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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
April 27, 1948 (Tuesday)
History of the movement to save the Camp White hospital for state and federal use was reviewed in a talk by Rep. O. H. Bengtson before the American Legion.

City Fire Chief Roy Elliott reports that building clearance times in fire drills in Medford schools last week were average despite increased enrollment.

20 YEARS AGO
April 27, 1938 (Thursday)
Two hundred tickets have been allotted to the Jackson County Chamber of Commerce for the Rotary club luncheon Tuesday when Gov. Charles H. Martin will speak.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: "Several new autos painted a more hectic flush than a feminine fingernail are catapulting hither and yon."

30 YEARS AGO
April 27, 1928 (Friday)
From local and personal column: "No meeting of the city council with the board of reviewers to discuss tentative assessments for the Sixth street improvements was held last night."

Work begins at Jackson hotel on tearing up the old square block concrete floor.

40 YEARS AGO
April 27, 1918 (Saturday)
Former Gov. Oswald West, Democratic candidate for United States senator, passes through Medford en route to Portland.

From local and personal column: "Word has been received in the city that Arthur Jones, former night editor of the Medford Sun, and later on the Oregonian staff, has been drafted into the Army."

What's Your I.Q.?

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

1. Adult moths do not eat clothes; true or false?
2. Bible: What was Abraham's only son's name?
3. A drum major's head-dress is called a beaver, shako, or fez?
4. Is the Tropic of Cancer north, or south, of the Equator?
5. In which country is the famous Blarney Stone?
6. Carrots are yellow due to the presence of chlorophyll or carotene?
7. Which U.S. president is reputed to have said, "All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother?"
8. What were Caesar's dying words, referring to the part played by Brutus in the plot to betray him?
9. Sponges are classified as minerals, plants or animals?
10. Define claustrophobia.

Answers: 1. True, 2. Isaac, 3. Shako, 4. North, 5. Ireland, 6. Carotene, 7. Abraham Lincoln, 8. Et tu Brute, 9. Animals, 10. Fear of enclosed places.

The Kickapoo Technique

One of the big surprises of the 1956 campaign was the large vote polled by that hardy-perennial-aspirant for office, Mr. Lew Wallace.

Midway in the gubernatorial campaign he publicly announced his withdrawal because of ill-health, and yet came close to defeating his opponent, the present Governor Holmes, who had not withdrawn and who had conducted a vigorous campaign.

The general conclusion was that if Mr. Wallace had stayed in the primary race and conducted a vigorous campaign, he would have achieved his life-long ambition and now be the Governor of Oregon.

WELL this year Mr. Wallace is again in the race, and presumably conducting a vigorous campaign. At least, yesterday, we found his campaign-card tucked carefully under the windshield-wiper of our automobile, and noted Mr. Wallace is conducting his campaign, quote:

"On a vigorous platform for better state government in Oregon."

The five planks of the vigorous platform are then itemized briefly as follows:

1. Reduce taxes through strict economy.
2. Conservation of Oregon natural resources.
3. Drastic effective action to stop disgraceful highway killings.
4. Preserve the Board of Control.
5. Correct Oregon's confused tax situation which has discouraged businesses who would establish industries and create countless jobs.

NATURALLY the question arises if Mr. Wallace, presenting no platform, conducting no campaign and finally withdrawing from the primary entirely, could come so close to defeating our present Governor two years ago, how close will he come as a vigorous and aggressive aspirant this year?

We don't know the answer and wouldn't give it if we did. For following a long-established policy, unless some vital issue is involved we don't interfere and let the members of each party express their preferences as to who their party candidates should be.

MR. WALLACE'S platform, however, does remind us of a feature of the county fairs in Winnebago county Illinois many years ago. They always had a "Kickapoo Medicine show."

The barker was usually dressed up like Buffalo Bill—big sombrero, long hair and even the goatee slightly streaked with grey. He wore a fringed leather-shirt, high boots and packed a six-gun. We never knew whether the Indians were real genuine Kickapoos or not, but there was nothing synthetic about them, they were quite obviously (even to a juvenile observer) NOT white men dressed up. And particularly at night in the flickering light of the kerosene torches they put on quite a show.

BUFFALO Bill, after reciting some of his hair-raising encounters with the "red - skins" would gradually drift into an impassioned plea for the Magic Kickapoo medicine—liquid and in pills—only a dollar a bottle and absolutely guaranteed to cure everything from rheumatism to consumption up to brain fever and down to house-maids knee.

After a final war-dance the sales routine started, Buffalo Bill took off his hat, shook back his flowing locks, rolled up his leather sleeves and went to it . . . !

And invariably as he closed a long line immediately formed, the silver dollars streamed into the spieles outstretched hand, and those who chose the liquid often sneaked a nip or two as they edged their way through the crowd. (In fact during County Fair week various and sundry drunks were often jailed smelling strongly of sarsaparilla, which distinguished the flavor of the Kickapoo cure.)

WE DON'T wish to make any invidious comparisons between the Kickapoo technique and Mr. Wallace's—for he is far from being the only candidate who claims to have a sure-cure for all the states ills. We would merely call attention to the fact it was always debatable how large a percentage of the crowds that attended these medicine-shows, really fell for the fake Buffalo Bill line, and forked up a dollar that in those days was worth three or four times what the dollar is worth today.

IN OTHER words how many were TOOK?

And how many will be "taken" at the coming primary?

We don't refer only to what our political veteran Mr. Wallace promises to do if nominated and elected, but what they all — or practically all — in both parties are promising to do if lightning hits them.

EXCEPT for No. 4 in the Wallace platform, regarding which there might be some difference of opinion, we are quite sure all the candidates are for reducing taxes, for conservation of natural resources, drastic action to stop disgraceful highway killings (if it can be done) eliminating confusion in the state's tax program, so Oregon's tax structure will attract outside industries to the state instead of repelling them, etc., etc.

The question is, of course, just how, if elected, they are going to DO IT?
The majority, we believe, in that County Fair crowd of long ago did not believe the concoction

Dennis the Menace



Matter of Fact

DULLES DECIDES
Washington — Nobody seems to have noticed it, but the Secretary of State is now obviously preparing for one kind of major policy decision, while the Chairman of the Atomic Energy Commission is simultaneously and passionately plugging the other side of the coin.

John Foster Dulles is one of the very few men whom one can reasonably back to outmaneuver Adm. Lewis Strauss. So the betting is on the Secretary and against the A.E.C. Chairman, despite the Admiral's wonderful knack of underground burrowing. But it is all rather odd, nonetheless.

The issue in question is the suspension of nuclear tests. Adm. Strauss has always been and still is bitterly opposed to test suspension in any form. He maintains that the United States is far, far ahead of the Soviets in atomic weapons development (which an increasing number of experts doubt). But although you would suppose that the nation that is far, far ahead would greatly benefit from a standstill, the Admiral also maintains that tests suspension will be nothing but a give-away to the Soviets.

The open sign that Secretary Dulles has already virtually committed the country to the opposite course was given this week, by British Prime Minister Macmillan.

IN HIS last contribution to the Kremlin's interminable letter-game with the West, Macmillan specially single out "the question of nuclear tests" as worthy of being discussed in preparation for the proposed summit conference. He further suggested an immediate meeting of technical ex-

perts to work out arrangements for inspecting and controlling a test - suspension agreement between East and West.

Hitherto, the Western allies have always maintained that the question of test-suspension could not be separated from the rest of the famous disarmament "package." The "package" includes such other items as a cut-off of actual production of nuclear weapons. Effective inspection and control of the whole package would require "letting you people into the kitchen," as Nikita Khrushchev once remarked, and this the Soviets will not accept.

On the other hand, no one would have to "go into the kitchen" to control test - suspension. The Soviets have been working hard to get a test-suspension agreement for over a year, because they want to close the atomic club before Germany, China and other, smaller powers become club-members. They have recently won a great propaganda victory, too, by announcing their own unilateral test-suspension — after completing long and intensive tests of advanced weapons.

IN THIS situation, Macmillan has written to indicate approval in principle of test-suspension, with no mention whatever of the "package" that used to be so sacrosanct. The trend of British policy is therefore clear. Test - suspension without the "package" is now acceptable.

Furthermore it can be stated that Macmillan sent his letter with the full knowledge and approval of the State Department. Therefore the trend of John Foster Dulles's policy is also clear. Meanwhile the American government does not yet have an agreed national policy. Only the other day, the President himself instructed Secretary Dulles, Adm. Strauss and the top Pentagon leadership to get together on such a policy. But no results

have been obtained, and Secretary Dulles is forging boldly ahead on his own.

If this seems a trifle peculiar, it is also practical. Prime Minister Macmillan has decided he is unable to resist the pressure towards the summit of British public opinion. A controlled suspension of nuclear tests will be popular in Britain, and this is vital for Macmillan whose political position is so precarious.

FOR Dulles, by the same token, an agreement to suspend testing is the one thing that can be agreed upon at the summit which will not be positively noxious and may even have some value. No doubt, too, Dulles figures that the summit meeting cannot possibly occur before October, and by then the big American test-series, Operation Hard-tack, will also be out of the way.

In sum, what Dulles is doing is perfectly sensible. But what has not been sensible and is still not sensible is the President's failure to decide between his discordant subordinates, and so to achieve a truly national policy in the customary way.

If Eisenhower had used his Presidential authority a year and a half ago, we could have had an agreement on controlled suspension of nuclear tests at the London disarmament conference. In that case the Soviets would probably not have a reliable missile warhead. The same failure to make a Presidential choice gave the Soviets their recent propaganda success. And it is likely to cost us still more, in one way or another, before the summit meeting finally convenes and John Foster Dulles gets his way.

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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 a view to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words. The letters printed in this column do not necessarily represent the views of the paper; in fact the contrary is often the case.

Warning To SP Engineer
To the Editor: I understand there have been several accidents at the S.O.S. packing plant crossing. It seems to me with all the brilliant engineers, etc., that we have around the country, that something could be done about this "death trap." As a mere homemaker and mother I have no idea what can be done, but after yesterday's experience I felt I should write you.

Attention Mr. Engineer!! Yesterday while I was crossing the tracks at the S.O.S. packing plant, would you have hit my car if the light had not changed? You were stopped! Surely a few more seconds aren't that important to you. From way up there where you sat I'm sure you could see that the blue station wagon ahead of me pulled up as far as she could, and our bumpers were touching.

It was impossible for me to back up, as you could plainly see! Oh yes, "Gabriel," you blew your "horn" loud and clear! Would this have saved your conscience later when you told police and reporters how some "goofy woman" pulled up onto the tracks while you were switching? You have a job to do it's true, but how about your duty to humanity?

Mrs. Tony Coy
308 Newtown
Medford.

He Wants To Know
To the Editor: Early this morning I accidentally tuned in a political broadcast. It was delivered by a Mr. Nunley, who stated that he is a candidate for Circuit Judge. His entire speech was directed at his opponent, Judge Ed Kelly. To my personal knowledge, Ed Kelly has lived here for over 35 years—possibly he was born here, but I have known him for that long. I know all about him, his parents, his wife—even from her childhood days as a neighbor to my mother in San Diego—and his three nice children. I know nothing about the Kellys that I could adversely criticize.

Mr. Nunley tells nothing about himself or his own qualifications, either as a good citizen or a barrister.

If Mr. Nunley expects to become a Circuit Judge in Jackson County, I want to know something about him, about his background and his qualifications.

James C. Collins
104 West Main st.

Her Life is Dedicated
To the Editor: To Mr. Krause and others honestly seeking God, I would like to say that the Bible tells us that "the world by wisdom knew not God, it pleased God by the foolishness of preaching to save them that believe . . . the natural man receiveth not the things of the Spirit of God, for they are foolishness unto him . . . God

has been obtained, and Secretary Dulles is forging boldly ahead on his own.

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POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

One of the young men who works in our office is a part-time soldier, a member of the National Guard. He has one of those new-fangled "specialist" ranks which he tells us is equivalent to the wartime T-sergeant, three stripes up and two rockers.

Anyway, he had to fly to Portland the other day, where he does his soldiering when not in Medford, and had to take some soldier-type equipment along. After he returned, he handed us the following note:

After packing several items (including a pair of size 11 boots) in my suitcase, I found my steel helmet would not fit, unless I drove over it with the car several times. After long consideration, I decided to carry it under my arm, rather than attempt to flatten it to fit into the case.

When airline officials looked at me a little oddly, I announced that this was my camera gadget bag, and showed them the camera which I'd placed inside the

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

From Moscow: Russia has promised NEVER to explode another nuclear weapon unless COMPELLED TO DO SO by the United States or Britain.

Soviet Premier Khrushchev says in his newest note that the responsibility for continued nuclear testing rests squarely with the Western powers.

COMMENT?
What good is a promise from a confirmed twister of the truth?
Communist promises are like pie crust — made to be broken.

FROM PARIS:
A new note has been added to French politics — anti-Americanism. In the present crisis, this theme is being pounded hard by the communists on the left and the extreme nationalists on the right.

Their line goes something like this: The U.S. let France lose Indo-China . . . The U.S. supplied small arms to Tunisia . . . The U.S. has not backed France to the hilt in Algeria.

And so on.

MAYBE we'd better add another grievance to their list. Something like this, for example:
The United States has refused to POUR ANY MORE MONEY DOWN THE FRENCH RAT HOLE.

INTERESTING tax note:
In the decade from 1946 to 1956, federal government spending increased 19 per cent. In the same period, state and local spending increased 201 PER CENT.

These figures are brought out in a new study entitled The Financial Challenge to the States that has just been completed by Tax Foundation, Inc.

IT MIGHT be a good idea for us to remember that economy, like charity, begins at home.

HUMAN relations note:
Down in Oakland, a high school boy is under hospital treatment for acute nephritis, a kidney infection. His father died from the same disease some years ago. Last week he expressed a desire for some fresh peaches and his mother put an ad in the paper.

A ham radio operator saw the ad and began asking fellow hams throughout the world if they knew where to get fresh peaches at this season. He established contact with a man down in New Zealand who said there were still some fresh peaches on the trees there and he would AIR EXPRESS THEM immediately.

Which he did.

THE modern world, you see, isn't all bad.

And—
If you look carefully—
The news in the papers isn't all bad.

district attorney, and that the proposed rotation plan would place a deputy in each of the five mortuaries in Jackson county at no additional expense to the budget.

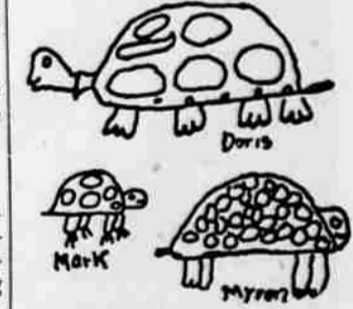
Knowing Mr. Perl to be a man of integrity and honesty, and his having had experience in the past as coroner, I feel that the voters should express their confidence in him by voting for him on May 16, thereby doing their part in putting our county coroner's office on this progressive basis also.

Ruth Reichstein
7 Glen Oak ct.
Medford

I have the mumps. They sure do look like bumps. I lie in bed all day. My mother won't let me play.

I look like a frog That's sitting on a log. With my great big cheeks I feel like a freak.

My sister brings home my Geography But no one else wants to come near me 'Cause I got the mumps, mumps, mumps!



During discussion on the renewal of the restaurant lease at the airport, city officials examined the contract and found that it specified that the firm must have at least three customers in each booth. The error was corrected before the new lease was approved.

An observant member of our staff believes that residents of a certain nearby small town some day may be awakened by the repeated clanging of a church bell. He reports that woodpeckers have been busily drilling away on the church belfry, and may soon reach the bell. A line of holes has already been drilled under the eaves of the church, and filled up again with nuts.

He said while a Medford minister has been busily watching and identifying birds, another local minister has been just as busy shooting at them.

A co-worker says that because of all the telephone company publicity about getting a special book to keep frequently-used numbers in, he checked his card-file of telephone numbers, which he compiled about Jan. 1, and found that about a quarter of them were changed when the new telephone books came out.

An informant who shall remain unidentified tells us that on a recent dark night, a police officer tagged a car for the violation of parking on the wrong side of the street.

The same officer came by in daylight the next morning, took one look, grabbed the ticket and went to the police station to void it.

The car, a 1958 model, had been parked in a dark spot, and since it looks much the same from either end, he'd written the ticket and placed it under a windshield blade on the rear window.

Nancy Edmonds, in 4H at Lincoln school, writes as follows about "The Mumps" in the Legend: