

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 Nov. 8, 1944

(It was Wednesday)

Donald Campbell, recently elected to city council from Ward IV, announces he favors splitting Ward IV into two sections.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: Reform circles predict the present shortage of cigars and cigarettes will cure many smokers of the tobacco habit. If the brands of both, now on tap, don't cure them, nothing will.

20 YEARS AGO Nov. 8, 1924

(It was Thursday)

Medford high school football team to play Hood River here Nov. 24 with winner to play in Portland Thanksgiving day for mythical state title.

Rain in Applegate area quenches three forest fires started by careless deer hunters.

30 YEARS AGO Nov. 8, 1924

(It was Saturday)

City budget for 1924-1925 fiscal year at Central Point is set at \$3,355.

Bank at Metolius in central Oregon robbed, and "for first time in history" robbers pursued by deputy sheriff in airplane.

40 YEARS AGO Nov. 8, 1914

(It was Sunday)

John Westerland, and Dr. W. R. Bagley, Talent, named as delegates to meeting of Northwest By-Products league at Spokane.

From the Local and Personal column: A kitchen worker at the Medford hotel was discharged yesterday afternoon, and in a rage heaved a hunk of wood through the dining room window. He was arrested and given 30 days in the county jail this morning for his outbreak by Police Judge Gay.

What's the Answer?

(Can You Get 4 of the 7?)

Copr. 1934, Editorial Research Report

1. A child over 18 attending school can be claimed by a parent as a dependent under the new tax law, no matter how much the child earns; right or wrong?
2. No Negro is now a member of the U. S. Senate; right or wrong?
3. Taft-Hartley Act changes proposed by Mr. Eisenhower this year were generally considered pro-Labor, anti-Labor, or about 50-50?
4. Which two of these Republican recently stumped the country for G.O.P. candidates: Eisenhower, Nixon, Hoover, Dewey, McArthur, Martin, McCarthy?
5. On a loaf of bread selling for 15c about three, four, five, six or seven cents goes to the farmer?
6. Basketball originated in this country or was adapted from the game as played elsewhere?
7. Panama hats were so named because most of them used to be made in Panama; right or wrong?

The Answers: 1. Right. 2. Right. 3. About 50-50. 4. Nixon and Martin. 5. About three cents. 6. Originated in this country. 7. Wrong; the term came from "palma hats."

Letter to Germany

Dr. Franz Oexle
Suedkurier
Konstanz, Germany
Dear Franz:

One reason why you have not heard from me for so long is because of the election, about which I am sure you have read. Elections are busy times for newspapermen in this country—and in Germany, too, I imagine.

I wish you could have been in this country during an election. I don't know what they are like in Germany, but in the United States they are vital, exciting things to watch.

IN OREGON, the election was to select a United States Senator, four Congressmen, a Governor, and a great many lesser officials. The candidates for Senator were Senator Guy Cordon (I don't think you met him when you were here) and Dick Neuberger (who I think you met last fall).

It was a hard-fought campaign, with both candidates going into every corner of the state, speaking before as many people as they could reach, talking on radio and television, advertising in the newspapers, and doing whatever else they could to persuade the voters that they should be elected.

It was what we in America call a "dirty" campaign, and the words "smear," "innuendo" and "half-truths" were used a lot. And it was a close campaign, not decided until two days after the election when the last of the votes finally were counted. Cordon was ahead in the counting most of the time, but Neuberger finally won by about 2,000 votes (out of more than 550,000 cast) at the end. The votes which gave him the victory were cast in Multnomah county (Portland) late on election day, and were the last to be counted.

THERE were two other election contests in which you would be interested: Gov. Paul Patterson, whom you met, was reelected, and Charles O. Porter (you may recall when he spoke to our group about politics one night last fall) was defeated for election to Congress.

Before the election on November 2, there was a constant stream of candidates coming to Medford. And each had to be met by a newspaperman, and his talks reported for our readers. Feelings ran very high in the campaign, and in reporting speeches we had to be careful to be accurate and fair, to both sides.

We ran hundreds of columns of stories about the candidates and what they said and did in the month before the election. It is our way of trying to let our readers have all the facts, and all the statements made by both sides, so they can make up their minds and vote with some knowledge of what it's all about.

Then, on election night, came the big job of reporting the vote. The polls close at 8 o'clock, and at that time our entire crew (including reporters, some of the printers, delivery boys and others) was out, stopping at the county's voting places to get the first returns. These were brought or telephoned in to us, and entered on big charts, and the job of tabulating began.

THROUGHOUT the evening, we broadcast the results, as they grew, over the radio station, which was broadcasting from our office. After midnight, when things slowed down, a few of us kept at it all night. We completed the tabulation of returns, and had them pretty well checked, by 11:30 a.m., in time for the paper the day after election. I went home to bed after the paper came out, at about 3:30 o'clock.

After it's all over, and the excitement has died down some, I look back on it and think of it as a truly American kind of thing. I suppose your elections are somewhat the same, but as you know, Americans can get pretty worked up over something like this. I wish you could have seen it, from beginning to end. "What a show!" as Lothar would say.

Betty and the kids send their love. Regards to Margarit.

Sincerely,
Eric.

New Orchard Heat Tested

The Oregon Forest Products laboratory, a state-operated research agency located on the Oregon State college campus, is studying the possibility of using sawmill waste material for orchard heating. Fruit and vegetable growers of Oregon might be saved heavy losses from frost damage and a considerable cash saving may also be realized if satisfactory burning methods are perfected for the less expensive fuel.

AN important consideration in the possible substitution of wood waste for oil heating is the fact that great quantities of the former material are available in or near the localities where heating is principally practiced—the Rogue River valley, the Willamette valley and the Hood River valley.

If the Forest Products Laboratory technicians can come up with a way to heat orchards with sawmill residues instead of the costly and smudge-producing oil now used, they will render both growers and general public a far-reaching and highly appreciated service.—E.C.F.

More Tobacco Chewers Needed in Forests

Salem, Ore.—U.P.—"What we need," said James Walker, chief of Oregon's forest protection division, "are more tobacco chewers and fewer careless cigarette flippers. I am certain our forests would be much safer." Carelessly tossed cigarettes are the greatest source of man-caused fires.

British Industrialists Slated To Make Bid For Trade With China

By CHARLES M. McCANN
United Press Foreign Analyst

British industrialists are about to make their biggest bid to date to increase their trade with Communist China.

A 33-man delegation is to leave for Peiping this week to study the possibilities of increasing exports to and imports from the "People's Republic."

The delegation represents more than 100 companies which cover a wide field of British industry.

In its negotiations, the delegation will be bound by the British government's commitments against the export of strategically valuable goods to Red China.

But the mission has the blessing of the Foreign Office and the Board of Trade, which in Britain is a government department.

Stemmed From Geneva

There seems to be a strong feeling in both industry and the government, that British-Chinese trade can be increased materially without violating the strategic goods ban.

The present mission stems from last summer's conference in Geneva which brought the end of the war in Indochina. Negotiations were conducted there between representatives of British industry and members of the Chinese Red delegation.

The Peiping government has

said that it is interested in getting both machinery of all sorts and consumer goods. It gives priority to any supplies which will help it in its ambitious five-year plan of industrialization.

Communist China now produces nearly 75 per cent of its foreign trade with the Soviet Russian bloc. But there are indications that the Russians have given the Chinese little beyond military supplies and only a small quantity of raw materials and machinery.

British Experts Pessimistic

British exports to Red China are now running at the rate of about \$19,500,000 a year. Exports from China are at the gate of about \$23,500,000. This, of course, is a mere trickle.

The British delegates will know, when they arrive in Peiping, what they can supply the Chinese Reds.

What they have to find out is what the Peiping regime can send to Britain to pay for the things it wants.

Many British experts are pessimistic over trade possibilities. They hold that the Reds have little with which they could balance a big flow of trade.

Chinese Communist authorities are reported to have hinted that they would want credit arrangements in any big trade deal. There is no disposition in London to grant any extensive credits to a regime like that in Peiping.

Hence there is little excitement over the possibility of a dramatic increase in British-Chinese trade. But British traders are trying to establish a basis for the future.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph and Stewart Alsop

ADLAI

Washington—Oddly enough, although the election has certainly been a political net plus for President Eisenhower, it has probably also been a net plus for his old rival, Adlai Stevenson. This, at least, is the majority view among Stevenson's fellow Democrats.

If you look at the election results from a special, Stevensonian angle of vision, you can see why the elections did not go nearly as well for the Democrats as they had expected. But they went surprisingly well for Stevenson nonetheless.

In the first place, Sen. Paul Douglas, from Stevenson's home state of Illinois, was re-elected by a healthy majority. It is no secret that the relationship between the two men has not always been exactly chummy. But this year, things were patched up, and Douglas and Stevenson did a Damon and Pythias act on the Illinois hustings. Stevenson went all out for Douglas, and Douglas, in introducing him, stopped just short of calling Stevenson "your next President."

Eisenhower gave Douglas's opponent, Joe Meek, his blessing. If the amiable but unimpressive Meek had beaten Douglas, this would have been interpreted universally as final proof that Stevenson was no match for Eisenhower. But instead, Stevenson's bet on Douglas paid off handsomely.

What is more, where the Democratic performance almost lived up to Democratic hopes—in the governorship races—Stevenson did particularly well. The majority of the new Democratic governors, if not all-out Stevenson men, are at the very least decidedly Stevenson-minded.

This is particularly true of Muskie in Maine, Freeman in Minnesota, Leader in Pennsylvania, Ribicoff in Connecticut, and, last but not least, Harriman in New York. Harriman's victory gives him a ballot claim in 1956. But almost his first words after being elected were, "I'm for Stevenson."

ADD THAT ex-President Truman, on the day after the election, for the first time came out flatly for Stevenson in 1956.

A row between Truman and Stevenson, who have had their differences in the past, has been the great white hope of the large but ill-organized anti-Stevenson underground in the Democratic party.

It was hoped, for example, that such a row might start over the chairmanship of the Democratic National Committee, the key party post soon to be vacated by Stevenson's man, Stephen Mitchell. The candidate of the southern and conservatives in

the anti-Stevenson underground was Sen. Earle Clements of Kentucky.

But now Gov. Allan Shivers of Texas, anathema to regular Democrats because of his apostasy in 1952, has bestowed what is probably the kiss of death on Clements by coming out strong for him. There appears to be a good chance that a compromise choice will be found in James Finnegan, an able Democratic politician from Philadelphia, who is believed acceptable to both the Truman and Stevenson forces. Thus there appears very little likelihood of a Truman-Stevenson row.

What, then, short of his falling down an empty elevator shaft, can beat Stevenson? The answer appears to be, "Stevenson."

According to friends, Stevenson is thoroughly fed up with politics. He is tired of the "whiskey and mustard routine." He is tired of making speeches. He is tired, particularly, of making the kind of speeches he has been making this autumn.

Stevenson felt an obligation to help pay off the debt acquired by the Democratic party in his campaign. So he has been making speeches to people willing to pay large sums to eat dry chicken and hear him talk. These people were party stalwarts, with no taste for the high level political dissertation in which Stevenson excels. They wanted "give 'em hell" speeches. Accordingly, Stevenson gave 'em hell—but he does not take to it naturally, and he disliked every minute of it.

He disliked even more the almost universal assumption this autumn that he was an active candidate for the 1956 nomination. And he is now telling friends that, far from being an active candidate, he is through with politics—at least for a year. He will make no political speeches. He will have nothing to do with choosing the next National chairman. He will stick to his knitting and his law practice.

THERE ARE those who believe that such aloofness could destroy Stevenson politically—"If Adlai tries to play coy again, he's through." There are those who believe that taking himself out of the limelight is very smart politics—that Stevenson is cleverly protecting himself against the dangers of being too far out in front too soon.

Finally, there are those who believe that Stevenson is simply and quite genuinely a tired man, puzzled about his future. And this last theory, naive though it may seem, might be the right one after all.

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WEATHER

By UNITED PRESS

Northern California: Rain from Santa Maria and Fresno north and mostly cloudy elsewhere; few widely scattered showers tonight; generally clearing; cooler; southerly wind 30-50 MPH early today Point Reyes north and 20-35 southward to Monterey, decreasing in afternoon and gradually shifting to westerly.

Dead line Sunday Classified is at noon Saturday; 10 a.m. Monday for Monday; other days 8:30 previous day.

Cabinet Doesn't Understand Politics Babson Declares

By ROGER W. BABSON

Babson Park, Mass. (Special to Mail Tribune). Naturally, the Republicans are much disappointed by Tuesday's election results. It, however, shows that the Eisenhower "Millionaire Cabinet" does not understand politics. Frankly, there is no reason why these able businessmen should be experts on political matters any more than Congressmen should be able to successfully run steel, coal, or automobile companies.

During the two years when I was Assistant Secretary of Labor, I learned that politics is a profession. Big businessmen, big lawyers, big bankers, and big generals have not been trained for getting votes. I forecast that President Eisenhower will soon reorganize this and make changes in his Cabinet and his advisors.

Not Disturbed

As to the effect of the election on business, I am not disturbed. This is too big a country to be upset by these election results. The election means only a delay in remedying some of the New Deal errors.

In the meantime, less money will be spent by large companies for expansion, but more money will be spent by wage-workers in the dime stores. Both Democrats and Republicans will work for less unemployment between now and 1956. There will be no World War III during 1955. All in all, I forecast no great changes,—certainly neither a "boom" nor a "bust."

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

This changing world note: For the first time in the history of the U. S. senate, a woman will succeed a woman in the senate Monday.

She is Mrs. George Abel, who replaces Mrs. Eve Bowring. Both are Republicans from Nebraska. NEVER BEFORE has a woman walked down the senate aisle to the vice-president's chair to escort another woman to take the oath of office.

WELL, the men haven't done too well in the business of government.

Maybe the women can do better.

JUST HOW haven't the men done too well?

If you want an answer to that one, take a look at the tax statement you'll get shortly from your spendthrift old uncle (who is always depicted in the cartoons as a man).

The men have been running the government.

FOR the sake of the argument, let's assume that you who are reading this are a man. Let's suppose you're an average American business man. Let's suppose further that last night you were entertaining a customer. Let's assume that you entertained him at the BEST PLACES. With all the trimmings.

In that event, the check would have been a hefty one.

LET'S now assume that it is the next morning and you are telling your wife about it. Including WHAT IT COST.

Let's go no farther into the gory details.

I just want to offer a bet at this point that you found her unenthusiastic about the whole business and unsympathetic to your explanation that you just HAD to do it and that after all it was a good investment because he was a customer and you needed his patronage.

HERE'S why your wife's reception of your report on your enterprise of the night before was chilly: SHE WAS THINKING OF ALL THE THINGS SHE COULD HAVE BOUGHT WITH THE MONEY YOU THREW AWAY SO RECKLESSLY.

THIS Fable of the Man and His Customer that I've just related explains why I'm coming to believe that maybe it will be wise if we get more women into the fantastic business of government—especially the double-fantastic business of our federal government.

When it is proposed in the congress to spend a squillion dollars on this or that, men can reason themselves into the belief that it is a sound proposal and that great good can come of it.

Men can look at things like that in the LARGER way. They can kid themselves about the greatest good to the greatest number. And so on.

WOMEN are realists.

Being realists, they look right through all the flubdub and compute how much that squillion dollars is going to COST THEM individually in the way of taxes and right after that they think

GET THE BEST and get it FOR LESS

St Joseph ASPIRIN A FLUORIN PRODUCT

Is That So?

By Eugene Burns
Ranger-Naturalist

Turn-about's fair play, isn't it? You readers have been bombarding me with questions, now let me ask you some.

Why should certain animals be burdened with cumbersome appendages for which they can have no possible use? For example, the horned toad of our southwest desert. It has enormous spines on its back and head. Yet, it makes no use of these weapons either offensively or defensively. When molested it shoots from the corner of its eye a fine jet of blood at its aggressor.

Why does the proboscis monkey, the Jimmy Durante of the animal world, have such a long snout? Surely that long hooked beak is not for hooking over a cherry limb to hold fruit within hand-reach?

Why do some animals have such enormous, heavy antlers, and then shed them each year? The moose's weigh up to 70 pounds. Surely it takes a tremendous amount of vitality simply to grow these palmated jobs within a few months, each year.

(In fact, during the antler-growing season, the male moose lies around a great deal—apparently tucked out from the ordeal.)

Or the elk—why his wide spread? What could be more awkward for high-tailing through the dense woods than a five-foot-wide rack? Or, for that matter, why does the deer have any antlers? After all, an occasional buck sometimes doesn't even grow any—and yet, these so-called "hummels" do right well for themselves—without antlers they ram into the harem-masters with their antlerless heads and rout them. Besides there is the abiding danger of locking the many-pronged antlers during combat—and then dying a miserable death of starvation and exhaustion.

Or, if antlers are necessary and good, why doesn't the female have them? (The caribou, alone, does.) After all, it is the female who gets heavy with young, nurses 'em, and then defends them—doesn't she need them more than the male?

Heavy Fur Coat

Sure enough, in cold country a heavy coat of fur might insure a musk ox or a polar bear from catching the sniffles, but why does the guereza which comes from the very hottest parts of Abyssinia go through life beneath a heavy load of fur?

Why does the giant fish-eating crocodile have a box-like structure on the upper end of his snout? If anything, it's a hindrance.

Why does the rattlesnake have a rattle? Certainly it is a wonderful organ—and granted it warns approaching enemies to keep clear. But then, doesn't it also alert and forewarn its own victims? And doesn't it draw the attention of hostile creatures to its own presence when it might be the better part of valor to stay quiet and keep alive?

Why the grotesque bill of the hornbill, the west African bird with the tremendously enlarged hollow superstructure? After all, of all the things they could have bought with the money.

LET'S put it this way.

Every billion dollars the government spends costs you as an individual about seven bucks. If you're a man, you can think of those seven iron men in the LARGER SENSE.

If you're a woman, you can't. You think of it in terms of what you could have BOUGHT FOR YOURSELF with that seven dollars.

So—

I'm coming to think it might be an excellent idea if we got MORE women into government.

it doesn't use its beak for a hammer as does the woodpecker—it nests in a hole which it finds, not makes, and its food consists of fruits and insects, the latter taken on the fly.

Enormous Bill

Or the toucan's bill, which is altogether enormous and disproportionate. Why those huge mandibles which must be an extra load on its shoulders?

Why do only the males of some animals have certain adornments? To be specific why does the bull-headed seal have such an enormous crest of fat extending from its snout? Or why does the male narwhal alone possess that single long twisted spear? If useful, surely the female deserves and is entitled to one?

Why does the sloth hang upside down, living a topsy-turvy existence? Certainly there can be no special advantage in hanging from a branch and walking about that way most of your life—how much easier to relax and be comfortable and lie along on top of the limb?

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Free: By special arrangement with the editors of the Encyclopedia Americana, my panel of judges will award each week to the reader who sends me the best question on nature and wildlife a complete 30-volume set of this world-famous reference work in a handsome Sealcraft binding. Each week, new questions will be considered. Sorry, I simply can't answer your many friendly letters. Please address your questions to: IS THAT SO? c/o Medford Mail Tribune, Box 575, Sausalito, Calif.

WIRED FOR MILK

Fairview, Okla.—U.P.—When a healthy cow began giving less milk recently, a veterinarian's examination revealed she had too much iron in her system—about four inches worth. The ailing bossie had swallowed a piece of baling wire.

"ON THE DOT"

twice a year generous earnings are paid to our investors. It's an unflinching thrill, this attractive rate of pay for the use of your hard earned dollars!

FIRST FEDERAL SAVINGS & LOAN ASS'N of Medford

27 North Holly
An Institution Dedicated To Those Who Save

The Kept Woman

GEO. N. TAYLOR

Barnum's Circus raised its tents in a city of the deep South that day and now, late at night a long passenger train was stopping at the plantations and hamlets to let off the crowd. In one car was a young woman who lived in a cabin by herself and was kept by a man who visited her on occasion. Now what place had this young woman in the scheme of things eternal? Just this—God sent Christ to die for that girl, and us also, whatever our sin. Down in our hearts we are to believe on Christ as the Lord and Saviour who died for us. Never will we have peace until we have Christ as the one and only God and Saviour of lost mankind and ourselves. By that we have eternal life. Being saved, our part is to pray for that girl out in the cabin and the lost everywhere. This message sponsored by a Beaverton dairyman and family.

Pd. Adv.

Adequate Staff

A staff to properly serve you includes: Gordon Hays, Joseph Hosick, John Duffy, Charles Dorrell, Carol Waltemire, Fred Ryde and William Driscoll.

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Mabel Carlos

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