

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 May 19, 1945 (It was Saturday) State Sen. Earl T. Newby of Ashland named as member of Tax Study commission.

20 YEARS AGO May 19, 1935 (It was Sunday) Large crowds watch Medford sisters, Golda and Deah Higdon, perform with Barnes circus here.

30 YEARS AGO May 19, 1925 (It was Tuesday) From Local and Personal column: The county court by resolution has reduced the load limit to 450 pounds per inch of tire and all police and highway officers have been instructed to arrest drivers hauling loads in excess of the limit.

40 YEARS AGO May 19, 1915 (It was Wednesday) Women's delegation appeals to Medford city council for police matron.

Governor J. F. Fielder of New Jersey and Governor Phillips Lee Goldsborough of Maryland to visit Medford.

What's the Answer?

- (Can You Get 4 of the 7?) Copr. 1955, Editorial Research Report 1. Strikes in public utilities are forbidden by law in all, no, or some states? 2. New York City has many more or slightly more persons of Jewish than Protestant background, or many more or slightly more of Protestant background? 3. Claret is red wine from southwestern France, northeastern France, the Rhine valley or Germany or northern Italy? 4. In what game is the term "eagle" used? 5. There is land at both the North and South poles, at neither, only at the North or only at the South Pole? 6. Okinawa, one West Pacific island under full U.S. armed forces control, is now unfortified, or lightly or heavily fortified? 7. Tula Finklea is the real name of which dancer and screen star? The Answers: 1. Some states. 2. Slightly more of Jewish. 3. Southwestern France. 4. Golf. 5. Only at the South Pole. 6. Heavily fortified. 7. Cyd Charisse.

Jacksonville School To Welcome Newcomers Jacksonville — First graders at Jacksonville school will be hosts at visiting day tomorrow for district students who will be entering first grade next year. The visiting hours will be between 12:30 and 2:30 p.m. A program demonstrating activities and games learned during the past year is being arranged by the first graders.

Has The Climate Changed?

The weather is always "unusual" because so few have good memories. Even fewer people keep weather records. And those who do so often fail to look them up.

This is especially true in the spring and early summer, April, May and June. Most of us mortals in the winter look forward to these vernal months as the end of snow and ice and frost, to the warm and happy reign of old King Sol—a few April showers, of course, but nothing to really mar the frolicsome season of the great and salubrious out-of-doors, just enough to make the garden and the wild flowers and the new babies grow.

THEN when it comes to frost, worse than that when it freezes and snows, the long-suffering citizen, swears and curses, wants to lynch the weatherman and is absolutely certain of one thing—the climate is changing and "the good old days" of his particular "Garden of Eden," have gone forever never to return.

It would be helpful at such a time, and save considerable wear and tear on the human frame of Mr. Citizen if he would call up the Weather Bureau and get a few facts.

He would then find that through the years on the average the frost season seldom ends here until around the first week in May—that at least is the seasonal average, over the years.

He would also discover that there have been killing frosts in June and there have been snow-flurries in the hills as late as the Fourth of July.

In fact seldom do we have unusual weather in the sense of unprecedented weather, and as far as the climate changing is concerned, the weather records in contrast with certain "old wives tales," fail to furnish the slightest supporting evidence. Weather on the average is and has been, as far as the records show, much the same year after year.

THIS comment may not be particularly timely, as the weather man is doing a wonderful job outside as this is being written.

However there might be a blizzard on Mt. Ashland, and hail in the valley with mercury falling like a stricken sparrow, tomorrow—it probably won't happen, but it could. It has in the past.

In which case those who have bothered to read this offering would be better prepared, than if they had not, and would refuse to get mad about it and claim the good old climate had gone, never to return!—R.W.R.

Better Late Than Never

Better late than never,—and better to close the door after the horse has been stolen than not to close it at all,—one reason being there might be other horses, therein.

But it is regrettable that over 2,000,000 acres of timberland here in the Far West, have been secured via false mining claims when the wooded areas should have been conserved by the government for future generations, or sold at a fair price, to legitimate operators for the timber thereon.

In a majority of cases, the mining claim speculators have never produced any minerals on a commercial scale, have sold off the timber for large sums for which they paid practically nothing. It has been a bunco game from the start, and the pity is, that a stop to the flim-flam procedure was not accomplished many years ago.

However that is, as the saying goes, "water over the dam."

SEVERAL bills have now been introduced into Congress, one of them by Congressman Ellsworth, to plug, what the Oregonian calls, "the gaping holes" in our federal mining laws.

The committee hearings are now on, the bills have the backing of both conservationists, the mining industry as well as the American Forestry Association, which is something.

Needless to say Senators Morse and Neuberger are on the side of the proponents of this greatly needed reform, although some criticism has been made of certain details of the Ellsworth measure, and in the El Serena case Mr. Ellsworth was on the side of the mineral claimants,—he maintains properly so.

HOWEVER that too is "water over the dam." The Mail Tribune called attention to this piratical practice several years ago, but nothing was done about it.

As of today we don't care what the bill is called or who gets credit for it, so long as the highway robbery by fraudulent mining claims here in Oregon is stopped—and stopped completely—and without delay.—R.W.R.

What Is "Playing Politics?"

When is opposition to a political action or measure legitimate and when does it come under the opprobrious title of "playing politics?"

We note that criticism of the administration's administration of the polio vaccine distribution, is sharply criticized as "playing politics."

WE agree it should be a problem above political partisanship, but does that mean that if any method adopted, is not as effective from the standpoint of the public welfare and particularly the health of the children, as some other method, that the former should not be criticized?

That, as we see it would not be playing politics, but merely taking proper action on behalf of the people—and this would be true whether the critics happen to be members of the opposition or not. —R.W.R.

Japan To Australia Flight Gives Soviet Food for Thought

By CHARLES M. McCANN United Press Foreign Analyst

The flight of four American fighter-bomber planes from Japan to Australia points up the amazing progress of Allied Defense organization in that part of the world.



Charles M. McCann, United Press Foreign Analyst

It was a dramatic illustration of American striking power—and it ought to make both the Chinese Communists and the Russian Communists do some thinking. Dispatches emphasized that the planes could have carried atom bombs.

The Thunderjets flew 4,820 miles from Tokyo to a point near Sydney, Australia.

Though they were refueled three times in the air by tanker planes, it is still interesting to

note that the distance from New York to Moscow is 4,665 miles.

Pearl Harbor day found the defenses of the Western world in the vast Pacific ocean area woefully weak and completely unorganized.

Australians and New Zealanders then—and also Americans and Canadians on the Pacific coast—had long been alert to what was then called the Yellow Peril.

Now we have the more dangerous Red peril of Communism. But the defenses of the free world are no longer either weak or disorganized.

The Pacific area is so great that a compact organization like that of the North Atlantic Treaty is not practicable.

The European defense problem is one of land warfare. That of the Pacific is one of covering enormous expanses of water.

In the Pacific, there are the "ANZUS" pact and the "SEATO" pact, binding together eight free countries against aggression.

Australia, New Zealand and the United States signed the ANZUS defense treaty in September, 1951, after the signing of the Japanese peace treaty.

These three countries are now allied with Britain, France, the Philippine Islands, Thailand and Pakistan in the Southeast Asia Treaty Organization pact, concluded last September.

Eighty-six military experts of the eight countries met late last month at Baguio, summer capital of the Philippines, to organize their defense plans.

Power which the Tokyo-Sydney jets illustrated has been shown also by the 7th Fleet.

In the evacuation of the Chinese Nationalist garrison and thousands of civilians from the Tachen islands, and in the evacuation of Indochinese civilians from Communist northern Viet Nam, the 7th Fleet showed what it can do in a cold war.

It was certainly not because he thought the United States was weak in that area that Chinese Communist Premier Chou En-lai made his offer at the Asia-Africa conference at Bandung to negotiate directly on problems which are causing tension.

The jet flight should make Chou and his fellow Reds less inclined to start anything.

He says paper production should increase 55 per cent IN THE NEXT TEN YEARS, providing the Northwest with a payroll of \$175,000,000 per year.

WHAT DOES THAT mean? First let me point out what it DOESN'T mean.

It doesn't necessarily mean that the areas that have plenty of wood have a guaranteed future in the way of pulp and paper development. Wood is only ONE essential ingredient of pulp and paper products—including wallboard and fibreboard containers and rayon and all the other fascinating things that can be made of wood fiber.

THE OTHER essential ingredient of pulp and paper development is WATER. It takes PLENTY OF WATER to make pulp and paper. No area that lacks water is going to get extensive pulp and paper products plants. Its wood fiber will be shipped to some place that HAS PLENTY OF WATER.

HERE IN Southern Oregon and Northern California we have PRESENTLY plenty of water.

But— The fact that we have enough water NOW doesn't mean that our future is guaranteed. California is full of projects to ship water from the North to the South. The Feather River project is one of them. The Trinity project is another. It seems quite likely that in California the counties-of-origin law, which has given the counties in which the water originates priority in the use of their water, may be repealed.

The demand for water in Central and Southern California is practically unlimited. If the Feather and the Trinity projects do not provide enough, the water of the Klamath river will be next in line for exportation to the south.

After the Klamath is tapped—if water exportation continues—the headwaters of the Rogue and the Umpqua will be under consideration as an export source.

IN THE West, at least, water is the PRICELESS ingredient. Without it, all other resources will be valueless. Water, in the future, is going to be sought wherever it can be found, and whenever an UNUSED water resource is found exportation of it will be sought.

HOW SHALL we of Southern Oregon and Far Northern California protect our water? There is only one answer. WE MUST PUT IT TO USE. We must put it to COMPLETE USE.

And we must commit it to complete use as rapidly as possible.

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.

Wrens in the Radio Set

To the Editor: Undoubtedly everyone has heard of "bats in your belfry," and "bees in your bonnet," and now, how about "wrens in your radio?"

The dwelling of the senior von Steins, west of Eagle Point on Long Mountain was, they felt sure, mouse proof. Yet early last year the family became aware of the indoor presence of a small critter which occupied its energy primarily in disappearing flashes of movement which prevented identification.

Soon, however, the mysterious beastie lost its wilderness sufficiently to be identified as a wren.

She perched upon the teacups and bugged the flowers in the picture-window box, and at night took up sleeping quarters in a fold of the sleeve of a coat hanging in a closet, which was thenceforth left undisturbed for that purpose.

Came the spring. What with nearly everybody building houses with new ideas and all, Jenny became enthused.

Henry Wren appeared at this point. Henry disapproved with a valedictorian vehemence it was entirely unnecessary to be a wren to understand. While Jenny stuck like a burr to the arm of the dining room chair and extolled the color scheme of what she saw in the interior of the radio, Henry stood straddle legged on the carpet refusing to come up and look. He had promised "for better or worse," but not for anything like this!

To the discerning eye, however, it was obvious all that was needed was three, or perhaps four, last year's oak leaves; some of those long black hairs which the saddle-mare had rubbed off on the oak post out at the corral; some snips of yarn from Edna's knitting, and a few mouthfuls of down from that white goose's nest, from which she had now departed with her goslings.

Henry appeared, during construction of the nest, with an occasional wisp of dried grass, implicitly in his unwilling beak, and Jenny made over him as though he were doing all the work.

Now she appears most frequently with Martin Agronsky, to go out for a breath of untainted air, returning to the business of hatching five infinitesimal

Naming of Trustees for Old Cemetery Opens Future Use

Recent action by the county court in appointing a board of trustees for the Rock Point Cemetery has paved the way for reestablishment of the historic old burying ground, supporters of the project reported today.

The cemetery is located two miles north of Gold Hill.

On Saturday, May 28, a clean-up day will be held at the cemetery, and anyone interested is invited to attend. They may locate lots in which ancestors may be buried, and can help in identifying unnamed graves.

Those attending should bring clean-up tools and their lunches. Coffee will be served by the committee in charge, of which Mrs. A. A. Walker, Gold Hill, is chairman. A business meeting to discuss future plans will be held at noon.

The cemetery property was

deeded by J. B. White of Rock Point to three trustees, Ben Haymond, Fred Birdseye and J. L. White, on Feb. 9, 1874, for interment purposes. Birdseye later resigned and George Lance Jr. was named to succeed him.

The trustees later died, and no successors were appointed. For years the cemetery was a sort of "no-man's land," until interest in it was revived recently, and a petition to the county court was circulated among pioneer families who have relatives buried there.

The completed petition was presented to the court, together with an application requesting the appointment of new trustees to fill the old vacancies, and reestablishing proper cemetery regulations.

The court cited favorably on the petition, and named W. L. Wright and Mrs. Nora Wait, both of Sardinia creek, and Charles E. White, Rogue River, as trustees.

They will have charge of all future burials, surveying and replotting of the grounds, and will work toward the establishment of a fund for maintenance of the cemetery.

mal beads of eggs when Frank Goss has disposed of his last gallant Seventy Six Hundred, at which time a click of the switch brings soothing silence instead of the troubles of a confused world.

H. M. Von Sten Box 609, Medford

Advertisement for Chapel Mortuary featuring portraits of Frank Morgan and Harold Snodgrass, and contact information: PHONE 2-8030, 1 KING STREET, MEDFORD.



Rosalind Russell, star of "Wonderful Town," with her son, Lance

"Ever stood next to your youngster in church?"

If you have, then surely you've felt that surge of warm feeling spread over you... as I have.

"Maybe it's his wide-eyed, absorbed expression... perhaps it's the happy feeling I get just at being in church with Lance and my husband, Fred—and knowing we've already introduced our son to God. As we attend church each week with Lance, we see his heart grow bigger with the qualities of love, friendship and tolerance. Because Faith has made our lives so much richer we want Lance to grow up in its wisdom."

—Rosalind Russell

Light their life with Faith... bring them to worship this week

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