

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
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Editorial Correspondence

New York, N. Y., April 7.—This man McCarthy reminds one of the "unsinkable" Mrs. Brown. Nothing could get Mrs. B. down, including hell and highwater. Nothing can sink the unsinkable McCarthy.

Not in the memory of the present writer has any member of congress, lower or higher, been as completely discredited as this low-brow Irishman from Wisconsin. Not a single serious charge he has made against his "topmost Russian spy" Owen Lattimore OR ANYONE ELSE has been sustained. His entire story is plainly a frameup and a mess of flimsy half-truths if not outright lies. He has not only demonstrated he has no regard for the truth, no regard for what harm he may do to innocent people or to his country by his falsifications, but no regard for the ordinary rules of decency, self respect or fair play.

But does all this faze the ex GI? Not that anyone can observe. Yesterday we had the pleasure of observing the junior senator from Wisconsin rather closely via television. Not only did Mr. Lattimore make a liar and a monkey out of McCarthy, but verbally skinned him alive. But while the Wisconsin senator appeared somewhat sobered at times, the man's colossal nerve never faltered—not outwardly at least. And when it was all over he could hardly wait to get in touch with the newspaper men, and excitedly maintain that the witness had not explained why he (Lattimore) followed the Moscow line regarding China word for word! He added (McCarthy) would take the train to New York where he would secure witnesses of reliable character who would swear Mr. Lattimore had been a member of the Communist party in good standing. Finally he placed Senator Tidings of Maryland, chairman of the senate sub-committee, in his Ananias club, and again resorted to his favorite alibi that unless all the FBI secret files were made public—which he realizes won't be done—the falsity of his own charges could not be established.

What can be done with a bird like that? It has this department stumped. Perhaps a good psychiatrist could explain the strange phenomenon. We can't.

It is rather surprising that in this man's town there are no television theaters, run along the same lines as movie theaters. Boston has such a theater—or did during the world series last October. But if there is one here we have been unable to find it—and none of the big movie chains know about it. Nor the newspapers.

We finally got in on the television of the Lattimore hearing in Washington, thanks to CBS. For a time we had the television room all to ourselves, a most attractive and comfortable place, but around the luncheon hour a few of the CBS girls and boys came in to have a look-see. One of them even offered to have coffee and sandwiches sent up, but we decided, we had examined the bicuspid of the gift horse enough without assuming the role of star boarder.

We first considered taking a trip down to Washington to attend this sub-committee meeting in person, but finally gave it up. A wise decision. Doubtful if we could have secured a pass, and if we had, there would have been standing room only for any late arrivals. The people were packed in the committee room like sardines in a can, and our guess is at least 99 per cent were Washington news men or news photographers.

As it was your correspondent had a ringside seat, in a comfortable over-stuffed chair, with a close-up of all the important participants, and every word coming over clear as a bell. As television improves—and it will, of course—the time may well come when newspaper men will report such meetings, including political conventions and the like, without leaving their offices—why should they when they can get a more satisfactory close-up without the expense of travel or the trouble of getting within proper eye-and-ear shot, of the bigger goings-on? (If we were starting out in business today we would go into some branch of television. It is probably the most undeveloped situation now that the automobile business was when the late Henry Ford was chugging about in his first "tin Lizzie!")

Mr. Lattimore, as stated above, made an excellent witness. He was perhaps a trifle too bitter and personal at times, but when one considers what he has suffered as a result of the irresponsible and unfounded accusations of this self-seeking wild jackass from Wisconsin, such excessive vehemence was no doubt excusable. There was no doubt of the excellent impression the witness made upon the assembled crowd. When the head of the Walter Page Foundation ended his statement there was a loud outburst of applause, which even the gavel pounding of Chairman Tidings failed to check—though judging by the pleased expression on the committee chairman's face, his failure to do so had certain emotional compensations!

Mrs. Lattimore sat behind her husband and beamed with pride throughout—older looking than her husband, hair quite gray, but a strong and intelligent face. Not far away was the "living Buddha"—a Mongolian with an unpronounceable name. Lattimore had rescued from Tibet and taken to Baltimore for safe keeping. The poor old Chinaman looked scared to death when the television lights opened up on him, his eyes darting around in his face and his mouth drooping as if he expected a lethal volley at any moment. The Buddha later told newsmen he prayed hard all the time for his benefactor.

Dr. Lattimore reminded us somewhat of ex-Senator Dulles of New York—(incidentally much surprised to note in the morning paper that the former New York Senator has been reappointed as adviser on foreign affairs to the State Department. According to the grapevine this was a result of the insistence of Senator Vandenberg and not particularly to the liking of President Truman.)

Lattimore like Dulles, has a somewhat professional academic way of speaking—dry, precise, with a suggestion of a somewhat morbid irony that isn't exactly pleasing but where rebuttal to a person of the McCarthy type is involved, scathingly effective.

Both men have a strange sort of facial tie around the port side of the mouth, and an odd side-wheeling jaw movement which reminded your correspondent of an elderly English professor in an Ivy League college of many years back—perhaps such peculiarities go with the scholarly type.

At least both Lattimore and Dulles are definitely SCHOLARS—deep and conscientious students of their special fields in foreign affairs. Lattimore, to us at least, is the more human—the more appealing. But our belief is both men are genuinely needed as aids to their government at the present critical time—one as a specialist in affairs in the Far East, the other in Europe. It is to be hoped the services of both will be utilized to the fullest extent.

We don't know who Senator McCarthy's companion was at the hearing, but if one of his buddies, then the tableau presented a most energetic and meticulous man, engaged in giving himself a most energetic and meticulous manicure whenever a question spotted that section. The operation not only occupied his entire attention, but made it difficult to get a full view of his face. One got the definite impression that the man, whoever he was, did not relish the idea of being identified on the TV screen as involved in the hearing in any way and particularly as a McCarthy adherent—he was merely an innocent bystander, concerned solely with the appearance of his manual extremities, not with the hearing in any way.

The nonchalant fashion in which the New York newspapers of Republican persuasion are showing in word and picture that the gangster slayings in Kansas City occurred in a building on "Truman street" and near an oil painting of the present occupant of the White House, might also be added to the contemporary human comedy. No conclusions or accusations, of course, just the visual facts!—R.W.R.

In and Around Butte Falls

Butte Falls Apr. 11—Fred Kincaid has returned from a business trip to Portland. From Portland he flew on to Spokane where he visited his mother. While he was away Mrs. Kincaid stayed with her daughter in Medford.

Mrs. Bruce Pingle and Mrs. George Hubbard from the Mill Mar Dude ranch are visiting friends and relatives in Los Angeles. While there they plan to attend the Sportman's show and have a booth.

The school board held a regular meeting April 5. Main topic was the budget which has been cut for the coming year.

Fifth and sixth graders are competing against the seventh and eighth grades in selling subscriptions to magazines. Teams winning will get a prize.

The juniors and seniors are practicing for a three-act play to be put on April 28. The "Ghost Chasers" is under direction of Jerry McDougall.

Clyde Wilson was seriously injured while working for Medco, Thursday.

Don Dunlap has been out of school because of blood poisoning.

HEC will meet Wednesday, April 12, at the home of Mrs. Fred Kincaid.

Crosstown

by Roland Coe



"For a 10 per cent cut I can get you all of that kind of work you can handle!"

Letter From Washington

By HARRIS ELLSWORTH
Member of Congress From Oregon

After three months of steady toil the house of representatives is taking a ten-day Easter recess. The daily calendar of the house issued on the day of adjournment for the recess lists, under the heading, "Status of Major Bills," only one piece of major legislation as having been completed into law thus far this year. That one bill was the urgent deficiency appropriation bill.

This session has not been productive of major legislation but it has not lacked production along other lines. For example, the house has had 132 roll calls (it takes 30 minutes to call the roll). Most of them were more quorum calls. Last year it was not until July 21 that we had roll call number 132.

Talk on the floor of both houses of congress has been quite ample thus far this session, also. The 96 senators by long odds out talked the 435 house members. In fact, less than one-fourth as many senators talked 30 per cent more pages into the Congressional Record than did the 435 members of the house. (about 4,040,850 words), the house members 2,927 pages or some 2,141,850 words.

But in volume of bills there has been plenty to talk about. Thus far this session 2,354 measures have been introduced in congress.

HERE IS A quote that should be put up on billboards all over the United States: General Dwight Eisenhower says: "Those individuals seeking to centralize power in the federal government are more dangerous to our form of government than any foreign threat that can possibly be arrayed against us."

THE GIANT appropriations bill (431 pages), which I have mentioned previously in these letters, will not be acted upon until after the Easter recess of the house. Earlier there was an attempt on the part of the chairman of the appropriations committee to get the bill acted upon before the recess. Republican members sought to delay action for two reasons. First, it was felt that majority members of the house would be more inclined to vote for reducing amendments after visiting at home a while. Secondly, since the bill is so large and the committee report so voluminous, some delay was sought to give the members on both sides of the aisle a chance to get better informed on what is in the bill. It is fairly certain, however, that the appropriations bill will be passed and sent to the senate before the end of this month. Meanwhile the senate appropriations committee has been holding hearings on the various chapters of the bill and will be in position to report its version of the bill in a fairly short time.

I CANNOT MAKE the long trip to Oregon for the Easter recess but I am going with members of my committee, the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, to look over the equipment and operation of the Inland Waterways Corporation, a government-owned transportation line operating on the Mississippi. There is a bill before our

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

There isn't much heavy news on the wires as this is written—for which, I think, we should be duly thankful. The heavy news these days is apt to be grim news. We have enough of that, goodness knows. A respite every now and then helps us to keep our balance.

MY 2½-year-old granddaughter was climbing the stairs yesterday for her noonday nap. She had loaded herself like a pack-horse with dolls, teddy bears, woolly rabbits and the other miscellany that at that age are essential to sleep.

The load wasn't very well balanced, and about halfway up a doll toppled off. She couldn't spare a hand to pick it up. If she did, the rest of the cargo would slip.

She met the situation as many of us older ones have done. She blew up. "Oh damn!" she said.

I suppose that's just the way governments work.

SOME time back, they started asking if you had a radio in the house. Why? Again I wouldn't know. We newspaper people had a cynical notion it was because the radio people wanted to use the census figures to show how many radios there were so they could sell more advertising.

We weren't shaken any in that notion by the fact that as soon as the census figures were out they start using 'em to promote the sale of radio advertising.

We suspected at the time that the way that question got into the list was that some radio guy trotted over to the census bureau and said to some acquaintance: "Hey, Bud, how about asking everybody this time if they've got a radio?"

The ways of government are often weird and wonderful.

WHERE they get it none of us know. It's funny the first time. After that, it presents problems. Life is like that.

PAUL WINTER was telling me the other day of a sign he'd just seen in a service station. It read: "Ve iss so soon old and so late schmarh!"

Isn't it the truth!

By the time we are smart enough to know our way around, we're old enough to die.

YOU probably noted that over at Klamath it snowed the day before Easter.

At our coffee hour that morning, the snow came up for satirical comment. "I'm going to sleep till noon tomorrow, even if it is Easter," Buster Bramlett contributed disgustedly.

"My youngster isn't old enough for that," George Godard chipped in.

I sometimes wonder if the Great Architect didn't slip a stroke when he was drafting out our rising habits. Wouldn't it be wonderful if the tots could sleep half the morning and the oldsters could roll out at the crack of dawn full of zip and zing?

In any gathering in these days, the census taker is pretty sure to be dragged into the conversation soon or late. This year they seem to be asking how much your house is worth.

One young woman queried on that point the other day, was stumped. "I don't have any idea," she said. "Why don't you ask my husband?"

"Oh, I don't think that will be necessary," the census worker replied. "I'll just make an estimate."

His estimate was \$9,000.

The couple had put something like \$40,000 into remodeling it, and the lady was considerably upset. "Do you reckon we got gipped on the job?" she asked.

THIS census business is funny. Every fifth person, or something like that, has to be asked how much he makes. Why does the census bureau want to know that? I wouldn't know. The income tax bureau has it all down in the files, anyway.

WANTED THE WORKS
 Lowell, Mass. (U.P.)—Thieves who stole a table model record player returned after three days and stole a record library from the same apartment.

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Flight 'o' Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10, 20 and 34 years ago

10 YEARS AGO TODAY
 April 11, 1940
 (It Was Thursday)

Senior high girls to be hosts to others from Southern Oregon at a "play day" Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Charles W. Koyl elected critic for local Toastmistress club.

Christian church to spend about \$5,000 in remodeling local building.

Construction of new Dead Indian road to be resumed Friday.

Big Y market to open for first time here tomorrow.

20 YEARS AGO TODAY
 April 11, 1930
 (It Was Friday)

Snowplow invented by Paul Wright and Ike Davidson of Medford may be manufactured by national concern.

Keith Fennell commissioned second lieutenant in reserve medical administrative corps.

Eleven carloads of stock cattle leave Medford after spending winter pasturing in nearby fields.

E.J.W. Hearty company plans \$20,000 improvement to plant.

34 YEARS AGO TODAY
 April 11, 1916
 (It Was Tuesday)

Reopening of sawmill of Grand Applegate Ditch company near Watkins scheduled.

Miss Louise Burke elected president of drama league.

Few idle men reported in Gold Hill district as several new mines open up.

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.

Can We Afford to Wait?

To the Editor: Hitler's "Cold War" started some six years before shooting commenced. We did not call it by that name in the early 1930's. Totalitarian technique under the nazis has been repeated and made much more efficient by the Soviets. With the Hitler gang we paid in GI blood.

As to nazi or Soviet spies in U.S.A. Why are such aliens admitted?

The late Dr. H. H. Laughlin of Carnegie Institute was congress foremost immigration expert for over a quarter century. He insisted all immigrants should be screened eugenically. He advised demanding life histories of blood relatives, otherwise denying admission. He declared that, since we already have sufficient U.S.A. labor, we would be better off to admit no one until we had time to bar the Al Capones, the Moses Annenbergs, the Abe Hummels, the Bugey Siegels. One like Capone extracted \$100,000,000 annually from commercialized vice. Can we not afford to wait till we screen?

E. E. Grant
 San Francisco, Cal.

METER SHOWERS DOWN

Charlotte, N. C. (U.P.)—A parking meter showered nickels when two cars collided and swerved into it. The coins did appear in the pockets of passersby.

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