



WINNER AND LOSER—California's Governor-Elect Edmund G. (Pat) Brown (right) meets with New York's Gov. Averell Harriman in New York City. Brown is making a cross-country tour to discuss the problems faced by the governors of other large states. Harriman was defeated by Nelson Rockefeller in his bid for re-election.

Writer Witnesses Landing of Disabled Aircraft on Carrier After Nightfall

Editor's note: Frank H. Bartholomew, president of United Press International, was aboard the carrier Intrepid in the Caribbean Sea Frontier when the vessel recovered some of her aircraft in dramatic landings. His eye-witness dispatch follows.

Aboard USS Intrepid, at Sea — (UPI) — An aircraft is in trouble in the tropical sunset. "An A-4D is losing oil rapidly," the crisp voice of primary flight control said over the loud speaker.

"Get him aboard on the first pass."

"Start the helicopter engine but do not launch."

Men move rapidly across the broad flight deck. Some of them are running. The flight deck crew in yellow sweaters and helmets; the fire fighters in red; arresting gear crew in green; airplane captains in brown; airplane handlers in blue; and the men in white marked with red cross.

Primary flight control again: "The A-4D is due in seven minutes."

That places him over 40 miles astern; three horizons back, from his altitude to our flight deck.

There are more than 3,000 people on this giant ship. Not all of them know that a lone pilot is in trouble somewhere back in that vividly colored cloud bank into which the sun has just set. But hundreds do, and busy themselves with the effort to bring in one of their own on the first pass, if there is a first pass. Or to launch the "angel" — the helicopter which will assist the accompanying destroyer on plane guard duty.

Time Runs Short

Seven minutes proves a long time. It is darker. Five minutes. The night comes

down suddenly in the tropics. The carrier's landing lights are on.

Five uneasy minutes. Two. Is he down in the unseen sea, somewhere behind the ship's wake?

Then a welcome yellow light through the black curtain astern. Here he comes, still flying.

What will happen if he loses all his oil before he makes the flight deck — will his jet engine freeze? Either that, you are told, or it will blow up.

You know the picture in the pilot's mind. He is concentrating on six green lights in a horizontal line on the port side of the carrier, grouped in threes; between the two groups a concave mirror. In the center of the mirror is a single orange light.

That's his glide path to safety. To keep on it he must line up the reflected orange ball in an exactly even horizontal line with the fixed green lights, listen to the voice of the landing signal officer "Power! Power!" and fly his damaged airplane in.

The fixed procedure is simple; but this is night, that is a falling aircraft approaching, and flight control says the pilot had better make his first pass a good one.

He hits the deck with a roar. The engine thunder increases. He has added the power the landing signal officer called for. He does not know yet whether his landing hook has engaged the arresting gear, and neither do we. A screech surmounts the engine roar. He's firm on the number three wire. He is safe.

Two To Go

Just as 90 other aircraft

were safe when they came aboard with perfect precision during the day. Two more to come, and the day's work of scouting the Caribbean Sea frontier will be over.

These two have been orbiting to allow the damaged plane a clear approach. It is quite black now, no moon, the stars obscured by scud.

Here comes the nose light of the ninety-first aircraft. He's on the deck, hitting it hard with 80 per cent of full power. A good thing; he failed to engage a wire. Off he goes into the night.

Back again for his second pass. Slam onto the deck, then the increased roar of the added power. Another "bolter," as his hook bounces over all four of the arresting cables. Off again.

Here he is, around again for the third try. No wire, and off once more into the black.

"He can't be hungry," a young ensign on buzzard's roost says.

"Hope he hasn't got a defective hook."

Here he comes out of the night once more. Here's the hard landing on the deck. Here's the full-power roar. He doesn't need it. The wire has him fast.

And here comes his partner out of the blackness astern. The last aircraft of the day.

"Bring her in, ensign!" the young ensign on buzzard's roost says. "Show 'em how an ensign does it!" First pass, perfect landing.

The USS Intrepid plows on into the night, all pilots and aircraft safe aboard, the operations log of another day complete.

Quotes From the News

By UNITED PRESS INTERNATIONAL

Charlevoix, Mich.—The last radio message from Capt. Roland Bryan of the cargo ship Carl D. Bradley, feared sunk in gale-swept Lake Michigan:

"We've broke in half. We're going down."

New York—Col. John Stapp, Air Force space researcher, in saying tests he has undergone show man can endure the pressures of being fired into space and returned:

"But he is scarcely likely to enjoy either of these ordeals."

Boston—Gorley Kept, survivor of the Springhill, N.S., mine disaster, after arriving in Boston on his first airplane flight:

"It's a lot nicer to be up in the air than down below the ground. It's my first flight and it's like a breeze."

Birmingham, Ala.—Birmingham Police Commissioner Eugene (Bull) Connor, in charging that a proposed federal grand jury investigation of the arrest of three Negro ministers was prompted by the Rev. Martin Luther King, United Auto Worker President Walter Reuther, and U.S. Attorney General William Rogers:

"They are trying a triple play on Bull Connor—it's King to Reuther to Rogers."

Tyrone Power Long Dissatisfied With Role in Pictures

Editor's note: This is the first of two dispatches dealing with Tyrone Power, whose death at the age of 44 marked the end of an era in which screen lovers were handsome, fearless — and frequently unhappy about it.

By VERNON SCOTT
UPI Hollywood Correspondent

Hollywood — (UPI) — Tyrone Power symbolized a movie-land era in which the leading man was a dashing, handsome, swashbuckling hero who managed to rescue the heroine in the final minute of the last reel.

He was playing such a role when he died.

His contemporaries in the "pretty boy" era included Errol Flynn and Robert Taylor who long ago gave up those flamboyant roles. They have been replaced by the new school of not-so-pretty "disturbed" young method actors.

But Power continued to star as a swashbuckler because that's what moviegoers — and producers — expected of him. He was a throw-back to the silent days of Douglas Fairbanks.

In his 22 years in pictures the flashily handsome actor starred in 26 roles, most of them calling for feats of derring-do, a situation he deplored.

Power had an apologetic attitude toward his career. Frequently he requested modern drama roles, and when he did appear in them the box-office registered "tilt." The public saw him as a knight on a white charger.

Quiet and Dignified

So Power continued to play the hero whose only problem was to kill the villain and save the leading lady.

He didn't like it.

Off-screen Power was the antithesis of his screen portrayals.

To his friends he was a thoughtful, intelligent man with a ready wit and an aversion to Hollywood parties. He was quiet, dignified and well-mannered.

Through two divorces and three marriages he maintained an unruffled exterior, refusing to discuss personal problems with the press — or with his closest friends. When the white glare of publicity turned too brightly on his personal affairs he traveled to New York or Europe.

Power often spoke of turning his talent entirely to the theater, a desire growing out of his ambition to become as great a legitimate performer as his father and grandfather before him.

"There's a vast difference between movies and the stage," he said earlier this year. "Somehow you feel as if you are cheating when you work before the cameras. There are so many tricks and gimmicks to help you along. But in the theater you are on your own. You stand or fall on your own ability. And there is a real thrill in that knowledge."

Theatrical Background

Three generations of performers instilled that instinctive drive in Power.

His great-grandfather, Tyrone Power, the first, was a celebrated Irish comedian named after County Tyrone. He was a beloved funnyman for more than a quarter century, beginning in 1827, in Europe and the United States. His grandfather was the fam-

GOLD HILL Enlistment Announced

By MRS. CLYDE KELL

Gold Hill — Johnny Elliott, son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Elliott, Second ave., Gold Hill, enlisted in the army recently and is now on duty at Ft. Ord, Calif. He attended the Hanby school here and Crater High school in Central Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carter, Upper River rd., had as a visitor, their son, Leroy Carter who arrived at the Medford airport Nov. 9 from Lima, Ohio, where he is employed by Westinghouse as a mechanical engineer in the aviation engineering department. He left Monday for west coast cities to confer with airlines officials.

Barney Kellogg returned to Gold Hill last week after spending a week at his home at Salem.

Youngsters at the Gold Hill schools will begin working on the annual Christmas program beginning Nov. 17.

"Our Community" a poster prepared by Mrs. Barbara Steel and her fourth grade class for the annual open house at the Hanby school was selected to represent the Hanby school at the recent Teacher's Institute in Medford.

Teachers of the Hanby school went to the Patrick school where they selected the poster, "we like milk," in Mrs. Barbara Toner's first grade room to represent the school at the institute.

Miss Elizabeth McGalliard, school health nurse, reported that 167 were immunized at the Hanby school Nov. 12 by Dr. A. Erin Merkel, Jackson county public health officer, who administered diphtheria injections and smallpox vaccinations. He was assisted by Mrs. Nina Vanderwalker, clinic nurse, Miss McGalliard, and Miss Carol Culp from the University of Oregon medical school, who is in the county on an eight-week assignment.

Others helping were Mrs. Dejos Walker and Mrs. Clyde Kell, both members of the Gold Hill Health unit.

Miss McGalliard said that youngsters who were absent on that day may be taken to the health department in the courthouse for immunizations on any Tuesday or Friday between 3 and 5 p.m.

Gilbert Mack, principal of the Patrick and Hanby schools said there are 102 enrolled at Patrick and 183 at Hanby. Thirty-nine pupils at Patrick were immunized at Hanby school.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cogswell returned to their home here Thursday after attending the Oregon Independent Grocer conference in Portland. En route home they were overnight guests in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Donald Hodge at Eugene. The Hodges are former residents of Gold Hill and Grants Pass.

Mrs. Bill Price, Fifth ave., and Mrs. Ivan Governor of Sardine creek attended a Woman's Missionary Council rally in the Rogue River Assembly of God church Wednesday. Mrs. F. W. Walton talked on Alaska. Slides also were shown on Alaska by the speaker.

The Home Extension club of the Gold Hill Grange held its regular meeting on Thursday.

The president, Mrs. Lucy Edington, was surprised when the women presented her a decorated birthday cake and gifts in observance of her birthday. The club meets every second and fourth Thursday.

Police Hunt for Victims of Wreck

Madras — (UPI) — State police planned to search today for a victim or victims of an automobile accident Tuesday in which a car plunged some 300 feet into Mill Creek canyon and burst into flames.

State police said it was not believed more than one person was in the car but they couldn't be sure until the wreckage and the area around it was checked.

Officers said that because of the dangerous terrain and the improbability that anyone could have survived it was decided to wait until today before a ground party goes down into the canyon to hunt for the victim.

Papers and bits of wreckage were strewn over the canyon. The car burned for about two hours.

The accident occurred in the same spot about 10 miles northwest of Warm Springs where a car dropped into the

County Teen-Agers Appear in Court

Four Jackson county teen-agers appeared before District Court Judge James M. Main Monday afternoon on charges of illegal possession of liquor.

Those appearing in court were Kenneth Ray Shaw, 19, 1808 Spring st., Medford and William Lindsey Oliver, 18, of 100 Spring st., Medford, and two Central Point girls, ages 17 and 15.

Shaw was held for sentencing and Oliver was lodged in jail in lieu of \$25 fine. Cases of the others are pending.

canyon last March and carried Lester Saunders, Vancouver, Wash., to his death after a tire blew out.

State police said the car apparently was one registered to Marcus and Phyllis Lawson of Warm Springs. Marcus is a student in California and Phyllis, his sister, is in Ohio, they said.

The accident occurred about 4 p.m. Tuesday.

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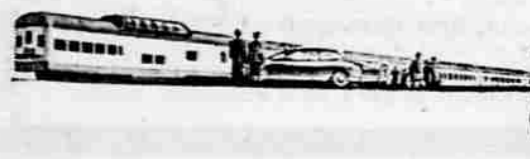


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WATCH

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THURSDAY, 4:30, on KBES-TV

Courtesy of Sims Cycle & Hobby Shop

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