsburg at \$2.95 and one at New York at \$3.15.

What's the Answer?
Can You Get 4 of the 7?
Copr. 1955 Editorial Research Report

- 1. Dr. Milton S. Eisenhower is almost the same age as his brother Dwight D., or some years older or some years younger?
2. The once famous Pierce Arrow car was made in Detroit, Buffalo, Flint, Syracuse, Lansing or South Bend?
3. What did these men have in common: Adlai E. Stevenson Sr., Calvin Coolidge, Theodore Roosevelt, Thomas Jefferson, Henry A. Wallace?
4. President George Meany of the AFL-CIO comes from Chicago, Detroit, New York, Pittsburgh, San Francisco, or Seattle?
5. The state of Wisconsin lies east or west of the Mississippi River, or does the river flow through the middle of it?
6. No man has been nominated for President in the last 100 years while holding the Vice Presidential office; right or wrong?
7. Which prominent Washington hostess has the middle name of "Geneva"?

The answers: 1. Some years (8) younger. 2. Buffalo. 3. They were all U.S. Vice Presidents. 4. New York City. 5. East of the Mississippi. 6. Right. 7. Mrs. Eisenhower.

McCANN ON VACATION
Charles M. McCann is on vacation. His weekly news outlook and daily foreign news commentary columns will be resumed upon his return.

They HAD a "Wonderful Time"

We predicted at the outset the Democrats would have a "wonderful time" in Chicago. They certainly did!

They had plenty of rough-and-tumble fighting, and no Democrats in convention assembled can have a wonderful time without it. And they came through with a ticket that—in spite of former President Truman's ill advised remarks,—will in the judgment of this department, come closer to victory in November, than could any other combination, presented.

And needless to say Democrats want to win just as strongly as the Republicans do—or the members of any other party.

THE insistence of Governor Stevenson that instead of his running mate being his own selection, it be that of the party as represented by their delegates in this convention, proved to be a political master stroke. It killed two birds with one stone.

It emphasized the fact the Democratic party not only believes in the basic principles of democracy but practices them.

And it also emphasized the fact that the Republican party leaders in their insistence upon Nixon—do NOT.

As Leonard Hall and other Republicans in the Upper Echelons have so clearly brought out, it is going to be Eisenhower and Nixon this year as it was four years ago—or ELSE!

SOME of the radio broadcasters seemed to think this maneuver MIGHT force the GOP convention to do likewise. But we wager the powers-that-be at San Francisco, will no more leave the selection of a VP to the members of the Republican party through their convention delegates than they would, willingly take a ride over Niagara Falls in a rowboat. As far as the old pachyderm is concerned such democratic "free-wheeling" just isn't done. The "Big Boys" don't like it, and what they don't like they don't have to take.

IT IS hardly necessary to add that the selection of Adlai Stevenson as head of the ticket pleased this department immensely, for we have regarded him as the man best qualified for this exacting and vital position at this critical time, ever since the convention four years ago.

In the final selection by the convention of Kefauver—and what a fight with a photo finish that was!—they have as stated in our opinion selected the best possible combination. Just HOW good, of course, won't be known until Nov. 6.—R.W.R.

What is a Liberal?

We have been asked "What is a Liberal?" As of today it is, in Republican circles, an epithet. A ready synonym is "egg-head," that is a long-haired intellectual, a dreamy idealist, who never met a pay roll, and never will have enough sound business sense or money to do so.

THIS may surprise some of our readers, but it is historically true nevertheless.

When in 1952 at Chicago the fight between Senator Taft and General Eisenhower was at its height, one of the most devout Republicans in the country then—and today—not only did not "like Ike" but called him one of "those damned Liberals," who unlike Robert Taft, really belonged in the Democratic, not the Republican party.

That was the view of the Taft forces in general four years ago. And they were not entirely wrong. In foreign policy then and today President Eisenhower is a Liberal.

It is only when Big Business enters the picture that he ceases to be.

Had "Ike" decided to join the Democratic, instead of the Republican party when he was debating the question so earnestly with himself, he would, we feel sure, never have seriously considered forming a Third Party, as he did shortly after his GOP inauguration—he would at this time we suggest be feeling quite relaxed and at home!

HOWEVER that may be, the most satisfactory definition of a Liberal, politically speaking and as of today, is a citizen who, when there is a clear-cut issue between what is best for the people of the country, rather than best for some powerful private interest, instinctively and inevitably supports the former.

Undoubtedly there are better definitions, but we have none in stock at the moment.

IN FACT it is probably easier to define what a Liberal is NOT than what he—or she—is.

It is not a question of the party label, for example. There are liberal Republicans as well as liberal Democrats, just as there are hopeless reactionaries in both parties.

But as of today, outside of President Eisenhower himself we can think of precious few genuine Liberals in the UPPER echelons of the GOP. We can think of several in the past such as our own Senator McNary, Teddy Roosevelt, Gifford Pinchot, Senators Borah, La Follette and Norris, but today where are their prototypes? If they are still in the upper brackets of the party, we can't with the only telescope available, discern them.—R.W.R.

Siskiyou Schools Set Opening Dates

Yreka—Students of Red Rock will be the first in Siskiyou county to return to classrooms when school begins Monday morning.
Four others, Delphic, Dunsuir, Mt. Shasta Union and Weed Union, will open Aug. 27.

Matter of Fact

By Joe and Stewart Alsop

ENGINEERS OF VICTORY
Chicago — Four individuals have made the chief contribution to the smooth success of Adlai Stevenson's bandwagon operation. In their peculiar order of descending importance, they are Dwight D. Eisenhower, James Finnegan, Eleanor Roosevelt and Estes Kefauver.

Er must come first because he created the moderate political climate in which Stevenson has flourished.

The insistence of Harry S. Truman and Averell Harriman that you really have to fight a political campaign, and that basic issues matter like the devil, fell on deaf or positively hostile ears here at Chicago. The great majority of state leaders simply did not want that Truman-Harriman kind of campaign this time. They wanted the Stevenson kind, because of the climate that Eisenhower has created.

JIM FINNEGAN comes second among the engineers of the Stevenson victory because this quiet-spoken, deliberate-acting, cool-headed and intensely professional Irish politician has utterly transformed the Stevenson high command.

The turning point for Stevenson, in fact, was when he called his campaign manager from the hard training ground of Pennsylvania politics.

Outwardly, to be sure, the Stevenson campaign has not been very greatly changed by Finnegan. The group of enthusiasts that the political professionals always call the "crewcuts" (with a decidedly bitter intonation) are still in there enthusing. So is the companion group of prosperous, idealistic ladies. But behind this familiar facade, there is no more of the fantastic confusion that reigned four years ago in the Stevenson headquarters in Springfield. Instead, there is the smoothly whirling efficiency that goes with IBM machines.

The mechanics used by Finnegan were familiar enough—the detailed card file of delegates and alternates, with everything listed including names of wives and preferences in liquor; the intelligence operatives in each region and each State; the method of daily pooling the detailed information transmitted by the field men. But all this usual machinery was brought by Jim Finnegan to an unusual pitch of perfection.

FINNEGAN'S machinery provided the data on which to base confident judgments of conspicuous astuteness. After the California primary, for instance, Finnegan already foresaw that President Truman would probably intervene on behalf of Governor Harriman. For this reason, he angrily warned the Stevensons against relaxing their efforts. But at the same time, Finnegan also forecast that if there was no relaxation, nothing would take the nomination away from Stevenson. So he and Stevenson together could set the target of getting the nomination without making any deals with anyone—which was a bold thing to do.

The correctness of the judgments, the efficiency of the machinery, received their supreme test when Finnegan's prediction of Truman's intervention was duly fulfilled. That day, at the regular meeting of the Stevenson high command, the crewcuts were apprehensive and cast down. But Finnegan turned to his able intelligence chief, John Sharon, who placidly announced that Truman's declaration for Harriman would cost Stevenson precisely 23 delegate votes. In the upshot, Sharon was one vote low.

In these circumstances, Stevenson could afford to wait, while his bandwagon seemed to slow and check, until the big, uncommitted Northern States finally climbed aboard. But there might well have been no bandwagon at all without the senior political professional in the entire Democratic party, Anna Eleanor Roosevelt.

STEVENSON himself has said that Mrs. Roosevelt turned the scales in the California primary, where Stevenson's big win stopped Estes Kefauver dead in his tracks and put Stevenson far in the lead. Mrs. Roosevelt was also the dominant personality in the complex negotiations to compromise the civil rights issue. When she spoke up for compromise, and even provided the language of the original compromise civil rights plank with no mention of the Supreme Court, the heart went out of the Northern firebrands. And when Mrs. Roosevelt came to Chicago to help her man win, the Stevenson camp seized upon her as a sort of human talisman, and made her work as hard for three days

as though she had been a candidate herself. As for the fourth man on the list above, Estes Kefauver has to be included, rather, because here at Chicago he worked day and night to bring his own fundamentally anti-Stevenson delegates into the Stevenson camp—and did this, too, without asking any firm commitment that he would get the Vice Presidential nomination.

Add up the list. They make an odd group.

Chicago—The impression left by the Democratic convention is curious, to say the least. You might almost say that the Democratic party's second nomination of Adlai E. Stevenson is like a man marrying his mistress, long after the flames of passion have flickered and gone out, because he is used to her and badly needs someone to darn his socks. In this respect, the contrast between 1952 and 1956 has been very marked indeed. Four years ago, there really was passion. The Democratic party's intellectual and idealistic elements were shooting flames of love from their eyes, ears and noses. But plenty of the harder-boiled types were also stirred by the hopeful image of the successful, reforming, literate and thoughtful governor of Illinois.

THE political professionals were on fire too, no doubt for the highly practical reason that they thought they had found another likely winner, but on fire all the same. Harry S. Truman himself had repeatedly begged Stevenson to stand for the Democratic nomination. Three quarters of the big northern party bosses were on the telephone day and night, pleading with Jake Avery to plead with his man to yield to the convention's will.

When Stevenson did yield there was not a dry eye in the house, except perhaps for Averell Harriman's.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

At Chicago, the expected happened—which at a Democratic convention is something approximating man-bites-dog news. Democrats are an unpredictable lot of extroverts. They are historically apt to BE THEMSELVES at the very moment when circumstances seem to require that they should conform to a pattern. So nobody can ever be SURE what Democratic convention will do.

But this time the logic of the situation called for Stevenson. The Democratic party is riven by conflicting ideologies. But it is held together by the desire to win. Over and over, this statement was made on the floor: "We're here to unite a party and win an election."

Stevenson was obviously the candidate best qualified to unite the party. It was equally obvious that without unity victory against Eisenhower would be a chimerical dream.

So Stevenson's nomination was practically inevitable.

ADLAI STEVENSON is a good man. He was a good man in 1952. But he is a better man now. Because now he is HIS OWN MAN, whereas in 1952 he was compelled to be partly Harry Truman's man.

He didn't like to be Harry Truman's man. He let that slip when in the 1952 campaign he made his famous remark about the "mess in Washington." But under the then circumstances he had to accept Truman's support.

THIS time Truman, by his all-out support of Harriman—in the course of which he made the statement that Stevenson "couldn't be elected"—removed himself completely from the Stevenson camp.

That left Stevenson on his own—free from all entanglements, his debts all paid. He is clearly the man best equipped to put up a good fight against an immensely popular Republican President who is seeking another term.

The Republicans better watch him. The outcome of this campaign can't be taken for granted.

AS this is written, the delegates are busy with the selection of a vice-president. Several interesting things have happened.

Mr. Stevenson came out for an open convention. That is interesting because he owes a debt of gratitude to Senator Kefauver, who at the psychological moment withdrew as a candidate for President and threw his strength to Stevenson. Coming when it did, that helped. It had been assumed that Adlai would indicate Kefauver as his choice for a running mate.

HERE is an interesting political point: Senator Lyndon Johnson of Texas has been a big man in this convention. He is well equipped to be the party's candidate for vice-president. He is a Southerner. He is able. His nomination would help to heal the breach between the Northern and the Southern wings of the party. It would strengthen the unity that has been striven for.

But he is out of it. He announced flatly this morning that he is NOT a candidate for the vice-presidency. Perhaps he doesn't want second place on the ticket. But there is a reason more compelling than that why he must not be nominated.

He too has had a heart attack. If he were the choice of the convention for the vice-presidency, it would remove from the Democratic campaign arsenal the No. 1 WEAPON.

Such is politics.

Marion County Jail Inmates End Strike

Salem—(UP)—Fifteen inmates of Marion county jail ended a two-day hunger strike by taking their first hot meal Friday morning. They hadn't eaten since Wednesday morning.

Sheriff Denver Young said two ringleaders of the group in cell block B of the jail were removed temporarily to isolation quarters. He said the food boycott was settled "without any concessions."

The prisoners were striking for improvement in the quality of food, more recreation and the privilege of reading newspapers and buying such commissary items as candy and fruit.

about it, the president's health was the one real factor to watch.

EISENHOWER would have a hard time limiting himself to a television campaign. He would be cruelly pressed for help on the spot by every Republican candidate from senator to dogcatcher. If Eisenhower succumbed to the pressures to overdo, if he had another setback of some sort, then the whole picture would change. And then Stevenson, with his moderation making him a sort of Eisenhower image, would have a real chance.

It seems an odd, not to say grim, campaign strategy for one of the two great American parties. But an amazing number of leading Democrats genuinely are thinking along these lines.

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POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

The Mail Tribune news room, the radio stations, the TV station, the city police department, and County Coroner Carlos Morris spent most of yesterday denying that Carlos Morris was a dead morderer.

The rumor (and it was a real hot one) arose from the

Communications

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer although under certain circumstances the use of a pen name or initials for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with an eye to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words.

CroMagnons

To the Editor: Announcement comes of discovering of another grotto in France's Dordogne, with murals of mammoths, rhinos, wild horses.

Same stimulates memories of writer's field work at CroMagnon. Incidentally our meals there were almost always goose-meat sausage. That part of France produces nearly all the world's pate de foie gras. Since the livers only are used, there are tons of goose meat. The French are so proud of the world's real Scots as to hate of waste. So the superabundance is preserved as sausage.

Our apartment at CroMagnon had, as its rear wall, the grotto where one of the CroMagnon skeletons was found. These were our first artists. The brain capacity of their women (at supposed 25,000 years ago) surpasses that of the average modern male of today. They seem to have had a marked religious sense.

Why did this superior type become extinct? Is it not appropriate that Washington has been trying to educate our citizenry by the "comeback" stamps (wild turkey, also pronghorn antelope)? These have been saved from extinction by Conservationists.

C. M. Goethe, Seventh and J sts., Sacramento 14, Calif.

Freeway Location

To the Editor: A long ways from home, but I receive the Mail Tribune. I have been following this new highway deal. If any of those people that have strived and gone without, stand still for a highway cutting through those beautiful farm lands, they are just walking around to save funeral expenses. So you people, just lay down and let the live ones live.

After living in Arlington, Va., and visiting Washington, D.C., for 1 year and 7 months I realize that God threw away the mold when he created those farm lands around Medford. It sure made me happy when I read the article that Dr. and Mrs. Bert Elliott wrote. "Go at 'em, Doc, just like you were pulling teeth." Sure would like to believe that, if and when, I come home, I can ride through that beautiful country and relax. People here, that have vacationed through it, say it is a beautiful country. But not if you are speeding through it on a highway.

Doris Clark, 510 South Highland, Arlington, Va.

A Brickbat for Rayburn

To the Editor: Those who haven't made up their mind how to vote in the presidential election this November, should have gotten a good clue if they watched the convention on Wednesday, Aug. 15.

After several hours of oratory on the theme of the Democratic party's concern for the individual, an individual from Georgia tried to express his opinion. Mr. Democrat, Sam Rayburn, showed his personal contempt for the rights of individuals by refusing to recognize the Governor of Georgia.

That's a capsule picture of their operations. Long on oratory and promise, short on performance. The individual is the boss until he tries to speak, then Mr. Democrat rams the gavel down his throat and gags him.

Dick House, 207 Fluhrer Bldg., Medford, Ore.

Congressional Quiz

(Copyright, 1956 Congressional Quarterly)

Q—Can you match the following people with their convention roles?

- Arthur B. Langlie
Sam Rayburn
Frank G. Clement
Clarence Cannon
William F. Knowland
Prescott Bush
GOP platform committee chairman
Democratic keynoter
Democratic parliamentarian
GOP temporary chairman
GOP keynoter
Democratic permanent chairman

A—Langlie, GOP keynoter; Rayburn, Democratic permanent chairman; Clement, Dem-

fact that in Portland Thursday a man named Morris shot and killed a woman named Conger and then shot himself. A southern Oregon daily newspaper (not the Mail Tribune) put a headline on the story which said "Conger, Morris, Death Victims."

The genial mortician, who operates Conger-Morris funeral home, rather plaintively followed Mark Twain's lead in telephoning us to say the reports of his crime and punishment were greatly exaggerated.

A well-known Jackson county farmer, who is a Democrat and a former public official, showed up in the office Saturday with a "Morse" button clipped to each collar tab of his shirt. The conversation drifted to the Democratic national convention, and our friend confessed that he got so tied up in watching it on TV a couple of days that his poor cows had to wait for their milking several hours past their regular time.

That's one farm problem the Democratic platform didn't solve.

Boy, oh boy, this is sure an interesting business to be in. We learn things—important things—all the time. Like the press release that came airmail the other day to let us know that the more homeowners there are in the country, the more men get crew cuts.

That's what it said. Honest.

Change is inevitable, it has frequently been remarked, but change is not always progress. You be the judge.

While cleaning the Jackson county fairgrounds for the 4-H and FFA fair, some of the workers uncovered a child's ticket to the 1928 county fair. It was in good shape, and cost 25 cents in 1928, when the fair was a real county fair. Today admission is free, and the fair is limited to 4-H and FFA exhibits, demonstrations and contests.

The alley by the Craterian theater, between Central ave. and Bartlett st., frequently has water flowing down it, from the many air conditioning units in the adjacent buildings. A sign was hung in the alley last week. It said: "West bank of Bear creek. No Fishing."

For a while last winter, we began to think that "Potluck" was really turning in to a bird-and-animal column. Seldom a week passed without an item about the fauna of Jackson county. Recently, however, the number of items about our dumb friends has dropped off, and we are happy to recount the following:

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Messer of Trail possess a banty hen which has built a nest in the hollow part of a tree 12 feet above the ground. They reported they noticed the hen scratching at moss on the tree, but thought nothing of it until they found the nest, complete with eggs, way up in the tree last week.

The banty climbs to her perch by walking up the tree, which leans at a marked angle. To descend, she spreads her wings and flaps down.

The nest is in an awkward spot, and nobody knows just how many eggs the nameless year-old hen is sitting on.

Photographer Carl Landis recently painted his residence on Dakota ave. with green and yellow, which are the colors of the University of Oregon—a development which brought a protest from Neighbor Frank Roelandt, who as an Oregon State college graduate would have preferred orange and black.

A Medford couple frantically scoured their eastside neighborhood the other evening, looking for one of their children missing from home. They searched, called and yoo-hoed for more than an hour. The search was called off, however, when the tyke was found fast asleep in the family back yard.

Another Medford couple took a trip down the northern California coast recently. A California Highway Patrol officer stopped them and pointed out they were driving with expired license plates.

They were forced to buy expensive California plates before they could continue on their journey, but the thing that really bothers them is that they are afraid of being picked up by an Oregon policeman for having California plates—and they can't do anything about it until the California motor vehicle division returns their registration slip.

Democratic keynoter; Cannon, Democratic parliamentarian; Knowland, GOP temporary chairman; Bush, GOP platform committee chairman. Livestock injuries cost producers the value of 100 tons of meat a day.