

... Communications ...

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer, although under certain circumstances the use of a pen name or initial for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with a view to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words. The letters printed in this column do not necessarily represent the views of the paper; in fact the contrary is often the case.

Minimum Wage

To the Editor: There has been a good deal of comment on the one dollar minimum wage bill this election year. I certainly feel we should endorse this law the way it was intended, or take it from existence. As it is, many restaurants, hotels, clerking jobs, and no doubt countless others, are paying their help below the minimum wage law.

The way I understand it, the mentioned establishments can "get around" this law and need not be included in it. If some of our candidates would work to include these forgotten wage earners in the minimum wage law they would surely get my vote, and I'm sure many more.

A dollar is certainly little enough to pay our hard working women. Besides many of our girls working in restaurants, ice cream establishments, etc., are compelled to stay after hours on their own time to help clean up, often an hour or more. Sure, she could quit, but if she needs a job she won't.

With our big man shortage, more and more women are forced into jobs. I'm convinced it is past time we did something congressionally to protect our widows and other unfortunate working women.

Grace La Fever
665 Midway rd.
Medford.

Dan Smoot for President

To the Editor: The true prophets of old were an unpopular bunch; the false prophets were "good fellows", and would have won in a popular election. Why? Because they prophesied "sweet things", what the people wanted to hear, even though they were false promises.

What are the false prophets of today promising? In Oregon - aid to the lumber man, in Texas - aid to the oil man, in New York - aid to the shirt maker, to all of us Federal aid for "most everything, lower taxes, world peace. Yes, these are promises that sound sweet to our ears, but what about the truth?

Even in this day of advanced technology, the old-fashioned truth that 2 plus 2 equals 4 still holds. When Oregon sends \$2 plus \$2 to Washington, D.C., it does not come back \$6, even though the politicians would like for us to believe that. The truth is that anything the Federal government does for us, we can do cheaper for ourselves. Of our 2 plus 2 tax dollars, we are lucky if we get back \$2 in that beautifully wrapped package labeled "Federal Aid, a gift from your loving Uncle Sam."

Is there a true prophet among us? There is - at least one. His name is Dan Smoot. He prophesies truths that are not easy to take, e.g. in the last few decades our politicians have led us far, far from our Constitution and are engaging in many practices which are absolutely unconstitutional.

A quote from one of Mr. Smoot's writings says, "The only valid function of government is the use of minimum force to keep people from harming each other, to compel people to keep their legitimate contractual agreements with each other, and to protect them against possible aggression from a foreign power."

Dan Smoot measures government activities with our God-given yardstick, the American Constitution. I, for one, appreciate honest measuring. I would rather hear truths

than swallow sugar-coated lies.

What's my point? I intend to write in on my ballot the name of Dan Smoot for President, proving that I do not AS YET have to vote for one of the two politicians handed to us by a couple of rigged conventions.

Mrs. Milton Scank
Route 2, Box 450
Gold Hill, Ore.

Civilization on the March

To the Editor: With all the world focusing its attention on the American presidential election, it is within the power of the vote to do more to boost the morale of peoples everywhere, and United States prestige, also, than in any previous election in our history.

It is not the man, Kennedy, whose election would bring about a universal sigh of relief. Rather it would be the higher esteem with which the American people would be regarded for rising above prejudice. Kennedy's election would indeed prove that civilization truly is on the march.

David Frisch
P.O. Box 292
White City, Ore.

Awake, America!

To the Editor: "America, Wake Up!" The title of an article in Reader's Digest, November issue, directed towards the apathetic or expedient attitude, or lethargic mental state, that seems to prevail in America. Written by General Carlos Romulo, soldier and statesman of the Philippine Islands, and ambassador to the United States.

The threat of Communistic expansion and eventual enslavement continues to become more alarming! General Romulo says it is later than we think. The Communists can win with no change of tactics, while it is impossible for us to win unless we do change ours.

He says that we in this country have not awakened to the fact that conditions of war prevail, that we do not seem to understand that the cold war is a very real war. He appeals to us urgently and states that we must assume the offensive, for to stand still is only to keep losing ground.

This is no fallacy and no American can afford to ignore these statements. I hear people say, "God is surely on our side. Some miracle will happen in our favor."

Life is not like this. A just God could have no favorites. A man or a nation must face the actuality of his or its circumstances. Dangerous situations must be recognized for what they are and concrete measures taken to relieve or modify them.

Ours is a nation of resourceful thinkers and doers, a nation of strategic planners and crusaders. But we are incurable dreamers, and tend to overconfidence concerning our dreams. We turn our backs on failure. Deny it. Accept any compromise.

Face it. There will be no compromise with Communism. Because of the very nature of this disease and the method of its stealthy but determined infiltration, highly intricate and diplomatic measures must be taken to overcome it. Our enemy is so, by his own choice. And he has chosen his manner of warfare. This means that in order to win we must use similar weapons. The strategy

employed must be the highest of which our nation can conceive. The methods, secret, and above all extremely subtle. To lose sight of this fact, in our complex era, is to fail. Let us face facts and decide.

On Nov. 8 we can reveal our decisions by our thoughtful selections.

Vote for the party and the candidate who will most effectively carry out your plans. Who will best be suited to employ the tactics you deem necessary to maintain freedom. The voice that will decide our destiny, may be yours.

Thelma Carson
Star Roust Box 60,
Prospect, Ore.

Oh, the Scenery

To the Editor, and those voting "yes" on measure 15:

This is a step in the right direction. Who cares about the dirt they will leave jobless, except those left jobless? Maybe you will take up a collection for them to ease your conscience. Yes, this is a step in the right direction. Next election let's put a measure on the ballot that will outlaw smudge pots. Why wait around for the orchard people to get return stack heaters. We all know what a mess the smudge causes. Let's just vote them out completely. Let's vote out the sawmills too. They smoke up the valley so you can't see anything. So, outlaw these smoke belchers and we can all sit around and admire our scenery.

No jobs, but oh, what scenery!

Let's vote against all advertising. It clutters everything up. Think how much more attractive your newspaper would be without all that messy advertising.

C. M. Martin
708 North Mountain st.
Ashland.

Film-Flam

To the Editor: Who is Uncle Sam?

I say he is you and I, our families and friends, big people and little people, young and old, the rich and the poor. "We the people" of the United States of America collectively make up the tall gentleman in the high hat and striped trousers.

I know there are those who won't agree with me. If these folk believed as I do, surely they wouldn't shrug off their responsibilities so easily. Nearly every day I hear someone saying, "Let Uncle Sam pay for it," "it" meaning everything, and anything they never seem to realize that "Uncle Sugar" foots those bills from the taxpayers' pockets in one way or another. Thus they are still paying, plus additional costs.

As long as such people do exist I suppose the voters can keep on expecting such flim-flam as Measure 14 to be presented on their ballots without much, if any publicity. I quote from my voters pamphlet: "Ballot Title - Personal Income Tax Bill - Purpose: To increase state revenues. Lowers personal income tax rates. Abolishes federal tax deduction. Etc."

I would certainly like an explanation as to how state revenues can go up when the income rate is lowered. When I was taught arithmetic in school and in the years that have followed; 2 plus 2 has equaled 4; and 4 minus 1 leave 3; now if I am to believe that Measure 14 will make money for the state I would have to believe that \$4 less \$1 would bring in \$5 for state revenue. I for one shall vote NO on Measure 14.

Vera M. Jones
920 South Holly st.,
Medford.

He Switched

To the Editor: Well, I have been reading all this so-called mud throwing on both sides, so I thought I would get in my bit.

I heard our president speak tonight on television, and I will say that he sure is feathering his nest for a job, not that he needs it. I guess little Dickie will need a lending hand as he sure can't get by on his own. I am sure Ike will need a caddy for his playing golf and who could be a better Yes man than little Richard.

I am sure all of us have heard the song, "Open the Door Richard." Well, if little Richard and a few of his well chosen friends get in, we, or most of us, will see him close de door on us.

As for the Republican administration doing better, wasn't there a slogan floating around during the Hoover administration which went "A chicken in every pot"? Look at the soup lines there were and look at your unemployment today. And Nixon says, there are no people going hungry in their own United States.

In this city of just 25,000,

there are plenty who are hungry. I have had people come to my door and ask for a little work so they could get something to eat. The United States is supposed to be the land of plenty. I am sure it is, but why are so many people out of work and hungry?

I don't see any purple hearts on Eisenhower's chest, or Nixon's either. How about giving a decent living wage to the forgotten veterans of World War I? Can veterans or their widows get along on their small pensions now? No. But Ike puts in eight years as President of the United States and can retire on \$25,000 a year. He has been in for eight years on a salary of \$100,000 a year and for eight years that is \$800,000, if my figuring is correct and I think it is correct. And besides, he gets several thousand for just expenses. Oh, Brother, he sure has it made. Besides that, he gets his general's pension. I guess that isn't a small amount. And he needs a job: I was a Republican, but I changed over to the Democratic party quick.

Blaine F. Smith
136 South Holly st.
Medford

Climb the Furniture

To the Editor: Ladies, a headline inspired this verse, so please don't blame me. It said: "For Beauty and Slimness, Climb the Furniture."

Occasionally, my wife moves Our furniture around. The change is so complete, Nothing can be found.

I'm slightly physically handicapped, But, even if I was ABLE, The only thing I'd BET I'd find, Is the dining-room table.

The T.V. now sits in one of the Other spare rooms. There is no longer such a place As a closet for brooms.

Even the dishes, bowls, pots And other pans, Show a Woman's touch, Surely - not a man's.

There is no use to complain And say that I Hate it. It is best, just to grin And to tolerate it.

She'll soon get a hunch, And no telling WHEN; She'll move the whole shebang - Back where it was again. Malemute Slim, White City, Ore.

Who Would You Serve?

To the Editor: Referring to a recent speech by one of Dr. Durno's hatchet men, concerning Oregon's plywood industry, I wonder if the doctor really thinks the people are stupid enough to fall for these kinds of false insinuations. From the speech it was revealed that a multi-million dollar banking firm in Eugene was using foreign imported plywood for cement forms in the construction of their new building, the same bank, hoping to do business with local loggers and plywood interests upon completion of their buildings.

Dr. Durno, is it really Porter that is destroying Oregon's economy, or is it the bank? Is Porter supposed to run the tariff commission? Are you the incumbent as your boosters insinuate for the benefit of some of the more recent Oregon residents? If you were a Congressman would you assume the right to receive part of a cargo of foreign plywood, such as raw veneer, and reject the other half of the cargo, because it was the finished product?

For your information Mr. Durno, foreign shipment and tariff for government revenue as applies to your argument, is an issue that is partially tied into a foreign aid program and a policy instigated and approved by an administration of your own party. Charles Porter has served all the people of Oregon faithfully for eight years.

If you were a Congressman, who would you serve? Mrs. Josephine Wood P.O. Box 102 Shady Cove, Ore.

Has His Cake

To the Editor: When voicing his unproven claim of 17,000 (or was it 17,000,000?) that John Kennedy emoted of going hungry a bed, some time ago, he might have used the well known petulant reply of the French queen when warned of her hungry subjects without bread. "Why don't they eat cake?" Of course, Kennedy, not having much knowhow of hunger as a son of a multi-millioned father, would have not the faintest idea of where the cake would come from, than he has from his hedging answers as just where the money is coming from other than a raise in taxes, to bolster the up-with-Jones level he so glowingly promises for all, if he is elected.

However, "Jack" Kennedy, as HST promoted to give his suddenly and strangely acquired protege more adult sounding status, does have his cake. Like the well remembered little Jack Horner who

Applegate Woman Has Experienced Settlement Of Far West by Unusual Pioneering Journey

Applegate Valley - Nellie Rose, a woman who has seen and experienced firsthand all aspects of the development of the West, finally has a telephone. The phone was a gift from friends on Nellie's 75th birthday recently. It is something she has wanted for a long time.

Nellie arrived in this area with her husband Bob in 1920. They homesteaded a site in the wilderness eight miles west of Butte Falls on Round Top mountain. Their first home was a one room cabin constructed hurriedly of unpeeled logs.

Casanova To Speak At Football Banquet

Gold Hill - Len Casanova, University of Oregon football coach will be guest speaker at the annual Crater High school football banquet slated for Wednesday evening, Nov. 30 in the cafeteria at Crater. The event is sponsored each year by the Gold Hill and Central Point Lions clubs.

Charles A. Meyer, superintendent of District 6 schools will be master of ceremonies for the banquet. Tickets will be sold in advance at most business places in Gold Hill and Central Point.

Christmas Projects Topic of Meeting

Illinois Valley-A repaired toy drive and toy repair for Christmas gifts was the main topic at the Illinois Valley Lions club meeting Oct. 25. Thirty members attended the meeting.

Other features of the meeting included a discussion by Wes Peters on ballot measures in the coming election, and a discussion of the tax base given by Mrs. Florence Noteboom, a member of the Josephine County School board.

Cub Scouts

Yreka - Cub Scout pack 62 held a pack meeting at the Vet's hall in Yreka Friday, Oct. 28, at 7:30 p.m. Parents were invited to witness the presentation of pins and enjoy a program prepared by the leaders and scouts.

Charles Ling, a member of the Yreka fire department, gave a talk on the prevention of fire. There was a playlet participated in by Cub Scouts from all dens and narrated by Cub Scoutmaster Louie Choate.

Choate made the presentation of pins first to the parent who stood with his little scout and in turn pinned it on the Cub Scout. Those receiving pins were: Den 1, Gregory Choate, gold arrow; John Dexter, bob cat; Den 2, Kenneth Leal, gold arrow; Den 3, Steven Frost, lion, gold and silver arrow; Ray Singleton, lion, gold arrow; David Rawlings, lion; Danny Jennott, denner, and John Jones, assistant denner; Den 4, Kenneth Fleisch, one year pin; Michael Hennessy, one year pin; Jack Holl, one year pin; Richard Robinson, one year pin; Den 5, Billy Gordon, bob cat; Ray Singleton, Webelos; Chris Reed, Webelos; Den 6, Mike Silva, silver; Floyd Freeman, silver; Paul Boothman, silver, and Bill Milne, gold.

Mrs. Robert Gordon was introduced as a new assistant den mother. At the close of the meeting the den mothers served cookies, punch and coffee.

stuck in his thumb and pulled out a plum and shouted, "What a great boy am I?" so does this modern "little Jack Horner" stick his thumb into the ever ready "cake" his well-heeled and political wise team of speech writers prepares for him in his campaign and debate orations.

However, let me say this in my last letter ere we mark the all important ballot. Let us one and all discard that meaningless: "I just don't like that so-and-so who is not going to get my vote." Look up the so-and-so's record and be guided by that. The good work of Richard Nixon that is on record, as well as the hard-to-understand record of John Kennedy as mentioned above, and his many starry-eyed promises, some which are on record, proven unworkable in the FDR and HST administrations.

Bear all this in mind as you mark your ballot, that is a vital factor in our loved America continuing to be a nation of free men, free to meet in assembly, free to speak out with no fear of retaliation, freedom of worship or not to worship at all. Consider all this as you value your long established free way of life, your very own life and happiness.

F. J. Clifford
Rout 2, Box 200F
Central Point, Ore.

However, Nellie's pioneering experiences started much earlier than 1920. For she and her husband traveled to Oregon from Kansas in a covered wagon. And herein lies an interesting and unusual story. For Nellie chose a way of life that was challenging and courageous. Few today would make the choice she did.

Leaves Easy Life

She was born in Cloud county, Kansas, Oct. 15, 1885. Nellie left a life of comparative ease and luxury for the rugged life with her Missouri husband. She and Bob were married in 1912. She was the daughter of a wealthy Kansas doctor and could have enjoyed all the comforts that money brought in those days.

However, she and Bob started out for Arkansas by covered wagon shortly after their marriage. They lived one winter in the Ozark mountains where Bob hunted and trapped wild game.

Grange News

Upper Rogue

Upper Rogue Grange met Thursday, Nov. 3, with Master Eda Torrance presiding. Legislative Chairman Harold Barber discussed state and county measures to be voted on Nov. 8. The amendment to increase the membership dues of the Grange was voted on and defeated.

Home Economics Chairman Gay Chamberlain announced that the next club meeting will be held on Thursday, Nov. 10, at 1 p.m. at the Harold Barber home. Co-hosts will be Mrs. Dorothy Tockstein.

Nomination and election of new officers was held. Elected were Howard Bishop, master; Eda Torrance, overseer; Roy Eastman, lecturer; Ray Vaughn, steward; Ray Gillespie, assistant steward; Rudella Myklebye, chaplain; Dorothy Tockstein, treasurer; George Moore, secretary; Clinton Snodgrass, gatekeeper; Helen Gumbert, Ceres; Bessie Snodgrass, P. M. on a; Tressie Vaughn, Flora; Georgia Grieve, lady assistant steward; Bob Chamberlain, Paul Torrance, and Carl Richardson, executive committee.

At the close of the meeting refreshments were served by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Brugger and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Gillespie.

Then they returned to Kansas and ranched. In 1917 Nellie was advised by doctors that she should live in mountains because of her health. So they headed west, again traveling by covered wagon. They spent two years in Colorado, Bob working on farms and in logging camps.

Drives Buggy

In 1919 they started for California. Bob drove a one-horse lumber wagon and Nellie drove a remodeled buggy. Their trip was interrupted by Bob's working on the Lincoln highway in western Utah.

After Nellie suffered an appendicitis attack on the Great Salt Lake desert, they arrived in Susanville, Calif., in 1919. Bob trapped and worked in a box factory in Susanville.

The following spring, they headed north with Gold Beach in mind. One of their reasons for coming to the Pacific coast was to fulfill Nellie's desire to see the ocean. These plans were abandoned, however, when they reached Rogue River and encountered an "outfit" coming from the coast who said there was no feed for stock enroute.

Bob and Nellie next set Klamath Falls as their goal, but were sidetracked again in the area of Dodge bridge on the Rogue river. Here they met a man who had worked for them in Kansas. He referred them to a 40-acre homestead site on Round Top mountain. They arrived there in July, 1920.

Life was good there, and in a few years they were able to build a home improved over the original cabin. They raised garden produce. In the four years before buying a truck, Bob transported the cabbage and beans 24 miles to Medford by wagon and burros.

War Comes

Many years went by, and then came the war. The 91st division, stationed at Camp White, held field maneuvers a half mile east of their home. Nellie tells many tales of excitement during that time. In Gumbert, Ceres, Bessie Snodgrass, P. M. on a; Tressie Vaughn, Flora; Georgia Grieve, lady assistant steward; Bob Chamberlain, Paul Torrance, and Carl Richardson, executive committee.

The Roses made many friends among the soldiers. They invited boys for meals and corresponded with several in later years.

Gold panning and needlework have served as hobbies. She supplies many needlework gifts to friends. The Bible and religious programs on the radio fill her religious needs.

Incidentally, it was only a few years ago that Nellie fulfilled her dream of seeing the ocean. Friends took her to Crescent City. She has a broad knowledge of world affairs. Two dogs, Skippy and Star, keep her company.



...and let us also give thanks

for the human dignity which we enjoy as free individuals... for the preservation of the peace... for the prosperity of our great Nation... for our homes and self-reliant citizens... for our homes and the family happiness they bring... for the challenge of the unlimited opportunities which lie ahead.

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