

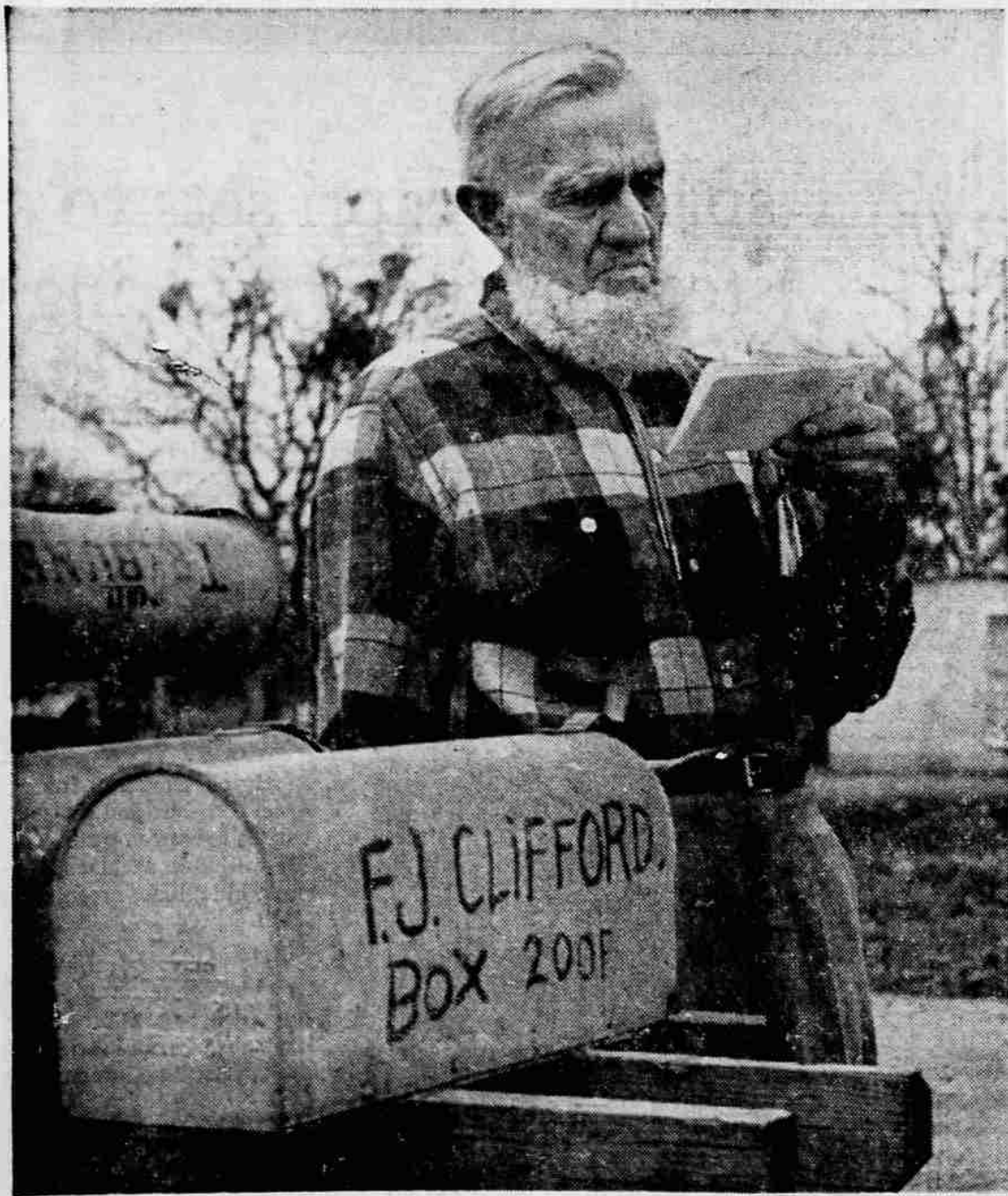
# To the Editor:



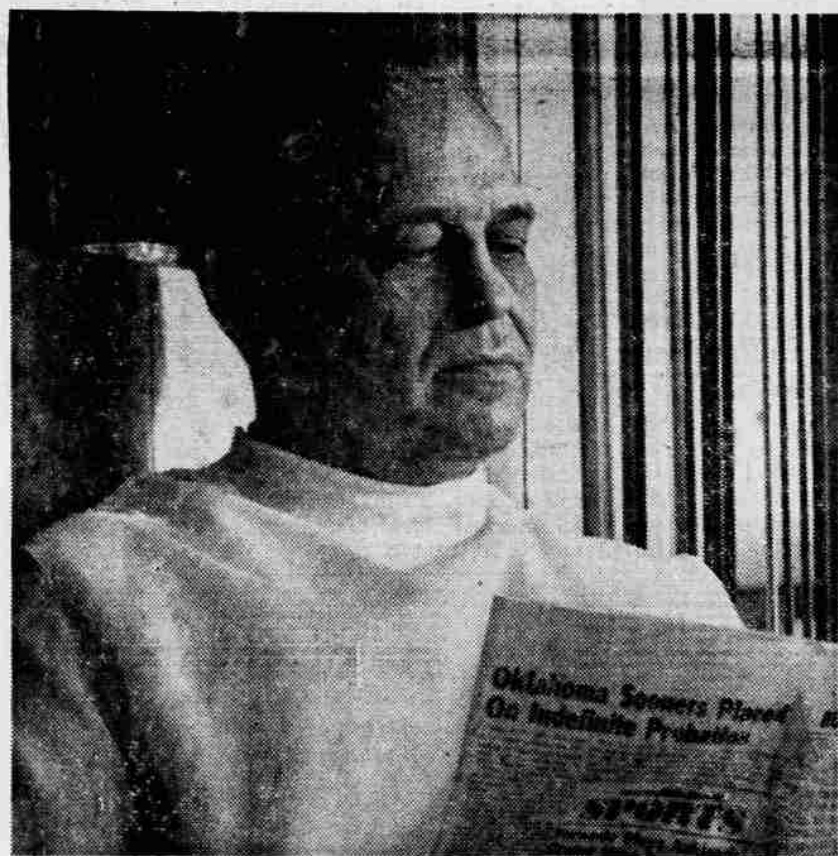
America speaks its mind through letters to the editor. Six men and women whose names and writings are often found in the Communications department of The Medford Mail Tribune today face their readers by way of this page. One of the most frequent contributors is Albert Kissinger, 520 Boardman street, who came to the Rogue river valley in 1912 seeking adventure and gold and who now shares his rich store of information about earlier days with thousands of friends gained through the columns of The Tribune.



The name of Mrs. Pearl (John) Spackman of Jacksonville is one of the more recent ones found in the Tribune's Communications department. Mrs. Spackman, photographed as she played with the orchestra at the Senior Activity center, is a devoted member of the Medford Fifty Plus club and uses the paper's columns to publicize the club's program and to reminisce of days gone by. Mrs. Spackman, a native of New York, came to the Rogue valley from Texas.



Politics, pioneer times, the outdoors, wild life and homely philosophy, all this and more comes from the mind and typewriter of F. J. Clifford, one of the most prolific of The Mail Tribune's contributors. Mr. Clifford, who is still wearing his Centennial beard, came to Oregon at the turn of the century called by "the sweet scent of the pines" and says he writes both to earn money and to influence the thinking of his fellow men. Mr. and Mrs. Clifford now live in the country near Camp White.



When Ray O. DeMarrs writes letter to The Mail Tribune, he often disagrees with the paper's editorial policy. Mr. DeMarrs, photographed in the barber shop which he operates, believes strongly in the rights of the individual. Letters to the editor are one means of helping the citizens of Medford preserve these rights, he believes, and Mr. DeMarrs usually writes oftener in the periods before elections.



If the letter to the editor is written in verse, it might well bear the signature of Mrs. Delbert (Catherine) Casey who finds this means of expression easier than the more ordinary prose. Although an ordained minister of the Full Gospel church, Mrs. Casey's poems in the Tribune are not on matters of religion but deal with current events, her observations and her daily life as she and her husband, also a minister, work for their Church in the Pines located a few miles northwest of Medford.



Letters about "yumping yackrabbits" and "kwozy monkeys" which are smarter than people come from Everett Acklin, Ashland. In addition to pioneer anecdotes and humorous comment on the present day world, Mr. Acklin often writes about cars. He is something of an authority in this field, since he drove the first taxi cab to be operated in Ashland back in 1912. Mr. Acklin is reading a letter from Garry Moore, the television star, which was written in response to one from the Ashland man pointing out a misstatement about early-day car heaters made on Moore's TV show.