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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 29, 1947 (Tuesday)

Emergency methods are used

today to deliver first class mail

and Portland papers to Medford

after the southbound Southern

Pacific passenger train stalled

at Tolo.

From Arthur Perry's Ye

Smudge Pot column: Spring has

finally arrived. All three doors

of the postoffice were as wide

open as Reno yesterday.

20 YEARS AGO

April 29, 1937 (Thursday)

The Rogue River Sugar Pine

company, under construction in

Central Point, will be ready for

operation by May 15, according to

Chauncy Florey, operator.

Due to continual rainfall and

melting snow in the hills, minor

streams and creeks in Jackson

county will remain too high for

good fishing this week end.

30 YEARS AGO

April 29, 1927 (Friday)

Jacksonville county seat club

petitions Oregon Supreme court

to demand election be held in

county for removal of county

seat to Medford.

The Boy Scouts are preparing

for their field day May 7 at the

Jackson county fairgrounds.

40 YEARS AGO

April 29, 1917 (Sunday)

J. W. Dressler is appointed

superintendent of the food cam-

paign in the cultivation of the

vacant lots in Medford.

From Local and Personal col-

umn: Roy Elliott, member of the

fire department, has just pur-

Sad, Funny Little Tale

Ordinarily we find nothing funny in the stories coming out of the American south regarding segregation, and the Negroes' attempts to obtain economic, political and social justice for themselves.

But we could not repress a wry grin when reading about the spot a group of Virginians got into when they made plans for a dinner party to honor other natives of the state who had made names for themselves in their careers.

INNOCENTLY, they went through the pages of "Who's Who" to glean a list of distinguished Virginians. Then they sent out invitations to the men and women on the list.

Imagine their horror when four of them turned out to be Negroes.

The resulting foo-raw and confusion were sort of pathetic, in a way. Attempts were made to withdraw the invitations to those "distinguished Virginians" who happened to be Negroes. And, when one or two of the recipients indicated they thought they might attend anyway, on the ground that an invitation is an invitation, the dinner sponsors were thrown into an agonizing dilemma of their own making.

THE moral of this sadly funny little tale is, we think, that people are people—some good and some bad, some intelligent and some stupid, some accomplished and some untalented.

The day is coming when we, as human beings, will learn the only valid way we can judge other human beings is through their worth as people, and not by the way they part their hair, the kind of clothes they wear, or the degree of pigmentation of their skin.

Boys' Forest Camps

Out in the middle of a magnificent Douglas fir forest last summer, an old-timer asked why it wouldn't be a good idea to revive the old Civilian Conservation Corps, to get young men out of the crowded cities of the east, and into God's great outdoors.

Similar suggestions have been made from time to time, particularly by those who know the therapeutic and inspirational values one can find only under the tall evergreen trees.

(The CCC, for those who have forgotten or never knew, was an emergency work program for young men, established by executive order in 1933 and by congressional action in 1937, to provide employment and vocational training for young men who lacked jobs and were in need. In 1940 it began converting to defense work, and in 1942 Congress voted to end the program the following year, rejecting proposals that it be given permanent status.)

NOW, it is interesting to learn, a proposal of this nature has been made in Congress in the form of a senate report, which would set up a nation-wide system of forestry camps for the rehabilitation of youths in trouble.

Whether it will be approved or not, this year, is problematical. But at the same time, 10 of the 48 states have adopted forestry programs for young people (Oregon among them), and five other states are considering such programs. The states' programs originated in Los Angeles, where an abandoned CCC camp was used for boys who worked for the state forestry department, earning a small daily wage. A second camp was opened later, and soon the program was state-wide, and since has spread to other states.

IN OREGON the program is for youngsters at MacLaren School for Boys. A forestry camp for 25 of them operates year-around near Seaside, providing rugged, outdoor work. A temporary forestry camp program was initiated last summer for an additional 35 boys.

A forest work project embracing a maximum of 60 boys is not a large one, but looks like a step in the right direction. If it proves as successful as many think it will be, it undoubtedly will be expanded in years to come.

THE current congressional proposal is not new. Other bills of varying types have been introduced in recent years, by such men as Sen. Arthur Watkins of Utah, who would have the federal government build and operate forestry camps for boys in the national forests, and Sen. Estes Kefauver of Tennessee, whose proposal was for not less than 30 federal forestry camps, operated in cooperation with the states, each to accommodate up to 200 boys who would be paid \$60 a month.

Senator Kefauver, in introducing his bill last year, declared that "more than 100,000 children are confined in common jails each year." His proposal would have many of them enter a "coordinated program for the restoration, improvement, development, maintenance, and utilization of the national parks."

THE administration has had some doubts about the proposals.

The department of justice has indicated it thought the major responsibility should lie with the states, rather than the federal government, and the department of labor has suggested more explicit guarantees against possible exploitation of the young campers.

These objections may be valid. But the record compiled by the thousands of young men who are "graduates" of the CCC of the 30s is one of which the nation can be proud. Many of them went on to become solid, responsible and worth-while citizens. Some of these undoubtedly would not have done so had it not been for the training and opportunities afforded by their experiences in the forests and the mountains.—E.A.



"AW, WHY CAN'T I STAY OUT, MOM? A LITTLE RAIN NEVER HURT NOBODY!"

U.P. Correspondents Forecast Future News

United Press correspondents around the world look ahead at the news that will make the headlines.

New Look Washington insiders report that a "new look" United States military program will get under way soon. It will mean more emphasis on missiles and similar weapons. Possibilities: A cut in Army strength by one or two divisions and a 300,000-man cut in the armed forces over the next three or four years.

Bad News Paris expects the French taxpayer to get some bad news tonight when Premier Guy Mollet makes a nation-wide broadcast on the financial situation. The government is trying to find ways of slashing expenditures by

Fading Prospects for congressional action on a civil rights bill are fading fast. Southern opponents are fighting a grim delaying action. Now they have come up with a new, tough argument—the charge that the administration bill would take away the right to jury trial in many civil rights cases.

Blow-Up Don't be surprised if there is an anti-British blow-up soon on Malta, the tiny Mediterranean island which was a vital bastion in World War II. It won't be aimed against British rule. Malta wants to be incorporated into the United Kingdom, like Northern Ireland. It would be represented in Parliament. The British government is agreeable to that. But Maltese Prime Minister Dom Mintoff demands that all Maltese get the same socialized medicine, unemployment and other social benefits that the Britons do. That would cost a lot of money.

New Entrant Tom Flynn, head of the Eastern Conference of Teamsters, is being named as a new possibility to succeed embattled Dave Beck as president of the nation's largest union. Washington hears that union secretary-treasurer John English and James R. Hoffa, who was regarded as Beck's crown prince until his indictment for bribery, feel Flynn would be acceptable in the No. 1 post.

Angling Soviet Russia is angling for an invitation to one of its top leaders to visit Chancellor Konrad Adenauer. The Russians say it would be nice if a top-ranking man went to Bonn to sign the Russo-German trade agreement which is to be negotiated sometime in May. The real reason: they are worried over the prospect that the West German army will get tactical atomic weapons and they fear that the Western Allies may back Adenauer in a new drive for German unification.

Emergency Orders Police in Tokyo and other big Japanese cities are being put under emergency order to guard against riots in May Day demonstrations Wednesday. The big slogan of the demonstrators will be "no more nuclear tests," with special reference to the tests Britain is to hold in the Pacific soon. Tokyo demonstrators plan to march past the British Embassy.

our way we noticed a sign nailed to a tree which read: "Garden of the Gods." We rode our horses close enough to the bluff so we could see over a precipice probably 50 to 75 feet below in the creek bottom and sides of the banks were covered with a heavy growth of small trees, bushes, Oregon grape and various kinds of wild shrubbery, all colors were different and most beautiful. Color of the grass, rocks, ground, water, and water falls, formed such a beautiful sight. I thought the name Garden of the Gods, truly worthy, doubtless it was one of Oregon's beauty spots in 1897.

Frank S. Brandon, 211 N. Ivy, Medford.

Mrs. W. (Name on file) Medford.

Garden of the Gods To the Editor: It is now 60 years since I traveled the road along Annie creek and viewed the beautiful sight on our way to Crater Lake in 1897. Along

Belief Growing Russia Wants Better Relations With Allies

By CHARLES M. McCANN United Press Correspondent

Belief is growing in world capitals that Soviet Russia is seeking better relations with the Western Allies.

It has appeared in recent weeks the Russian leaders themselves were not quite sure where they were heading.

They and their propaganda agencies have alternated threats to many western countries with bids for "peaceful coexistence."

The conflicting pronounce-

ments were reminiscent of the horsemen who galloped off in all directions.

But there are increasing indications that the threats stemmed from anxiety and that a desire for lessened diplomatic tension is the real aim of the Soviet government.

If this proves correct, the first evidence may come in the form of some important concessions to Allied views in the current United Nations disarmament conference in London.

Summit Conference Suggested Concessions in the disarmament negotiations certainly would improve the diplomatic atmosphere.

It is being suggested that the Russian leaders are really aim-

ing at a Big Four "summit conference" in which President Eisenhower would meet Soviet Premier Nikolai A. Bulganin, Communist party leader Nikita S. Khrushchev, Prime Minister Harold Macmillan and French Premier Guy Mollet.

The last "summit conference" held in Geneva, Switzerland, in 1955, gave brief promise of East-West cooperation. But when the foreign ministers of the four powers met in Geneva the following November the promise was not materialized. The foreign ministers were unable to agree on a single important issue.

Since then Allied leaders have shied away from the idea of another meeting of heads of government. They believe it would provide merely a sounding board for Russian propaganda.

Allied leaders have said that if the Russians want another conference, they must give some proof in advance that they are ready to do business.

Belief that the Russians may be ready to do business was strengthened by an 8,000-word letter which Bulganin sent to Macmillan on April 20.

Bulganin Letter Friendly Bulganin's letter contained a detailed statement of Russia's views on world issues—the Middle East, disarmament, rival military alliances, collective security, East-West trade.

Its tone was most friendly. At the end, Bulganin spoke of the "great importance" Soviet leaders attach to "the maintenance of personal contacts with British statesmen."

This was taken as an implied invitation to Macmillan to visit Moscow. London dispatches now say there is a chance Macmillan will go.

Secretary of State John Foster Dulles is to meet British Foreign Secretary Selwyn Lloyd and other North Atlantic Treaty Organization foreign ministers in Bonn, the West German capital, on Thursday. Macmillan is to visit West German Chancellor Konrad Adenauer in Bonn on May 7.

It is possible that as the result of these meetings Macmillan might visit Moscow. This could lead, if all went well, to a summit conference this summer.

its present stage. What the outcome may be, none can foretell, for the King has ventured everything on a quick turn on fortune's wheel. But at any rate, one can now be sure that he will not falter or fall into indecision or seek to shirk the necessities of the game he has made.

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Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

A BOY, A KING—NOW A MAN Amman, Jordan, April 25 — "I served you as a child and now I serve you as a man."

The voice, astonishingly deep and rich for so young a man, gave the sonorous Arabic words an extra emphasis. It was by no means the most important passage of King Hussein's broadcast of his people.

But to this reporter, the sentence somehow seemed the best clue to the recent events in this tormented little kingdom.

Two dramas, one exterior and one interior, have been unfolding here in Jordan on the same stage and with the same players. In the judgement of the world, which is no doubt, correct, the really important drama is the struggle between the King and his supporters and Jordan's powerful pro-Egyptian faction, with all its agent networks, purchased politicians and Communist allies.

This public drama has now reached its moment of climax with the King's declaration of martial law. In the breathing space thus gained, he must decisively break the power of his enemies. Or they will end by breaking him, not now, perhaps, but quite surely in the future.

IT IS A GRIM gamble he has taken, for there is no doubt about it; for many different tragic reasons, the King's enemies enjoy strong popular support.

But to this reporter, the interior drama of the King himself seems really more absorbing than the exterior drama, on which the Middle Eastern future quite probably depends.

And the best summary of the interior drama of King Hussein is certainly the sentence from his broadcast quoted above.

In truth he was a child, or at least hardly more than a child, when he came back from school in England to reign in Jordan at the age of 17. The British, who were then the real rulers of this country, treated him as a child.

Glubb Pasha (Sir John Bagot Glubb), the founder and commander of the Arab Legion, dealt with Hussein as a self-assured elderly guardian might deal with an amiable, but sadly light-hearted young ward.

The British gravely underestimated both Hussein and the ugly ferments working beneath this country's surface. The result was first the fearful crisis of the Baghdad pact riots, and second and inevitably, the King's sudden angry dismissal of Glubb Pasha himself. As the boy King who had broken Britain's grip on Jordan, Hussein was for a while the hero of Egypt and Egypt's friends.

BUT AN independent Jordan was no more wanted by the Egyptians than it had been wanted by the British. An Egyptian grip was to replace the British grip. That was the design.

The main instrument of this Egyptian design was not any of Jordan's pro-Egyptian or Left-wing Nationalist politicians, either. The main instrument was the 21-year-old King's closest friend, the youthful officer whom he had promoted over the heads of so many others to command all the Arab Legion, Maj. Gen. Ali Abu Nuwar.

The Egyptian design moved forward to completion by rapid stages, with General Nuwar always at the King's side, reassuring, promising, soothing, protesting his own undying loyalty while he sought to subvert the Arab Legion's loyalty to the King.

The denouement was slow in coming. Repeatedly, those who were still loyal to him warned the King of General Nuwar's true intentions. Until the final

THE mere sight of Hussein that afternoon was enough to prove how wrong the Baathist leaders were. In his paper-white face, the dark eyes seemed preternaturally large. The slight frame, normally springy and erect, was slumped under the heaviness of fatigue. But he talked confidently, in the manner of a man who has learned not only bitter truths about the world he lives in, but has learned also reassuring truths about his own capacities.

Without this transformation of King Hussein from boy into man, without this interior drama that the King has lived through, the great public drama in Jordan could never have reached

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