

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION MEMBER

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 August 25, 1945 (It was Saturday) Six new cases of whooping cough in Jackson county this week.

From Arthur Perry's Ye S fluoride Pot column: During the recent peace celebration riots, throughout the land, liquor stores were the favorite targets for joyous burglaries.

20 YEARS AGO August 25, 1935 (It was Sunday) New veins struck in gold mining around Jacksonville by Opp mining company.

30 YEARS AGO August 25, 1925 (It was Tuesday) Thermometer reads 104 at airport.

40 YEARS AGO August 25, 1915 (It was Wednesday) Col. F. L. TouVelle named Oregon delegate to Dry Farming Congress in Denver.

Mavor Emerick returns from six week fishing trip to Idaho.

What's the Answer?

Can You Get 4 of the 7? Copr. 1955, Editorial Research Report

- 1. General Motors was a merger of different auto companies, arranged chiefly by the Du Ponts, William Durant, J. J. Raskob, Harlow Curtice, Alfred Sloan or Charles E. Wilson?
2. The Russian alphabet has more or fewer letters than the English, or the same number?
3. The rule under which Moroccans are increasingly restive is French, Italian, Spanish, British or Portuguese?
4. The amount of Government-held butter increased or decreased over the last 12 months, or stayed about the same?
5. Estes Kefauver was the Democratic vice-presidential nominee in 1952: right or wrong?
6. The Sandwich Islands were once a name for Hawaii, Australia and New Zealand, the Bahamas, Thousand Islands or Virgin Islands?
7. What well-known movie producer was originally named Goldfish?
The Answers: 1. Durant; 2. More; 3. French; 4. Decreased considerably; 5. Wrong (that was Sen. Sparkman); 6. Hawaii; 7. Samuel Goldwyn.

Milwaukee Harvester Parts Men on Strike

Milwaukee, Ore.—(U.P.)—Sixty-eight employees of the International Harvester Company plant's parts depot here are on strike to support demands for wage increases and a guaranteed annual wage.

Neuberger's First Term

The Oregonian's 100 per cent regular Republicanism often disappoints and displeases this department, but we have to hand it to the state's leading morning daily in one direction politically,—to wit:

It not only refuses to slant its news reports on a partisan basis, as so many metropolitan newspapers do; but it always gives a fair and square break in its NEWS columns to the opposition.

AS AN example, the Oregonian prints an excellent article regarding Senator Neuberger's return to Oregon in its issue of August 23rd, which gives our Freshman Senator a fine play and all in all a very just objective appraisal of his principles and his political record thus far.

Unlike the paper's editorial treatment of Oregon's Democratic Senator No. 2, there is no ridicule or sarcasm expressed or implied, no buttering-up either, but a straightforward, factual news story, giving Neuberger's views of his first session in detail, what he did that he believes worth while, what the congress did that he believes was and wasn't worthwhile...

THE three major failures of the 84th congress, our Junior Senator believes are to have been failure to pass a national school bill, a national good-roads bill and anything constructive in the realm of civil rights.

Having supported President Eisenhower more strongly on his foreign policy, than most of the Republicans, it came as no surprise to learn that he believes this is the tap-root of the wide-spread Eisenhower popularity, just as he believes the administration's domestic policy, particularly its hostility to public power are not popular and may prove to be serious political liabilities in the approaching campaign.

AS far as Senator Morse's reelection is concerned, his junior colleague maintains if the people of Oregon want a capable, courageous and honest representative in the Upper House they will most certainly return our Senior Senator. As far as any opposition from Governor Patterson is concerned, Senator Neuberger believes the popular reaction of the Oregon voters to that can best be summed up in that the present Governor is, quote:

"A very nice man but I can't see any difference between him and McKay."

THERE is only one surprising feature of this article; that is the inclusion by Senator Neuberger in the list of his colleagues who most favorably impressed him, of the Republican minority leader Senator Wm. Knowland of California.

In explanation our Junior Senator declared, quote: "I don't often agree with him but I am convinced he is sincere and capable. In getting permission for Harry Holt of Creswell to bring eight Korean orphans to his Oregon farm, the immigration service check came so late we had to get the bill in the last day of the session. I went to Senator Knowland and told him the story. He helped give it priority clearance. In the face of a lot of major legislation we were therefore able to take care of an Oregon rancher and eight Korean orphans."

GRATITUDE for this help is perfectly understandable, and as a private citizen there has never been any great question of Senator Knowland's ability and essential honesty, but there are scores of Senators whose ability and sincerity can't be questioned, but few who have worked harder against the essentials of President Eisenhower's foreign policy, and done more to bring the threat of World War III closer than the Senior Senator from California.

To include him therefore in a "preferred list" with such outstanding anti-isolationist members of the Senate, as Alben Barkley of Kentucky, Senator Paul Douglas of Illinois, Margaret Chase Smith of Maine, Majority Leader Lyndon Johnson of Texas, and Senator Kefauver of Tennessee is somewhat difficult for this department to understand.

Perhaps the word "impressive" is the proper answer. At least Senator Knowland IS that—very much so!—R.W.R.

"What Price" Nixon?

There is one thing about President Eisenhower it has always been hard to understand. That is his infatuation with his vice-president, former Senator Nixon of California.

It is now reported that if "Ike" decides to run for reelection he will again insist that Nixon be his running mate,—and if anything should happen—his successor, of course, in the White House.

WE can't believe the President's enthusiasm for the California Senator is shared by the American people as a whole, regardless of party. As far as this department is concerned we agree with former President Truman that VP Nixon is a "phony" and his alibi when a member of the Senate for accepting a cash subsidy from a group of California tycoons—most of them interested in oil—was not only nauseating in its hypocrisy, but before any realistic impartial appraisal added up to nothing less than a confession of guilt.

BUT the Nixon alibi was sweetly phrased by Hollywood's best publicity artists; the picture of the Nixon family life was detailed and touching, and the poetic references to good old "Towser,"—or was it "Checkers" the family Cocker?—did bring tears to many dog-loving eyes.

HOW this scenario however COULD have fooled the hard-bitten military leader of World War II, and led to such fulsome praise and laudatory congratulations as were tape-recorded at the time, we have never

Matter of Fact By Stewart Alsop

HORROR IN THE BLEED Casablanca—The story of the sack of Qued Zem has already been told—how several thousand and Moroccan tribesmen descended on the small town and slaughtered 51 Frenchmen and many more of Arabs but, because it suggests how terrible is the hatred which tortures this country, the story may be worth telling again, as it unfolded before this reporter's eyes.



Last Saturday evening "The New York Herald Tribune's able correspondent, Barrett McGurn, who had made an expedition into the country side, brought back reports of very bad trouble in the area of the town of Qued Zem. So this reporter and a friend, Blair Clark of the Columbia Broadcasting Company, set off in a taxi shortly before dawn on Sunday for a look at Qued Zem.

Qued Zem is about 90 miles from Casablanca. McGurn had been ambushed by Moroccans on the same road the day before, and had been very lucky to escape. So at first we had a certain tendency to peer anxiously ahead. But as day broke over the low, rolling hills, such anxieties began to seem silly, and the drive was like a pleasant country excursion.

The countryside in Morocco looks ridiculously like a picture postcard depicting the Moroccan countryside. The camels strike appropriate poses against the skyline, and people wander about, among spidery black tents, in more or less Biblical costumes. Clark remarked that it looked like a combination of the Bible, the deep South, and the Far West, which it did. Then the conversation shifted to such subjects as the difficulties of foreign reporting and the frightful expense of educating children, and before we knew it we were in Qued Zem. As the Arab driver picked his way carefully through the rubble, we fell silent. There was an odd smell in the air, half sweet, half bitter. The small houses on both sides of the street were burnt out shells, with a whisp of smoke still rising here and there. On the left was a gas station, built on the American model, with a familiar sign, Mobiloil-Mobilgas, and with the familiar "Red Flying Horse" trademark. But the flying horse had been burned till the paint cracked, and through the open doorway of the burnt out gas station four or five corpses were visible in a tangled mass.

A LITTLE further down the road, there was another corpse, curled up in a sort of ball, so badly scorched that it was impossible to tell to what race it had once belonged. We passed a company of Foreign Legion troops, and got out of the car. A middle-aged French woman with a huge bruise on her arm came trotting round the corner, carrying a squirrel rifle, and sobbing, her face contorted like a baby's.

"Oh, it was terrible," she said, although we had said nothing to her. "It was terrible to hear the children crying. I do not want to die, I do not want to die." A white-haired Frenchman came after her, carrying a shotgun, and muttering half to himself "Oh, this day I am ashamed to be a Frenchman. That they could not give us arms, and the troops to come so late. And now! Grandval, come see what you have done!"

There were a few scattered shots from somewhere, and a furious young lieutenant ordered us out of Qued Zem on pain of death. We grumbled a little, but we were not really sorry to go. We had seen what there was to be seen, and it was enough.

From a French reporter just outside of Qued Zem, and a railway worker, and a doctor, and others, we learned what had happened—how the surrounding country people had descended on the town in the morning, to burn and kill.

We learned details which scarcely bear repeating—how the Moroccans had cut the throats of all fifteen children they caught, and of the seven patients in the hospital, French and Arab alike. We learned also how they had cut off the noses and tongues of several men they captured. This sounds unlikely, but it is true. Later, we

stopped at a hospital on the way to Casablanca, to inquire after two wounded French newspapermen. One of the men of Qued Zem was there, his face all swathed in bandages, and no bump where the nose should have been.

WE LEARNED other details which do not bear repeating at all. But the above sufficient suggest how hot and horrible the hatred of the Moroccans for the French must be. There was clearly, an element of pure, primitive savagery in what happened—the bellies of the rabbits which were kept in the hospital garden were slit, and the pigeons in the pigeon coop were decapitated. But primitive savagery cannot be the whole explanation. There must also be a wolfish hatred unimagable and inexplicable to the Western mind.

At any rate, as we rode back to Casablanca through the rolling, sunny countryside, we agreed that it seemed somehow to have lost its peaceful, picture postcard look. We also agreed that what we had seen might have the most terrible consequences.

It was impossible even for an outsider to walk through the streets of ravaged Qued Zem without feeling an instinctive desire for revenge. It would be natural for the French to respond to this instinct, and it may even be inevitable. But, alas, revenge begets revenge begets revenge, in an unending cycle. Copyright, 1955, New York Herald Tribune, Inc.

Japanese Envoy Seeks To Cement Relations With US

San Francisco — (U.P.)—Japanese Foreign Minister Mamoru Shigemitsu leaves for Washington today for top level talks which he hopes will "wash up any trace" of hostility between the United States and Japan.

Shigemitsu and his party of eight, including his attractive daughter, Hanako, arrived from Japan yesterday. To Plea for Release During his one-day stay in San Francisco, the 68-year-old diplomat told newsmen he would plead for the release of 577 of his countrymen still held in prison for war crimes. Shigemitsu himself served two years in prison as a war criminal.

He said that of the 577 prisoners in Sugamo prison, 210 were under U.S. jurisdiction, 149 under Australian, 131 Dutch, 80 Great Britain and seven under the jurisdiction of the International Military Tribunal of the Far East.

Shigemitsu will talk with Vice-President Richard M. Nixon, Secretary of State John Foster Dulles, Chairman Arthur Radford of the Joint Chiefs of Staff and other top officials. In Washington Monday The official portion of his Washington stay does not begin until next Monday. Tomorrow he will go to Hot Springs, Va., for a brief rest before returning to the Capital Sunday evening.

Shigemitsu is reported to want the United States to give him a definite timetable for the gradual withdrawal of American forces stationed in Japan under the terms of the Mutual Defense Treaty between the two countries.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS President Eisenhower says he will call a special session of congress IF NECESSARY to appropriate money needed to restore to normal the flood-devastated states in the eastern part of our country.

He made the statement to newsmen after a conference with the governors of the Northwestern states and representatives of the governors of North and South Carolina. He had previously flown over the devastated areas for a direct look from the air at the damage wrought by the ensuing floods.

WHAT do you think of it? I think it's SPLENDID. It will spread among all of us the burden of a disaster that if borne by only a few of us would be tragic and awful. That's what government is for.

CIVIL DEFENSE ADMINISTRATOR VAL PETERSON estimates that \$75,000,000 will be needed from the President's emergency fund to aid the devastated areas.

Put it like this: Seventy-five million dollars SPREAD AMONG ALL OF US will amount to a shade better than 50 cents per head. I think that in cases of widespread and crushing disaster such as this we'll all be willing to put up our share.

THE forest fire in the Quartz mountain area of the Fremont national forest in Eastern Oregon — it's reported to be the worst fire in the Fremont forest since 1951 — started in slash and ran into cutover area and NEW GROWTH. It is presumed to have been started by lightning.

As this is written, it is hoped that it has been brought under control and may be prevented from spreading into virgin timber.

ONLY a few days ago, we'd have shrugged our shoulders and said cheerfully: "No harm done." In those days, we looked upon timber as a resource to be used up and then forgotten. We thought of the lumber industry as a TEMPORARY industry. It cut out the virgin trees and then moved on—or folded up.

It's different now. In these more modern days, we know that timber is a CROP. When it is cut, it renews itself by the growth of new trees—just as a pasture that has been grazed over by livestock renews itself by growth of the grass.

While we're as anxious as ever to save the virgin trees FOR THE NEEDS OF THE PRESENT— We're anxious to save the growing trees for the needs of the future. That's quite a change.

THIS interesting little tale has just clicked off the teletype: The state of Oregon has published its first livestock brand book in five years. It is being distributed by the state department of agriculture. In its 248 pages it lists some 11,725 brands—of which 8,668 are cattle brands.

The oldest brand listed in the book is considered to be the first used in Oregon. During the 1849 gold rush a man named Russell Dement moved to the Myrtle Point area. He picked up FIVE ELK COWS, tamed them and branded them with the letter D. The brand is still being used by the Dement family in Coos county.

LOOK at it this way: The gold of Southern Oregon was great stuff in its day. It built a town of some 10,000 at Port Orford, where the gold supply ships anchored. When Port Orford was destroyed by a great fire, the gold camp supply ships moved on to the Umpqua river and built at the head of tide at Scottsburg another big town that missed by only a few votes being chosen as Oregon's capital.

Southern Oregon's gold has been mined out, but the livestock industry that was founded by Russell Dement STILL GOES ON.

GRANGE Upper Rogue Grange

Upper Rogue Grange met in regular session Thursday evening Aug. 18 with Herb Carlton presiding.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Van Nuys of Lake Creek No. 18 Linn county were visitors. Mr. Van Nuys is the new superintendent of Prospect high school.

Bob Chamberlain reported on a business trip he made to Fallon, Nev., and called on Mr. and Mrs. Billingsly, former members of our grange.

It was reported Mrs. Everett Faber was in an auto accident and is now at her home.

Booster night was discussed and decided we will have it on Thursday evening, Sept. 15 with a birthday pot luck supper. Anyone interested is welcome to attend.

News About Books From the Library

"Man, however well behaved, at best is only a monkey shaved." So said W. S. Gilbert. Whether or not we consider Gilbert's judgment fair, most of us feel a great deal of interest in the curious habits of our animal neighbors and taking delight in noting their resemblance to our own ways.

Not many of us have the opportunity to observe the reactions of a wild creature living under strictly human circumstances, however. One couple who did were Cathy Hayes and her husband, a research psychologist, when they adopted a chimpanzee and raised her exactly as though she were a human child. Their scientific experiment soon turned in to three-ring circus and provides interesting and often hilarious ready for us in Cathy Hayes's book, "The Ape in Our House."

Most of us know the dog as he shares the life of his human masters, Henry Lamond, on the other hand, writes of the dog as a wild animal in "Dingo, the story of an Outlaw." White Ears was one of the dingoes, the wild dogs that course the vast plains of Australia. He had been captured by a hunter who wished to tame and train him, but he was rescued by his mother and became a killer after his kind. Of the many who hunted him, only one man understood him, and this is the story of their understanding, the admiration of one strong being for another.

Heinrich Oberjohann shared the life of wild elephants for years, until he said of himself, "I had myself become an elephant." A big game catcher, but not a hunter, Oberjohann was interested above all in the big beast's way of life. He trailed the wild elephants of Central Africa into their remotest retreats; and in his book, "Koomoo!" he communicates the tremendous excitement of trail and chase.

The less exciting, but no less fascinating, lives of such small creatures as foxes, fawns, squirrels, racoons, and even mosquitoes are described in daily detail by Sally Carrighar in three older titles in the library: "One Day on Beetle Rock," "One Day at Teton March," and "Icebound Summer." Her work is accurate

and chaste. While we're as anxious as ever to save the virgin trees FOR THE NEEDS OF THE PRESENT— We're anxious to save the growing trees for the needs of the future. That's quite a change.

Timber Wolf Attacks Woman in Missouri Nebo, Mo.—(U.P.)—An animal believed to have been a grey timber wolf attacked an Oxnard, Calif., woman near here last night.

Mrs. Effie Lou Matthews, 25, visiting at the home of her father-in-law, suffered bites in the face and severe scratches. The animal attacked her as she prepared to go into the house from the front porch.

Her screams awakened her husband, Dale, who shot the wolf with a 12-gauge shotgun. Pasture treatment for rabies was started on the victim immediately, and the wolf's head was sent to state laboratories at Jefferson City.

Nebo is a small community on the Gasconade river in the Missouri Ozarks.

Forestry Group Plans Umatilla County Tour Pendleton, Ore.—(U.P.)—The forestry subcommittee of the House Agriculture Committee will tour Umatilla county in northeastern Oregon Sunday and Monday.

The five-member subcommittee will visit the operations of the Pilot Rock Co., the Kerns Company, Ltd., and Oregon Fibre Products Co., all in the Pendleton area.

The congressmen, their families and staff, will arrive here from Boise and will go on to The Dalles after their Pendleton visit.

Subcommittee members are Reps. George M. Grant, Alabama; John C. Watts, Kentucky; Harland Hagen, California; Billy Mathews, Florida, and Clifford B. McIntire, Maine.

Yreka—Siskiyou county will borrow \$200,000 to carry it over the first half of the 1955-56 fiscal year. Auditor Ernest T. Johnston recently told the board of supervisors the reserve fund could not sustain the county to December when tax money will be available.

The board authorized officials to meet with banking representatives and secure a \$200,000 loan. Johnston said an \$83,000 error in the welfare department book-keeping, and a transfer of \$150,000 from the reserve to the general fund last year caused the deficit.

California's cash farm receipts from poultry production in 1954 totaled \$247,000,000, as compared to \$302,000,000 in 1953.

Yours FREE, Without Obligation "Facts Every Family Should Know About Funerals and Interments," published by the Association of Better Business Bureaus. Phone, write, or ask for your copy! Frank Morgan - Harold Snodgrass FUNERAL DIRECTORS CHAPEL MORTUARY Across from the Courthouse