

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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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.

30 YEARS AGO

April 7, 1927 (Monday)

Fire escapes are being installed on several apartment houses and business buildings.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Gaudy Pot column: In many upstate burghs, the parking meter is superseding Bonneville dam electricity as a civic issue, and cause for an election.

30 YEARS AGO

April 7, 1927 (Wednesday)

First frost of any importance this season was deposited last night on the Rogue river valley at a minimum temperature of 31 degrees is recorded.

Free motion pictures of the U. S. Navy will be presented in the Medford armory tonight, according to Ernest M. West, recruiting officer here.

30 YEARS AGO

April 7, 1927 (Thursday)

G. M. Raymond, for the past two years circuit court reporter under Judge C. M. Thomas, resigns.

Betty Stennett, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Stennett, will present a Russian feature dance at the Masonic Dancing club ball tonight.

30 YEARS AGO

April 7, 1917 (Saturday)

Superintendent F. W. Carnahan of the Blue Ledge mine is in Medford arranging for the camp and feed for stock.

A "Home Guard" for Medford and vicinity will probably be organized at once to assist in cases of emergency in "home service."

What's Your I.Q.?

Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.

1. In 1689 French Huguenots settled New Rochelle in which British Colony?

2. The purchase of which territory of the United States originally was referred to as "Seward's folly"?

3. Bible: Is there any reference in which God teaches one to profit?

4. Are dragonflies harmless to man?

5. Which flowering plant is referred to as "The Queen of Flowers"?

6. Name the only U. S. President who never married.

7. Brograms remind one of a type of vehicle, shoe, or headgear?

8. The famous war correspondent, Ernie Pyle, was a native of which state?

9. Do observation and observation have similar meanings?

10. "There was his barbarians all at play." There was their Dacian mother—he, their sire, Butchered to make a Roman holiday." Byron. What is a "Roman Holiday"?

Answers: 1. New York. 2. Alaska. 3. Yes. Is. 4. Yes. 5. The rose. 6. James Buchanan. 7. Shoe. 8. Indiana. 9. No. 10. A day of carnage.

Marshal Should Be Retained

Some things we understand. Many things we don't. Among the latter is the edict from Portland that the U.S. Marshal's office in this city be closed.

This is the second time the attempt to oust Paul Hanlin, efficient deputy U.S. marshal, has been made.

The first attempt last year failed. This second attempt should also. The plea of economy is rather absurd, except on the false basis of being penny-wise and pound-foolish.

As the local Bar Association has pointed out with the marshal's office closed here, all services of process in civil and criminal federal cases will have to be made from the Portland office 300 miles away and will therefore result in unnecessary expenses not only to the legal profession, but to litigants and the government.

Certainly if there was need for a marshal's office 40 years ago there is, with the material increase in business, litigation and population, greater need now.

Deputy Marshal Hanlin has served as U.S. marshal for 20 years and has done an UNDERstanding and OUTstanding job.

We agree with the Bar Association that he and his office should be retained.—R.W.R.

The Post Office Mess

There is another thing we can't understand. In a country like this, with a budget of approximately \$72,000,000,000, how can there not be sufficient funds available to maintain a respectable and decent postal service?

Yet we have Postmaster General Summerfield maintaining that if the appropriation for his department is not materially increased, he will have to eliminate Saturday mail service entirely, and deliveries to business to the pre-historic one-day basis.

THIS passeth all understanding.

The postal service is not operated for profit, it has never, to our knowledge, enjoyed a profit. It is a basic and essential public service to the inhabitants of the richest country in the world, some 170,000,000 of them.

It would seem obvious that a modern and satisfactory postal service, should be the No. 1 obligation of a Pastmaster General, and it should equally be the No. 1 duty of the Congress to appropriate a sufficient amount to accomplish this.

CONGRESSMAN Cannon, however, according to press reports, claims there has been enough money appropriated; Postmaster General Summerfield claims there definitely has not.

Who is right? We don't know. But our guess is this present tidal wave for economy and reduction of taxes pronto and regardless bears a heavy responsibility.

WHETHER this is true or not, there is one thing for sure, namely:

For the richest country in the world, with a record-breaking peace-time budget, to find it impossible to give the people of the country the kind of mail service they deserve because of lack of funds, is just another thing that doesn't make SENSE.

Someone, some place has blundered terribly. If Postmaster General Summerfield is right, then the Congress should apologize and hand over the money he needs, immediately.

If he is wrong then he should resign, and his place taken by someone who is a better business manager, and has a keener sense of public responsibility, in a most important federal post.—R.W.R.

Sneezes and Tremolos

We have often been impressed of late by the fact that no actor or actress, on the stage or over-the-air can give a reasonably accurate imitation of a sneeze. Even Jack Benny, so good in most directions, failed completely in this department of histrionics, the other night.

The best he could do was to shake his head, enunciate a loud, clearly enunciated and emphatic "KER-CHOO" and wave his handkerchief, as a signal of sinus distress.

We have seen a number of plays on stage, screen and "TV" but never yet a sneeze that was not a complete phoney from start to finish.

They successfully imitate most sounds, animal, vegetable, mineral and human in Hollywood these days, all the way from pestiferous parrots to prowling panthers, but never to our knowledge, has anyone in any cast come up with a successful and convincing SNEEZE.

We are a bit fed up with "quiz and prize programs," but would gladly give an MT "Oscar" to any actor or actress who can deliver the goods to the satisfaction of our sneeze department. (And we would not dispar Jimmy Durante, who would seem to be physically exceptionally well equipped in that direction.)

WE HAVE another gripe in the field of entertainment,—that is what, for want of a better term, we would call the "rock and roll tremolo."

There are some notable exceptions—Perry Como and Lili Pons, for example—but by and large most vocal aspirants for the "Hit Parade," male and female, put on a tremolo that is completely off-the-beam, improper, unconvincing and inane as the stage sneeze. It isn't an authentic tremolo at all, it is purely physical, a sort of cross between the bleat of Mary's Little lamb, and a seaisack cow suffering from a sudden and severe attack of ague. It blends with the music

Elbow-Bending in Washington Wanes Somewhat, Writer Says

By A. ROBERT SMITH

Washington — The president's limousine isn't the only thing that is slowing down in the nation's capital this spring.

Elbow bending and cheese dipping is also somewhat on the wane. At least the freeloading variety.

Society reporters say the dizzy social whirl here ain't what it used to be in the earlier days of the Eisenhower administration, when party giving and going hit a new peak.

One big reason is that the incentive is gradually diminishing. People don't give fancy, expensive shindigs with plenty of eats and booze just to keep the old town alive. Most of them have an axe to grind, some one they want to influence, a profitable deal they want to put across, a bill they want enacted, a government policy they want modified to their advantage.

Party giving, in a word, has hit the lull for this reason as explained by one professional party major-domo:

"Everybody who had an axe to grind (with the administration) has ground it, Ike can't be president after this term so there's no use courting the people around him. And nobody knows yet who they ought to start making up to."

Among those who give parties for the fun, or prestige, of it, the number of invitations they send out is going down because the cost is going up. The men who make the parties click, the caterers, have jacked up their prices 10 to 15 per cent on the average over last year to reflect rising prices in food and drink.

Job of Picking Five 'Greatest Senators' Studded With Danger

Washington —(CQ)— A special Senate committee is scheduled to climb out on a limb May 1 and name the five greatest Senators of all time to a "Senate Hall of Fame."

Mail already in shows the selection committee will not be able to please everybody; probably nobody. The nominees must be dead—a requirement that has not cooled the ardor of the public nominators.

A Vermont Yankee, for instance, wrote the committee it had better pick Jefferson Davis of Mississippi, the president of the Confederacy during the Civil War and a Senator in the 1840s and 1850s.

A Texan said the committee must not overlook Mrs. Rebecca L. Felton of Georgia. He maintained Mrs. Felton should be named one of the greatest—even though she wasn't a Texan—because she was the first woman Senator. She served for only two days in 1922.

And a Birmingham, Ala., resident wrote that his state's John Tyler Morgan, a Democratic Senator from 1877-1907, was an all-time great because "this grand old man alone conducted the longest filibuster in the history of lawmaking which resulted in defeating (in 1890) the vicious Force Bill, keeping the Northern bayonets from watching over Southern ballot boxes." The Alabama added that the Panama Canal should be renamed the Morgan Canal because it was the Senator's idea in the first place.

See Protests On top of the deluge of mail from the public come suggestions from historians and current Senators, few of which agree since the Senators generally want to honor someone from their state and party. No matter whom the committee picks, the protest is sure to be deafening.

It is entirely possible the Senate itself will be unable to agree on the five greatest Senators. Charged with selecting the nominees for the "Hall of Fame" are Senators John F. Kennedy (D-Mass.), Mike Mansfield (D-Mont.), Richard B. Russell (D-Ga.), Styles Bridges (R-N.H.) and John W. Bricker (R-Ohio). They are officially called the Special Committee on the Senate Reception Room, because portraits of the five greatest Senators — if they're ever selected—will hang there.

The reception room is just off the main Senate chamber and is used by Senators to receive guests. Impressively appointed with two glistening chandeliers spraying light from the high ceiling to the colorful tile floor, the room has five blank oval spaces designed for portraits.

Asked if the five ovals dictated the number of Senators to be named to the "Hall of Fame," Charles Clapp, selection committee staff member, commented wryly: "I think that had something to do with it."

The committee, other than pointing to some of the names most often mentioned for the honor, admits it hasn't gotten very far in deciding whom it will recommend. But while the committee is still a long way from agreeing on its nominations, offers to do the portraits are pouring in, despite repeated protestations that it is much too early to think about painters.

Names frequently suggested to the Senate committee are Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, John C. Calhoun, Andrew Jackson, Stephen A. Douglas and Robert A. Taft. Several letters have suggested Edmund Ross, the Senator whose vote saved Andrew Johnson from impeachment. (One man wrote Kennedy that he thought he had read about Ross someplace. He had—in Kennedy's own book, "Profiles in Courage.")

No one expects to see the portraits on view any time soon. Even if the committee can make up its mind by May 1, it is unlikely a majority of the 96 Senators from 48 states will get together easily on the five greatest of their predecessors.

Agreeing on the five greatest Senators of all time may touch off the biggest disagreement seen on the Senate floor in a long time. (Copyright 1957, Congressional Quarterly)

Matter of Fact

THE DEAD END STREET Washington — If anyone were so rude or so imprudent as to swing a cat on the Democratic side of the Senate aisle, he would be likely to hit several actual or potential Presidential candidates.

Their names are a re legion — the perennial Kefauver, of course, Morse of Oregon, Gore of Tennessee, Clark of Pennsylvania, Lausche of Ohio, Monroney of Oklahoma, perhaps Kerr of Oklahoma too—he got the hankering no-one ever loses in 1952. But the names most frequently and seriously mentioned are those of Lyndon Johnson of Texas and John Kennedy of Massachusetts.

There are two reasons why there is already so much talk about this enormous gallery of potential candidates among the Senate Democrats. For one thing, there is an extraordinary paucity of real Democratic talent outside the Senate. For another, the Senate Democrats by contrast include many able men, of whom Johnson and Kennedy are perhaps the ablest.

Yet history suggests that it would be an excellent odds-on bet that not one of the names listed above will ever grace the White House. Of all the dozens of distinguished men who have sat in the upper house just one—the undistinguished Warren Harding—has moved directly from the Senate to the White House. Aside from the wholly accidental Harding, since the Civil War only two ex-Senators have reached 1600 Pennsylvania Avenue — Benjamin Harrison and another accident, Harry S. Truman. And in all that time neither party has nominated a sitting Senator, other than Harding.

THE SENATE, in short, is virtually a dead end street as far as the Presidency is concerned. If you consider the cases of Lyndon Johnson and Jack Kennedy, you can see why.

Johnson is the ablest Majority Leader in a long time. His many admirers claim he has the stature needed in a Presidential candidate—he has, if you will, a Presidential smell. Provided the President survives his second term, the much younger Johnson's heart attack will be no bar to the White House.

Yet the fact that he is a Senator is a big, solid bar. As a Texan, Johnson had no choice but to lead the fight last year to free natural gas from Federal control. As a Southerner, he has no choice this year but to oppose Northern proposals for civil right legislation. Both positions will alienate Northern Liberal support—and the labor-backed Northern Liberals, though they do not dominate the Democratic Party as they once did, still exercise a veto power over candidates.

As Majority Leader, moreover, Johnson suffers from a special liability. In a time of prosperity, the Eisenhower Administration has shrewdly aborted every traditional Democratic issue. Although Johnson on most issues is a liberal by any fair test, the Northerners tend to blame the currently Democratic sterility and frustration on his "conservative" leadership.

Kennedy has great ability, as well as great appeal for the voters (the ladies especially) and unlimited financial backing. His Catholicism is no bar to the nomination, any more than Johnson's heart attack — indeed, a good case could be made that his religion is a political asset.

Kennedy is certainly an ambitious man, but he is also a realist, with a sense of history. He



A. Robert Smith



Stewart Alsop

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contribution)

One Richard Studwell of Flossmoor, Ill., recently wrote the Chamber of Commerce here for some materials—a request which is both common and routine as far as the chamber goes. His letter is as follows:

Gentlemen: I am making a survey of the United States. I have chosen your city for THE WILD WEST. Please send to:

Deposits at Branch Bank Show Decline

Quarterly statement of condition figures released by the Medford branch of First National bank of Portland show that on March 31, 1957, deposits at the branch were \$26,326,965 and loans were \$11,935,914, according to C. E. Hedberg, vice president and manager.

Comparable totals for the Medford branch March 31, 1956, were \$30,296,139 for deposits and loans totaled \$12,736,008.

The statements showed that on March 31, 1956, deposits at the First National and its 74 statewide banking offices were \$764,700,115, loans were \$429,130,115 and resources were \$848,115,416.

Richard Studwell, Flossmoor, Illinois. We're not quite sure whether he wants Medford or the Wild West to be sent. Anyway, should it go freight, express or parcel post?

A prominent Medford resident is back in circulation following a major operation. During convalescence he received a memento of which he is proud—a tie clasp on which are a few words proclaiming to the world that he no longer has a specific portion of his anatomy.

Know what a common cold is? We thought we did until last week, when we received a press release which says that a common cold "is now defined as a mild, self-limited, respiratory illness, without fever, characterized by catarrhal inflammation of the mucous membranes of the nose, the sinuses, and contiguous structures of the upper respiratory passages."

Now you know. A service club member last week proved that he knows the ropes regarding the ways of service clubs when he gave a report on a project of which he was co-chairman. He said, resignedly, "I suppose, if we do a good job, it means we'll get another committee chairmanship." He could have added, too, that one of the best ways to be assigned a tough job is to be absent from a meeting.

We are increasingly disturbed, in a minor sort of way, with a sort of usage which is becoming more and more in vogue, which doesn't make it correct. Until about 1939 or 1940, World War I was called simply the "World War." But when the next one came along, and no obvious name for it presented itself, people started calling it World War II—which made the "other" war World War I. If we recall correctly, Time magazine started this usage.

Anyway, the name World War II is well established. But more and more people are writing them World War I (which is all right), and then going on to write World War II—which is wrong.

We may get to WW Eleven some day (which God forbid), but we're not there yet.

A city fireman attended a committee meeting last week in a place where there was a fireplace in which a fire was briskly burning. Presumably because of his experience and conditioning over the years, he politely turned down a chance to sit by the fire.

The Bend Bulletin comes up with proof that it's not a good idea to throw trash on the highway. It tells of a motorist who tossed a magazine out of the car. The action was spotted by a state policeman, who gave chase, stopped the offender, charged him with messing up the highway (a state offense) and, in checking by radio with headquarters to find out what the bill should be, found the man was a suspect in a forgery case, and carried him away to jail. The moral, obviously, is that it doesn't pay to toss rubbish out of the car.

Jimmy Dunlevy was welcomed as manager of the Rogue Valley Country club in a recent issue of the club's monthly bulletin with a headline which declares "Dunlevy Adds Weight to Administration." Anyone knowing Jimmy will be bound to agree—and in more ways than one.

In a refrigerator we know about last Monday morning were two bowls, one containing hard boiled eggs for the students' lunches, and the other fresh eggs. The 11-year-old made her own lunch that day.

At noon in the cafeteria, following a bad habit learned from her father, she tapped her lunch egg against her head to crack the shell. The egg, taken from the wrong bowl, splattered all over her head.

Since it was April 1, it was impossible to convince her this was not an "April Fool" joke.

Hot news from Page 1 of the Medford Hi-Times, publication of Medford High school: Realizing the need for transportation, the Southern Pacific railroad has decided to construct a spur line until a proposed subway can be finished. This independent branch of the "SP's" crack streamliner, "The Whistle Stop," will parallel East Jackson to Valley View. From Valley View the commuters' special will highball down Spring street and then pursue a circuitous route to Crater High school. Time schedules will be distributed when former MHS students register.

The story was published under an April 1 dateline, of course.