

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 22, 1947 (Thursday). Plans for Memorial day observance announced by Col. W. H. Paine, representative of the veterans organization sponsoring it.

From Arthur Perry's 'Wooly Smudge' pot column: The wooly aphid is now bothering the pears. Due to the heat, the wooly aphid wishes he wasn't so wooly.

20 YEARS AGO: May 22, 1937 (Saturday). The Bear Creek Sand and Gravel company of Medford will start operations, according to Cass Wymore, owner.

Mayor George Porter protests against war department's contemplated action in removing reserve officers who have had more than two year's active duty with the CCC.

30 YEARS AGO: May 22, 1927 (Sunday). The Associated Irrigation Districts of the Rogue River valley organized with H. D. Norton of Grants Pass chairman.

Building prospects in Medford and the valley this summer are good, according to Architect Frank Clark.

40 YEARS AGO: May 22, 1917 (Tuesday). Bankers of Southern Oregon "Group Four" of the state association meet at Grants Pass.

From Local and Personal column: M. L. Ericson, forest supervisor, leaves for Klamath Falls to conduct forestry business.

What's Your I.Q.?

Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.

1. Was the first manufacture of morocco leather started at Lynn, Mass., in 1757, 1797, or 1827?

2. How old would an octogenarian be?

3. Bible. Who said "Shall mortal man be more just than God? Shall a man be more pure than his Maker?"

4. Did President Truman ever state he would be willing to confer with Stalin at Washington?

5. In leap year, the extra day is added to which month?

6. Which of these animals are mammals — bats, fish, whales, bees, pigeons, horses, bears?

7. "Leatherneck" is a nickname sometimes applied to personnel of which component of the U. S. Armed Forces?

8. Haligonians is the name of a tribe of cannibals, a religious sect, or the citizens of Halifax, Nova Scotia?

9. Though the use of "bound" for "determined" is colloquial, is it grammatically objectionable?

10. "The devil hath nine points of the law against you, that is," T. Adams. To what does "nine points of law" refer?

Answers: 1. 1797. 2. Eighty or more years old, but less than ninety. 3. Job. 4. Yes. 5. February. 6. Bats, whales, horses, bears. 7. Marine Corps. 8. Citizens of Halifax, Nova Scotia. 9. No. 10. "Possession."

Editorial Correspondence . . .

Stonington, Conn., May 19th: Needless to say this quaint fishing village has not changed in four years, since it has not changed much in over 300 years.

The chief purpose of the trip was to visit Pomfret where our oldest grandson has been attending school for three years, and is stroke or on the fourth crew. He was on the second crew but for some reason not clear, he was with two others demoted just before the meet with South Kent. From what your correspondent could learn, there was a switch so as to stimulate the second crew to greater efforts at the more important meet.

The fourth crew was not scheduled to perform, as South Kent did not have more than three crews, but at the end of the program, one of Grandson's husky mates came up all out of breath and said the fourth had been challenged by the alumni, so the proud family had a chance to see the "first born" stroke his "four" to an easy victory—the boys are too young for 8's and the distances are less than a mile instead of four—which is good sense. Was Grand Pappy PROUD to see how the stroke or bit the water, and smoothly paced the boat at the proper sprinting clip?()

Pomfret School, like Andover north of Boston, is beautifully placed on the highest point in the state (not as high as Roxy Ann, more like Blackwell hill). But on a clear day one can see the ocean, the buildings are in the best New England style, not as old or large as Andover, but equally well-equipped and attractive. The chapel impressed us as exceptionally suitable, and with a genuinely "Old English" and orthodox atmosphere. The headmaster graduated from the Thatcher School in California, a classmate of one of the Kenly boys, so we had something to talk about—which is not always true of headmasters in this neck-of-the-woods. He seemed very young—everyone but Methuselah does of course—but very human, energetic and understanding. According to the students, the headmaster's wife is what in the good old days at Andover used to be called "a peach."

All in all the editorial "we" were most favorably impressed with the school and the health, strength and development of the "third generation."

Incidentally Pomfret won all the races from South Kent, the only close finish being between the fourth crew and the Alumni. We naturally were boosting for the "fourth", but as usual the underdog complex butted in and we were hoping South Kent would win at least ONE race, but surrounded by the Pomfret cheering squad we decided to restrain our nonconformist slant, for the sake of the family standing.

We motored up here from Stamford which we reach via the "New Haven" railroad—vastly superior to the N.Y.C.—and continued via the family "station-wagon"—(the kind that Groucho Marx boosts)—over hill-and-dale to the school. We have motored through Connecticut before, but were more impressed THAN EVER with its natural beauties, attractive homes, and above all its highways, four-lane free-ways and otherwise. There are ten-cent tolls to pay now and then, the highways are well-poled, the parking strips are wonderfully planted and cared for as are the outside borders, and if there are any sign boards AT ALL, we failed to note them.

We wish the Oregon Highway Commission would survey Connecticut before they decide to run "99" over the center of town, instead of skirting it, as do all the main highways in this state, and as all SUPER, long-distance highways should!

Visited some old friends who live on the inlet near one of the famous lobster and fishing docks. At the dock Captain Elery Thompson, author of the "Drage-man's Haul," lives in his Drage-man "tug boat", and while badly crippled with arthritis is still painting and doing a bit of scribbling. From what we have read of "Drage-man's Haul" it should be a best seller but probably isn't. We can't judge his paintings but we do know he is genuinely gifted as a writer.—R.W.R.

New York City, N. Y., May 21st: Our appeals to the Weather Man must have had some effect—in fact rather too much at the moment—for it is raining the proverbial cats and dogs, which, aided by an ice-bug wind, renders climate outside, as W. C. Fields used to say, "not fit fer man nor beast."

However if the Weather Man is listening we wish to make it clear, small favors are gratefully received, and we prefer this sort of thing to the heat and humidity of a week or so ago.

Had dinner with the L. Carpenters last night. They have had pressing family and business matters to attend to here, but have wisely taken in the theatre after business hours, and their reports will aid us in selection if we ever get around to Broadway after sunset.

One touch of Nature is not the only thing to make the whole world "kin," one touch of tragedy does also. The case of Benny Hooper, who entombed in an abandoned well for 24 hours, is now recovering in a Mastic Beach (L. I.) hospital, is a case in point. This much maligned cosmopolis forgot night clubs, baseball and even Frank Costello, while the work of rescue was on. One member of our family (not inclined to be emotional) couldn't sleep much last Friday night, trying to think out the best plan of rescue, and when she saw the Herald-Tribune "banner" next a.m. "Benny Rescued Alive," gave a shout of joy half choked by tears. She was typical of literally millions hereabouts. Yesterday Benny's pals in Mastic Beach brought in so many presents, the hospital had to open a store room. There is so much more good will in the world than is usually expressed.

Speaking of baseball, if Casey Stengel, famed boss of the N. Y. Yankees, knew the "jinx-power" of the undersigned, he would undoubtedly send us a season ticket. If we have ever attended a game ending in the "Damned Yankees" defeat we can't remember it—and we believe if we HAD we would. Yesterday we saw the usual Yankee massacre by a score of 6-3. We thought Cleveland would at least give the perennial champs a contest but they didn't. They could make errors which let in extra runs but they couldn't hit their tin hats. Yet two days before when we were out of town and couldn't attend, Detroit took a couple. Perhaps we better stay away, and give the White Sox a chance.

We have frequently scored the one-party press in Oregon for its refusal to give Senator Morse anything even approaching a fair break. He is, as far as they are concerned, damned if he DOES and damned if he DOESN'T. There isn't the same universal and unyielding animus toward Dick Neuberger, Oregon's junior Senator, but as far as papers like the Roseburg Review are concerned, there is no quarter for Senator Neuberger either. If they praise him at all, they damn him with a faint quality of it.

We are closing today's discourse with the following letter from our junior Senator, quote:

To the Editor: I hope you will have an opportunity to look at this summary (enclosed) of my testimony on May 13 before the Senate Appropriations Subcommittee on Health grants for the fiscal year 1958.

In my opinion, this particular proposal is the most important legislation I ever have sponsored, or possibly could sponsor.

The bill seeks \$500 million for special programs of the National Cancer Institute, on a continuing basis. These are programs such as chemotherapy, in which startling discoveries have been made—and where a major breakthrough is actually possible if every avenue of potential significance is explored and tapped to the utmost.

The idea has the support of such men as Dr. Sidney Farber, of Harvard Medical School, one of the world's great cancer specialists and the man who has the heartbreaking but crucial task of heading the Children's Cancer Hospital in Boston. Dr. Farber told me on May 9, "Senator, I could not continue to try to care for children who are doomed to die, unless I felt that somewhere, somehow, we would make a breakthrough which would spare other children this fate."

Dr. Farber thinks the proposal so important, because the funds would be available until spent. They would not have to be consumed in any one year. The directors of the National Cancer Institute would know they could continue special programs, expand special programs, keep skilled medical researchers on the job from year to year—striving, seeking, attempting to solve this terrible dilemma of medicine and of cell growth.

Try to give us some help if you can. If our government can spend \$44 billion on armaments, why not dedicate half a billion dollars to try to solve the most terrible threat to every person on the face of this globe?

Richard L. Neuberger, United States Senator



In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

This piece today will be a shorty travelogue, covering Highway 97 from Klamath Falls to Bend, thence by the North Santiam route to Salem and from Salem on in to Portland by way of the Baldock freeway.

If you're looking for speed, it isn't as fast as the Willamette highway route by way of Eugene and the Willamette valley or the Warm Springs cutoff by way of Mount Hood.

But it provides a pleasant change from the routine of these more heavily traveled routes and is well worth trying some time when you're not in too big a hurry.

WORD first as to the weather on this particular day. I suppose it could be described as perfect. At any rate, if you didn't like the weather prevailing at any given moment, just wait a couple of minutes and another kind would come along.

For a while, it would be bright and sunny. Then it would start to rain. The rain varied all the way from small drops a yard apart to big drops coming down in masses.

At the 4,900-foot summit, there was snow all around and the rain was about half snow. Then — two minutes later — the sun would be shining bright and warm. Monotony was certainly one thing there wasn't any of.

THE NORTH Santiam highway — Oregon 22 on the map — leads past Detroit Lake. Detroit Lake is formed by the Detroit dam on the North Fork of the Santiam river. The dam forms a lake perhaps a dozen or 15 miles long. But that statement gives only the sketchiest idea of the amount of water impounded by the dam, which is strategically placed to take advantage of a network of creeks coming into the main stream.

The water backs up into all these creeks, providing miles and miles and MILES of attractive shoreline and goodness only knows how many acres of good fishing water.

All of which, it should be added here, is speckled over with boats on any reasonably decent fishing Sunday. Only a hopeless optimist could have described last Sunday as a reasonably decent fishing day, but the lake was full of boats, anyway.

A goodly part of the time it rained bloody murder, but the fishermen went right ahead with their fishing.

Such is the makeup of a fisherman that it wasn't raining rain to them — it was raining daffodils, as the poet has it. To a blow-in-the-bottle fisherman, any weather when he can get away from his job and go fishing is daffodil weather.

IN THIS fabulous Western country of ours, where the outdoors plays such a big part in our lives, we shivered in our boots a few years ago when powers dams on our rivers were first proposed. We thought: "Uh-oh, there goes LIFE, so far as we are concerned. These blankety-blank dams will WRECK EVERYTHING."

It hasn't turned out that way. Shasta dam first tipped us off to the fact that we might have had things sized up wrong. Not only did it create Shasta Lake, which provides some of the finest fishing in California, with wonderful recreational facilities thrown in for free, but it cooled off the water of the Sacramento river for miles below, thus making far better fishing there.

This Detroit Lake is a smaller edition of Shasta Lake, and if you think it isn't used and appreciated by the fishermen of these parts you ought to drive past it some sunny Sunday.

AS industrial development comes in increasing measure to Oregon — and particularly to Southern Oregon — we get scared. I think our fears are largely groundless. If we handle things right, I'm pretty sure we can have our cake and eat it too. We can have industry and more jobs without losing our wonderful outdoors. Shasta Lake and Detroit Lake are beginning to point that out to us.

We would gladly give all help in our power to such a worthy cause, and might add it is one of the few strongly supported by Senator Neuberger in the finest tradition of non partisan objective public-service. But we shall be pleasantly surprised—VERY—if the Oregon press as a whole gives it strong editorial support or any considerable space in its news columns.

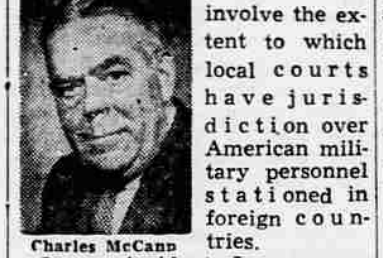
One might think in the fight against cancer, party considerations would be cast aside, but where Senators Neuberger and Morse are concerned they certainly haven't been, and as indicated, judging the future by the past, they soon won't be.

However, in this particular case we are confident the people of Oregon as a whole, REGARDLESS OF PARTY, will do everything in their power, to aid Senator Neuberger in his effort to see that his "crash program to conquer cancer" is properly supported, properly financed—and is passed!—R.W.R.

Jurisdiction Over U.S. Military Personnel Abroad Poses Problem

By CHARLES McCANN United Press Correspondent

Two recent incidents have intensified a growing problem between the United States and some of its closest allies.



Charles McCann

In one incident, Japanese authorities demand that an Army sergeant who killed a trespassing Japanese woman on a firing range be turned over to their courts for trial.

In the other, the Chinese Nationalist government is watching closely the trial by an Army court martial of a master sergeant who killed a Chinese peeping tom in Formosa.

The Japanese case has assumed serious proportions. It is likely to strengthen the demand of the Japanese government for a radical revision of the mutual security treaty which defines the status of American troops stationed on Japanese territory.

In the Formosa incident, the question of jurisdiction does not arise. American courts martial have full jurisdiction over all American soldiers stationed on the Nationalist stronghold island of Formosa.

But unless the sergeant now on trial is convicted, and given a severe sentence, the Nationalist government is expected to ask for an agreement, similar to that reached with Japan, for jurisdiction over soldiers charged with offenses against Chinese civilians.

Last Jan. 30, Sgt. William S. Girard, of Ottawa, Ill., was on an Army firing range near Tokyo. Several Japanese women trespassed on the range to pick up empty shell cases, which bring good prices as scrap metal.

The women ignored a warning to leave. Girard fired an empty shell case toward them from a grenade launcher to back up the warning. The shell case struck one of the women and wounded her fatally.

Argument Theoretically Clear The wording of the mutual security agreement covering such cases is theoretically clear. A soldier on duty is subject to American military, not Japanese jurisdiction, unless it is agreed otherwise.

But the Japanese hold that Girard was not actually on duty when he fired the shell case. They demand that he be turned over to a Japanese court for trial. An indictment for manslaughter has been returned against him.

The situation has been complicated because the American command in Japan agreed to surrender Girard. But Defense Secretary Charles E. Wilson overruled this decision and ordered that Girard be kept in Army custody.

Administration Dispute Reported Tokyo dispatches report that there is a dispute between Wilson and the State Department, which wants Girard surrendered. On Formosa, the wife of M. Sgt. Robert G. Reynolds, of Col. Md., saw a Chinese man staring through a bathroom window at her home while she took a shower. Reynolds ran outside with a pistol and killed the peeping tom. He said that he thought the Chinese was about to attack him.

Reynolds is on trial by court martial, charged with manslaughter. The issue of court jurisdiction over American soldiers stationed in foreign countries has arisen previously in several countries.

The agreement with Japan is similar to that covering American soldiers stationed in European countries which are members of the North Atlantic Treaty Organization. But the Japanese incident has become serious.

Communications

Plight of the Jobless

To the Editor: For the past six months I have been unemployed, the first time in years. Unemployed persons are faced with many problems.

In a nation of supposedly human beings pretending to set an example for the people of the world, how can so much suffering and cruelty as is being dished out to the jobless be passed over so lightly?

The helplessness of the situation is hard to fully understand until you are out of a job. May I ask, how we the unemployed are expected to keep our home fires burning, taxes paid, gas tanks filled when our unemployment insurance runs out? Why cannot the people of Ashland, Medford and the nation rise in arms and demand help for their thousands of jobless?

Why cannot we the people of the Rogue valley carry our plight to the steps of the nation's capitol, meet the president face to face and ask why nothing has been done?

A small boy fell in a well in New York state. We displayed it in great headlines across the front pages of our daily newspapers. But thousands of suffering men and women crowd the doorways of the unemployment offices across the country and tirelessly wait their turn in line just to be told "we have nothing today." Not a single word of their plight do we ever see in print. Not one dime is included in the president's budget for the relief of the unemployed. As I have said before why could not an unemployment insurance be created which would cover all unemployment, not just part of it?

Thousands of dollars are spent every day for dog food. Dogs are treated with loving care and get all their vitamins, are usually sleek, fat and healthy. When herds of jobless human beings, men, women and children, do not have adequate food.

I do not think the problem would be hard to solve if President Eisenhower would do something. Single representatives can't do much. Help must come from the nation's capitol, and soon if possible.

Duncan McKenzie 260 Oak St. Ashland, Ore.

Firearms Legislation To the Editor: Recently all Oregon members on N.R.A. (National Rifle Association of America) received a special bulletin outlining proposed legislation, which, if passed, would be a step on the ladder towards depriving all sportsmen of the use of their guns without a police certificate, or supervision by a law enforcement agency.

Though the legislature is almost over, this bill was just one of many that pop up now and then designed for the assistance of law enforcement agencies in the apprehension and conviction of law violators; keeping fire-

arms out of the hands of lawless elements, and if you think it isn't used and appreciated by the fishermen of these parts you ought to drive past it some sunny Sunday.

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Citizens-for-Ike Has Money, Plans To Use It in 1958 Campaign

By LYLE C. WILSON United Press Correspondent

Washington — The politically off-beat organization known as Citizens-for-Eisenhower has money in the bank and plans to spend a lot of it in next year's congressional campaign.

C-for-E was set up in 1952 with two objectives. It reached both. They were (1) to raise money from sources which regular Republican organizations could not tap and (2) to rally voters who might not respond to regular Republican campaign efforts.

The events of 1958 will prove, of course, whether C-for-E campaigning is on the professional or the amateur beam. On the amateur beam, the organization might use its funds in an effort to defeat some of the congressional Republicans who have been opposing the President.

The United Press is informed that Citizens-for-Eisenhower would not be so engaged in 1958. Three notable Republican senators who often have given Eisenhower the back of their hands will be up for reelection next year. They are:

Sens. John W. Bricker (Ohio) William E. Jenner (Ind.) and George W. Malone (Nev.). These men are conservatives, who spurn new party labels such as the modern Republicanism with which the President seeks to rechristen his party.

As of now, however, it is not likely that Citizens-for-Eisenhower money and efforts will be used against these senators or against any Republican candidates next year. The organization's purpose, instead, is to devote its funds and efforts solely to the election of Republicans more closely associated with the White House program.

It will be an all-out, big money effort, from which candidates such as Bricker or Jenner, for example, would benefit indirectly. For every dollar contributed by C-for-E to the election of an

Moscow — Foreign tourists soon will be permitted for the first time to drive their own cars from the Soviet-Polish border to Moscow, the Soviet travel agency Intourist said today.

Washington — A million Americans are about to be drafted to serve as "ambassadors of goodwill" abroad. If you're planning a trip to foreign lands, consider yourself selected.

This unpaid special duty will begin when you board a ship or plane. You'll receive from the steward or purser a "make a friend" pamphlet. From that point on you'll become a key figure in President Eisenhower's "people to people" program.

Major Contribution The program's transportation industries committee, one of 41 private groups working on the campaign to win friends for America released today its major contribution.

It's a catechism for American tourist designed to encourage them to behave like nice, friendly people, keep their boasting to a minimum and their critical thought to themselves.

From now on if you accept the ambassadorial role you'll have to take the ice cold fried eggs and hot milk of a Japanese "Western style" breakfast with a polite smile.

And you'll tread lightly on French politics, Middle East religions and certain other countries' plumbing deficiencies.

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