. . . 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.

Gardening After Sixty

To the Editor:

Spring is here, birds are singing.
Bees are buzzing, also stinging.
Flowers blooming, what a sight—
Spiders spin — mosquitoes bite.

Now the days are warmer. So
To the garden let us go.
There are sods that need much shaking—
Oh, my back! It's surely breaking.
First the soil must be well fed
When we make the planting bed.
Lime and compost's not enough—
Better get some barnyard stuff.
Work it well with rake and spade
Till the plot is nicely made.
Then with the trusty hoe
Make the furrows row on row.

This is done with grunt and groans
From the misery in our bones.
While we plant the garden seed
Looking sharp for every weed.

Then for days we'll watch and wait
Wondering what's to be our fate.
Then, the plants begin to grow—
So—the pests put on their show.

Earwigs with their spiky tails;
Hungry worm and slimy snails.
They're so keen to get there first
We just hope they'll up and burst.

The caterpillar is on his way—
Hurry! Run and get the spray.
While the web he quickly spins
Knock him for a row of pins.

If with luck we get a crop
Then with joy we gaily hop.
Why! you know the neighor's peas
Never taste as good as these!

Flavor and texture meet the test.
Though we feel we need a rest.
The fight is won with blow and puff—
But now I think I've said enough.

Bertha E. Pollard
Submitted by
Chester A. Brown
421 North Bartlett st.
Medford

Weighed in the Balance

To the Editor: I'll never forget a letter which you printed about three years ago. Its writer said, "Any ape with a washtub and hammer could produce better music than the disc jockeys on Rogue Valley stations."

It is not my intention to class our radio station staffs with apes. Yet sometimes one wonders where the bewitching, seducing, non-sensical rhythms so often used have their origin.

Could it be that the enemy of all good has anything to do with the perverted stuff emanating from so many loud speakers?

There are two forces at work, a power for good and one for evil. The power for good radiates from the heart of Him who dwells on high, the true and living God. The other power stems from the soul of the one who caused the fall of our first parents in Eden.

Through devious and subtle ways this arch deceiver and enemy of God has been plying his arts. He delights in war and bloodshed. He gloats over the victims of his devices. In famine and earthquake, in pestilence and storm this enemy garners his victims.

Soon, much sooner than we dare dream, the curtain will be drawn down on human history.

When the judge of all mankind calls for the accounts to be in, how shall we stand? Would we in that day want to be swooning and swaying, rocking and rolling before the piercing eyes of the majesty of Heaven?

This is not being written with any hate or malice toward those engaged in promoting this vile, sensuous stuff so common now. Our Savior looks down in pitying tenderness on those He died to redeem. He longs for them to turn their eyes on Him. This life is a school for the hereafter. If our love and affections are placed on heavenly things, we can even here share a portion of the joys of the beyond. If the opposite is true, then we shall find ourselves "weighed in the balance and found wanting."

Henry Johnson Jr.
2315 Highway 66
Ashland, Ore.

Drop By

To the Editor: To Florence Dean by way of Mail Tribune:

Dear Florence: If you begin "wondering" again about Bill Deatherage, why don't you drop by his home here and meet him some evening. If you'd like, drop by our house and Eva will take you over to meet our neighbor.

Then you can see the shrunken Republican heads on the mantel piece and the teletype that serves this family with special inside info from J. F. K. Also visible will be the huge gravy boat centerpiece brimming with currency made in the anti-charter racket.

I must warn you to come full of resolve against 'disillusionment. A young man there with a big wide smile may seem vigorous, bright, full of strength, interested in local politics, friendly, forthright and full of conviction; guard against liking this man, suspect him of nothing trivial, it'll be Bill Deatherage.

Also beware of a blond temptress he keeps around to charm the suspecting. Her name is Annie Sue. She's the femme fatal in these parts. She is 23 (months that is).

The rest of his family, including the dog Tammy, have all been trained in the black arts and are sorcerers and grafters and rum runners.

Do come though. The view is better here than it is from Aspersion Point.

Sam Richardson
1609 Stratford ave.
Medford.

First Lark

To the Editor:

A sturdy meadow lark
Sang to the earth his song;
It rippled from his throat
In cadence clear and strong.

He perched upon the fence
And made the valley ring;
No thought of cat or hawk
Disturbed his peace within.

If he can flaunt his joy
In the face of need and fears,
I too must learn to sing
This spring and through my years.

Mildred Jeffery
521 Mayette st.
Medford.

Jets in the Night

To the Editor:

High in the sky they fly
with a thundering-boom!
High overhead and swift-
the flight of the jets.

Aboom, aboom, aboom
they knife through the gloom;
Azoom, azoom, my room
decorum forgets.

My head is a buoy abob
in the wake of propulsion
dodging the planes; enmeshed
in the trains of plume.

Azoom, azoom, azoom
the waves of impulsion
batter the walls of the room
with a shattering-boom!

My bed is a boat afloat
in the sea of the sky—
the sea of the sky the jets
go thundering through.

Ahoy, ahoy, a bloom-in' sailor am I.
Ricochet room! to the boom of the hullabaloo.

Over the roof they w-h-o-o-f
with a deafening roar.
Fleet as a streaking star
they slice through the night.

Azoom, azoom, azoom
like comets they soar;
Aboom, aboom, aboom
the jets in their flight.

Thelma Carson
Prospect, Ore.

Hospital Praised

To the Editor: I wish to publicly thank the Crater Osteopathic hospital in Central Point, and Dr. Flowers, for the way they took care of my 88-year-old mother.

On May 6, 1962, my mother was injured, as a foolish person cut my son off, and my son spun all over the gravel, throwing my mother around, and knocking her unconscious, while she was in the back seat of the car. My son rushed her into the Crater Osteopathic, and they took such wonderful care of her and had a doctor in a few minutes. So in closing I want to say that inasmuch as my mother had to be injured, I am glad my son took her to such a wonderful hospital, and I want to thank the fine staff of nurses, Dr. Flowers, and the Osteopathic hospital.

Everett Sternhardt
Rogue River, Ore.

Treasure

To the Editor: Friends! Romans! Countrymen of Medford and vicinity—Lend me thine ears! There is treasure here for you!

My wife and I visited the Arts and Crafts Exhibit in the Medford Senior High School shop auditorium — and how happy we are that we did! We were amazed, pleased, and surprised at the very high level of performance and the artistic ability and imagination of the young people whose work is on display.

There is something there to suit everyone's taste—art and shop work that will make your mouth water and leave you envious of the homes such work will brighten and beautify. If you take time off from the busy round of everyday to visit this high-quality display of excellence, how many times in the years ahead will you be rewarded by moments of memory!

You will have new faith in America and her youth. You will find new respect kindled for American education and the type of teachers whose understanding and encouragement have stimulated so very much in these thinking and sensitive young individualists.

By all means visit the exhibit and have your life enriched by the various ways in which these youngsters look at life!

It is to Medford's benefit to hold this exhibit for at least another week. No one should be deprived of this opportunity to view the American spirit reflected in the art of our young people!

Kenneth F. Osthimer
3761 South Pacific Hwy.
Medford

Blood Necessary

To the Editor: Due to my recently published letter, the Christian men should be offered an explanation.

While Jesus said in St. John 3, 19, that men loved darkness rather than light, because their deeds are evil, we still believe the Lord has as much respect for the Christian men as he does for the Christian women. So not all love darkness, just the ones whose deeds are evil.

The friend who complimented and liked my letters to the Tribune is displeased with the churches that teach things that are not right.

There is no respect of persons with the Lord so he is well pleased with Christian men, too.

Some churches and people are so strongly opposed to the blood of Christ they take out the word blood in too many things.

But God so loved the world, he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. Without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sins. So Christ had to shed his blood for all, or none would be saved. He had to die to make the New Testament of force, just as any one has to die to make and enforce their will.

Christ appeared once in the end of the world to put away Sin by the sacrifice of himself. So it is by Christ and his blood we are saved, not by Moses' law, nor our good words.

Jesus said the New Testament is His blood, which was shed for many. While God commanded them not to kill in the Old Testament, yet he also told them to kill certain ones. But they were God's commands then, and they did as He said. It was not "thou" killing; but God's orders.

Our eternal life rests in Christ and His blood. Just as our earthly life is in the blood. But Saul and his sons lost their lives because he refused to destroy the king of the Amalekites as God commanded him.

That law to kill ended with Christ and John. Now God is the avenger, not man.

Mrs. G. C. Cunningham
748 Maple st.
Central Point, Ore.

Grandma's Apron

To the Editor: I have for several years intended to submit a writing for your communications column in time for Mother's Day, and as in the past, with our accelerated way of living, it has slipped my mind until Mothers Day has again rolled around, which in turn is too late for the current year. If I put it off now, pending a better memory next year, the same pattern of events will probably follow; so with a "better late than never" effort, I would like to submit this little jewel of prose as I think readers will agree that it unfolds many a memory of years gone by, a form of living rapidly becoming something of the past, but to most of us just as plain in our minds as though it were yesterday.

Don Stienmetz
887 Swing lane
Medford.

—o—

Grandma's garments made little impression on me as a child—except for her apron. Its uses were unlimited.

The apron made a "basket" when she gathered eggs. If there were fluffy chicks to be carried to the back porch during a sudden cold spell, they made the trip peeping contentedly in grandma's apron.

When these same chicks grew to henhood and pecked and scratched in grandma's flowers she merely flapped the apron at them and they ran squawking to the chicken yard, and I can see her yet, tossing shelled corn to the hungry flock from her apron.

Lots of chips and kindling were needed to start fires in the big black cook stove in grandma's kitchen. Yes! she carried them in her apron.

Lettuce, radishes, peas, string beans, beets, and carrots found their way to the kitchen by Grandma's "Carry All", as well as did the early spring volunteer mustard greens that grew in the fields.

When she cooked the apron was a handy holder for removing hot pans from the stove or opening the stove door to put in more wood.

To men working in the fields, the apon waved aloft was a signal to come to dinner. At threashing time Grandma hovered about the table passing delicious dishes and flipping the big apron at pesky flies. When children came to visit the apron was ready to dry childish tears and noses. If the little ones were shy it made a good hiding place, in case a stranger appeared unexpectedly.

The apron was used many times to stroke a perspiring brow as Grandma bent over the hot wood stove or hoed the garden under a blistering sun. In chilly weather Grandma wrapped the friendly apron around her arms when she hurried on an outside errand or lingered at the door with a departing guest. Hastily and a bit slyly the apron dusted tables and chairs when company was seen coming down the lane.

And in the evening when the day's work was done, Grandma shed her garment of many uses and draped it over the canary's cage.

Poets' Corner

Conducted by
Arnold Eugene Jenny

The Moon Is A Lantern

The moon is a Chinese lantern
Hanging up in the trees
And its beams slant into my bedroom
Like gay little melodies.

Sleepless, I watch it swinging,
Making dark silhouettes
Of the fir-broughs caught in its brilliance
Like delicate feather aigrettes.

The moon like a magic lantern
Fades as a tale that is old
Or an Orion dream-gift sprinkled
With jewels and fairy gold.

Night and the darkness cover
The trees and the lantern's light
As I lie in a peaceful stillness
Till sleep steals down on my sight.

—Elizabeth Olsen
Portland, Ore.

—◇—

Muted Shadows

In the hushed darkness of morning
The cold gray fog swirls by,
Shaping itself into eerie curls
So curious to the human eye.
The icy fingers of the fog steal
'Round the naked branches of the trees
And obscure them from the vision
Of a solitary girl.

—Carol Wiegand
Medford
(Senior, Medford High School)

The Promise

Triumphant as the first taste of victory,
Exultant as a rain-washed meadow,
So promising in its lemon-sweetness,
Gentle as a whisper—
The first time he kissed her.

Loftily serene as a haunted house,
Peopled still with the ghost of its keeper,
Emptied both of tears and daughter—
Her heart, like the house, harassed only
By heedless, whimsical winds.

Now encased in loneliness,
Still the rusted lock
To the key will respond;
When he returns—
No more a vagabond.

—Dianna Parker
Medford
(Senior at Medford High School)

Ennui

With Caroline's hamsters dying,
Ricky's girls still sighing,
Nehru yet denying,
Kovac's wife a-crying,
Brigette not behaving,
Castro not yet shaving,
Dick and June a-growling,
Mao Tse Tung a-howling
Khruschev still foreboding,
Hundred-megaton exploding,
Laos still a-fuming,
Gleason yet consmming,
Sullivan keeps on rotting,
Sukarno yet is plotting
Birchers plan some lynching,
The Yankees still keep clinching,
And missiles still a-soaring—
My, this old world is boring!

—Nicholas F. Gier, Jr.
Medford
(Senior at Medford High School)

On the Air

By ELEANOR WIESE

The first show to spark my interest in the pages of program promotions this week was "Twilight Zone" on Friday at 9:30 p.m. on KBES-TV.

This episode is "Twilight Zone" with a big difference —comedienne Carol Burnett. She appears in "Cavender is Coming," a story written especially for her by Rod Serling about a charming misfit who is incapable of holding a job. An apprentice angel, Harmon Cavender, hopes to earn his wings by helping the wacky optimist stay employed. Sounds like fun.

"Robert Ruark's Africa" on Friday at 8:30 p.m. on KMED-TV should be the best show of the week.

Ruark, noted novelist, reporter and expert big-game hunter gives his views on the future of Kenya after it achieves independence. He also narrates films from Kenya showing, in addition to his own stalking of a Cape Buffalo, scenes of a poacher's lair, a useless old woman being put out of her hut by her grandchildren to be eaten alive by hyenas, tribal cooking and eating habits, and views of the plush Mt. Kenya Safari Club.

PRESIDENT KENNEDY, 4:30 p.m. Sunday KMED-TV. President Kennedy's address on medical aid for the aged given before the National Council of Senior Citizens and the Gold Ring Clubs rally at Madison Square Garden in New York City.

TWENTIETH CENTURY, 5 p.m. Sunday KBES-TV. A rebroadcast of "Traffic Jam Upstairs," which studies the problem of controlling the ever-increasing numbers of aircraft.

MEET THE PRESS, 5 p.m. Sunday KMED-TV. Gen. Lucius D. Clay (U.S. Army, ret.), who recently returned from Berlin where he was President Kennedy's personal representative, is interviewed.

1, 2, 3, GO!, 5:30 p.m. Sunday KMED-TV. In F-100 Super-Saber jets, the Air Force "Thunderbirds" perform stunt maneuvers over the Grand Canyon of the Colorado and overseas in Japan and Formosa.

GLOBAL ZOBEL, 6 p.m. Sunday KBES-TV. "Irish Tourist Trophy," a road race in Northern Ireland.

WALT DISNEY PRESENTS, 6:30 p.m. Sunday KMED-TV. "At Home With Donald Duck," featuring Mickey Mouse, Goofy, Pluto and Donald Duck cartoons.

STARLIGHT CONCERT, 8 p.m. Sunday KBOY-FM radio. Selections include: Schumann's "Symphony No. 4" and "Manfred Overture" performed by Leonard Bernstein and the New York Philharmonic; Prokofiev's "Concerto No. 3" and MacDowell's "Concerto No. 2" played by pianist Van Cliburn; and violinist Mischa Elman playing Kreisler favorites.

DU PONT SHOW, 9 p.m. Sunday KMED-TV. Robert Lansing, Sal Mineo, and Peter Falk appear in "A Sound of Hunting," the story of an American Infantry rifle squad pinned down by enemy fire at Monte Cassino, Italy, during World War II.

HOLLYWOOD SPECIAL, 10:30 p.m. Sunday KBES-TV. "Witness for the Prosecution," a top-notch Agatha Christie comedy-mystery starring Marlene Dietrich, Tyrone Power, Charles Laughton.

GUEST BOOK, 3:30 p.m. Monday KBES-TV. Princesses of Brookings Azalea Festival and president of the Brookings Chamber of Commerce will describe features of the festival.

YOUR DOCTOR REPORTS, 7 p.m. Monday KMED-TV. "The Physician Speaks Out on the Question of Medical Care for the Aged." Dr. Leonard Larson, president of the American Medical Association, will introduce Dr. Edward R. Annis of Miami who will outline the AMA's position on medical aid.

DICK POWELL SHOW, 8 p.m. Tuesday KMED-TV. "Somebody's Waiting," a repeat of Mickey Rooney's portrayal of a lonely sailor for which he received an Emmy Award nomination.

EMMY AWARDS, 9 p.m. Tuesday KMED-TV. Hosts Johnny Carson, David Brinkley and Bob Newhart will introduce entertainment highlights of the past TV season and "Emmy" Awards will be presented by Loretta Young, Fred Astaire, Arlene Francis and others.

ARMSTRONG CIRCLE THEATER, 9 p.m. Wednesday KBES-TV. "The Secret Crime," a documentary drama about blackmail. Gene Raymond stars.

DAVID BRINKLEY'S JOURNAL, 9:30 p.m. Wednesday KMED-TV. Brinkley looks at the highly competitive garment industry and the decline of movie palaces.

SEATTLE WORLD'S FAIR, 10:30 p.m. Wednesday KBES-TV. A tour by film of fair highlights.

STAGE 5, 11:15 p.m. Friday KBES-TV. "Calling Northside 777," an outstanding motion picture about a newspaperman who proves a man innocent by probing an eleven-year-old case history. James Stewart, Lee J. Cobb and Richard Conte star.

WIDE WORLD OF SPORTS, 2 p.m. Saturday KBES-TV. "World Roller Skating Championships" from Essen, Germany.

Woman Takes City Sand; Plans Suit

Denver – (UPI) – An unidentified Denver woman thought it would be cheaper to use city sand to aerate her garden soil than to buy it.

Last week, the woman called the Department of Public Works to give vent to her rage.

It seems she appropriated sand from one of about 80 sand boxes the city spotted on streets for winter motorists. But she failed to remember that the city mixes rock salt with the sand to provide better traction for automobile tires.

The irate woman said the sand and salt mixture had killed her spring flowers and played hob with the grass in her yard.

She said she intended to sue the city.

Ceremony Planned On Memorial Day

A special ceremony will be held in the park adjacent to the Public Library of Medford and Jackson County, but no parade is scheduled in connection with Memorial Day this year, according to Pat Graham, secretary of the Veterans Allied Council.

The program will include dedication of a speaker's platform now under construction at the library park.

A parade ill not be held due to an agreement with the managemen of the Veterans' Domiciliary that all concerned would attend the program at the Veterans Administration cemetery at Eagle Point.

The program in Medford is scheduled to start at 10:30 a.m., and the Eagle Point cemetery program at 1:30 p.m.

All veterans' organizations are expected to participate in the Memorial service which will include special honor to the war dead. Brig. Gen. William H. Prentice will be the pricipal speaker.

Postmaster Officials Meet in Grants Pass

Mrs. Esther Guddat, Crescent, Ore., president of the Oregon chapter, National Association of Postmasters, and Mrs. Hope Brader, Chemult, Ore., past president of the association, were guests of the Jackson - Josephine County Postmasters at a dinner meeting recently in Grants Pass.

Mrs. Guddat spoke about the scholarship fund established by the state chapter this year and told of plans being made for the state convention at John Day, Ore., in June.

Today they were guests of the Coos-Curry Postmasters at Wedderburn.

Can you name this car?

Clue: Even on the hottest day, you won't see this car with its hood up. (The engine is cooled by air instead of water. Won't overheat, won't freeze.)

Clue: It cruises at 70 miles an hour all day long without working up a sweat or running up a repair bill.

Clue: In mud, sand, ice or snow, where other cars skid, this one will go. (The engine in the rear does it.)

Clue: It's put together so air-tight, there have been persistent reports it will even *float*.

Clue: It's never been changed for the sake of change—and it won't be, either.

Clue: It sells for **$1788** complete with body. And a used one depreciates less than any other car.

Clue: Its initials are VW.

Come in and look one over. You'll know it the minute you see it.

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Attention non-profit groups! Now get the prizes you need for all giveaways with "Gift Seals" from Pepsi or Teem. Also collect gifts for charity the easy "Gift Seal" way! Ask your group to start saving valuable "Gift Seals" from Pepsi and Teem today!

Get your "Seal-Saver" sheet at all Pepsi and Teem store displays!

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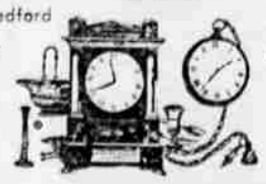
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