

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everybody in Southern Oregon Reads The 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. 21, 1944

(It was Tuesday)

Article written by Bren H. Starcher, Medford, appears in National Rifle association magazine.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: Rumors are still rife on the fate of Herr Hitler, with deep uncertainty clouding all angles but one. If dead, the world is agreed with great unanimity where he is.

30 YEARS AGO

Nov. 21, 1914

(It was Wednesday)

Official canvass shows winners in city election are George Porter, mayor; Mose Alford, recorder; Gus Samuels, treasurer; and Joe Fliegel, J. F. Ericson, Larry Schade, H. S. Deuel, C. C. Furnas, and W. W. Stewart, city councilmen.

Charles C. Chitwood, Jacksonville druggist for 13 years, dies after being in poor health for some time; had been resident of Jackson county since 1871.

60 YEARS AGO

Nov. 21, 1924

(It was Thursday)

Charles Edwin Van Scoyoc, 17, outstanding Medford high school athlete, president of senior class, editor of high school yearbook, and leading scholar, dies after brief illness. High school classes dismissed and football game with Roseburg canceled.

Boy Scouts of America approve Jackson county application for First Class council in this area.

40 YEARS AGO

Nov. 21, 1914

(It was Friday)

Roosevelt school Parent-Teachers council elects Mrs. Leonard to serve as member of moving picture board of censors.

From the Local and Personal column: Little Frances Jean Fabrick, four months old, gave her first party Wednesday afternoon to seven of her little friends of the year. The little ones enjoyed themselves in their own baby way. Mr. Weston came in the afternoon and obtained a splendid picture of the little rose buds.

What's the Answer?

(Can You Get 4 of the 7?)

Copr. 1954, Editorial Research Report

1. The average passenger car now on the road has gone about 45,000 miles, or much more, or much less?
2. The "Twin Cities" are San Francisco-Oakland, New York-Brooklyn, Minneapolis-St. Paul, Kansas City, Mo.-Kansas City, Kan., or Dallas-Ft. Worth?
3. Cornell is or isn't considered one of the Ivy League football teams?
4. In what is properly called a hurricane the wind blows at least 25, 50, 75 or 100 miles an hour?
5. All out-and-out pro-McCarthy members of Congress were reelected on Nov. 2; right or wrong?
6. Less than five years' schooling has been had by about one in every 10, 20, 30, 40 or 50 Americans?
7. Skouras is a prominent name in U. S. politics, sports, automobiles, motion pictures, or air travel?

The Answers: 1. About 45,000 miles. 2. Minneapolis-St. Paul. 3. Is. 4. At least 75 miles an hour. 5. Wrong, several were defeated. 6. About one in every 10. 7. Motion pictures.

There is approximately one telephone for each 100 persons in Australia.

Cheer Up!

It was bruited about in the recent campaign that if Senator Cordon were defeated the Talent Irrigation project would suffer and might never be built.

Apparently some of our local citizenry were so aroused at the time they failed to recognize this as "just one of those things" that come out for votes in a political campaign and are forgotten immediately after.

WELL nothing in this world, particularly in these parlous times is CERTAIN. If the Russians for example, should drop a hydrogen bomb in these parts that would probably be the end of the Talent project and all the rest of us.

But barring some such unlikely catastrophe, we can assure our communicant that the Talent project should not be affected by the recent election in any material way whatever.

OVER \$80,000 has already been appropriated for preliminary work and departments of the government seldom spend a sum like that, if there is any REASONABLE doubt of eventual completion.

We don't deny that concern over this local venture, adding up to around 20 to 30 millions of dollars was a large factor in the strong support Senator Cordon received in this county. Nor is it doubtful that his defeat was a keen disappointment to his supporters, and in some minds, raised a doubt as to the project's ultimate fate.

BUT as stated that can all be dismissed now along with campaign posters, the page-ads and the motor-car stickers—all just a part of the political campaign which is over, and won't be played again—at least with the same intensity—for another 2 years, at least.

SO CHEER up everybody! That Talent project will undoubtedly be built, and our advice therefore would be to depart from the "Wailing Wall"; forget the disappointments of the election, and get ready to get a share of the wave of prosperity that this election started in Wall Street and promises, even before the Talent project is completed, to run over into all parts of the country, including Southern Oregon.

That, at least, is what our favorite financial paper claims.—R.W.R.

History Repeats Itself

Those who think McCarthy and McCarthyism are something brand new in our body politic, were not around during the revival of the Klu Klux Klan, immediately following the first World War.

A very similar situation existed then. And then, as now, the sad feature was the number of perfectly respectable and well-meaning but gullible people who fell for the racket. And so few realized what easy marks they had been, until it was too late.

So now while there are not, we grant, so many easy marks in this area today and it doesn't cost them anything anyway, there are all too many who have swallowed the McCarthy propaganda "bait-hook-and-sinker."

FOR AREN'T they, like the Klu Kluxers engaged in a "holy crusade" to save the country from a deadly peril, both foreign and domestic? And isn't their "exalted ruler" or its equivalent, the only super-patriot in the country with the courage and skill to properly do the job?

And above all aren't those who dare to criticize this so called "crusade" and its properly anointed "Messiah," little better than traitors, and some of them indeed members of the wicked opposition—"hand maidens" of the unholy conspiracy, even though they may not realize it!

Along the same line the "great menace" over 30 years ago also centered in conspiratorial alien groups, although people with dark skins instead of white, all Catholics and Jews—were added, and the country had to be saved from them and the leader of the Klan and his followers alone could do it.

SO we hear today, that not only is Senator McCarthy the only man who can effectively put down the communists, but he really discovered them, and but for his heroic efforts, we would be under the iron rule of Moscow today!—or words to that effect.

YES, McCarthy and McCarthyism are nothing new. It all follows the old familiar pattern. Similar emotional uprisings behind false leaders, followed World War I, and were wide-spread during the dark days of the business depression of the early 30's, as every-one living here in Southern Oregon then, will recall.

THIS truth might well be kept in mind by those good citizens who are still alarmed about McCarthy and McCarthyism, and what it may result in as far as our democracy is concerned.

For such misguided and misinformed "uprisings" have happened before and will probably happen again.

But they don't last long, and they all end eventually in defeat and frustration for those who try to profit by them.

So let's remember that, and return with confidence to one of the wisest remarks ever made about this democracy, and by one of its greatest leaders, namely and to wit:

"You may fool all of the people some of the time, you can even fool some of the people all of the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time."

—R.W.R.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph and Stewart Alsop

RE-LEASING CHIANG

Washington—The few hours Secretary of State John Foster Dulles spent on Formosa, last Sept. 9 must have been among the most unpleasant of his life.



Joseph Alsop

For most of Dulles's time on Formosa was spent listening to a violent attack on American policy in Asia, delivered at great length by Chinese Nationalist leader Chiang Kai-shek. The Americans, Chiang said flatly, were afraid to make a stand anywhere in Asia. He pointed to the Korean truce, to the Indo-Chinese back-down and to the Communist shelling of Quemoy, which had just begun. If the Americans did not very soon take a firm stand, Chiang said, Asia would be lost. And if Asia was lost, the world was lost.

Having said this and a great deal more, Chiang then proceeded to say it all over again, in even stronger terms, so that Secretary Dulles was a shaken man when he planned for Japan that afternoon. It is possible to derive a certain amusement from this spectacle of the man who is supposed by the world to be an American puppet giving the American Secretary of State a thorough head washing. But the episode has a larger meaning also.

The story behind Chiang's anger goes back to his famous "unleashing," early in 1953. Chiang's "unleashing" was, of course, about 90 per cent phoney. Even after he was ostensibly unleashed, military aid to Formosa was continued on the secret understanding that the American weapons would not be used offensively against the Chinese mainland.

The 10 per cent in the new American policy toward the Chinese Nationalists involved the Nationalist-held islands off the Chinese coast—Quemoy and the Tachens. Under the Truman administration, American arms had been supplied to these islands only clandestinely, through the back door. After the "unleashing" policy was adopted, arms were supplied openly and a serious build-up of the defense of the islands began.

THE Americans on the spot encouraged this build-up and even took part in it. For example, the American mission on Formosa intervened with Chiang's government to get an incompetent general commanding the Tachens forces dismissed. In Chinese eyes, therefore, the United States has at least a moral commitment to the defense of the off-shore islands.

Before Dulles visited Formosa, negotiations looking to an American guaranty to support Chiang, in case of a Communist attack, had already begun. They are still going on. But they have struck two major snags. The Nationalists, of course, want a flat guaranty, not only for Formosa and the Pescadores, which the Administration is willing to grant, but for the American-armed off-shore islands. This the President himself has vetoed. The second and even more difficult snag derives from the fact that the Administration, before giving Chiang a guaranty, wants to be sure that he is thoroughly re-leashed. The American negotiators have asked

for a clear understanding that Chiang's forces will not attack the mainland without American consent.

This demand is natural enough from the American viewpoint. Otherwise the Chinese could, by taking the offensive, invite an attack on Formosa which would then automatically involve the United States. Thus the Chinese tail could wag the American dog. But the Chinese violently oppose any such agreement. They interpret it as an attempt to interfere with their sovereignty and limit their right to return to the mainland.

In view of the fact that the secret agreement with Chiang not to use American arms offensively never has been suspended, the whole issue may seem academic. In fact, together with the refusal to promise support to the off-shore islands, this issue has made very bad trouble between Washington and Taipei, as Chiang's head-washing of Dulles suggests.

The Chinese Communists are, of course, quite aware of this trouble. According to the Chinese Nationalist Intelligence, Chou En-lai made a speech in Peiping some time ago to a group of Communist officials. He cited the split between Formosa and the American government as proof that in a showdown the "American imperialists" would not support even their own "running dogs."



Stewart Alsop

YET, while sneering at this country as a "paper tiger," the Chinese Communists themselves have shown caution. Their operations against the off-shore islands have taken the form of probing moves. According to the intelligence analyses, these operations are primarily designed to test American intentions.

If this interpretation is correct, it would seem to confirm that view of Admiral Radford and the majority on the Joint Chiefs of Staff. This view is that an American guaranty to protect the off-shore islands will very probably prevent a Communist attack on these islands. But even without a guaranty, the Communists must think twice. They undoubtedly remember their own intelligence reports in 1950—that the American government had officially decided under no circumstances to intervene if South Korea were attacked. These reports were perfectly accurate.

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Thanks Expressed For Fund Response

Prospect—Mrs. George Ring Jr., now at Sacred Heart hospital awaiting surgery, has expressed her appreciation through her friends for the response to the "Encouragement Fund," which has been set up for the Ring family.

Many items have been offered the Rings and one \$5 donation has been made. The items include a mattress, a day bed, a studio couch, a davenport, a high chair, a baby bed and some clothing. Dorcas society members of the Seventh Day Adventist church have given a new quilt, and other bedding. A neighbor is digging a ditch for placing water pipe to bring water to the house. As yet enough pipe and plumbing supplies have not been arranged for to put water in the house. The friends making the report to The Mail Tribune suggested that donations to the family could be made by enclosing contributions in cards or letters mailed to Mrs. Ring at the hospital.

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.

She Likes McCarthy

To the Editor: When I read of the continued harangue against McCarthy—especially by your paper, which wants to emphasize and justify its own stand, I am reminded of a flock of chickens.

McCarthy was given a job that no one else wanted or would have. Have you thought of the continued frustration the man faced, day in and day out, to try to get evidence against the Communists in high offices and with unlimited means were always fighting him on every turn and the ones under investigation were continually harping on their "rights" as American citizens?

We know the entire wealth of Russia is behind the Commies in this country, and that they have a powerful underground that reaches into every phase of our government.

While I do not condone all the methods he used in his investigation I can not honestly say that I would not have used the same or perhaps more drastic ones if I were placed in his shoes. And in their hearts the other senators and representatives think the same thing.

All organizations know it costs money, and lots of it, to get a bill through congress. Just where does that money go? Our

law-makers know and that is why they have been so reluctant to pass judgment upon him.

The Bible says "let him without sin cast the first stone," and there is none with clean hands. The Democrats were swept into office by promising, among other things, to kick McCarthy out.

History has shown that we have made many terrible mistakes. Remember Billy Mitchell and Seward's folly?

Mrs. H. W. Morrow, 531 N. Bartlett St., Medford, Ore.

Chain Letters

To the Editor: There seems to be quite a bit of controversy over the recent chain letters or charts that have been in circulation lately.

As I understand, there is a law against sending chain letters through the mail but I don't believe there is any law stating that you cannot send money that is a person's own risk.

The post office department has put some items in the paper concerning these letters. But they have been about chain letters in general and very vague.

I believe the post office should make a definite statement pertaining to the chain letters or charts now being circulated; what as far as the post office is concerned is illegal about them.

(Name on file)

Lions Club Member's Story in Magazine

Herbert E. Seitz, a Medford contractor and member of the Medford Lions club, is the author of a short story which appears in the current issue of The Lion, the monthly magazine of Lions International.

Entitled "Christmas Story," it is the brief tale of a boy and his grandfather discussing what Christmas is all about.

Seitz last year was editor of the Medford club's weekly bulletin, and wrote the story for it. The magazine picked up the story from the bulletin, held it for a year, and printed it this month.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

This modern world: A scientific conference in Tokyo offers some advice to those who may accidentally become exposed to radioactive dust. The scientists say there is nothing better in such cases than a bath of soap, water and corn meal.

The soap and water removes ordinary contamination, and the corn meal acts as a soft abrasive to loosen any sticky material that may cling to the skin.

MUST we expect an atom bomb or a hydrogen bomb to fall on us at any moment? I wouldn't know.

But I HOPE not. If we keep ourselves in readiness to retaliate effectively at the drop of a hat even the crazy, power-mad Communists will HESITATE before starting something that might mean the end of the world as we and our forbears have known it.

HERE is another glimpse at the modern world:

Atomic power for peaceful uses is already in the picture. Atomic power for peace, like atom bombs, uses radioactive materials for fuel.

SUPPOSE AN ATOMIC POWER PLANT SHOULD BLOW UP. OR BE SMASHED BY A BOLT OF LIGHTNING. OR SHAKEN APART BY AN EARTHQUAKE?

In that event, radioactive dust would be scattered around exactly as if an atom bomb or a hydrogen bomb had been dropped.

ALREADY those who think into the future are considering the possibilities of such a catastrophe. What would the damage be to surrounding property? Suppose the relatives of every person killed or maimed should sue the owner of the plant that caused the damage? Already these thinkers into the future are wondering if ANY PRESENT INSURANCE COMPANY would be big enough to pay off in such a case. They think maybe this hazard will have to be assumed by the federal government—as is done in the case of war risk insurance. Development of atomic power, you see, won't be all beer and skittles.

HERE in the West, we get the bulk of our power out of falling water. We listen to talk to the effect that the time may come when power released by splitting the atom will be so cheap that it will no longer be necessary even to METER it. We can't help wondering if the power we derive from our falling water will eventually be too modest because it will be too expensive to compete with atomic power.

THAT won't happen, I think, in this generation. Or the next generation. So let's go ahead developing the power in our rivers.

THAT brings us back to Southern Oregon, whose falling waters have been running largely to waste so far as power to be had from them is concerned.

Southern Oregon has been doing quite well recently. We have seen much growth in our area. But the bulk of this growth has come from the harvesting of our virgin stands of timber, which we have been cutting up into rough boards, thus getting a minimum of man hours out of them.

But—Our stands of virgin timber won't last forever. We can't go on indefinitely cutting up centuries-old trees into rough lumber. The supply of virgin trees will run out.

What will we do then?

THE answer is plain.

We must then begin to use the FIBER in our trees as the raw material for pulp, paper, wallboard, packing cases—all the multitudinous things that can be made from the fiber of our trees.

We must begin to develop our other raw material resources—including our minerals, such as strategic metals, clays, pumice, etc.

ALL this will require power.

Without power of OUR OWN, we will be left behind in the race for industrial development. It's high time for us to be thinking seriously about developing FOR OUR OWN USES the power in the falling waters of our rivers.

Is That So?

By Eugene Burns

Small animals such as mice, rats, squirrels, rabbits and birds average a life of less than six months. Larger ones, such as raccoon, fox, coyote, sheep and deer less than two years. With the world's total biomass—the millions and billions of creatures on this earth—averaging a life span of less than a year, one must surely wonder why the world is not foul with the rank odor of decay? Why pestilence and disease, which breed upon decay, do not scourge the earth?

The answer is that wise creation has ordained that many insects, birds, and animals which we in ignorance may despise, fill the important role of scavengers—and their specialized talents, to say the least, are astonishing.

Most notorious scavenger among mammals is the hyena although in our land we have wolves, foxes, rats, mice, bears, Wolverines which will eat almost anything when hungry. As against these, however, the hyena will not even disdain a skeleton. With one crunch of its powerful jaws, it can break in half even the thigh bone of an ox to obtain the marrow. Yet, should he swallow a whole knuckle bone, his digestive powers are adequate to assure no ill effects.

Insects serve man well, too. The industrious ant puts a quick finish to the body of a mouse or bird, leaving nothing behind but a cleanly-picked skeleton. That the mice finish.

Flies, however noxious and disease-bearing, make their contribution, too. Not so much in what the adults consume but



their grubs are ravenous feeders and even devour enormous quantities of dead matter in which they hatch.

The scarab, prized and worshipped by Egyptians, takes its booty of dung, rolls it up into a neat ball about the size of a walnut and then trundles it along to its underground home where it is consumed at leisure.

Vulture Highly Specialized But of the birds, the vulture is even more highly specialized. Its powerful wings lift it 10,000 feet—and it takes up its lookout station, soaring gracefully. More than five miles away, it can detect the dying actions of a small mammal. Wheeling in its descent it is not unobserved—within minutes equally keen-eyed mates from neighboring beats hurry to join it. Perhaps they have not eaten for days.

Designed for their task, the beaks are hooked for tearing, heads and necks are bare to prevent soiling and clotting; their appetite is un-ending. Quarreling in their eagerness, they bolt their food in large chunks. Should the feast be adequate, they will gorge until unable to fly, or even stand, and as long as anything remains, they will continue to gorge while lying down on their sides, rather than admit repulsion.

But in itself, is not this enormous capacity for food, combined with the power of long abstinence, a wonderful provision? It provides a method for the immediate urgency—needed removal of offensive matter in hot countries.

Officials at Burial

The sexton beetle undertaker of the insect world, usually dressed in black with broad red-orange bands, officiates at the burial of many small animals.

To him, the odor of death carries far. No sooner has death descended than a sexton has flown to the corpse. It is joined by another, and another. With dispatch and communal effort, they settle to their work of interring the body—excavating from beneath as the undermined body sinks in the earth by its own weight. Covered perhaps under six inches of soil, the female buries her eggs in the ripe carcass for her on-coming young. They often bury large-sized rats.

As for the waters, they too would soon become filled with all sorts of dead matter but for the indefatigable quest of carp, suckers, catfish, eels, hagfish, lobsters, crayfish, prawns, shrimp and crabs. While over half cruise uncountable avian scavengers among them the shrieking seagulls, who pick up their booty from the sea in their beaks without interrupting their flight.

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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.

Potluck

By M-T Staff and Contributors

The following cheerful editorial headline appeared in the Oregon City Enterprise-Courier last week:

"Only 403 Days Until Christmas."

One of the staff members thinks the following sentence, for some reason, has a nasty sound: "John Doe, an admitted prestidigitator, performed acts of necromancy and legerdemain in full sight of the audience."

Another staff member was discussing a man-who-married-the-boss-daughter, and remarked: "He's one of those guys who was marked with a silver spoon in his mouth."

We won't vouch for the accuracy of this story, told the other day by E. W. Tiedeman of the American Farm Bureau Federation:

A young economist, not very used to guns, went duck hunting, and his companion told him that, because ducks fly so fast, the economist would have to fire ahead of the ducks to hit them.

When the first duck flew by the young man was so excited he forgot to lead the bird, and shot behind it. Then a second duck flew by, and, still excited, he fired ahead of it—but too far.

Those were his only shots all day, but the economist went home happy. Statistically, and by the law of averages, he killed a duck.

Son of staff member was doing homework with father the other evening, and the two ran across the word "attic." Since the family lives in a one-story house, father asked if son knew what it meant.

"Sure," said son. "It's ocean. You know—the attic and ant-Attic oceans."

Contributor "B.K." comes up with a clipping which reports a sign on a highway near St. Louis:

"Room for rent. Must be willing to travel."

When staff members were wracking their brains for a name which eventually turned out to be "Potluck," we never thought of the solution which Tom Gerber, upstate newspaperman, used when he started doing a personal column.

He called it "Whachamacollum."

When Mrs. K. N. Keller lost her wallet last week she was pretty lucky, because:

First, the finder was an honest man, and,

Second, he was something of a detective.

Beside the \$61 cash in the wallet there were some identifying papers, but because Mr. Keller is employed by the U.S. Geological Survey and they move about the country quite a bit, none showed their present address—in Medford. The only clue was a tiny scrap of paper on which was scribbled the phone number of Keller's office.

The finder tried the number, learned the home address, delivered the wallet with contents intact, and refused a reward, leaving Mrs. Keller so flabbergasted she forgot his name.