

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
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NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
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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. 26, 1946
(It was Monday)

An order limiting loads over the Bear creek bridge near Central Point to eight tons is signed by the county court today.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: "The tall brunette caught the bridal bouquet, and was a charming maid of honor." (Society page misc)—Don't try to explain.

20 YEARS AGO
Aug. 26, 1936
(It was Wednesday)

Don Newbury, president of the Medford chapter of the Oregon Republican club, is named to lead a caravan of Jackson county Republicans to the Landon-Knox picnic in Portland.

J. E. Murray, president of the Young Democratic club of Jackson county, is named detective lieutenant at the Democratic picnic to be held in Portland.

30 YEARS AGO
Aug. 26, 1926
(It was Thursday)

Oiling of all macadamized roads in the national park will be immediately begun at the end of the Crater Lake season Sept. 30.

Work on the dynamiting of a fishway around Rainy Falls in the Rogue river is in progress, according to Walter Bowne.

40 YEARS AGO
Aug. 26, 1916
(It was Saturday)

Sergeant E. L. French of the regular army is spending a couple of days in Medford on the lookout for recruits.

Codlin moth eggs are being laid and a few worms are hatching, according to C. C. Cate, county pathologist.

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

- 1. President Eisenhower has or hasn't (by Aug. 24) played as many as nine holes of golf since his ileitis operation?
2. Abraham Lincoln was the first, second, third, fourth or fifth Republican presidential nominee?
3. About (a) 5, (b) 10, (c) 25, or (d) 50 vessels pass through the Suez Canal on a normal day?
4. AFL-CIO president George Meany was a delegate at the 1956 Democratic national convention; right or wrong?
5. Duncan Phyle was a famous jurist, jockey, furniture maker, senator, doctor, or college football player?
6. Herbert Hoover has lived to a greater age than any other ex-President since the Civil War; right or wrong?
7. "Mother Carey's Chickens" are found in farmyards, over the ocean, on mountain tops, in orphan asylums, or in food shops?

The answers: 1. Has. 2. Second. 3. About 50. 4. Wrong. 5. Furniture maker. 6. Right. 7. Over the ocean (a seabird).

Ravenna, Neb.—(UP)—Weekly newspaper editors in the three adjoining county seat towns of Ravenna, Loup City, and Minden, Neb., are named Cass, Sass, and Bass, the Ravenna News reported.

All Over, Including the Shouting

Well in spite of reports to the contrary, the two conventions ran strictly to form,—only perhaps a trifle more so.

The first convention the writer attended was the convention in Chicago that nominated Wm. Howard Taft for his first term—and believe it or not—with T.R.'s blessing. That was only 50 years ago!

We have not attended all of them since but a majority of them. And without fail in each and every one the party out of office "viewed with alarm" and the party in office, "pointed with pride."

THIS year was no exception—only, as stated, a bit more so. The Democrats viewed with rather more alarm than seemed justified to this department and the Republicans from the President down, certainly pointed with a degree of pride that we believe established a new world record, for partisan altitude and exhilaration.

Not only was it claimed the four years of Republican rule have done more to benefit the American people than 20 years of the opposition misrule, but if the GOP continues to follow the example of its hallowed founder and first president, Abraham Lincoln, it should be were told remain in office for the next hundred years.

THAT we submit is quite a spell and not very encouraging for the Democrats.

But that is the traditional pattern for these party assemblages. The party in power always claims not only the earth with a fence around it, but the political solar system as well, while the party that is out but wants to get IN, claims nothing good has been accomplished by the opposition, and that another four years of such confusion and mess, would spell spiritual and financial bankruptcy and very likely national extinction!

THAT is the formula.

It is all a part of the game, and has been so since the surrender at Yorktown. So on either side there is no particular cause for resentment or alarm, such things should be taken in stride, and with the stock yards stadium cleaned up and the Cow Palace about to be, "we the people" regardless of politics should be able to return to normalcy and go on with reasonable equanimity from here.

AS PREDICTED in this department the Democratic convention had it all over the San Francisco affair, from the standpoint of suspense, drama and real, as contrasted with synthetic, excitement.

The final result wasn't known at Chicago until the final bell, while the result at the Cow Palace was known before the doors opened.

In fact there was all the difference between the two "shows" from the standpoint of the impartial TV spectator, that there would be between a box fight championship for the world title, and a rousing football rally before the Big Game.

THE Stevenson-Truman go was a fight to the finish for party control, with no holds or blows barred. The Cow Palace affair in place of a contest, had a sort of varsity war-dance around the blaze in honor of the team and particularly its captain, with a long string of victories behind them and supreme confidence that their opponents in the Big Game will be a "push over."

There was the unexpected "Joe Smith" incident, and the expected but surprisingly craven and depressing surrender of the once valiant Harold Stassen, but these brief interludes had no more real importance, or more to do with the result than the inevitable rollicking hound dog on the football grid-iron.

There was plenty of noise and school enthusiasm—excellent speeches too—but there was no contest, for everyone belonged to, or was behind, the one and only team.

The contest for the GOP won't come until November.—R.W.R.

"Strange Bed-Fellows"

What Mr. Stevenson did was, therefore, not only popular and shrewd. We think it was sound. His reasons may not have been the best ones for making the choice exactly as the Democrats did. But they were good reasons for not making the choice the way it was so often made in the past.—Wall Street Journal.

There is nothing much to add to the above except note the fact that it is the first time on record when the Wall Street Journal has agreed editorially with the Mail Tribune—or, to quote Secretary of Defense Wilson, "vice-versa."

To be agreed with is always pleasing, we are not sufficiently optimistic however to believe it will happen soon again.—R.W.R.

Let Oregon Decide

According to the Oregonian there is a rift among the Young Republicans in the McKay camp and many have resigned.

They don't like "McKay's tactics" and the way the campaign against Wayne Morse is being conducted, according to the Oregonian news story.

WE SHOULDN'T think they would.

To date it has been one of the weakest political efforts in the state's history, that we can recall.

Take the chief count against Senator Morse to be presented by Ralph T. Moore in the "Oregon Voter" for example, usually an effective and discriminating political commentator, although always strongly pro-Republican of course.

He wants Morse defeated and Douglas McKay put in his place because of the embarrassment caused him (Moore), when he travels to the east and an-

nounces himself as a resident of Oregon.

When he does this the occupants of the club car presumably—or the country club, or cocktail party as the case may be—immediately prick up their ears and ask the "Voter's" political expert how come?

How does he explain the people of Oregon choosing a renegade like the senior senator to represent them in the Upper House—not only for one term but for two?

More over the inquiry is always followed says Mr. Moore by—quote:

"The eyebrow raising and the knowing smirk similar to that which attends a hush-hush discussion of some naughty and notorious 'hot Mama'."

HORRORS! Imagine subjecting the Voter's chief-hatchet man to such an indignity!

For as he relates further he has to apologize, disclaim any responsibility for such a miscarriage of the partisan proprieties involved, and while he doesn't say so it can safely be assumed he is viewed with a certain suspicion throughout the rest of the journey.

All of which, to again quote, is so "stupidly futile and abjectly foolish" when all that has to be done to render Mr. Moore's travels "outside of the state" as pleasant, relaxing and as much a stimulus, rather than a depressant of the ego as they used to be, is to kick our senior Senator out of his seat and replace him with the somewhat complacent and negative, but always politically orthodox, Douglas McKay! Yes it's as simple as that.

IF THE Voter were alone in extending such an argument it would still be surprising, but many other pro-McKay papers have followed the same line or one very similar, and we maintain it is extraordinary,—the irrelevance and immaturity of such a stand being enough we should suppose to sour the enthusiasm of ALL the Young Republicans.

For after all, what do the opinions of travellers in the air, on rail or by boat have to do with the question of whether the people of Oregon should keep Wayne Morse on the job, or kick him out?

If the embarrassment of Republican editors "outside of the state" is their best weapon of attack then they must have a far weaker case than most Oregonians have imagined.

THE fact is Senator Morse has never been popular in country club circles and if he had had to depend on the "club car" vote he would have been retired to private life long ago. But he has been popular in Oregon, he has been elected for two six year terms in the Upper House, and all the polls thus far published indicate he will be elected again.

Whether he is or isn't, the important thing is not how people out of the state feel about him—or the Republican party leaders,—but how the people of Oregon—the people IN the state, feel, what they think of him and his record.

They are the ones to make the decision not the "eye-brow raisers and the knowing smirkers" that the political writer of the Voter seems inclined to meet and fear so much on his "out-of-the-state" peregrinations.—R.W.R.

Today and Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

The Armistice, which ended the fighting in Korea, has had a very high place, in the speeches at the San Francisco convention. There is here a legitimate and a powerful campaign argument.



All the I listened to, including the ablest such as Senator Knowland's and Governor Dewey's, reduced it to the simple point that the country was in a bloody war under Truman and that it is no longer at war under Eisenhower. As far as it goes, this is true, and fair enough. But it is not the whole truth, and it leaves up in the air the question of why Truman could not and did not, why Eisenhower could and did, arrive at an armistice.

THE answer to this question, while creditable to Eisenhower, is not something for the brass bands to make a noise about. It is that President Eisenhower signed an armistice which accepted the partition of Korea and a peace without victory because, being himself the victorious commander in World War II and a Republican, he could not be attacked as an appeaser.

President Truman and Secretary Acheson, on the other hand, never seemed able to afford to make peace on the only terms the Chinese would agree to, on the terms, that is to say, which President Eisenhower did agree to. The Democrats were too vulnerable to attack from the political followers of General MacArthur and of the then powerful Senator McCarthy, and indeed to attack from the whole right wing of the Republican party.

THE Korean war was a very unpopular war, and the reason for that was that it was grossly mismanaged by President Truman. As we are going to hear so much about Korea during the campaign, it will be useful to remember the main facts.

Korea was liberated from the Japanese Empire at the end of World War II, and by the Armistice Agreement the northern

In The Day's News By Frank Jenkins

Political conventions follow a pattern. The pattern they follow is basically that of the Sawdust Trail, as the revival circuit used to be known. The pattern involves first the formulation of an objective and second the organization of the processes by which the objective is to be reached.

In achieving their objective, the organizers seek to bring their audience to a state of high emotion because when they are responding to the stimulus of strong emotion people can be depended upon to act as the leaders want them to act. Hence the oratorical harangues, the bands, the "demonstrations," the parades in the aisles and so on.

In the old days, these incantations were directed at the audience contained within the walls of the hall, the tent or the tabernacle. Now—thanks to the modern miracles of radio and television—they are directed at the PEOPLE AS A WHOLE.

But the MACHINERY remains the same from generation to generation.

WITH that understood, let's turn to the PERSONALITIES in this Republican centennial convention at San Francisco.

President Eisenhower is THE personality—and there can be no mistaking the deep affection in which he is held. The crowds at the Cow Palace applauded dutifully when the lesser personalities come and go and when they make telling points in their addresses. But when IKE is mentioned the stands go wild—generally, not synthetically.

His arrival in the city last night was an ovation. I mean a REAL ovation. His plane was expected about 6:30. By mid-afternoon the airport was as crowded as the authorities would permit. The entire 13 miles of the Bayshore freeway were jammed with people seeking a glimpse of the beloved chief.

By the time of his arrival downtown, Union Square was packed like a sardine box. As his open car moved up Post and swung around the corner at Powell to the St. Francis hotel, he stood up and waved and the crowd simply exploded with happy applause.

FROM the airport in, his car was paced by a truck loaded with cameras grinding away with the record of his progress. In front of the St. Francis was a mass of TV equipment designed to catch every move.

But it wasn't the synthetic record of his entry that people wanted. It was IKE HIMSELF, in the flesh, they wanted to see. Over and over people in the crowd were saying: "Heck! I could sit in a soft chair and see it ten times better on TV, but I WANT TO SEE IKE." Some of them added: "I want to tell my grandchildren I saw him in person."

THERE'S another great personality here—Herbert Hoover. He too got an ovation when he addressed the convention at the Cow Palace. And his ovation was not a mere nod of the head, as it was in the other hand, urged to do it by General MacArthur, who told him the operation was not dangerous, and he was afraid, with the mid-term elections approaching in November, of provoking his and Secretary Acheson's political enemies in the Republican right wing.

So General MacArthur crossed the 38th parallel and marched to the Yalu. The Chinese, as they had said they would, intervened in force. The American army suffered a bad blow, was forced to retreat, and had great difficulty extricating itself from a serious disaster. After that, though there was much bloody fighting, the war became stalemated approximately at the 38th parallel.

FROM then on, there were two choices. We could make an armistice which recognized the military stalemate, leaving Korea divided and the Chinese proved successful in their intervention to keep the United States power and influences from reaching the Chinese frontier. The alternative was to fight for victory, which would have meant enormous casualties in a land offensive and probably the use of atomic weapons, with the risk of a general war in the Far East.

President Truman was impaled on the horns of this dilemma. He was not able to make peace, because politically he was too weak at home. He was not able to make war because the risks were too great. This dilemma of Truman's was resolved by the election of Eisenhower. He certainly did not wish to wage more and bigger war and he was able to make peace, or at least an armistice, on the terms which Truman did not dare to accept.

That, I believe, is in broad outline the effective truth about how Eisenhower was able to end the war that was begun under Truman. It is an example of what has been Eisenhower's greatest strength, when he has chosen to exert it in foreign affairs, that he is able to reject the councils of war without being called an appeaser.

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POTLUCK (By M-T Staff and Contributors)

Columnist E. V. Durling began a recent item by asking, "How old was your mother when she was born?" Quite young.

It was reported by a visitor in the county agent's office last week that one of the steers at the county fair was sired by a bull owned by Fluhrer's bakery and dammed by a cow owned by Copco.

We can't understand it, as about the only thing those two companies have in common is dough—and even that isn't the same kind.

One of the pleasanter sights at the 4-H and FFA fair at the fairgrounds last week was a very small Griffin Creek 4-H'er stretched out on the hay leaning against a calf about three times as big as she was, calmly reading a comic book.

Two of the junior members of the news staff (we wonder about them sometimes) live in small apartment houses. A conversation between them last week went something like this:

Reporter A: Somehow, my landlord finds out every time I plan to sleep until noon, and then he gets up at 6 a.m. and turns on the radio full blast.

Reporter B: My landlord figures out the exact route I will take from the car to my door, and sets the lawn sprinkler right in the middle, and turns it on 15 minutes before I'm due to get home.

Reporter A: There oughta be a way to get even.

Reporter B: There it. Take a good loud shower at least twice a week at 2 a.m.

Most mothers are proud and anxious to show off their babies. Not so with an Aberdeen Angus cow who became a mother during the county fair last week. She wouldn't let anyone come within three feet of the black and shiny baby.

Bill Singler, Medford service station operator, had a bad time last week when he drove a truck out to the city dump.

1. He blew out a tire on arrival and, despite his service station training, found he had no tire tools. He scrounged around in the junk , found a broken wrench and old jack, and went to work.

2. In the difficult process of getting the tire loose, he crawled under the truck, and got himself filthy dirty.

3. About this time someone drove up with a load of refuse and asked Singler what he charged for dumping trash.

4. When he got home he had to explain to several parents why their youngsters (who with his year-old daughter he'd taken along for the ride) were late and so dirty.

One sanguinary staff member was disappointed in "Titus Andronicus" at the Shakespearean Festival Friday night. The play is reputed to be the most horrendous of Bard penned. The complaint, however, was: "Not enough blood."

Editorial Comment EXCELLENT APPOINTMENT TO HIGH COURT

The appointment of William McAllister of Medford to the state supreme court to fill the vacancy created by the death of Justice Earl C. Latourette is excellent.

McAllister, who has practiced law in Medford since 1931, is spoken of in the highest terms by those who served with him in the legislature (he was speaker of the house in 1943) and by fellow lawyers in the Oregon State Bar association. The fact that he has served on the bar board of governors and the board of bar examiners is in part a measure of their estimate of the man. Two years ago he had the endorsement of 50 members of the Jackson county section of the Southern Oregon Bar association for appointment to the federal bench, a post which subsequently went to Judge William East.

Fellow lawyers say he is a good lawyer, a good speaker and a man of judicial temperament and high principle. He is quiet and unassuming and deliberate in his opinions. He doesn't shoot from the hip. His vigor, industry and relative youth (he is 50) will be welcomed on the high court. He replaces a man who turned out a prodigious amount of work. McAllister will carry his share of the load.

Since Latourette's term expires January 1, McAllister is faced with the necessity of running immediately for election. The appointment was made with the understanding that he will be a candidate. The election will have to be on a write-in basis, which makes his task doubly difficult. We are sure there will be a strong effort in his behalf on the part of those who know him.—Oregon Journal

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.

Literary Display

To the Editor: These recent conventions were both partisan displays of a democracy in action. Everyone should have expected this pride of party, for that is what makes an interesting and often revealing campaign to follow. At least, this should be the case.

The American people are noted for their competitive spirit, but they want to see a fair ball game. I believe this may apply also to national, state and local political campaigns, and is a determining factor as to the outcome.

This year as in other years past, the GOP will have as their water boys a great majority of our national slick magazines and circulars. The tempo of Republican propaganda has already increased. By mid-September our reading matter will consist primarily of biased opinions and polls of the type we saw repudiated in the 1948 presidential election. This Republican backing will be so construed as to give the very false impression that an election would be a waste of time for the Democratic party. It will be both subtle and obvious in nature, but by no means will this break precedent or protocol with the past.

Our press is free as it should be. We wouldn't have a democracy otherwise. My concern is certainly not with this right of expression but the reason for this predominant FOP partisanship, which to me is as obvious as why any team always has the loyal support of its home town. I think that a parallel can be further drawn with our competitive sports from the fact that too many water boys can waterlog the team. Most people, I believe are skeptical of the obvious and repetitious and seek the real, basic truth however difficult to find, as it surely is out of these emotional, biased and commercial appeals.

Individuals' political beliefs vary, which is a sign of a healthy democracy. But to be continually confronted every four years by support of the so predominant Republican, causes one to wonder just what interests and concern the advertising dollar has with that party.

Ken Corliss 1564 Myers Lane Medford, Ore.

Mining History

To the Editor: Around the turn of the century up to 1906 there were ten or more active producing quartz gold mines around the environs of the Gold Hill mining country, besides several thrifty placer mines in operation. Among the most notable quartz mines were the Braden, Corporal "G," Lucky Bart, Millionaire, Lawrence, Nellie, William, Tin, Pan, Bill Nye, Sylvanite and old Gold Hill mine. Besides numerous smaller mines were operated on a part-time basis. And about that time the two famous brothers, Enoch and Al Rhoten, made headlines in the Rogue valley newspapers for their many rich gold pocket discoveries centering around the Kanes creek mining district.

Bert Kissinger 520 Boardman st., apt. 1 Medford, Ore.

Farley's Eyesight

Not To Be Impaired New York — (UP)— Former Postmaster General James A. Farley's eyesight will not be impaired as the result of an accident at last week's Democratic Convention, his doctors indicated today.