... 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.

Tomatoes

To the Editor: How about a little just plain nonsense for a change? This, however, relates to one of our pet peeves—songs whose lyrics are so garbled by the singer that no one—probably not even the singer himself—can understand them.

Heard one the other day, with a real catchy little tune, so should anyone desire to sing-along with "Waltzing Tomatoes"—that was something like the original title, here's our version of the lyrics—

Once there was a fisherman,
settin' on the riverbank
Never a care in the world had he—
And he sang as he sit there and soaked his little angle-worm—
"You'll come a waltzing, Tomato, with me!"
Chorus: "Waltzing Tomatoes, Waltzing Tomatoes,
You'll come a-waltzing, Tomato, with me."

Out came the Steelhead, soon he had his limit caught,
Up jumped an extra one, quick as could be—
So he took it off the hook and he hid it in his overshoe,
"You'll come a-waltzing, Tomato, with me."

Here comes a Warden, settin' in his power-boat,
Down comes the State Police, one, two, three:
"Where's the Johnny Jump-up you put in your rubber boot?
You'll come a-waltzing, Tomato, with me."
(chorus)

Out went the fisherman, runnin' through the underbrush,
"You'll never catch me today" said he,—
Tripped up on a berry vine, landed in the poison oak—
"You'll come a-waltzing, Tomato, with me."
(chorus)

Now he's in the county-jail, scratchin' on his poison oak—
Wearin' a cast from his hip to his knee—
Singin' "Who ate the steelhead, lost out of my rubber boot—
Wish I had my hands on the S.O.B. . . ."

Author's note: This is not to be interpreted as a personal experience.

J. D. Oakes
Eagle Point, Ore.

Sacred Name

To the Editor: Our heavenly father has a name, one of which is not too holy to be uttered, as the Jews claim it is, and ont like most believe.

Our Creator's name was written in the original scriptures with the consonants YHWH pronounced Yahweh. In the year 700 A.D. the Masorites came up with a system of writing the vowels called the Masoretic vowel point system, so that after that period of time any one could read Hebrew. Being that the Jews felt that the name was too holy to be spoken, the Masorites place the vowel points (E A) of Adoni into the consonants of YHWH and pronounced it Adoni (Lord) in English. When the Christian world translated it they had this to work with, (Latin) JHVH which was YHWH in English. With the vowel points of Adoni inserted they came up with J which should have been a Ya sound and got Jehovah, which is erroneous. The vowel points are just backwards and should be in the Latin Jahoveh and Yahweh in English, all having the same pronunciation.

I would like for you to notice the tradition of the Pharisees concerning the name of Yahweh in its being too holy to be spoken.

Luke 19:37-40, "And when he was come nigh even now at the descent of the Mount of Olives, the whole multitude of the disciples began to rejoice and praise Yahweh with a loud voice for all the mighty works that they had seen. Saying, blessed be the king that cometh in the name of Yahweh. Peace in heaven, and glory in the highest. And some of the Pharisees from among the multitude said unto him, Master, rebuke thy disciples. And he answered and said unto them, I tell you that, if these should hold their peace, the stones would immediately cry out."

What should the Creator's people be called? Eph. 3: 14-15: "For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father of our ruler Yahshua, messiah, of whom the whole family in heaven and earth is named."

It would do well if the Christian professing people of this world today would just stop and examine the ways of their faith, and stop being self satisfied and take to heart this scripture: "These were more noble than those in Thessolonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, (and searched the scriptures daily, whether those things were so)." For additional information call at my home, 723 W. 11th, or write.

Thomas N. Bostwick
P. O. Box 801
Medford

More Needed

To the Editor: I agree completely with Mr. Allen on his editorial about Jackson campground. It is the kind of place my family has been looking for since we moved to this area two years ago. Many a Sunday we have packed a picnic lunch, loaded our camera and swimsuits in the car and driven off in one direction or another looking for a spot like this. Time after time we spent the better part of the day and we were always disappointed. My three children would get cranky from riding around in the car, which they do not consider fun. They want to play in the water or just explore around. After a while one of my youngsters would ask me when were we going to get there.

We would usually wind up at some spot where the water was so deep and swift it wasn't safe for an adult to wade or else the brush was so thick you couldn't spread a blanket, or we would squeeze in at some overcrowded spot driven there by our hunger.

Sunday was a different story. We all enjoyed ourselves. We did not come home disappointed. We spent the day in pleasant surroundings and the facilities seem to be adequate for a spot this size.

My wife and I agreed on the way home how nice it would be if somebody could develop more such spots within 20 or 30 miles of Medford. It seems the population of this area demands it.

David Perry
3371 Freeland rd.
Central Point, Ore.

No Hospital

To the Editor: You never printed my letter of some moons ago wherein I suggested that David Frisch of White City had become a modern Don Quixote in his absolutely asinine attempts to have a medical and surgical hospital installed at that VA Domiciliary. I note by Tuesday's M-T that he is still at it! Just to enlighten you both as to why there cannot now and never will be any such adjunct or annex at the Dom I will quote from a brochure, prepared under the signature of Frank F. Merker M.D., director of the Roseburg Veterans Hospital and published May 12, 1963:

"In 1962 a 56-bed general and surgical unit was established (at Roseburg VAH) to take care of the medical problems of our neuro-psychiatric population, which had previously been sent to the VAH at Vancouver, and to care for patients from White City Domiciliary and veteran residents of Roseburg and vicinity."

Just before I was deported from the White City Domiciliary and returned here for psychiatric observation — I was seized and railroaded for writing my humble opinions whensover the spirit moved me and you usually had the courage to print them—I was told that my letters in the M-T had "shaken up the staff" and would I transfer willingly to the VA Domiciliary at Los Angeles. I would not, for I come from Nevada and White City is my proper area domicile. And so I was "exiled" into this now very pleasant and friendly hospital. A miracle has occured here in recent years!

That's a long, long controversy that David and a few others have been engaged in and a useless one. So I trust this bit of information will keep Brother Frisch from annoying VA officials at Washington further. I continue to enjoy E.A.'s editorials and believe them the best on the Coast. He is the only one that I know of who can write human interest so courageously and with such rare simplicity that the man on the street can read and really understand the depth of the awesome transition of our day. And – may be continue to write truthfully even if it be a bit embarrassing.

William T. Cuddy
V.A. Hospital
Roseburg, Ore.

SP Picnic

To the Editor: You carried in your July 19 Locals column a story of scheduled safety picnic for Southern Pacific Railroad employees and pensioners, to be held at Umpqua Park, Roseburg, Sunday, July 21. This annual affair is sponsored and serviced solely by employees and is primarily a family outing to meet with and honor retired former employees. Committee chairman W. C. "Bill" Carley, formerly of the Medford-Ashland area, reports that all S.P. employees and pensioners of this area will receive a very friendly welcome. Free hot-dogs, cold drinks and ice cream.

Edwin E. Collom,
P.O. Box 602,
Ashland, Ore.

Hatfield for V.P.

To the Editor: I enjoyed your "Hatfield and the Lightning" very much, MT.7/17, and I certainly hope he gets the Vice President nomination. Although I've been a Democrat for over 50 years I will vote for him and try to induce all my friends to do the same.

With him in Washington we'd have the chance to send a chap to Salem whose head woudn't be buried so deep in the high political clouds but what he could, occasionally, check on conditions at the grass root levels.

Claude M. Hall,
2860 Placer rd.,
Sunny Valley, Ore.

Poets' Corner

Conducted by

Arnold Eugene Jenny

Remembrance of Things Past

When to the sessions of sweet silent thought
I summon up remembrance of things past,
I sigh the lack of many a thing I sought,
And with old woes new wail my dear time's waste;
Then can I drown an eye, unused to flow,
For precious friends hid in death's dateless night,
And weep afresh love's long-since-cancell'd woe,
And moan the expense of many a vanish'd sight.

Then can I grieve at grievances foregone,
And heavily from woe to woe tell o'er
The sad account of fore-bemoaned moan,
Which I new pay as if not paid before.
— But if the while I think on thee, dear friend,
All losses are restored, and sorrows end.

—William Shakespeare

—◇—

Tender Tots?

They say that the minds of children
Are whimsical, fey and free,
That they've vivid imaginations
And creative facility.
So you bring home a cute little puppy
To your fanciful, whimsical elf,
And you give it to her for a present,
And tell her to name it herself.
Does her vivid imagination
Soar wildly? Alas, it does not!
She notes that the puppy is spotted,
And she solemnly christens it "Spot"!

Kids are supposed to be wide-eyed,
Naive and ingenuous,
Awestruck over things that seem
Commonplace to us.
So you take your naive little offspring
To see some spectacular sight,
Like a nuclear sub or jet plane
Or an orbiting satellite.
Is your little one thrilled and bedazzled?
Is he round-eyed with awe? No, he's not!
You stand there, gasping gee-whizzes,
Your cynical child yawns, "So what?"

Psychiatrists tell us that youngsters
Are easily traumatized sprites,
So sensitive they must be shielded
From violent, shocking sights.
So you shepherd your tot to a movie,
Which you find to your great chagrin,
Is full of gore and violence, .
Brutality and sin.
So guess who gasps and shudders
At the ghastly, lurid scenes?
And guess who watches placidly,
And guzzles jelly beans?

—Jane Goodsell, in her "It's a Woman's World" column, Oregon Labor Press

—◇—

The Master Builder

The heart is a master builder:
For when the head shakes sadly
At a sheer impossibility,
Regretting what cannot be,
Knowing the star too distant,
The yawning gulf too wide,
The ground too soft to hold —
The heart, commissioned by
An instant's glance, a trembling touch,
With stunning, effortless ease
Erects a graceful, towering edifice
From whose gilded, stretching spires
The love-brightened eye may see
The azure prospect of eternity.

—George H. Bell
Medford

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

The news as this is written?

The White House contributes a fair share of it.

AT HIS news conference Wednesday afternoon, President Kennedy announced that the budget deficit for the government (fiscal) year just closed was $2.6 billion less than his estimate in January. The lower figure, he said, is attributable to spending cuts throughout the executive branch and higher tax revenue generated by the strong business recovery.

He added:

"The most urgent business before the nation continues to be a prompt and substantial tax reduction to reduce unemployment and bring the nation's industrial plant up to capacity production."

PARDON, sir, but a lot of us out in the sticks, basing our opinion on our own experience, can't help believing that SPENDING LESS THAN IS TAKEN IN, so that each year there may be a surplus to be applied to the reduction of our national debt, which is reaching staggering proportions, is the most urgent business confronting our nation.

We are so unsophisticated as to believe that when a nation goes on spending more each year than it takes in and adding the difference to what is already on the cuff it is courting bankruptcy.

We are glad to learn, sir, that last year we went only $6.2 into the red, instead of the $8.8 billion you had anticipated. But, out here in the sticks, it seems to us that going $6.2 billion into the hole when we already owe more than 300 BILLION dollars is RECKLESS FINANCE.

MORE from Washington:

A crowd of 2560 foreign students ran wild on the White House lawn in an overenthusiastic attempt to get close to President Kennedy. One girl grabbed the handkerchief out of the President's breast pocket and a boy snatched his tie clasp in the meelee.

"That's two from our bus that got somthing" the girl who had snatched the President's handkerchief shouted ecstatically as others in the party (which is making a tour of the country by bus) surged forward toward the President – who headed toward the safety of his office from the spot on the White House lawn where he had greeted the party.

THESE foreign students, from 56 countries, have been in the United States for the past year on exchange scholarships under the auspices of the American Field Service. They lived with American families in 2500 communities around the nation. The bus tour is a wind-up of their year.

Most of them carried cameras and wanted close-up shots to show when they get back home. They also wanted handshakes and autographs.

HOW did the President take it?

The answer is VERY WELL INDEED.

When he reached the sanctuary of his office, a little wilted, but still able to smile, he grinned a bit ruefully and remarked to the White House correspondents:

"They're not the quietest group that has come to visit us here."

WELL, boys will be boys. And girls will be girls. And, all over the world, boys and girls in their teens are inclined to be a trifle ebullient at times. Our own are no exception to this general rule.

But let's hug to our bosoms the thought that – ebullient though they may be – our American youngsters would have been somewhat LESS ebullient on a similar trip to Buckingham Palace, say, for an audience with Queen Elizabeth.

Motorists Report Keys Gone From Cars

Several motorists who left their keys in the ignition of their cars at Jackson park Thursday night returned to their cars to find the keys missing.

City police officers said about four motorists complained their keys had been taken. The thefts occurred between 8 and 10:30 p.m. Thursday, officers said.

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