

Medford Mail Tribune

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Flight o' Time: Medford and Jackson County history from the files of The Mail Tribune 10, 20, 30, 40 and 50 years ago.

10 YEARS AGO: April 5, 1953 (Sunday). An intensive air search was under way in southern and central Oregon today for a rented light plane missing since Saturday with four persons aboard.

Medford man dies in Chelalis, Wash., hospital in injuries received March 28 in an automobile accident near the Washington city.

20 YEARS AGO: April 5, 1943 (Monday). Vandals ransack home of R. K. Puddycomb at Shady Cove; sheriff's deputies investigating.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye Snudge Pot" column: "Back in 1933, it seems as if it was but yesterday, or the day before, the nation was lustily implored to observe 'Eat More Meat Week.'"

30 YEARS AGO: April 5, 1933 (Wednesday). Walter Olmsceald appointed Jackson county sheriff to fill term of ousted incumbent.

Pear tree buds develop rapidly during warm weather; first orchard heating of season expected.

40 YEARS AGO: April 5, 1923 (Thursday). Bids on construction of Crater Lake highway to be opened in May.

Lewis Ulrich installed as exalted ruler of Medford Elks.

50 YEARS AGO: April 5, 1913 (Saturday). Rogue valley orchardists light smudge pots for first time this year in peach orchards, heating not required in pear orchards.

Hundreds of persons stand bareheaded along line of march of funeral procession for Edward Root, longtime Medford resident.

What's Your I.Q.? Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.

- 1. Name the largest city in a Western State that has the same name as the largest city in a New England state.
2. In what century did the Pilgrims land at Plymouth Rock?
3. What is the last word in the title of this well-known book and motion picture: The Grapes of ...?
4. What is the common name shared by a type of egg and a type of hunting?
5. When the "Speedwell" was found to be unseaworthy, its passengers transferred to what ship?
6. What country is known as "Land of the Morning Calm"?
7. A stout person appears slimmer when dressed in light-colored clothing; true or false?
8. What country is named for an imaginary circle on the earth?
9. Who was President of the U. S. when this country purchased Alaska?
10. What is another name for the wild American horse chestnut?
1. Portland, Ore. and Me.
2. 17 Century.
3. Wrath.
4. Poached.
5. Mayflower.
6. Korea.
7. False.
8. Ecuador.
9. Andrew Johnson.
10. Buckeye.

Pears and Smoke

There was an interesting story on the Mail Tribune's farm page last Tuesday, describing how Elk Lumber Company is planting orchards in a "green belt" surrounding its big plant just off the North Pacific Highway.

The project has several purposes. It will prevent residential subdivisions from encroaching too closely on the industrial site — to the benefit of both the mill-owners and prospective home owners. It will make these acres an economic asset, rather than a liability.

It also will provide a use for some of the plant's by-products, notably sawdust and bark mulch, which right now constitute a major headache both for mill owners and for those who resent the smoke created when the waste products are burned.

ONE side effect of considerable note will be an improvement of the attractiveness of the area — no small item in a valley which is rapidly becoming overcrowded, and built up with a variety of structures, not all of them sightly.

It is also a small reversal of the trend which has taken much of the best and most productive agricultural land out of production to give way to homes and businesses.

All in all, it is a notable experiment, and we wish Elk every success in its undertaking.

AS A MATTER of fact, Elk is a forward looking and progressive firm in other ways, too.

Manager George Flanagan informs us that it will be possible to virtually eliminate all excess smoke from his plant in the near future, with the installation of another steam boiler and generator. His company was the first hereabouts to use waste by-products as fuel to generate steam to make electricity. And the excess power is sold to Pacific Power & Light company.

Smoke from a properly regulated furnace is far easier to control than that from an old style, unproductive mill burner, Flanagan points out, and in this way he can not only eliminate the smoke nuisance, but also put to good use waste which otherwise not only would go unused, but which presents a considerable problem in disposing of it.

FLANAGAN points out that the larger, better-financed mills could do the same thing, but some of the smaller concerns probably could not afford the considerable capital investment required for such a solution.

As a matter of fact, waste sawdust and bark pose a major problem for the smaller mills. On the one side are those who complain bitterly, and with considerable justification, about air pollution. On the other is the fact that the waste is present, that there is now no economic method of getting rid of it except burning, and that it provides no offsetting income.

The smaller mill operator is in this bind, and simply doesn't see any way out of it. He has our sympathy.

THE day probably is coming when air pollution resulting from forest products manufacturing will be gone, because the emphasis is shifting away from dimension lumber to the use of the wood fiber itself.

But that day is not here yet, and particularly for the small mills faced with tremendous capital costs if and when they change their methods of operation and their end products.

Meanwhile, if anyone can figure out a cheap, clean, easy and preferably productive way of disposing of the sawdust and bark, which is now in such vast surplus, he will not only be doing the small mills a favor; he also will benefit those who are sick to death of dirty smoke in the air. And he'll probably become rich, too.—E.A.

Law Not the Answer

The proposed Sunday closing law is, happily, dead for this session of the legislature — barring some unforeseen event which could revive it.

But it would be our prediction that it may rear its ugly head again in subsequent sessions — particularly if its supporters keep Ken Rinke on the job.

Rinke, a former Multnomah County Democratic Central Committee chairman, is a political operator of great skill and savvy. He was the one who handled the successful attempt to get daylight saving time approved last fall.

RINKE recently pointed out to us that there are very substantial socio-economic reasons behind the attempt to get one day of the week closed, at least in part, to commercial activity. He is a persuasive man, and he convinced us that many merchants — to say nothing of their employees — do indeed have a problem.

But he did not convince us that the way to go about it is to use the police power of the state to close stores on any day of the week.

The Palo Alto Times said recently:

"We sympathize with businessmen who have to meet Sunday competition when they don't want to. But invoking the power of government to restrict competition is a dangerous practice. It could backfire. If we let government close down businesses on Sunday, why couldn't it use the same power on Saturday? Or Wednesday, or Friday, or in the afternoon or evening or morning?"

"We have enough regulation of business by government without asking for more." This pragmatic approach, plus the discriminatory features of any Sunday closing law, plus the rank injustice to some religionists, make Sunday closing laws not only undesirable, but actually detrimental to our supposedly open society.—E.A.

"No, You Be Our Guest"



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.

Blessed Is He

To the Editor: In regard to a communication that I sent in recently, wherein I said that Satan and his angels were stars of darkness, this also would I have known, Apostle Paul: "false apostles, deceitful workers, transforming themselves into the apostles of Christ, and no marvel; for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light. Therefore it is no great thing if his ministers also be transformed as the ministers of righteousness;" "this I write as a warning, that you seek to know the Lord, that you be not deceived, for in the days to come they shall, above teaching wonderful ways and knowledge, shall do miracles, that would deceive God's very elect if possible. Who among you 'knoweth' the mystery (in Gal. ch. 4) that we might know one another."

Several weeks ago a friend said to me that a number of people think that I'm a fool or crazy for writing these letters, but so was Noah, when he warned of the flood, and of the same spirit that Noah warned, do I also. I have not written in vain nor vainly. If there be any fool, it is he who did not take this matter seriously or to heart, that he might have fear of God, for he who feareth, is as he that loveth, for both are by faith, for no man feareth what he doesn't believe.

But this thing also would I have you know, that from now till the end of days of the "man of sin" is a period of about 30 years, give or take a few. But let no man be lax toward God, thinking there is much time left, for who knows when the beginning of these things shall be, or who shall remain, or who shall not.

But as the Lord saith, watch and pray always. And this saith the Lord also, that he will not suffer any of his to bear more than they can bear. Blessed is he who reads the book of the Lord, and more blessed is he who keeps the saying of the book. Ted M. Sletten, Route 1, Box 224, Rogue River, Ore.

Regulation vs. Prohibition

To the Editor: I should like to answer your editorial. You probably can't see because you have very little invested along the freeway. The Thunderbird Lodge, the American Oil Co., the Crater Inn Motel, any many others, would like to divert any traffic they can. I happen to have three acres which all is within 600 ft. of the freeway. The view is clear in all directions and I might some day like to have a sign as large as the Medford Hotel or Mark Antony.

Also I am sure that anyone who would drive 300 miles to the 20 Miracle Mile area to enjoy the beauty of the Pacific ocean would believe the beauty of the Rogue Valley is the roof tops and back yards viewed from the Freeway. Some things are beautiful and some things are commercial. The freeway is commercial and is paid for largely by expedite travel, not for Sunday drivers to see the scenery. You speak of regulation but you advocate prohibition.

Leon L. Evans, 123 South Front St., Medford. P.S. You need not print this as it is directed to you personally as you can wield great influence on people thru your paper and I might add influence the ability of some of your advertisers to pay their bills and be successful.

Official Report

To the Editor: The following is the official authentic Sam Smoothy Report No. 9,476 which will be read into the Congressional Record soon. Mr. Smoothy, sitting in his homey living room, backed by a set of Encyclopedia Britannica and some volumes of the Texas Oil-lease sales, declared:

"Further evidence of the conspiracy of our communist-bureaucracy was uncovered yesterday in a large city, in Texas. Jefferson Q. Davis, prominent oilman and banker of this city, was accosted in the street by an uncouth denizen of the slums and asked for a dime. "Such audacious, arrogant and immoral behavior strikes at the very heart and fabric of American individualism and property rights. This is the result of the diabolical plot of men like Franklin Roosevelt to subvert and undermine the government. "I do not believe in government interference, but the only solution to outrages like this is to pass a law making it illegal."

For a copy of this report, please send 50 cents and the top of an old oil derrick to: Frank Crum, White City, Ore. Mental Exercise To the Editor: After waiting anxiously all week end, I see by your column that I solved the problem in logic correctly, as did my mother. It took us each about an hour and twenty minutes to do it, but we both felt it was well worth the effort and frustration involved. Thank you for publishing the problem, and the comments of some of the people who tried it. Since I am 17 (like the "person of your acquaintance,") I vowed I wouldn't go to bed Friday night until I had solved it. After finishing it, I gave it to my Mother at 10:30. This is a pretty rotten thing to do to an avid puzzle-solver. I hope that family you mentioned finally got their dinner. I know just how they feel.

Problems like the one you published are good mental exercise. They stimulate the reasoning power of sadly unexercised minds. Besides having a physical fitness program, I'm in favor of a mental-fitness program, consisting of problems like these. I hope you publish more of them, as I enjoy them very much. Sally Wakefield, 1315 Bundy St., Medford.

Peaceful Words To the Editor: Your readers may not know that certain "peace" groups sponsoring petitions for disarmament and

Tough Hassle Seen Ahead in U.N. Over Financing of Peace-Keeping Operations

BY BRUCE W. MUNN

United Press International United Nations, N. Y.—(UPI)—A tough hassle is in store for the U. N. General Assembly when it meets in special session next month to discuss financing of U. N. peace-keeping operations.

Prospects are that the best pay to be expected is a stop-gap arrangement to meet the costs of the Congo operation and the maintenance of the U. N. Emergency Force (UNEF) in the Middle East for the rest of the year.

The financial problem is likely to be tossed to the next regular assembly session, meeting in September, for long-term solution.

Last fall, the assembly appointed a working group of 21 countries to "study special methods for financing peace-keeping operations of the United Nations involving heavy expenditures, such as those for the Congo and the Middle East."

The group met privately 18 times in February and March and reported this week that it was unable to agree on any method of financing the operations.

The problem, of course, is fundamentally a human one. Nobody wants to ante up

more for the common pot than he absolutely has to. That principle extends to the United States, which is regarded by both its friends and mere acquaintances here as the open-handed backer of U. N. enterprises.

The United States told the committee of 21 that it would pay only its assessed share of future operations—32.02 per cent—and not a penny more, unless other countries paid up. In the Congo, the U. S. share has been something between 47.5 and 50 per cent.

The United Nations assesses on the basis of ability to pay. On national per capita income figures, the smaller powers argue, the United States should pay about 45 per cent of U. N. costs.

Russia and its allies held their traditional position that since the Security Council is responsible for peace-keeping operations, only the council could impose binding assessments for such work. The assembly authorized the \$11.5 million monthly appropriations for the Congo and Middle East forces.

Furthermore, the Communists argued, the Congo and Middle East operations were necessitated by "the aggressive acts of the colonial powers" which should pay the bill.

U. N. members may make payments to the controller at any time and in any amount, but lobby wits were suggesting the next step might be adoption of the department stores' layaway plans to keep the peace.

THE SIN OF OUR TIME Exactly one hundred years ago, in a burst of typical 19th century optimism, Victor Hugo wrote an essay on the "future of man" in which he predicted: "In the 20th century, war will be dead, the scaffold will be dead, hat-

red will be dead; frontier boundaries will be dead; dogmas will be dead; in a word, the world will live. He will possess something higher than all these—a great country, the whole earth, and a great hope, the whole heaven."

These ringing words were inspired by the Industrial Revolution, by the discoveries of Darwin and Huxley, by the advances in science, medicine and technology. In the latter half of the 19th century, it seemed as if man might at last conquer the conditions of his existence and create a new Eden based on Rationalism, Progress and Humanism—the three reigning deities in the pantheon of that era.

But it was not to be. Hardly more than a dozen years after the turn of the new century, the Western world was plunged into the fiercest and bloodiest of all wars. Twenty years after the end of that, another war engulfed half the world. And now, again 20 years later, we are poised on the brink of the most calamitous conflict that can be imagined — indeed, it cannot even be imagined.

War is more virulently alive than ever, hatred is greater and deeper than ever, frontier boundaries are more sharply defined and more passionately defended, and the new dogmas of communism and fascism have become pandemic. The savagery, butchery and irrationality of the 20th century have outstripped anything known to man since the dawn of civilization.

Which is all very odd because I've just been hard at work revising my own great historical work: "George Washington—Dedicated, Conscious Tool of George III."

As collectors will remember, I proved beyond any doubt in the first edition that Washington was dedicated, exclusively (from papers in the Bettman Archives) that he was conscious. And who, on reviewing the indisputable evidence, could question the life-long card-carrying membership of this native-born alien in the Mt. Vernon Hunt Club, a well known secret Tory cell?

"Let's," as I put it so well, "look at the record. Who owns Bermuda today? And Jamaica? Not to mention vast Canada. Which is less than 90 miles from our shores. Indeed, irrefutable statistics show that during this supposed patriot's administration, no less than 3.8 MILLION square miles of sacred North American soil fell forever into the clutches of the George III octopus empire."

"Who, let us ask ourselves squarely, has been named repeatedly by witnesses as a long-time associate of Benedict Arnold? Who, by actual example, advocated sabotaging our great American cherry-growing industry? And who initiated the practice of throwing American money across the water. A practice which has cost \$90 billion in the past 15 years alone."

"There can be only one conclusion: Washington got his orders direct from Buckingham Palace. Let him deny it. If he dares!"

And though Mr. Washington has never denied my charge, I wish, in a spirit of democracy and fair play, to strike that last passage. And substitute: "Or was the mastermind behind him the sinister, shadowy figure of his brother, Milton Washington. A very shadowy figure, indeed. Or perhaps even, Irving, of his famous cousin, Irving. Better known in the glossaries as Irving (Comma) Washington. A known Hannoverian. Every reader is entirely free to draw any conclusion he wants. Any of these three. Because that's the American way."

Well, it just shows that Mr. Welch and I basically believe in freedom of choice. Which is the heart of democracy. It's just that the choices Mr. Welch offers are a bit limited. Even so, despite what most everybody says, I'm honestly glad Mr. Welch and his Birch Society are still flourishing. Because democracy really is kind of like a tree—roots, branches and ever-renewing blossoms. But how healthy is the tree of democracy. I ask you in all seriousness, unless it can produce a few nuts?

The Father of Our Conspiracy By Arthur Hoppe

Ah, 'Tis spring. The sap is flowing in what orators call "The Sturdy Tree of Our Democracy." Mr. Robert Welch, taproot of the Birch Society, has blossomed forth with a revised edition of his great historical work, "The Politician." All because of democracy and fair play.

In the first edition, as you may recall, Mr. Welch said Mr. Eisenhower was "a dedicated, conscious agent of the Communist conspiracy." But in the revised edition he strikes this passage out.

"peace" leave an embarrassingly long record of actively supporting the same causes and activities that Soviet and American Communist papers, organizations and "spokesmen" promote.

Some of the more obvious lines of the communist party line are that we must agree to peace on USSR terms, that communism is in truth gentle and harmless and grants freedom to its subjects (more than USA does), and ultimately that it is "better to be Red than Dead," so it is useless to resist communism.

Some of the more obvious activities are their bitter debates, petitioning and court trial resistance to exposure of communists and their activities in America.

If your readers want the "facts," they are easy to obtain by writing to the FBI, Senate Internal Security Subcommittee and/or the House Committee on Un-American Activities, Washington, D. C. This address will be sufficient.

I wrote, I received, I read and I am horrified at the voluminous evidence of communist activities in America disguised by "peaceful" words. Mrs. V. W. Emery, 642 Liberty, Ashland, Ore.

He's A Boy To the Editor: To Paul Dix, Jr.: Baby Paul's all boy today. Short's every golden curl; All because a stranger said: "What a pretty baby girl!" Mary Louise Reed, 2743 Orchard Home dr., Medford.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A BRAVE KNIGHT tackled a dragon one day who simply was too big for him and, sad to relate, ended up as the main course of the dragon's dinner that evening. The dragon, furthermore, was heard to murmur approvingly, "Tender is the knight."

A glib and articulate police commissioner was invited to address a ladies' club, and the well-satisfied members surrounded him when he descended from the podium. "Commissioner," gushed one lady, "I've always been interested in learning just how they operate those lie detectors. Have you ever seen one in action?"

"Seen one?" snapped the Commissioner. "Madam, I married one!"

There are three things, Robert Benchley used to say, that you must NEVER—under ANY circumstances—tell a man: 1. That he has no sense of humor. 2. That his problems are not as serious as yours. 3. That his business is less complex, and easier to manage than yours.

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Strictly Personal

By Sydney J. Harris

Field Enterprises, Inc.

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In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

There's trouble again in Argentina. The Argentine navy launched a revolt against the government of President Jose Maria Guido and started warships on the way to Buenos Aires, the capital, to force him out of office. But the army stood pat, and as this is written the revolt seems to have fizzled.

Dispatches report that for more than a year Argentina has known neither political nor economic stability. Over 100 cabinet ministers have come and gone. And while these political arguments have raged, Argentina has remained broke, saddled with a \$2.6 billion debt, which is equal to 2½ years of Argentina's total exports.

HMMMMMMMM From the standpoint of figures, Argentina isn't TOO BAD off. To be sure, her public debt is two and a half times the annual total of her exports.

The public debt of the United States is TEN TIMES the annual total of its exports of goods and services. Theoretically, we are four times as badly off as Argentina.

THERE is a tremendous difference, however. Argentina's BAD trouble lies in the fact that she lacks the kind of people who can turn in and EARN THE MONEY with which to pay off her debt — which is the way all debts have to be paid.

WE HAVE that kind of people, and when they get the kind of leadership that believes in PAYING DEBTS instead of letting them pile up they will turn in and pay off our national debt.

PORTLAND'S Packy, the baby elephant that made such a stir in the news a year or so such a matter ago (he was the big tourist attraction in Portland last summer) is back in the headlines.

A piece in the Oregonian says of him: "The petulant little pachyderm has been fast becoming a spoiled brat. For the past six months he has been running with his father, Thong-lah, who is something of an adult delinquent, and was threatening to develop into a juvenile delinquent."

So they separated him from his bad-example father. Packy went wild, kicking and flailing his guardians with his trunk. It took a half dozen attendants to handle the rebellious boy elephant. He finally had to be chained in the woodshed — the back room of the elephant house."

Which is to say: They spared the rod and risked spoiling the child.

QUESTION How's Packy doing now? WELL, he seems to be back on the right track. The Oregonian's story reports: "He is beginning to mind his manners. He is no longer rude to his keepers. He eats his elephant spinach (hay) and licks up his oats and apples. When he is a good boy, he gets a sugar cube or two from Al Tucker, his charm school professor."

"He comes when he is called, and is beginning to mind other commands."

THE SUGAR lump treatment seems to be working all right in Packy's case. But — Let's not forget that they took him to the woodshed FIRST.



"It's either the deep, penetrating, self-examination and analysis that comes with middle-age, or just plain old Spring Fever!"