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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
June 26, 1948 (Sunday)

A moratorium on the government regulation requiring annual assessment work on mining claims has been established in the United States and Alaska, according to a wire received here.

Dean and Dale Coverstone were among seven Medford boys leaving yesterday for Beaver Boys State at Corvallis.

20 YEARS AGO
June 26, 1938 (Sunday)

Three civil war veterans leave here by train for a national encampment at Gettysburg, Pa..

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: "The warm weather of the past week has been fine for roasting ears and putting sugar in the peas."

30 YEARS AGO
June 26, 1928 (Tuesday)

If the proposed Copper Canyon dam at the mouth of the Illinois river is completed it will utterly destroy commercial and game fishing, R. J. Kirkwood, Oregon game protective association, says.

From local and personal column: "Local markets and stores report a heavy supply of home-grown cherries and raspberries."

40 YEARS AGO
June 26, 1918 (Wednesday)

The government expects all farmers and lot owners to save grains, especially wheat; the food supply is badly needed for the United States and its allies.

From local and personal column: "Porlen Debley and Earl Camel left this morning on their bicycles for Crescent City, Calif."

What's Your I.Q.?

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

1. A notch made in a tree remains the same height from the ground regardless of later upward growth; true or false?
2. Charles Gates Dawes was Vice President under which U. S. President.
3. Anything that destroys or masks offensive odors is called a d———r———?
4. In which city was Abraham Lincoln assassinated?
5. Which country is called the "Land of the midnight sun"?
6. If unmarried the bride's attendant is called a maid of honor; what is she called if she is married?
7. What noted institution in Washington, D. C., was founded by the bequest of an Englishman?
8. Did W.W. II begin in 1938, 1939 or 1940?
9. The monotype machine casts one letter at a time; true or false?
10. In grammar the word which denotes any object spoken of, whether animate or inanimate, is called a what?

Answers: 1. True. 2. Calvin Coolidge. 3. Deodorant. 4. Washington, D. C. (Ford's Theatre). 5. Norway. 6. Matron of Honor. 7. Smithsonian Institution. 8. September, 1939. 9. True. 10. Noun.

Editorial Correspondence . . .

New York, N. Y. — The only smart thing we did in preparing for this trip was to bring a raincoat and an umbrella. In the past month both of them have been used more than ever before in their existence.

* * * * *

Yesterday it drizzled all day, sultry and on the warmish side, which was hard on the shoppers but great for the taxi cabs. In fact in spite of the recession the taxi business has, according to one of the drivers, been the best in recent history —thanks to the weather-man.

* * * * *

However, don't take a taxi in the rain, or try to get one from 4:30 to 6:30 in the afternoon if you want to get anywhere in a reasonable time. The main streets are packed curb to curb with cars, taxis, busses and what have you, going north. It is OK going south during that time for the simple reason that few people travel in that direction between 4:30 p.m. and theatre time.

* * * * *

We have heard of people being lost in the Pentagon in Washington, but never in Rockefeller Center in N. Y. However, the latter would be easy to do, for it has more escalators, stairs, stores, offices, etc., etc., and fewer exits to the street, than any other building in creation. It is a city in itself, and one can find anything in it but the SP ticket office and a blacksmith shop. As in San Francisco the "SP" has closed its uptown offices that used to be in Rockefeller Center, and opened them far down on Broadway near the battery, which is just about as convenient for patrons as if the S.P. office in Medford were moved to Prospect. But it saves a lot of money and it does mean the expenditure of more money and time for those who want—or have to—ride on it.

* * * * *

We have often commented in the past upon the complete disregard of red-lights by N.Y. pedestrians. Because all cross-streets are one-way there is only one way to watch—from west-to-east, or east-to-west. As a result when the one-way traffic has passed and the coast is clear from that direction pedestrians for a long time have crossed against the red-light, and according to reports there have been few accidents as a result. But at long last the city has decided the increase in this practice is dangerous, so on July 1st the announcement is made the law will be enforced. We wonder by whom? We haven't seen a policeman or a traffic-cop since we arrived until yesterday when there were a big squad of the "finest" on foot and horseback to keep order in the street demonstrations by one or two hundred Hungarians before the Soviet UN headquarters only two blocks from our hotel.

This demonstration consisted largely of singing songs, displaying banners calling the Russians "murderers" and shaking fists at the windows. The police kept the demonstrators from the front entrance so they had to march around the side on 68th street. There was no doubt about the anger of the crowd, but there is some doubt that the hard-boiled Muscovites within were bothered by it. The exciting cause, of course, was the hanging of the Hungarian rebels including Nagy and Maleter—an act which practically the entire free world has scathingly condemned.

* * * * *

It has often been said differences of opinion is what makes "hoss races." It also makes boat-races, baseball-games and other spectator sports—for few would attend such contests if everyone agreed as to the final result.

Yesterday the annual college regatta was held at Rochester, N. Y., and Pennsylvania was the big favorite. Penn came in sixth and once more Cornell won a clean sweep. Cornell was supposed to be "out of it."

Also yesterday the Detroit Tigers for the 7th consecutive time beat the Yankees, and with a shut-out, 1-0. That puts the Tigers in second place when at the start of the season it couldn't beat a carpet.

* * * * *

There isn't a dull moment in New York if you have time to look for it. Before the Hungarian demonstration two blocks away, there was another demonstration just across the street before the Israel U.N. embassy. A small group of all ages and both sexes led by a small band serenaded the front door with songs and folk-dances. Then a small canopy was raised and what looked, from our window, like a rabbi came out and some sort of volume was given to him, while the band played a solemn tune and six women executed a ritualistic dance. It was a colorful and unusual preformance but we could find no mention of it in the newspapers.

* * * * *

Later: There was a second demonstration against the Russians yesterday at the corner of 68th and Park. It was more violent than the first one, a rock was thrown through one of the building's windows, and seven of the 100 N.Y. policemen were hurt — none seriously. Members of the Russian UN delegation denied they threw anything at the crowd as charged, and dismissed the demonstration as that of a few American "hooligans and bandits." The demonstrators, made up largely of young people, called themselves "Hungarian patriots." Six of them were arrested and taken to night court. The judge found them guilty of disorderly conduct but suspended sentences, saying the demonstration against the hanging of ex-Premier Nagy was justified but breaking the law wasn't.—R.W.R.

Editorial Comment

THE DISORGANIZED CAMPER

Organized camping, announces a news release from the American Camping association, is "a sustained creative, educational and recreational experience under the supervision of trained leadership."

The association, which is made up of people who run carefully - planned summer camps for kids, obviously isn't talking about the kind of camping that goes on around here when whole families pile into the car and head for a weekend at Mosquito Lake.

This family type of camping is strictly disorganized. The people who indulge in it have no more thought of education than they do of trying to keep clean.

No Whistles

Disorganized camping is growing every year. It needs no scoutmaster or YMCA secretary with a whistle. There are no counselors, and the bugle fails to blow at 6:30 a.m. Children are tolerated, but any creative or educational experience they get out of the occasion is altogether accidental. This is nice for the children, who don't have to trouble their minds about nature lore and leather craft, and it's also nice for their parents.

Father spends about half an hour looking busy at the start of a normal weekend camping trip. He drags the supplies out of the car and begins his task of putting a quart or two of beer in the lake to cool. While the rest of the family stands around trying to look impressed, he erects a shaky-looking umbrella tent and strings a hammock between two convenient trees. Then he stretches himself out in the hammock after retrieving his not-quite-cool beer from the lake. His work is finished, and from here until the weekend is over his only function is to grow whiskers and get in the way.

Mother Does The Work

It's mother who does most of the work on the camping trip, but she doesn't seem to mind. She finds it a pleasant change to be able to cook beans in the can they came in instead of dirtying up a lot of pans. If the kids get dirty, she doesn't have to worry about the neighbors being critical. Probably there aren't any neighbors. And if there are, their kids are dirty too. Kids are expected to get dirty on a camping trip.

You can buy a lot of things to take along on a camping trip, but you really don't need much.

The grocery supply, for instance, is austere. Campers thrive on a diet of raisins, soda pop, Hershey bars, canned beans, frankfurters, peanuts and roasted marshmallows. Camping gourmets add pancake mix, hamburger and an egg or two to this basic menu.

Dog Is Handy

Along with the groceries, the tent and the hammock, it's a good idea to have a few sleeping bags, some mosquito lotion, a box of matches, a can opener, a deck of cards and a cake of soap. A dog is handy for disposing of table scraps. Campers who don't mind being burdened with luggage sometimes add such extras as toothbrushes, pajamas, combs, spare clothing and folding chairs. A few radicals even take razors on camping trips.

So here we are at Lake Mosquito, glorying in our lack of organization. While father relaxes in the hammock and mother passes out Hershey bars, the youngsters collect a healthy sunburn under the layers of grime. The American Camping Assn. might raise an eyebrow or two, but everyone has a good time. And absolutely nobody worries about getting educated.—Albany Democrat-Herald.

Dennis the Menace

"THE THING I HATE MOST IS.... IT'S MY SHOOTIN' ARM!"

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

REACTOR OUT OF HAND!..

London Airport — An airport between planes, shortly after dawn, is not a cheerful place. In fact this reporter is privately convinced that his own eternal punishment will take the form of everlasting condemnation to a flight-standby list, probably a Saudi Arabian flight-standby list.

Joseph Alsop

Just being in airports influences the judgment, and these words are undeniably written in a London Airport, with the memory of the armed convoy that took the passengers to the plane in Beirut still clearly and recently in mind. All the same, it seems about time to say, in plain words, that American foreign policy is on the naked brink of a really major disaster.

Judging by the very small quantity of news that reaches Beirut, the American public has been largely kept in ignorance of the acute dangers of the Lebanese crisis. Yet the situation has reached a stage which virtually assures a disaster of some sort. There is still a little room for choice between different kinds of disaster; but there is hardly a single ray of hope.

* * *

THE most likely kind of disaster is a landing of American Marines and British paratroopers in Lebanon, by invitation of the government of President Chamoun, to protect Lebanese independence from the attack that has been so ably organized by Egypt's Gamal Abdel Nasser.

Make no mistake about it; this prospect of an Anglo-American landing in Lebanon is no reporter's nightmare, but a hard, immediate possibility. When the fighting in Lebanon started, the British and American governments solemnly promised the Lebanese government that they would land troops if requested to do so, providing certain conditions were met. These conditions — principally the prior Lebanese appeal to the U. N. —now have been met in full.

The Anglo-American commitment to the Lebanese government has not been altered or diluted in any way, either, by the U.N. intervention in the Lebanese fighting. Immediately after the U.N. Security Council voted to send observers, the U. S. Ambassador to Beirut, Robert McClintock, gave the most specific renewed assurances to President Chamoun. The U. N. resolution, he declared, in no way affected the validity of the Anglo-American commitment. The troops were still ready to land when requested, he said.

* * *

A U. N. solution and a local Lebanese solution of the crisis in Lebanon are equally difficult to imagine. Yet President Chamoun is determined not to surrender. Hence it is very easy to imagine the moment when President Chamoun will ask Washington and London to land the Marines and paratroopers now in readiness in the Mediterranean.

It is reasonable to say that such a landing will be a disaster, mainly because Gamal Abdel Nasser has skillfully given his attack on Lebanese independence the outward semblance of a civil war. There will be local support for a landing in Lebanon, but there is no use pretending, either, that this kind of Anglo-American use of force will be anything but as a nasty business, which may result in a long entanglement.

The question remains whether this kind of disaster is or is not preferable to the other kind of disaster which also threatens in Lebanon. The American and British representatives on the spot, with their attention concentrated on the Lebanese scene, mainly see the arguments against a landing. They have labored, perhaps too successfully, to delay the Lebanese government's call for a landing. They have been allowed to do this, no doubt, because of the goose-fleshy and Micawberish state of mind of the Washington and London policy-makers.

* * *

BUT the Washington and London policy-makers gave their original commitment to President Chamoun because they thought a military landing in Lebanon would be much less disastrous than the loss of all the Middle East.

Total, final Western defeat throughout the Middle East is the other disaster which now threatens. That is what will almost surely happen if Gamal Abdel Nasser is allowed to gain another striking victory in little Lebanon, with or without the help of U. N. Secretary Dag Hammarskjold.

In short, this is a situation like the situation that confronts the crew tending an atomic reactor, when the reactor begins to get out of hand. If immediately control measures are taken, a lot of people will get badly burned. But if the chain reaction is allowed to continue, the whole show will blow up. That is what we have come to in the Middle East, 19 months after Suez.

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Lot Owners Solve Problem of House

Knoxville, Tenn. — (UPI) Now that's my new lot, Mrs. Leona Howard said to herself, so why is somebody else building a house on it?

She hurried to City Hall to find out.

The city building inspector checked and came up with the answer: A contractor hired by the owner of the lot adjoining Mrs. Howard's had failed to give his carpenters proper directions.

The problem was solved quite simply. Mrs. Howard and her neighbors-to-be just swapped lots, and the work proceeded.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

The news is mostly frivolous — for which let us give fervent thanks.

The news that calls for big headlines is usually BAD.

JUNIOR Trujillo gets into the spotlight again. His rank in the army of the Dominican Republic has been upped from a three-star general to a four-star general.

Nothing is said about an up in his pay, but it is generally understood that he was getting an allowance of $600,000 a year from his indulgent father, the Dominican dictator. Trujillo Senior being a dictator, it is improbable that Trujillo Junior is being TOO hard in the way of taxes.

Dictators, the world over, are inclined to hold the belief that taxes are something for SOMEBODY ELSE to pay.

IT SEEMS to be true (with perhaps an exception here and there to prove the rule) that no dictator has ever gone into office poor and come out poor.

Here's the other side:

NO AMERICAN PRESIDENT HAS EVER GONE IN POOR AND RETIRED RICH.

That's something to be proud of.

Let's keep it that way.

MORE frivolous news:

Chicago's Social Register has proved it can use bargain basement tactics with the best of them. About 200 screaming, scratching women (the teletype says), most of them mink - clad, stormed a plush millinery shop and nearly wrecked the place.

The reason?

NINETY DOLLAR HATS were on sale for $5 each.

KIPLING, a long time ago, explained that situation. He put it this way:

"For the Colonel's Lady and Judy O'Grady

"Are sisters under their skins."

NEW York City's acting postmaster Robert Christenberry tells the reporters this morning that people in the Big Burg are extremely careless about addressing their letters. An average of six million misaddressed missives, he says, show up every day at the New York post office.

He adds:

"Tens of thousands of them are answers to ads and are addressed to "THE STATION TO WHICH YOU ARE LISTENING, NEW YORK, N.Y."

LET'S close on this one — which isn't so frivolous:

John L. Nelson, a railroad engineer living in Spokane, got into the habit several years ago of tossing every loose silver dollar he found in his pocket into an old travel bag. The other day he hefted it, found it pretty heavy, took it down to a used car lot and traded the 2326 cartwheels it contained for a practically-as-good-as-new used car, with no payments to worry about.

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. The letters printed in this column do not necessarily represent the views of the paper, in fact the contrary is often the case.

Attend Hearing

To the Editor: May I have the privilege of using your Communications column in addressing a request to the people of the Kenwood-Grandview area?

The Medford city council has set Friday, June 27, 7:30 p.m., at the county courthouse, for a hearing concerning the final authorization of sanitary sewers for Kenwood-Grandview. Some opposition to the project has arisen. As an indication to the city council that we definitely do want the sewer system, will you please make a special effort to be present at this important hearing? Thank you.

Roy Wilkes, Chairman
Kenwood-Grandview Committee,
1863 Crater Lake ave.,
Medford.

REBEL LEADER CONVICTED

Algiers—(UPI)— Handsome rebel leader, Yacef Saadi, captured in the Casbah with his mistress last Sept. 24, was convicted Wednesday of seven bomb and gun attacks and condemned to the guillotine. His alleged accomplice Hamadi Amar also was sentenced to death. Saadi, 30, an ex-baker, had been convicted and sentenced to death in absentia before his capture but under French law he had to be retried in person.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

IN A NIGHT CLUB, a beautiful blonde snuggled up to her escort and whispered, "How's for giving me a diamond bracelet?"

"My pet," replied her companion (Clarence Baber suggests he may have been listening to John Daly too often on "What's My Line?"), "extenuating circumstances force me to preclude you from such a bauble of extravagance."

"I don't get it," confessed the blonde.

"That's just what I said," agreed her companion.

* * *

One of New York's most successful publicists was asked what he did for a living. "I spend my time," he answered, "building great big pedestals for tiny little men."

* * *

Walter Pidgeon believes in tipping barbers *before* they begin cutting his hair. "You might," suggests Pidgeon, "call it hush money."

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Hammarskjold's Success Chief Hope in Lebanese Situation

By CHARLES M. McCANN
UPI Foreign News Analyst

The chief hope of heading off a threatened international crisis over Lebanon rests with the United Nations Secretary General Dag Hammarskjold.

Charles M. McCann

If Hammarskjold can find a way to stop the flow of men and weapons which are reaching the Lebanese rebels from the Syrian side of the frontier, all should be well.

If he cannot, a very serious situation will arise, involving the United States, the Egyptian-Syrian United Arab Republic and Soviet Russia.

Lebanon asks the UN to stop the aid which is going from Syria to the rebels who are trying to overthrow the pro-Western government of President Camille Chamoun and Premier Sami Solh.

In an extremity, Lebanon is prepared to ask the United States to give it military assistance.

Secretary of State John Foster Dulles has pledged that this aid will be given, if necessary, including troops.

Soviet Russia is enraged at the idea of any UN or United States intervention, which it calls interference with internal Arab affairs.

Reds Might Aid Rebels

Officially controlled Moscow newspapers have hinted darkly that Russia might send "volunteers" to aid the rebels.

Hammarskjold returned to New York today from a peace-making visit to Lebanon and to Egypt, where he talked to United Arab Republic President Gamel Abdel Nasser.

There seems to be a possibility that Hammarskjold has obtained a promise from Nasser to see that the aid reaching the rebels is stopped.

Nasser denies that the UAR is sending any aid. He may not be carrying any personally across the border and there are even suggestions that the Syrians are going farther than he wants them to. Anyway, the rebel movement is being strengthened, if not entirely kept alive, by the aid from Syria.

The rebellion has been going on for more than six weeks.

Wants Constitution Changed

Its background is that President Chamoun wants to change the constitution so that he can run for a second six-year term. The rebels want him to get out when his term ends in September.

The United States, and its allies, are all for the second term. With Chamoun and Premier Solh in office, Lebanon's pro-Western position is assured.

Nasser would like to see the rebels win. Regardless of the aid issue, the official Cairo radio is blaring out pro-rebel, anti-Chamoun propaganda day and night.

The fall of Chamoun would take Lebanon closer to, if not into, the grip of Nasser and thus strengthen his hope of making himself the master of the Arab world.

Hammarskjold is trying to find a way to close the Lebanon-Syrian frontier by moving in a UN supervisory force.

If his proposal reached a vote in the UN Security Council, and Russia vetoed it, it would be necessary to call an emergency session of the assembly in which all UN countries are represented. A two-thirds majority would be necessary for approval.

When he left Beirut for New York Wednesday, Hammarskjold seemed quietly confident he will succeed. For the moment, it is all up to him.

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

THE SHERMAN ADAMS AFFAIR

The press conference last week which followed the explosion about Sherman Adams must have been as unpleasant an experience as Mr. Eisenhower has passed through in his charmed and lucky career. He was in a painful dilemma, to abandon a friend on whom he depends, or to abandon the standard of public behavior with which he has identified himself. What he did was to ask the country to let him evade the issue, to let him keep Sherman Adams and also his reputation as a champion of the highest public virtue.

Walter Lippmann

His reaction, which is very human, has been to hope that by making a personal declaration of his faith in, of his liking for, of his need of, Gov. Adams, the country would overlook the whole unpleasant affair. But he did not succeed. The damnable hotel bills would not go away and disappear, and there is every indication that the clamor for the resignation of Gov. Adams is rising, and may become irresistible.

* * *

THE horrid dilemma became all to evident in the press conference when Mr. James Reston asked the President the crucial question. Did the rule he is applying to Gov. Adams apply also to all other Federal officials? In other words, was it now the rule that they too could accept gifts from persons who had dealings with agencies of the government — agencies over which the officials could, even if they did not and would not, exercise influence? Was it a bribe if they exercised influence and was it only a friendly gift if they did not exercise influence?

The President's problem is now to save Sherman Adams without making a shambles of his standards of public propriety and public virtue. As of now, Mr. Eisenhower has hoped to solve the problem by reaffirming his moral principles, by denying that Gov. Adams has seriously violated these principles, and by pleading for compassion. Thus he laid down the stern rule that "I expect the highest possible standard not only of conduct but of appearance of conduct." Then to justify his retaining Gov. Adams, despite the bad appearance of the hotel bills, he made what was in effect a personal plea on his own behalf, that the country show forebearance because as President he has so great a need of Gov. Adams.

* * *

THE conduct of Sherman Adams remains a mystery which no one has explained. But the key to the President's reaction to Adams' conduct is almost certainly his personal dependence upon him in conducting his office. This dependence is unprecedented, at least in recent times. It is true that President Wilson had his Col. House and that Franklin Roosevelt had his Harry Hopkins. But neither played a role comparable with that of Sherman Adams.

Thus, Col. House did not even live in Washington. He kept in touch with the President by letter, telephone, and periodic visits to the White House, and while his influence was very considerable, his official role, apart from a certain amount of Texas politics, was that of a confidential diplomatic agent. Harry Hopkins did have an office in the White House, and for a time a bedroom too. But while he intervened in a great variety of things, he was never the man who administered the Presidency.

Many things have combined to give Gov. Adams his unique position. The President's duties have multiplied enormously, and Gen. Eisenhower, who had had no political education or training, had to have the decisions, which as President he must make, reduced in number and greatly simplified. This was the task of his Chief of Staff. This need has become all the greater because of the President's long absences from Washington, his illnesses, and his need to economize his energy.

* * *

THE idea of dismissing Sherman Adams must seem to Mr. Eisenhower like an appalling disruption of his personal life. No doubt, other men can be found who are as able and efficient. But there can be none who knows a fraction of what Sherman Adams knows about how to serve and to handle Mr. Eisenhower himself. The President is used to Sherman Adams and it might be hard for him to get used to someone else.

Yet there is no way around his dilemma. He must choose one horn or the other, and there is every reason to believe that he will have to reconcile himself to the idea of letting Sherman Adams go.

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Male and female penguins look so much alike that even the birds have trouble distinguishing between sexes.

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All transient guests. All those who come, return. Rates not high, not low. Free garage, TV's and radios. Reputation for cleanliness.
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You Tell Me I Am Getting Old . . .

You tell me I am getting old.
I tell you that's not so!
The "house" I live in is worn out and that' of course, I know.
It's been in use a long, long while; it's weathered many a gale;
I'm really not surprised you think it's getting somewhat frail.
The color changing on the roof, the windows getting dim,
The walls a bit transparent and looking rather thin,
The foundation not so steady as once it used to be—
My "house" is getting shaky, but my "house" isn't Me!
My few short years can't make me old. I feel I'm in my youth.
Eternity lies just ahead, a life of joy and truth.
I'm going to live forever, there; life will go on— it's grand!
You tell me I am getting old? You just don't understand.
The dweller in my little "house" is young and bright and gay;
Just starting on a life to last throughout eternal day.
You only see the outside, which is all that most folks see.
You tell me I am getting old?
You've mixed my "house" with ME!

—by Dora Johnson (88 years young)
In "Mutual Moments"

Day or Night – Dial SP 2-8030
Chapel Mortuary
Across from the Courthouse
Frank Morgan — Harold Snodgrass
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

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"Sprinkle it freely in my Jam Closet—so safe—no worry of poisoning" says Danville, Calif. lady.
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