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.

10 YEARS AGO
July 14, 1947 (Monday)

Robert G. Fowler, retiring county agent, is honored by farmers, Grangers and chamber and chamber of commerce representatives at picnic.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: The cigarette tax bill will go before voters in October, so cigarette smokers puffed easier.

20 YEARS AGO
July 14, 1937 (Wednesday)

First annual meeting of directors of the Oregon State Turkey Cooperative will be held in Medford next Saturday.

Orders from Washington, D.C., lays off three surveying crews employing 15 men in a soil conservation district survey.

30 YEARS AGO
July 14, 1927 (Thursday)

State traffic department temporarily removes state speed officer O. O. Nichols from Medford to northern part of state.

From Local and Personal column: Mary E. Mathes is issued building permit to erect $1,000 dwelling on South Grape st.

40 YEARS AGO
July 14, 1917 (Saturday)

About 100 residents attend canning and drying demonstration of Miss Anna M. Turley of Oregon Agricultural college and C. C. Cate, Jackson county pathologist, given in public market.

From Local and Personal column: L. H. Wilcox, 15 Summit st., Medford, leaves for Portland to join 10th engineers, forestry department, U.S. Army.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

1. Census, 1774: At this time there were 6,664 Negroes in "x" Colony and 3,761 in "y" Colony: Were the "Colonies" north or south of the Mason-Dixon line?

2. Do automobile tires lose air faster in winter or in summer?

3. Bible: "Take the young child and his mother and go into the land of Israel." Was the "child" a descendant of Levi, Judah, or Benjamin?

4. In which state were the battles of Bull Run fought during the Civil War?

5. Ghee is a plant, a kind of butter, a mineral, or a deep-sea fish?

6. What is a quair?

7. Is the Tropic of Capricorn north or south of the Equator?

8. What is the popular name for operators on the stock market who seek to force prices up?

9. Though "upon" and "on" are synonyms, why is "on" preferable?

10. "Did the harebell lose her girdle / To the lover bee, / Would the bee the hareball hallow / Much as formerly?" — Emily Dickenson: in reference to what.

Answers: 1. North: Connecticut and Rhode Island. 2. Summer. 3. Judah. He was Jesus. 4. Virginia. 5. Kind of butter. 6. A book. 7. South. 8. Bulls. 9. It is shorter. 10. Fruition through pollinization — a play on the passion of love.

Editorial Correspondence . . .

Rockford, Ill., July 9th—The NYC "Commodore" was late so had to hustle to catch the Illinois Central train at 12th street, Chicago, for the old home town as above indicated. We only had 16 minutes, to be exact, in which to transfer ourselves and the usual long-distance impedimenta—in this case 10 pieces of luggage. By the cooperation of the taxi driver and two red caps (one of them taking a short cut to the track underground) we climbed on the back platform just as the conductor yelled "all aboard." Like most of the "older boys and girls" we detest "HURRYING," but had to do so this trip and never more so than in our few moments in Chicago.

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Knowing Chicago and its heat-humidity rate pretty well, we did not expect much relief from New York in the "Windy City," but we got it, not only on the air conditioned "Commodore," but when we landed at the LaSalle station—a beautiful cool day, in fact, for this time of year, and ditto here in Rockford, which some of our readers must recall is where "Ye Editor" was born and lived until he journeyed to Medford via Spokane, in 1907, which if our arithmetic is correct was exactly half a century ago.

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That makes us older than we feel, which to be truthful as usual, does not properly come under the classification of "Spring Chicken." However, to this "ancient mariner"—and most others we believe—where one was born and spent his youth is important, not to the world or anyone else, but to the individual. And so Rockford and this brief stop is important to the undersigned, but we shall spare our audience—if any are remaining—the nostalgic details.

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Before leaving on the Commodore at 5:30 p.m. we enjoyed the "All Star" game at St. Louis over T.V. Not because our favorites won—they didn't—but because it was such a close and really exciting contest.

It is odd about sports loyalties and enthusiasm. We have never been able to explain why we should have always been rooters for the National league and the Brooklyn Dodgers, but win, lose or draw, that is what we have been for lo this many years. As of today we think the Dodgers the most over-rated team in either league, a team that can always be depended upon when the chips are down to go chicken and beat itself—yet no matter how they disappoint the undersigned, we find ourselves cheering for them in every game they enter and hoping against hope that the old Dodger spirit will somehow be revived, and the boys from Flatbush will come from behind and win as they did in the "good old days." There is no rhyme or reason to this deep-seated and unyielding loyalty, either to the Brooklyn club or the National league, but there it is and there as far as we can see, it will remain ad infinitum. We would like to shake it, for as some witnesses in Medford would testify it is an expensive fixation, but to repeat, if we can't shake it, we can see no one on the horizon who will do it for us.

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As Mencken used to remark, this part of Winnebago county is the beginning of the Midwest "Corn and Bible" belt. We have not to date seen more than the one Gideon Bible common to all hotel rooms, but from here to Chicago there is plenty of corn. It is not as high as an elephant's eye, but it is high as an ostrich's knee, and of that dark green vigorous tone, which bespeaks a record crop when the couny fair season opens. The grain crop, if our eyes don't deceive us, is powerful close to being ripe for cutting.

Meanwhile Rockford, which had a population of 30,000 when we left now is officially 105,000, and due to be 130,000 when the next national census is taken.

Incidentally a large and imposing Sears, Roebuck store and equally tremendous parking lot now replaces three of Main street's "show-place" residences — in short Main street along the river bank which was once the "Euclid Avenue" of this "Forest City," is now nearly 100 per cent a business thoroughfare. Not as attractive to the eye, or the asthetic senses, but like some other things we won't mention, more beneficial to the pocketbook of the community as a whole—R.W.R.

Mountain Summit Highway

Bob Frazier, the mountain-climbing, nature-loving associate editor of the Eugene Register-Guard, has a project. He wants to see the development of a mountain highway along or near the summit of the Cascade range from the Columbia to California.

Bob pointed out in a recent editorial that if one has a rugged car and doesn't care too much about dust or tire damage, the trip can be made now in the summer. He'd like to see the route improved a little, paved where it needs it, and then publicized as one of the nation's foremost tourist attractions—a mountaintop highway the length of the state.

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THE Eugene writer is under no illusions that it could be accomplished tomorrow or the next day, but he feels—and we agree—that it would be a worthwhile thing to do; would make more readily available some of the most beautiful mountain country in the United States, and would, like the Oregon coast, be a major tourist attraction, possibly in the same league with the famous Skyline drive in Shenandoah National Park, Virginia, only longer and more spectacular.

Here is Frazier's proposed route:

> From Hood River to Government camp, along the Waupinita to Frog lake, then south along the forest highway to Olallie lake and Breitenbush springs and Detroit, then across the Santiam to Sisters, south along the Century drive and the high lake country to the Willamette pass near Odell lake, then off the highway again to Crescent lake and south through the Winigo butte country to Diamond lake, into Crater Lake National park, south on Highway 62 to Ft. Klamath and south to Lake of the Woods, Keno and Dorris.

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THIS is a fine proposal.

The only change we'd make would be from Crater Lake south, and we'd go by way of Prospect, Butte Falls and Fish lake to Lake of the Woods.

There are other highways which, from an immediate and practical standpoint, are more urgently needed (a better route to the ocean, for instance, in southern Oregon).

But we can think of few which would be more attractive or more soul-satisfying.—E.A

Back to Steam

Once upon a time, boats went because they were paddled or rowed. Then they "sailed," later they "steamed," but many of the newer models, powered by motors rather than steam engines, go through the water without benefit of any special word. "Sailing" and "steaming," though technically incorrect, are still used to describe this progress.

With the recent visit of the Nautilus to Portland, however, we noted with approval that newspapers referred to it "steaming" up the river, which is correct. For the vessel's atomic engine heats water to steam, which turns a turbine, which drives the submarine. It and its successors are "steamboats."—E.A.

"THIS SACK IS SHELLS 'N SEAWEED. THAT SACK IS BEACH SAND. THAT SACK IS DRIFTWOOD. THAT SACK . . . ."

Today and Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

VOTING AND INTEGRATION

Once again, as with the budget, the President has let it be known that he is not sure he is fully in favor of a major measure which has been put forward by his administration. Indeed, in the case of the civil rights bill, it appears that he has had a quite misleading impression of what is in it. Thus, at his press conference on July 3, he said in reply to a question that while he is not a lawyer and did not "participate in drawing up the exact language of the proposals," he did know "what the objective was that I was seeking." It was "to prevent anybody illegally from interfering with any individual's right to vote if that individual were qualified under the proper laws of his state."

Walter Lippmann

Protecting the right of Negroes to vote in elections for Federal officials is, in fact, the objective of part IV of the bill but the objective of Part III is to strengthen the Federal power to enforce all the civil rights laws, including the law which calls for integration in the public schools. The President has certainly been misled, in fact it is hard to see how he can have read the bill, if he thinks that it is directed solely, or predominantly, at securing and protecting the right to vote. For, as the text shows clearly, the bill is a comprehensive measure for the better enforcement of all these civil rights, which exist in the laws but are in fact denied or nullified in various parts of the country.

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THE President's lack of understanding of the bill enabeld Sen. Russell of Georgia to score heavily when he charged that the bill was an "example of cunning draughtsmanship," and that it was promoted by a "campaign of deception."

It certainly is puzzling to find the President so inadequately informed about the objectives of the bill. But whatever the reason for his misunderstanding, there has been no cunning deception. The text of the bill makes it quite obvious that much more than the right to vote is involved. The Attorney General, Mr. Brownell, during the hearings in the House committee and in a memorandum, dated April 9, 1956, specifically included integration in the public schools among the federal activities to be promoted by the bill.

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THERE is no doubt, therefore, that the objectives of the bill are much wider than to secure and protect the right to vote. This raises great questions of principle and of national policy. For while the right of qualified adults to vote and the right to have their children attend unsegregated schools are both civil rights, there are important differences between the two kinds of rights. Sen. Russell himself recognized this in his speech of July 2 when he said that "the American people generally are opposed to any denial of the right of ballot to any qualified citizen" but that even "outside the South there are millions of people who would not approve" of the use of force to compel integration.

In principle, it is the duty of the Federal government to use its legal powers to secure and protect the right to vote. But to promote integration it is its duty to use persuasion in order to win consent. The two objectives —voting and integration—ought not to be lumped together, and the wise thing to do now would be to accept an amendment to the bill which separates them.

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NO doubt there would still be a die-hard opposition in the deep South. But a bill which did only what the President thinks that this bill does, would be much harder to defeat. It would be hard to filibuster against it for any long time. For there are indeed millions of Americans outside the South who think that it is high time that the right to vote was respected. They do not think, however, that integration in the public schools can be or should be enforced more rapidly than local sentiment will accept it.

Insofar as the right of Southern Negroes to vote can be secured and protected, they will acquire powerful means for establishing all their rights. I am not sure whether Sen. Russell's remarks, which are quoted above, really mean that Southerners of his eminence are now prepared to concede the right to vote. But if they do mean that, they mark a very great advance for the cause of civil rights.

A disfranchised minority is politically helpless. Let it acquire the right to vote, and it will be listened to.

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 initial 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

Award Nominees Sought

To the Editor: As part of the observance in June, 1958, of the 100th anniversary of The Founding of Shattuck School, awards will be made to the 100 living persons who have made outstanding contributions toward the advancement of secondary education through public, parochial, and/or independent schools.

We hope that your readers will submit nominations of persons whom they feel merit recognition for some contribution toward the advancement of secondary education.

Nominations are sought not only for school administrators and teachers but also for persons serving secondary education in other areas — authors, editors, benefactors, members of parent-teacher organizations, etc. Any person living in the United States or territories is eligible for the awards except anyone having a past or present connection with Shattuck.

Nominations may be made by sending the name and address of person making the nomination and the name and address of person nominated together with a brief statement of the reason for consideration to The Centennial Office, Shattuck School, Faribault, Minnesota.

A selection committee composed of leaders in education, business, and industry will judge the nominations. The awards will be presented on June 7, 1958, during Shattuck's Centennial Observance.

The Rev. Joseph M. McKee,
Centennial Coordinator,
Shattuck School,
Faribault, Minn.

Girard's Rights Denied

To the Editor: Remember Pearl Harbor! Has the memory of the last war grown so dim that we are willing to stand quietly by and watch an American soldier thrown on the tender mercy of "the butchers of Bataan"?

Whether or not William Girard is guilty of the charges against him remains for a court to decide, but his right to trial in an American court, by an American counsel should not be denied.

Until this time our service men have had the prestige of the United States flag to protect them in foreign countries. Without this protection the uniform of these men will mean nothing.

I cannot believe that it is the will of the citizens of this country to turn their sons over to an erstwhile enemy to receive what ever kind of justice they see fit to mete out.

Our Red neighbors should be very happy at the demoralizing effect this Supreme Court ruling will have on our armed forces. And I imagine they will be able to create quite a few incidents to allow more service men the dubious honor of being dragged before a foreign court. God grant that my son may never suffer such a humility. And I cannot help but ask, is this the country so many men have given their lives for, that their buddies-in-arms will be denied the very rights for which they have so bravely fought?

L. Munn,
P.O. Box 62,
Central Point, Ore.

Congratulations

To the Editor: May I be among the first to offer public congratulations to members of the Medford city council for their forward-looking action Friday night in taking the first step toward establishment of an off-street parking program for the city? In so doing, they recognized and accepted the city's obligation to do what it can to keep Medford abreast of the times, to make life more convenient for all our citizens, and to help the downtown business area help itself.

C. O. Lovejoy
11 South Central ave.
Medford, Ore.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

The American Society of Newspaper Editors — whose members, at least, regard it as the most distinguished organization of newspaper people in the world—is meeting this week in San Francisco.

Since the time when the memory of the average member runneth not to the contrary thereof, the Society has met in Washington. In this most august and influential of the capital cities of the globe, it fraternizes with the great. Its annual meetings have been chosen time and again as the proper setting for policy speeches of world-shaking importance by the President of the United States.

When new administrations come into office, the Chief Executive and all the members of his cabinet are apt to move down to the Statler hotel, where the sessions have been held ever since the Statler was built, and shake hands and rub elbows (and sometimes bend them) with the members of the Society.

ALL this, of course, has been pleasant and rewarding. It is nice to mix and mingle with the greats of the earth and swap opinions with them. And, when one gets back home, it sets one up to remark casually in a gathering of friends: "Well, when I was talking in Washington the other day with the President (or the secretary of state, or the chief of staff, or the British ambassador) he said so-and-so." It makes one feel like SOMEBODY.

But newspaper editors are funny. They don't like to have their opinions influenced — by anybody. They don't like to feel that they are being used for a purpose. So the idea grew up that at these meetings in Washington the Society was being taken into camp. As one member put it a year or so ago: "Heck, these politicians are making trained seals out of us."

SO—

It was decided to get out of Washington—for a year, at least.

Where to go?

Why, naturally, to SAN FRANCISCO — America's most glamorous city.

The decision was unanimous.

SINCE time immemorial, the Society's Washington meetings have been held in April—when Washington's weather is apt to be near its best.

"But," the Eastern members said, "if we're coming west, we want to make a vacation of it. When you Westerners come back here, you put it on your expense accounts and make Uncle Sam pay part of it. We want in on the gravy. Let's make it July, when the kids are out of school. We want to bring 'em along and show 'em Our Great Country."

So mid-July was chosen.

THEREUPON a question arose:

"What kind of clothes shall we wear? Walking shorts and sleeveless shirts? It must be hotter than the hinges in California in July."

"O-O-O-H, n-o-o-o!!!" we Westerners said. "San Francisco's different. It's AIR CONDITIONED. In the day time, the sun shines in all its glorious brilliance, but its rays are tempered to an invigorating coolness by the breeze from the Pacific. And of nights the chill fog creeps in.

"Bring along your furs, ladies. And you men be sure to have your topcoats with you. If you don't, you'll rue it."

I SUPPOSE you know the rest of the story.

As this is written, there hasn't been a wisp of fog for DAYS. Over on the East Bay, their tongues have been hanging out. In Marin county, just across the Golden Gate, the mercury has been topping the 100 mark for days. Even in The City, you get up a sweat walking up the sunny side of the street. And by tomorrow these Easterners will be rolling in all loaded down with heavy woolen clothes and furs and topcoats!!!

Can you beat it?

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contribution)

Mr. and Mrs. Norman M. Loop recently became the parents of a daughter. They claim her "lucky number" must be seven, and document this with the following statistics:

She was born about 7 p.m. on the 7th day of the 7th month of '57; she weighed 7 pounds 7 ounces; her name (Catherine Jean Loop) has 17 letters. Add the number of 7s above and you get 7.

(The father, now attending Oregon Technical Institute, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Loop, 1200 Withington st., and Mrs. Loop's father is Martin A. Hayes, 613 Pine st.)

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If by chance you are having difficulty with your typewriter you might profit from the experience of a staff member, whose machine at home was getting balky. He couldn't find any oil, so tried a popular brand of oily hair tonic. Machine works fine now.

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Domestic scene:

A young wife told her husband she'd have to sprinkle his shirt before she could iron it for him. The couple's son, aged just under 2 years, heard the conversation, and when the mother's attention was on something else, took the situation into his own hands.

He found one of his father's shirts, took it outdoors, and carefully laid it over the running lawn sprinkler.

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One of the more impressionable members of our staff says it is a strange sensation to call the coroner's office each day and ask if there's any news. The man there usually says, "Oh, everything seems pretty quiet this morning." Our man always wants to reply, "Well, of course, but is there any news?"

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Nice people department:

Mr. and Mrs. John Wubbels, 1965 Orchard Home dr., watched from their back yard as the YMCA fireworks show was put on in the high school stadium July 4. Then they sat down and wrote a letter to the Y, saying how much they enjoyed the show, and enclosed a $2 check for their "tickets."

The money, of course, was added to the YMCA camp fund.

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An Oregon newspaper last Monday printed on Page 1 a headline which said: "Oregon Weather To Continue Through Tuesday." We certainly hope so!

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Press releases can be weird and wonderful things, sometimes. One of them that came the other day claimed that when Mark Antony and Cleopatra sailed down the Nile in their royal barge, the Roman said the equivalent of "I'll bet I can catch more fish than you can," and that thereupon they held a fishing contest.

That's real news, boy.

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A friend of ours was talking via telephone to the police station the other day on business. During the conversation a question came up which neither of them could answer, so our friend asked the girl at the station if there weren't some officers on duty who might know the answer. The girl replied, with seeming regret, that, no, only two sergeants were there.

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As we drove back to work through the mid-July rain yesterday afternoon, we saw at least four lawn sprinklers running full blast.

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Speaking of the weather, up until the clouds started to roll in Friday evening, it was one of the longest stretches of unsurpassed weather we've seen in about nine years hereabouts. A little warm at times —yes; but mostly clear, fresh, sunny and, well, just fine.

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Our proofreader, who is something of an expert on out-of-the-way information, reminds us we should wish all our readers a Happy Bastille Day. It was on this day in 1789 that the revolutionaries of France stormed, captured and destroyed the Bastille, the grim Parisian fortress and prison which to them symbolized the old regime. The world has never been the same since—which is probably a good thing.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

WILL THEY WON'T THEY?

London — Recent events on the disarmament front nicely illustrate the extent of the new uncertainty caused by the great purge in Moscow.

Joseph Alsop

What has happened is simple enough. From mid-June until a couple of days ago, the Soviet representative at the marathon disarmament meeting, Valerian Zorin, never opened his mouth except to put a question. During all this long period, the American and Western disarmament proposals were expounded to Zorin in minute detail, without evoking any responsive whatever, either pro or con.

In the American's delegation particularly, hopes none the less ran high that Zorin's response would be positive when it finally come. As it happened, two of the junior staff members of the American delegation had a long-planned luncheon date with their Soviet opposite numbers on the day that the big news came from Moscow of the fall of Molotov, Kaganovich and Malenkov. Without any prodding the Soviet officials volunteered the forecast that the Moscow shakeup would greatly facilitate an accord in London.

Thus the irrepressible optimism which springs from Harold Stassen's equally irrepressible ambition to be justified. Then, at long last, Zorin gave the anxiously awaited answer to the proposals of the West. It was negative, it was violent, and it dashed every hope but Stassen's, whose hopes cannot be absolutely dashed.

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NOW the debate among the experts centers on the motive of the masters of the Kremlin for whom Zorin speaks. On one side, the events in Moscow following the first fall of Malenkov are constantly cited.

When Malenkov was demoted from the Premiership, it will be remembered, Molotov was immediately assigned to make a major foreign policy speech. It was the most unyielding and the most Stalinist in tone, of all the foreign pronouncements made by high Soviet officials since the death of Stalin. In the outcome, however, this Molotov speech proved to mean very little.

It was only a kind of public exhibition of muscle-flexing intended to prevent the outer world from suspecting that the Soviets had been weakened or softened by their inner tensions. The words were hardly out of old Molotov's mouth, then the Kremlin briskly inauguarated the era of extreme sweet reasonableness that culminated in the famous summit meeting at Geneva.

There are those, therefore, who maintain that Zorin's disappointing response to the Western disarmament proposals in an episode comparable to this Molotov speech. After the divisions in the Kremlin have been so dramatically revealed, the argument runs, the Soviet leaders dare not seem at all conciliatory lest they also seem weak. On the basis of this argument, a later sharp turn in Soviet disarmament policy is hoped for.

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BUT the other school of experts points, with equal cogency, to the particular issue on which Zorin was sharpest and most negative. This was simply the issue of truly effective international inspection and control of nuclear disarmament.

If one boldy simplifies a matter more insanely complex than atomic physics, the Western powers offered the Soviets a treaty having two main stages. In the first stage, tests of nuclear and thermonuclear weapons were to be provisionally suspended for ten months. Certain other steps were also to betaken. A limited inspection and control system was to be installed, to police the suspension of bomb tests. And meanwhile Soviet and Western experts were to use this ten month period to reach agreement on the technical plan for stage two.

Besides many other features, stage two was to have two main features of high significance. The production of nuclear raw material for use in weapons was to be forbidden. And a vastly more extensive, intrusive and far-reaching system of inspection and control was to be set up, to insure enforcement of the cut off of nuclear weapons output.

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IN effect, then, the Western proposals were designed to find out whether the Soviets would ever accept the only kind of inspection and control system on which real, full scale disarmament can be safely based. Zorin's answer seemed to say "no" very loudly and clearly. The vast majority of the experts have always contended the masters of the Kremlin could never in the last analysis permit a fully effective inspection and control system to be set up behind the Iron Curtain. Hence there are many who regard Zorin's answer as final.

Meanwhile, although both the British and French negotiators incline to favor a recess for some months, the disarmament talks still continue. And the experts also continue their argument which sounds so much like the old son "Madam will you won't you will you won't you will you won't you join the dance?" with the Kremlin cast in the role of the lady with unknown intentions.

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