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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 10, 1945

Ralph Sweeney, Medford, installed as grand commander of Oregon Knights Templar at conclave held in Portland.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: The April weather continues nothing to brag about. It is hardly worth a civic outing.

20 YEARS AGO April 10, 1935

Statue, pool and drinking fountain, presented to Medford by late Charles W. Palm and Mrs. Callie Palm, to be unveiled and dedicated in ceremonies at library park.

Norman C. White, assistant superintendent of Rogue River National forest, returns here from Arizona after six-weeks sick leave.

30 YEARS AGO April 10, 1925

The Rev. F. R. Leach resigns as pastor of Medford Baptist church.

"Oregon" Jones, southern Oregon badman and prison escapee, captured at Sacramento.

40 YEARS AGO April 10, 1915

Elmer T. Foss announces plans for formation of rifle club here.

Local cigar manufacturing concern announces that, henceforth all Medford-made cigars will sell for five for a quarter instead of six for a quarter.

What's the Answer? (Can You Get 4 of the 7?)

Copr. 1955, Editorial Research Report

1. Bernard Baruch told a Senate body recently that stocks were or weren't too high, or that he didn't know?

2. Which of these nations were not represented at the Yalta conference in 1945: France, Nationalist China, Italy?

3. The postal deficit in this administration has increased or decreased from that in the last full year under Truman, or stayed about the same?

4. You are more likely to fall a victim to diabetes if you are over weight, right or wrong?

5. Pearls worn next to the skin need cleaning more or less often than those not so worn, or just as often?

6. Jose Ramon Guizado is the ousted president of Costa Rica, Guatemala, Mexico, Nicaragua or Panama?

7. Consumption of beer per capita is higher or lower in the South than in the North, or about the same?

The Answers: 1. He didn't know; 2. All three; 3. Decreased; 4. Right; 5. More often; 6. Panama; 7. Lower.

TOO EFFICIENT Madison, Wis. — (U.P.) — The board of education, while laying plans for a cornerstone celebration at the new Crawford Heights school, was told there would be a hitch in the schedule. Bricklayers, it seems, filled in the gap where the cornerstone was supposed to be inserted.

A Poor Showing

If the Governors of Oregon and Washington wish to fight public power in favor of private power that is their privilege.

But at least they should present arguments that make sense. Up to date their arguments have not, as far as the Hells Canyon hearing is concerned.

Governor Langlie, for example, spent half an hour reading his opposing brief but never touching on the main issue, which is: whether a federal project on the Snake River would give more power at less cost to the people of the areas concerned and therefore greater development than the Idaho Power company's project, or the reverse.

INSTEAD he accused the public-power proponents of playing politics and claimed their proposal "a phoney", when all he did was to play politics himself and present the phonest arguments this controversial issue has produced to date.

He detected the public-power proposal, for example, a conspiracy on the part of California to get water that belonged to Oregon!

When asked how California could do this via the bill under consideration, he sidestepped that issue entirely, and gave a long discourse as to the greater cost of the higher dam over the 3-small power company dams, and claimed the former would have no value in flood-control or irrigation anyway.

IRRIGATION and flood control are, we grant, minor factors in Hells Canyon. It is essentially a power project. But what would the 3-small dams proposed by the Idaho Power company contribute in this direction? The answer is absolutely nothing, yet the Governor of Washington is going all out for that proposal. It doesn't make sense.

THE total cost, of course, would be greater in the larger project. But so would the service rendered and the area served be greater. And that cost, as neither Governor Langlie nor anyone else can deny, would all be paid back eventually to the people through their government. These federal projects are all self-liquidating as Governor Langlie knows. So why make costs the chief issue? The chief issue as stated is what is best for the country—that portion, that is involved.

GOVERNOR Patterson didn't make such a spectacle of himself, but he certainly failed to make a case. In fact he didn't oppose Hells Canyon on the basis of wicked federal power or "creeping socialism", but evaded that issue entirely. He merely said he was against not federal power, but the high dam bill as written for he couldn't see "MUCH benefit" in it to the people of Oregon.

Assuming the people of Idaho would benefit more—we believe they would—does our Governor mean that he would want the federal project defeated, and those benefits to a neighboring state denied because Oregon would only get the lesser share? It is hard to believe our Governor is serious in taking such a selfish dog-in-the-manger attitude. If he is, then how can he be for the Idaho-Power company proposal? That would not give Oregon ANYTHING?

ALL in all rather a sorry mess, as far as the Governors of Oregon and Washington were concerned.

If either of them had come out frankly and clearly against public power and for private power, stating their reasons for such a stand they would at least have been on solid ground and entitled to a respectful hearing, whether one agreed with them or not.

But to straddle the issue as Governor Patterson did, and to misrepresent it as did the Governor of Washington, certainly reflected no credit upon the chief-executives of these two important northwest states, and can't have helped the Idaho-Power company cause before the Senate committee, as apparently they hoped.—R.W.R.

A Question of Fact

The Oregonian oppose Hells Canyon dam because it claims it would throw a "road-block" before the orderly construction of dams on the Columbia, and take too much time to complete. Also an appropriation would have to be authorized first—no funds are available at present.

These same arguments were offered in the recent campaign. Apparently the voters did not think much of them.

Well, they shouldn't.

TO BUILD any federal dam the money has to be voted of course. And to build any high dam a considerable time must be consumed before the switch can be pulled, and the wheels turn. There wouldn't be a federal power dam in the country today if such arguments had prevailed.

The point, as has so often been stated, is whether a high dam built by the government utilizing to the full potentialities of the Snake should be built, or the three low dams by the Idaho-Power company, which admittedly would not do the job as well or as completely.

TIME is a factor of course, but not a vital one. For these dams, if built, will be built for all time, not for a few years but for generations; not for a party convention or for any one administration. And if the small dams on the Snake are constructed, the high dam of course never can be.

So, on the basis that whatever is worth doing is worth doing right, the opponents of the Idaho-Power company project favor the federal program and that is why the recent Senate committee hearings have been held in the northwest to find out how the people

Matter of Fact

By Stewart Alsop

THE OLD MAN

Washington — The dinner at 10 Downing Street the night before Sir Winston Churchill resigned as Prime Minister of Britain, must have been a moving occasion, in a peculiarly British way.



Stewart Alsop

When the old man sat down, the guests were surprised to see the Queen rise, lift her glass, and in a simple speech, toast "the health of my Prime Minister."

The toast had a special, very English meaning. For as the young Queen noted, no reigning British monarch has ever before thus responded to the traditional toast to the occupant of the throne. To the tradition-minded British, the gesture was no doubt more meaningful than the offer of any number of dukedoms.

The transfer of power is always a sad and moving spectacle, but especially so in the case of the great Churchill. Yet Sir Winston, it should be said, has no intention of quietly fading away. It is not in his nature.

To be sure, he intends to make a special effort not to seem to overshadow his successor, Sir Anthony Eden, for whom he has a genuine if somewhat pookish affection. After his return from his month's vacation in Sicily, Churchill may appear on television two or three times, to campaign for the Conservatives in the election, now believed certain to take place in late May. But he will do what he can to make sure that the new Prime Minister, rather than the old, is the central figure in the campaign.

The Conservatives are expected, rightly or wrongly, to win the election by a comfortable margin. This is the main reason why Churchill at length chose this time to step down. Until recent weeks, he had intended to stay on until about October, in the hopes that in the meantime the "meeting at the summit," first proposed by him, might take place.

BUT CHURCHILL is nothing if not a loyal party man, and he was persuaded at length that the split in the Labor party presented the Conservatives with a golden opportunity which they could not afford to miss. He had already agreed that he should step down before the election, to give Eden a chance for a clear popular mandate. So at last, with the infinite reluctance of a man who loves power, he let it be known that the time of departure had come.

The departure is real in the sense that Churchill will never again participate in a British government. Moreover, contrary to some reports, he has no intention of taking part in a meeting at the summit, which now looks very much more probable than when he first proposed it. He knows that Eden's position, to put it mildly, would be almost impossibly difficult if he were to participate in such a conference. Moreover, to go to such a meeting as a mere adviser and secondary figure would be a weak anti-climax to his career, and Churchill is not fond of anti-climaxes.

For a time, Churchill will spend most of his days at Chartwell, painting, building things (he is the original exponent of the do-it-yourself cult), feeding his beloved goldfish, and complete writing a three or four volume history of the English-speaking peoples. The history project might be enough to occupy the time of most eighty year old men. But not Churchill. As he himself is said to have pointed out with some asperity in recent days, he may have said farewell to the Premiership but he has most decidedly not said farewell to Parliament or public life.

IN SHORT, the last has by no means been heard from the great old man. His beloved Parliament will give him the platform from which to speak on the subject which now almost ob-

—in the districts concerned—feel about it.

If the people don't want the public-power project, certainly no one is going to force it on them.

If they do, a bill has been drawn, which will provide same at the earliest practical moment.

All this talk about costs, power precedence and the time factor is merely a smoke screen to divert public attention from the real issue which is this: from the standpoint of the public welfare and the industrial development of the Snake river area, which is best—a federal project or the program of the Idaho-Power company.

It isn't a matter of partisan politics, it is a matter of fact—what is true and what isn't.

And in the final analysis the people should decide, and undoubtedly will.—R.W.R.

assesses him to the exclusion of all others—the quest for peace in the nuclear age.

It will be well worth waiting to hear the results of Churchill's musings on this subject, in the intervals between goldfish-feeding and history-writing. Five or six years ago, when the atomic age was young, Churchill was heard to remark half to himself at a small luncheon that he had known war was coming from the moment Hitler took power—he felt it in his heart. "But," he continued, "I do not feel it in my heart now."

So far, he has been right—again and again the spectre of world war has loomed up over the world, and then receded. And it is a little reassuring, at least, to learn that even now, in the infinitely more menacing shadow of the hydrogen bomb, the old man still does not "feel war in his heart." At any rate, citizens of the civilized world he helped to save will join in the hope that his brave old heart will continue to beat for a very long time. (Copyright, 1955, New York Herald Tribune Inc.)

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 initials 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.

Grateful Patient

To the Editor: Recently I spent several weeks at the Community Hospital and I would like to take this opportunity to thank the nurses and staff members who were so kind in caring for me, also for the many visits and lovely cards and letters from my friends and neighbors.

May I say thanks to each and every one of them again.

Orin W. Train, Trail, Ore.

Complete Bible Used

To the Editor: In reply to Mr. Santo's letter, Mr. Santo is deliberately giving a distorted viewpoint about what Jehovah's witnesses believe.

The Bibles that Jehovah's witnesses use on the doorsteps of the peoples homes are 99% King James and 1% American Standard. The complete Bible is used and studied and all are encouraged to do the same.

Anyone believing in a new birth puts himself in a mighty responsible position before Jehovah God. His feet must constantly be kept in a Christian course of action, which means to show forth the fruits of the Spirit. (Gal. 5:22,23) Anyone laboring in the works of the flesh which is "hate of brother" then John's words apply to him. "If anyone says I love God and hate his brother he is a liar—and a liar does not have eternal life abiding in him." (1 John 4:20,21; 1 John 2:4; 1 John 3:15). The Watchtower publications definitely support a new birth for those that inherit Jehovah's heavenly Kingdom.

As for proselytizing: The evidence is set before each individual to make up his own mind. Christ Jesus is separating the sheep from the goats. He knows the heart-condition of each one and when this "good news of the Kingdom" has been preached world-wide for a witness—then the end of this system of things will come. Whether one is a goat or a sheep is an individual choice. Jesus did not preach a "rocking chair" salvation. Who ever won a fight sitting down? Paul said to "put up a hard fight for the faith." If one lived at the time of Christ and wanted to be a Christian would he sit in a pew of a synagogue and listen to a Pharisee or clergyman expound or would he preach at the expense of being hated, persecuted and imprisoned because he upheld true worship of Jehovah at the cost of his life?

Yes, indeed, America offers freedom of worship even though some have tried to stifle for some individuals, what Old Glory stands for. But freedom even in America has had to be fought for otherwise Jehovah's witnesses would not have had to take 47 cases to the Supreme Court of the United States to keep religious liberty open. When a minority's freedom is gone so is our Constitution. "... if this work be of me it will come to naught but if it be of God ye cannot overthrow it"

lest ye be found fighting against God" (Acts 5:38-39).

Lynn Wisham P O Box 1173 Medford, Ore.

CHANGE IN CONCORD

Concord, Mass.—(U.P.)—Historic Concord has changed its form of town government for the first time in 320 years. Voters have decided to install a town manager system beginning in 1956.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Among the minor items of a roundabout excursion through the Southwest are the frequent stops at California and Arizona bug stations to have your Arizona frisked for noxious pests.

If by chance your route leads you down Highway 395 through Reno and Las Vegas and thence south to Phoenix, you seem to be crossing a border of California or Arizona about every ten minutes. Each time, you stop and go through a routine that soon becomes as familiar as lighting a cigarette.

YOU pass the sign in the road instructing all cars to stop. You pull over into the station, most of which have been made over into quite attractive places, well supplied with rest rooms and other facilities of the road. A neatly uniformed and practically without exception pleasant and courteous representative of the state department of agriculture steps up, pad and pencil in hand.

You soon learn to stop the engine, throw wide the doors of your car and unlock the baggage compartment and raise the lid.

A FAIRLY satisfactory approach to the situation is this: "No fruits, no roots, no vegetables." The attendant gives your baggage a cursory look, says "Thank you," scribbles a few cryptic marks on a printed slip, hands it to you with a smile and that's that.

Among other things, it provides you with the stretch that is so relaxing about every 100 miles or so.

SWINGING around through the Southwest, you cross back and forth over the boundaries of California, Nevada, Arizona and New Mexico much like an ant strolling around over a checkerboard.

Nevada had New Mexico pay you no heed. You roll into them and out of them with as little formality as you go from one room to another in your home. I suppose—Nevada being Nevada and New Mexico being New Mexico—they see eye to eye on this business of bug interception, probably shrugging it all off with the casual thought that if a new bug enters into their wide deserts it does so at its own peril.

CALIFORNIA and Arizona are something else again. Both have a lot of cotton and a lot of fruit and a lot of vegetables. In that kind of agricultural economy, a new bug can raise a lot of Cain. I reckon the bug stations must justify themselves. At any rate, the taxpayers of both states go on punting up the money to keep them going.

If one wanted to smuggle a bug into California or Arizona, it would be a cinch. But I reckon nobody wants to.

A few years ago there were dark suspicions that Florida would just LOVE to smuggle into California the bug that causes Florida grapefruit rust, on the general principle that if Florida has to put up with the grapefruit rust pest California ought to have to go along.

There were a lot of cynical cracks about that, including the well known one to the effect that if California grapefruit contracted the Florida rust it might make the darned things fit to eat. Since then, of course, the Texas pinks have come into the market in a big way and are so much better than either Florida's or California's that nobody seems to care much about the grapefruit bug any more.

THERE was a time when the California bug stations were manned by attendants who—to put it as mildly as possible—were by no stretch of the imagination Lord Chesterfields.

They were nearly all brusque, and some of them were nooty. In the long distant past, there was one at Yuma that took the cake for lack of tact and courtesy and what has come to be known as the talent for winning friends and influencing people. He left all comers weak with rage. His method of inspecting a car for bugs was to require the occupant to take all his baggage out and line it up, whereupon this inspector would lift the lid, straddle the bag, and empty it by the process of pawing all the contents out after the manner of a dog digging for a rabbit. He'd then issue the ticket and leave the tourist to repack the stuff.

Those were in the bad old days, which are gone where the woodbine twineth. The bug service has been thoroughly overhauled and the process of inspection has been made painless and almost pleasant.

The world, you see, IS getting better.

lest ye be found fighting against God" (Acts 5:38-39).

Lynn Wisham P O Box 1173 Medford, Ore.

CHANGING IN CONCORD

Concord, Mass.—(U.P.)—Historic Concord has changed its form of town government for the first time in 320 years. Voters have decided to install a town manager system beginning in 1956.

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)



E. M. Tucker, president of the Tucker Sno-Cat corporation, is a man of many hobbies and enthusiasms. One of them is old cars.

His latest venture into this field is shown above. It is a 1910 model White steamer, which he found jacked up in a Jackson county garage not long ago, and purchased. "I won't tell how much I had to pay for it—I'd be ashamed to admit how much it was," he said.

He wanted it particularly because he had another White 1910 when he was 18 years old, his first car. He's refurbished it, repaired it, and got it back in running order again, and takes delight in wheeling through the streets of Medford. Except for repair parts, it's all the original car.

Tucker points out that in running the complicated steamer mechanisms, there are 54 separate things which have to be done, and he's as busy as can be when driving around. It takes a book of instructions to operate the vehicle.

Maybe he forgot one of the 54 things to do Friday as he drove away from in front of the Mail Tribune office—for the car stalled in the middle of the intersection of Fir and Sixth streets, and Tucker and two volunteer youngsters pushed it away.

Department of Information Which Might Come In Handy Some Time

The Medford and Rogue River Valley Irrigation districts, between them, own the irrigation waterworks above Little Butte Creek, including the Fish Lake and Fourmile Lake reservoirs. The MID owns 9,576/14,500ths of this property, and the RRID owns 4,924/14,500ths.

A sad commentary on the fashions in women's hats—or a good one on the politeness of Medford people—was demonstrated Friday by a brave female member of the news staff.

She wore her brown hat, with a huge green ribbon pinned on it by one of the office jokers, throughout her noon hour. The ribbons, originally on a bouquet of flowers and now slightly the worse for wear, had been lying around the office for the past three years collecting dust.

She reported getting nothing but compliments on the hat, and one acquaintance asked if she was "going to church." But to the men in the office it looked just plain weird.

The return of spring brought this comment from one well-known Medford resident: "I don't want any more yard work than my wife can handle comfortably."

This is the orchard heating season. It is called the orchard heating season at the urgent request of the orchardists who use heaters and the officials who assist them. They have a prejudice against the word "smudging."

A reporter one day asked one of the aforesaid officials for some information on past orchard heating seasons, and the official obliging had it looked up in the file.

It was filed under "S"—for smudging.

One city official, concerned about the increasing difficulty of parking in the downtown area, was overheard to remark that he can remember the day when the only parking problem was getting the girl to agree to it.

'Rosy-Fingered Dawn'

By J. HUGH PRUETT

Astronomer, Extension Division Oregon Higher Education System

Early one summer morning a few years ago, I was awakened by the hum of a passing airplane. Shortly afterward in the nearby firs I heard the hesitant twittering of awakening birds, a suggestion that day was breaking. Over the eastern hill-fringed horizon there was the merest hint of the gray blush of early dawn. In this glow one lone star, bright Capella, twinkled lazily. Our little city in the deep blue darkness of the valley, well below our hillside observation point, was visible only as rows of artificial lights.

Those of us of indolent inclinations seldom realize the inspiring beauty of the early dawn, for the lovely "rosy-fingered" goddess "who makes the world young every new morning," neglects the indifferent.

Astronomical Dawn

Dawn is the specific name given to the twilight of morning. Astronomical dawn begins when the sun is 18 degrees below the horizon; civil dawn, when six degrees below. The duration of this "herald of day" varies with the date and the latitude. During the longest days astronomical dawn at the equator last 1 hour 15 minutes; at San Francisco, 1 hour 56 minutes; at Portland, Ore., 2 hours 35 minutes.

At about the latitude of Vancouver, B.C.—and northward—there is twilight in June along the northern horizon all night. In northern Alaska, the sun does not even bother to set during the entire 24 hours.

The ancients taught that after sunset old Sol was slowly ferried around the great northern ocean to the place of sunrise. This belief seems reasonable since those living fairly well north see the summer sun set toward the northwest, and the following twilight move farther northward.

Centered in North By midnight, the twilight—now ready to become dawn—is centered in the north. From there it swings toward the northeast. At Seattle the sun at midnight (June 21) is less than 19 degrees below the northern sky line.

The dawn light is due to the reflection of sunlight from the

higher atmosphere. The air from which the first hints of daybreak come is about 50 miles above the earth's surface. It appears to be right on the horizon, but actually comes from very far distant air, so far beyond the sky line that the terrestrial curvature drops the earth's surface 50 miles lower.

Were there no atmosphere, there would be no dawn. The sun then would very nearly "come up like thunder" in a blast of sudden light out of a dark sky, that would change night into blazing day.

Fortunate indeed are those whose daily tasks take them out under the colorful skies of daybreak as "the bird awakes and the shadows flee." There is a poetic grandeur in the advancing dawn which is constantly repeated for the one who is favored with clear skies and who knows how to look.

\$50,000 Suit Filed By Used Car Dealer

Portland —(U.P.)—Delbert R. Williams, Portland used-car dealer, Friday filed a \$50,000 damage suit for his mistaken arrest for violating Portland's ban against selling cars on Sunday.

Williams named as defendants the Automobile Dealers Association of Portland; Braley & Graham, and private investigator L. M. French. The sum asked includes \$25,000 for general damages and \$25,000 for embarrassment and injury to his reputation.

Municipal Judge John J. Murchison dismissed the charges against Williams after the arresting officer, the private detective, was unable to identify him. The judge ruled it a case of mistaken identity.

Williams and about 20 other dealers also have broken with the Oregon Used Car Dealers Association. The split was for the purpose of fighting the Sunday ban against car sales.

The Castro House at San Juan Bautista was built about 1825 by Jose Castro, governor of California, 1835-36.