

Mt. Fujiyama Climb Included in Events of Williams' World Trip

By JEFF WILLIAMS

Pacific Ocean, Sept. 20: On Sept. 3 we left Manila, P.I., and depressingly enough the seas which were rough at the outset calmed on the second day and except for a couple buzzings by Naval Patrol planes, the trip to Hong Kong was uneventful.

The day was fresh and clear, and as we entered Hong Kong harbor there was a brisk wind, heeling the junk over in a rock-a-bye fashion. Our 9,000-ton freighter slalomed its way into the inner harbor, and no sooner had we dropped anchor than about three dozen junks of all sizes crowded alongside and Chinese peddlers clamored aboard.

In a twinkling they had set up their shops all over the decks, and in the passages, and if anyone came within 10 feet of them, they would energetically launch into their sales spiel.

Taxi to Hong Kong
That evening I took a taxi boat to Hong Kong to see the sights, and exchange some Hong Kong dollars for Japanese Yen. I wanted to go to the top of Tram Peak, but it was raining, and I just walked around the city, going from the main shopping district to the smaller, more cluttered shops.

A rickshaw driver had been following me for about 10 minutes, and refused to leave.

Change some money, he insisted that I come with him. I didn't trust him, but I relented, first stipulating I would pay him only \$1 HK, or 20c our money. He readily agreed, and off we went at a trot.

We had left the well lighted business district when he stopped and said he would take me to nice place. I curtly refused, and told him to get on to the exchange. He stopped a couple more times, and then said he wanted more money. I didn't like him, and this finally got me, so I just jumped out of the rickshaw and walked back to town. He followed at a distance, shouting insults all the way, and calling me a cheap bum, which I was, but I was also mad at him.

Gets Bolder
He kept getting bolder and bolder, and finally pulled his rickshaw in front to stop me, but I just charged, and knocked it over on its side. The long handlebars caught him in the chest and sent him sprawling. He jumped up, grabbed the wooden seat and came at me. We were about to clash headlong, when he changed his mind and said "We go to police." So indeed we did.

A very understanding English officer thought it over and decided I should pay \$1 HK for as far as he took me, so I did. I returned straight

way to my ship, for we sailed at midnight.
We sailed through calm seas and arrived in Kobe, Sept. 10. Again there were peddlers. This time the bowing, smiling, and ultra-polite Japanese. I wandered around the city, buying souvenirs and such.

Similar to Pin Ball
A game similar to pin ball is extremely popular here, and all over town are the small crowded arcades. The machines made a terrible racket, and on top of it all is a not-so-late "rock 'n roll" record from the States.

We took on a load of frozen tuna, then chugged off to Nagoya, arriving and leaving Sept. 13. On the 14th we stopped at Shimizu, and as it was a quiet Sunday, I took a stroll around the small town, looking at their shops, fruit displays, and watched some fishermen pulling in their nets.

I suddenly got it into my head to climb Mt. Fujiyama, and tried to disembark in Shimizu, as it would be closer than Yokohama, our next port of call, but it was too late; the immigration office was closed.

Arrive in Yokohama
We arrived in Yokohama early the next morning, but I didn't get a shore pass until about 10 a.m. As soon as I got mine, I dashed off to the station and took the first train to Kozu. It was a pleasant ride on an electric train, and as it was midday, it wasn't too crowded. The countryside was green everywhere with rice paddies tucked in between.

In this country of 90 million people with an area the size of California, I wasn't surprised that we never seemed to get out of town. From Kozu, I took another train into the foothills at the base of Fuji-San. On the way, I talked with a young Japanese Airborne soldier who gave me a military map of Fuji.

At a small town about 20 miles from the mountain base, I took a bus to an even smaller town. Because the climbing season was over, there was no transportation to the mountain proper, so I began to walk.

Passes Rest House
It was 2 o'clock and a big thunderhead was hovering over the mountain top, and worst of all, I had to walk up hill in soft sand. About 4 p.m. I passed the first rest house, which was closed. Not a single soul did I see all day, and night stay on the mountain. I had been told that I could buy food and water on the mountain.

Finally soft sand began to give way to black lava and gravel. Everything was dead still, no wind, not even a tiny whistling. I knew I was in for a storm.

At each station, I would search for food that might have been left, but all I could find were empty cans of orange juice, which didn't help my thirst. I pushed in as

fast as I could to get to the top before dark. The trail was nothing but an old stream bed, and sometimes I was walking in a narrow gorge, 12 to 15 feet deep.

As I broke above the tree line there still remained about half a mile to go. Everwhere before me was a great expanse of black lava, and at this inopportune time, darkness came on with a rush.

Gets to Rest House
Now I mean it was really dark. It took me half an hour to feel my way back to the last rest house. It was all boarded up, but I found a loose board and shouldered my way inside. I had previously found some matches, but they turned out to be water-soaked, so I felt around until I found some straw carrying bags. I spread them on the ground, pulled my jacket closer, and hoping that nothing would nibble on me!

I dozed off. Within the hour the rain came, and it thundered like a cannon on the tin roof all night. With all the noise and doing exercises all night to keep warm, I was pretty tuckered out when dawn arrived. With the first light, I dashed off the mountain, hiked back to the train station, and was whisked back to Yokohama and my ship.

We sail on the 17th with Typhoon Helen giving us a rough time. But little did I care, for I was homeward bound. Now on the night of the 28th I can see the city of San Francisco under a full moon. Five months ago I left this city going East, and here I am again, still going the same way.

Political Rally Planned by PTA In District 6C

Gold Hill — Gilbert Mack, principal of Patrick and Hanby schools in Gold Hill, and H. D. Force, president of the Gold Hill Parent-Teacher association, have been invited to be hosts at a non-partisan political rally in the Central Point Junior High school gymnasium in Central Point, Thursday, Oct. 16 at 8 p.m.

Other hosts will include Principals George Johns and C. A. Myers of the Central Point Elementary and Jewitt Primary schools, respectively, and Mrs. William Colley, president of the combined Parent-Teacher association of the two schools.

Hosts from Crater High school and its PTA group will be Arthur Straus, principal, and Roy Henry, president of the unit. Others are William Brewster, principal of Sams Valley school, and Vic Croxton, president of the Sams Valley Parent Teacher association.

In Charge of Arrangements
Mrs. C. E. Chamberlain, program chairman of the Central Point Elementary and Primary school PTA, is in charge of arrangements. The rally is in conjunction with the PTA unit's theme, "information." The plan of the group is to inform the public, and to create a closer relationship among all Parent Teacher associations in school district 6C.

All candidates seeking office in the November elections, including state, county and city, have been invited to take part. Each candidate will be required to limit his talk to two minutes. The Central Point Junior High school pep band will act as time-keeper.

The public is invited to attend. All PTA women attending from each unit in the district are requested by the committee in charge to bring one dozen cookies. A committee will be named from each of the four PTA units.



KNEE DEEP IN THE WEEDS — Medford Mayor John W. Snider inspects the cream of the local weed crop recently as his "Make Medford Beautiful" campaign gets underway. He has urged residents who own such unsightly areas to "mow their own."

Chairmen of County Centennial Groups Seeks Assistance

City and area chairmen for the Jackson County Centennial association are now compiling "inventories" of resources, events and attractions in their area. And they need help, according to Ernie Hood, Centennial chairman for Jackson county.

He appealed for residents of the county, in all sections, to let their city or area chairmen know about all community events which will be placed next year, and particularly in the months of June, July and August—the heaviest tourist months of the Centennial year, 1959.

A master "calendar of events" for the county is nearing completion, and will in

turn be included in the statewide calendar, and Hood said he wants any event or attraction to be sure to be included.

He also reported that the new Centennial office has been opened at Maple Park Grove near the south city limits of Medford, and that it will be painted and "fixed up" within the next few weeks. It will be formally dedicated at that time, he stated.

A telephone has been installed, with the number SPRING 3-2059. Anyone interested in the Centennial, or wishing to help in any capacity, or having any questions, is invited to call, Hood said.

City and area chairmen now working on the calendar of events and area inventories include:

Applegate, Robert Sorber; Ashland, Frank Pinnock; Butte Falls, Darwin Moore; Central Point, Richard Stratton; Eagle Point, Ray Tresham; Gold Hill, Neal Smith; Jacksonville, C. A. Young; Medford, Ernie Hood; Phoenix, Mrs. Kathryn Stancliffe; Prospect, Heston Grieve; Rogue River, Maxwell Thayer; Sams Valley, Mrs. Albert Straus; Shady Cove, Bill Duckler; and Talent, Frank Christian.

Brazil Borrows Funds For Hydro-Electric Use

Washington — (UPI)—Brazil borrowed 73 million dollars from the World Bank Friday to help build the largest hydro-electric project in Latin America. It was the second largest loan ever made by the bank for a single project.

When completed, the power project about 200 miles north of Sao Paulo will have a capacity of 1 million kilowatts and will increase by 50 per cent the power available in Brazil's central and southern regions.

Dr. Baker was educated at Columbia university and has served as an instructor in surgery at the University of Oregon Medical school. He is a member of the American College of Surgeons, the Western Surgical association, the North Pacific Surgical association and the Society of Head and Neck Surgeons.

He also is consultant in surgery at the Veterans hospital, an attending surgeon at St. Vincent hospital, and associate attending surgeon at Good Samaritan hospital, all in Portland.

Dr. Baker is the author of several papers on neoplastic disease and is coauthor of a handbook of head and neck surgery.

Hosts for the meeting Wednesday will be Dr. C. I. Drummond, Dr. Edwin R. Durno, and Dr. Thomas H. Emmens.

Trucks Collide, Killing Farmer

Ontario, Ore. — (UPI) — Sam Liona, Ontario farmer, was killed yesterday in a head-on collision of two trucks on an eastern Oregon highway.

His son, Sam Jr., about 13, suffered injuries. State police said Liona's pickup truck was involved in a collision with a heavy truck driven by Joseph G. Westbrook, 17, of Salina, Utah.

The collision was on U.S. 20-26, about seven miles southwest of Ontario. Westbrook was cited for failing to drive on the right side of the highway. State Police Officer R. L. Cooley said.

Six Persons Hurt In Accidents in Area Late in Week

Six persons were injured in a series of accidents Thursday and Friday, according to state police.

Two persons were injured in a collision Thursday afternoon involving two cars and a bicycle, officers said. Injured were Thelma Terry, 36, Coos Bay, possible broken arm, and Laurence McGravia, 16, Grants Pass, bruises.

A car driven by Patty Jean Lynch, 17, of Grants Pass, was northbound on Highway 99, one mile south of Savage creek bridge. She started making a left turn into a private driveway when she was blinded by the sun, she told officers, causing her to turn in front of a southbound car driven by Clair Edward Terry 42, Coos Bay.

The Terry car was knocked to the shoulder of the highway, where it struck a bicycle operated by Laurence McGravia.

No citations were issued state police said.

Highway Accident
Gwendolyn Spence Caster, 29, of Phoenix, received neck injuries in an accident near Kim's restaurant on the South Pacific highway about 6 p.m., Thursday, state police said.

She told officers she was northbound in the outside lane, signalled for a right turn into Kim's when she stopped suddenly to allow a car to leave the restaurant driveway. A car driven by Berle Bean Leon Lubbers, 29, of 242 Gibson st., Talent, struck the Caster car in the left rear, which was protruding on to the highway, officers said. Lubbers was cited for following too closely.

Three persons were hurt in an accident on Highway 62 at the Camp White entrance about 6:50 p.m. Thursday, state police said.

Injured were Bruce Palmer Fleming, 63, of South Stage rd., Jacksonville; Maurice Noah Harris, 54, of Camp White Domiciliary, and George A. Green, 59, of Camp White Domiciliary. Fleming received cuts and bruises and chest injuries. Harris, and his passenger, Green, both received cuts and bruises and possible chest injuries. All were treated at the domiciliary hospital, police said. No citations were issued, state police said.

The Harris car was making a left turn into Camp White when it struck the Fleming car head on and knocked it into a car driven by William Paul Brassfield, 59, of 828 Laurel st., Central Point, officers said.

Bennett Assumes Post In Dept. of Interior
Washington — (UPI)—Elmer F. Bennett was sworn in Friday as undersecretary of the interior in the office of Secretary Fred A. Seaton. Bennett, 41, of Longmont, Colo., succeeded Hatfield Chilson, who resigned Sept. 20 to enter private law practice in Colorado. Bennett has been with the department since 1953.

Galesburg Marks 100th Anniversary Of Famous Debate

Galesburg, Ill. — (UPI)—Carl Sandburg returned home to add poetic tribute to a four-day celebration which started yesterday to mark the centennial of the famed 1858 debate here between Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas.

The fifth in the series of seven debates was held here Oct. 7, 1858. Fighting for a senate seat, opponents debated basic and blazing issues of the day.

Lincoln stood firm that "slavery is wrong," Douglas held "each state should decide."

This town took on a festive look as decorations colored the business district and the Knox College campus, site of many of the centennial activities. A modern note was sounded by the cheers of fans at the Knox-Monmouth football game yesterday.

Guests at the game were members of the Illinois Historical society, holding their annual two-day meeting in connection with the centennial celebration. Heading a list of speakers at the society's banquet tonight were two Pulitzer Prize winning authors, Bruce Catton and Allan Nevins.

The pageant and debate reenactment Tuesday will be televised live. City officials expect some 50,000 persons will crowd the Knox campus or the affair.

The reenactment, with Arthur Barstow as Lincoln and Richard Sokup as Douglas, will be an exact portrayal of the speeches as recorded by newspaper reporters of 100 years ago.

Decorations on the Knox campus included American flags with 32 stars, replicas of those hung on the day in 1858. A large flag fluttering from the college's old main building was hand-sewn by the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Coal supplies 42 per cent of the nation's fuel and power demand, petroleum 25 per cent, natural gas 27 per cent and hydroelectricity less than six per cent.

SHAKING FOR JAMES
Greenfield, Ind. — (UPI)—A modern touch will be added to the traditional community commemoration of the 109th birthday of native son James Whitcomb Riley next week. The observance will include a hula hoop contest.

More than 82 per cent of all 1957-model cars in the U. S. had eight-cylinder engines.

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