

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE

Washington, D. C., June 17—Here topic No. 1 is the weather. But don't be TOO sorry for the senators. Remember that old gag in the old "Life?" "Don't worry about Dad, he's digging in a nice, COOL sewer!"

Well, that's what the senators are doing—they are working in a nice, cool senate-chamber, air-conditioned and scrubbed and freshly painted and renovated all around, and when we left even Wayne Morse wasn't there—there were exactly four senators, and one of them was giving a speech. ON WHAT? On the St. Lawrence Waterway, a topic that has been discussed—and cursed by the railroads—for nigh onto 20 years, with still no signs of action.

One of the nicest men in the Senate was giving the speech. His name is Saltonstall, he hails from Boston, and he looks—and acts—the part. We are quite sure one of these days his portrait will hang in the Somerset club—than which there is none-such!—in BOSTON; and all that portrait will lack will be a high white-stock, side-burns, and a wig to render it indistinguishable from the other Back Bay notables and patriots on the wall—including his own ancestors.

Senator Saltonstall may not be a scholar—he rowed on a champion Harvard crew which indicates he wasn't—but there is no doubt about his being a GENTLEMAN HE IS! And in harmony with President Eliot's definition—a man of innate GENTILITY—a man considerate of others, but a man who always, "dares to be true—true to himself and to those fundamental principles in which he believes." It is refreshing and reassuring to listen to a senator like Saltonstall.

Whether he was factually right or wrong—we don't know. But he was considerate—never objected to interruptions and comments from anyone. To every inquiry he rendered a polite (and usually satisfactory) answer—at least they were invariably accepted—and the Massachusetts Senator, perfectly poised, like Patience on the monument—went on from there, to maintain, that until certain matters, of importance had been clarified he would be OPPOSED to the construction of the St. Lawrence Waterway, at this time.

This annoyed Senator Wiley of Wisconsin no end. It did not please Senator Moody of Michigan—Senator Vandenberg's successor, nor did it please Senator Magnuson of Washington—just why we were unable to determine. But they were the only other senators present.

And they all asked questions, particularly Senator Wiley—who recently took unto himself a new—and much younger—wife, and whether due to that or something else, has shown a much more liberal and enlightened outlook, particularly concerning foreign affairs, than was the case before he walked up the aisle—for the second or third time!

The most interesting, puzzling and intriguing personality in Washington at the moment is our old friend Senator Kefauver. (That "old friend" is a joke, son; but we did shake hands with him in Medford and get a chance to stroke his coon-skin cap.) We met the Senator, and his sound-truck, at the entrance to the Senate Office Building yesterday as he started out on his sidewalk campaign for today's Primary election. His chief opponent is Mr. Averell Harriman.

Here was the picture: The handsome, smiling senator was sitting up on the tonneau of the convertible as if all set to greet the cheering ticker-tape multitude, his attractive wife sat below on the rear seat, also smiling, and we guess—a bit conscious of her new chic bonnet and proud of it—there were several men in the car including one well-nourished and dark-complected gentleman (who we imagine, has some influence with the colored voters), and directly behind was the sound-truck, grinding out a raucous hill-billy ditty, so loudly that any intelligible conversation in the car, or near it was practically impossible.

Aside from the correspondent of The Medford Mail Tribune, there was no one in sight. The Senator gave us a big wave of the hand, beckoned us toward the car, and when we arrived presented us with a handful of beaver-cap buttons marked, "Kefauver for President."

"Remember Medford, Oregon? We shook hands with you there," was our offering. "I certainly do and how did you leave Medford—beautiful country out there, wish I was there now, out of this heat," and the Senator smoothed a huge, and very clean hankerchief daintily over his brow. Then the caravan moved on.

That was showmanship and smart politics, no doubt. But it did seem highly incongruous in the shadow of the national capitol, and only one wandering newspaper editor to be impressed by it.

But according to the evening paper it went on all day, the crime-crusher from Tennessee shaking hands with pedestrians all over the townsite while the loud-speaker shattered the nearest ear drums, and Mr. and Mrs. Kefauver passed out their charm and good will and handshakes to all and sundry.

The night before that the entire family—including 80-year-old Grandpappy and 8-year-old daughter, with mumps—were on television, followed by a second television, "Meet the Press," where Estes had a verbal rough-and-tumble with Senator Taft—and in his very quiet, gentlemanly fashion—got the better of it.

But that is only one side of the picture—and to the writer, the least attractive side.

The other side we have obtained from the press boys here, and it is a surprising one and highly complimentary. The newspaper men are practically unanimous in their respect and affection for the junior Senator from Tennessee. They regard him as one of the ablest lawyers in the field of anti-trust legislation, as well as in the field of protection of small business in the country, and like Senator Morse, a terrifically hard worker and absolutely honest. In SHORT, boys and girls—don't sell this man Kefauver SHORT, as far as his political future is concerned. He is going places!

In this connection there is an amusing and illuminating tale going the rounds in the Senate press gallery. Kefauver has worked hard for home-rule in the District of Columbia, which has been bitterly fought by the Southern Senators, for it would probably mean an end to all segregation as far as the colored people here are concerned.

When the matter came to a vote, however, one of the most violent "white supremacy" southern senators surprised everyone by voting for it.

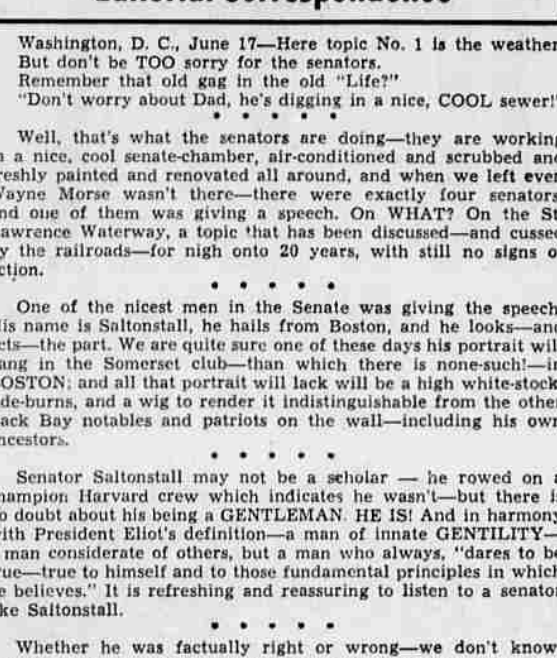
When asked to explain, this was his reply: "Damn if I know. That man Kefauver talked so soft and so nice, he must have loved ME into votin' for it!" To date Senator Kefauver has received 4 or 5 million votes for the presidential nomination, and it's a fairly safe wager, a goodly percentage of them reacted in much the same fashion.

We have never before seen in public life a man who more completely fulfills the requirements of that old saying: "A hand of steel in a velvet glove."

Sunday last we took a bus to the battlefield of Bull Run—only in that section of Virginia no one knows it by that name—the two Civil War conflicts are known as the first and second battles of Manassas—just as the Civil War is always known as the "War Between the States."

In Warrenton we ran into something new—new to us at least—a colored bartender from Kentucky, Virginia, like Oregon, has the state liquor-store system and, therefore, no bartenders. But this old boy—he had white hair, but was spry as a cricket—told us that in Kentucky now, moonshining is going full-blast because of the altitudinous federal taxes on all spirits, and he claimed the moonshine is far superior in its potency and high-mule power to any of the popular commercial brands.

Crosstown



"It's all crab grass or witch grass or something. Too tough to cut. No use ruining the mower."

Matter of Fact

KENNAN IS DISTURBED Washington—According to highly credible sources, George F. Kennan is at least seriously disturbed, if not downright alarmed, as a result of his exposure to the peculiar atmosphere of Moscow.

For several reasons, this first reaction of our new Ambassador to the Soviet Union is immeasurably more significant than the first, or indeed the last impression of any ordinary diplomat. Kennan, after all, is a partner in the remarkable team of American experts on Russia—the other member is Charles E. Bohlen—whose opinions have gone so far to shape the policies of the Western world.

In his celebrated "Mr. X" article in "Foreign Affairs," Kennan himself provided the public rationale of America's post-war dealings with Russia. Knowing more than almost any other diplomats about their subject, Kennan's and Bohlen's judgments have carried the greatest weight in London and Paris as well as Washington. On many occasions they have proven the acuteness of their perceptions. For instance, they both warned, forcefully but fruitlessly, that the Chinese would intervene in Korea if General Arthur sent his armies to the Yalu.

Then too, this first reaction of Kennan's is important because of a peculiar phenomenon that is familiar to all diplomats, and, indeed, to all newspapermen who travel much abroad.

YOU can visit a foreign country with the greatest regularity. You can know all its leading men and be closely acquainted with its history. When absent, you can follow its trends and tendencies through labyrinthine documents. But when you return to this country, you rarely fail to be taken by surprise by some unexpected change of focus, emphasis or atmosphere.

In judging a foreign country, there are no complete substitutes for breathing its air, smelling its smells and hearing its sounds—for the rude personal contact with the foreign reality. George Kennan, who was last assigned to the Moscow embassy in a subordinate post in the war years, has now undergone this renewed contact with the real thing. The result has been a change of emphasis.

The change of emphasis hardly amounts to more, according to report, than an increase of worry, of concern, and indeed of uncertainty about what the next Soviet move may be. Yet this change in Kennan is as meaningful, in its way, as a sudden change in racing odds by the most expert bookmaker in the business.

Since he expressed them frankly and publicly, the views held by Kennan when he left for Moscow are easy to summarize. While no dreamer of empty dreams about grandiose deals with the Politburo, Kennan then was sanguine about the possibility of negotiating specific Soviet-American differences. While perfectly clear, too, that the Soviets would never cease their customary sapping, mining and infiltrating, Kennan was also very confident that the Kremlin wished to avoid any risk of general war.

HERE one must note an absolutely vital fact. Kennan's belief, that the Kremlin has taught a lesson by Korea, and will hereafter avoid moves involving risk of general war, has been the central assumption of American world policy for a great many months. It heads the planning papers. It has determined the tempo of the defense effort. It is America's great calculated risk. Thus Kennan's doubts go to the very heart and source of our world-action.

The particular phenomenon

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Heat flashes in the news: Angry Swedes call the Russians LIARS today. The Russians claim the Swedish plane shot first—and besides, they assert, it was over Russian territory when the shooting started.

Swedish authorities say it was a Catalina flying boat and totally unarmed—so it COULDN'T have started the shooting because it didn't have anything to shoot with. The Catalina's position, they add, has been definitely established by thorough investigation that leaves not a shade of doubt that it was over international waters when it was shot down.

THE DANES come into the picture. In Copenhagen (Denmark's capital) Admiral Qvistgaard alerts Danish airmen to SHOOT BACK UNHESITATINGLY if fired on by Soviet planes either inside or outside Danish territory.

He adds that Danish military units have had standing orders since March to shoot back to kill, without awaiting further orders, if Soviet ships or planes fire on any Danish unit.

IT MAY be only coincidence, but at least it is worth noting that since March the Russians haven't done any shooting at any Danish units.

I CAN'T HELP paying considerable attention to these Scandinavian developments because I feel that I can BELIEVE them. That is to say, it appears to me that the Swedes and the Danes are merely telling us what has happened, without any ulterior motive.

They aren't trying to HAN-DLE anybody. They are just letting the world know what has been going on up there in the Baltic.

IT HURTS ME to say it, but I DON'T believe what OUR high-ups tell us. I have the cynical and sickening feeling that when they give out news they're feeding it to us to influence either our votes or the votes of congress.

TAKE THE present situation, for example. We're told, all of a sudden, that anti-aircraft batteries are being installed around strategic industrial cities and critical air installations. At the same time, we are informed that from here on out a 24-hour watch is to be maintained around all our borders because the Russians now have the capability to attack us and we can't afford any longer to take the chance of another Pearl Harbor.

Those are wise precautions, of course. We would be foolish if we didn't take them. And if we are taking these precautions the people should be told about them—because the lives and the fortunes and the FUTURE of the people are at stake.

AN INFORMED people is a PREPARED people.

BUT I FIND rising in my consciousness the cynical thought that right now the administration is locked in a bitter battle with congress on the issue of money. Congress wants to spend LESS of it. The administration wants to spend MORE of it. Congress thinks we could do just as well with less expenditure of the people's substance—that by wise economy we could make the money we spend go farther. The administration is shocked by that idea.

It could be that the administration is painting the situation in dark and forbidding colors to make it appear that in striving for economy the congress is playing fast and loose with the nation's fate.

I CAN'T HELP recalling that at the times when it has appeared to be good POLITICS to lead us to believe that everything is lovely and the goose is hanging high (because of the wisdom with which our foreign affairs have been handled) we have been told the GOOD news and the bad news has been soft-pedaled.

That leads to the uncomfortable and Kosser."

If the seeders represent progress to farmer and orchardist, no one stands in their way. But if they have been an unmixed blessing to our valley why did a Mr. Beard, president of the fruit growers' league, say in last Sunday's Mail Tribune that the last three years drought (during which the anti-hail flights have been made) have been almost "disastrous" to the orchardists?

I erred when I mentioned silver iodide though I did not say it had been used here. Actually it is my understanding that some sort of salt compound is utilized, but whatever it is, it is experimental in the extreme and I had rather be a "flood in the path of progress" than, any longer, a guinea pig.

A farmers' daughter, Jane Gillaspie, 820 Summit Avenue, Medford, Oregon

Resents Guinea Pig Role

To the Editor: A communication from Mrs. Beard in Wednesday's Mail Tribune answers my letter of last Monday concerning cloud-seeding. She pictures me as a sort of "flood in the path of progress" opposed to everything from electrical appliances to modern farming methods. I am afraid if Mrs. Beard is putting cloud-seeding in the same class as irrigation, crop rotation and fertilizer, she is giving the fertilizer a bad odor indeed. Progress is betterment and I cannot believe our modern farming methods can be bettered by alternately flattening our crops with frost, then scorching them with sun.

Her case is built logically, thus... our economy rests on our farmers and would collapse without them. Agreed. Next, if our farmers want to experiment with cloud-seeders we owe them that right. That is where I jumped the track. I don't know which farmers Mrs. Beard has met but they obviously aren't the ones I have met. In attending farm meetings lately the talk has been more than unfavorable... anti-aircraft guns have been enthusiastically mentioned and one dry land pasture man commented, "Mexico's only good hoof and mouth disease, we got Brandau

Bonn Gathering May Bring Peace to End To Conqueror's Dream

By PHIL NEWSON

United Press Foreign Analyst Three times in less than 100 years France and Germany have been at each other's throat, with resulting chaos and misery and no real winner.

Now a conqueror's dream may be about to come true through peaceful means. At the end of this month the foreign ministers of the West German Bonn government, France, Italy, Belgium, the Netherlands and Luxembourg will meet in Paris to set up the machinery for unifying Western Europe's coal and steel industry.

Parliaments of each nation already have ratified the plan proposed two years ago by French Foreign Minister Robert Schuman.

War Seen Impracticable In proposing his historic plan, Schuman said an end result would be that France and Germany would "no longer be tempted to wage war. Indeed, war between them will be impracticable" with their heavy industries merged.

The United States has played a prominent role in supporting the plan, which is to place the continent's coal and steel industries at the service of a common market of 155,000,000 Europeans, and which is a Siamese twin with the plan setting up a West European defense community.

Will Weld Producers It will weld Europe's coal and steel producers until the year 2001 into a giant common enterprise pouring out 220,000,000 tons of coal and 38,000,000 tons of steel a year.

The gigantic \$4,500,000,000 a year business will be run by a nine-man council appointed by the foreign ministers to be known as the "high authority."

The high authority in turn will be responsible to an assembly elected by the parliaments of the six nations and representing both consumers and producers.

A law-enforcing court will put teeth into the plan by having the power to rule for or against any member and to levy fines.

Would Abolish Tariffs Aside from the generalities of unification, here is what the Schuman plan does: Coal and steel tariffs will be abolished between the nations of the group.

Coal and steel workers will be able to move from one nation to another without passports or visas. Coal from nearby areas in France can be shipped to German cities like Munich in the south more cheaply than it can be hauled down from the north of Germany.

An overall program to modernize the industries will be established.

Prices, as result, are expected to drop, with corresponding decreases in related goods.

Not Smooth Sailing Despite the fact the plan has received parliamentary approval, all is not yet smooth sailing. Ancient rivalries and suspicions were apparent in the arguments over ratification, especially in France and Germany and they will be apparent again in attempts to set up the complicated

able feeling that at ALL times we are being HANDLED.

I FIND THIS prayer more or less constantly in my thoughts: Dear Lord, give us leadership we can believe and TRUST. Leaders who will tell us always only the truth. Leaders who will give us the facts, so that we can act upon them. Leaders who will resist constantly the temptation to feed us only the information which they think will be good for us and which they are sure will be good for THEM.

BOOKIE TAKES OFF Boston—(U.P.) A Boston horse race bookie was reported missing for three weeks Thursday since 100 customers hit a daily double that paid \$730.

LEGAL NOTICES

CALL FOR BIDS School District No. 91, Jackson County, calling for bids on installation of 2000 sq. ft. of ACOUSTIC TILE in the Butte Falls Elementary School Building. The tile to be installed with pins and anchors. Installation to include re-setting of light fixtures and surface wiring.

Also bids wanted on installation of 1500 sq. ft. of hallway, 21 stair treads 5 ft. by 12 in.; 7 stair treads 7 ft. by 12 in.; Cork tile to be 12 by 12 by 5/16 inches installed with treating felt, reducer strips at all doorways and Set-in metal stair nosing on all stairs.

All work and materials to be in strict accordance with manufacturers specifications. Jobs to be completed by Aug. 15, 1952.

Alternate No. 1: Bids on installation of Armstrong's 1/2 inch burlap back marbled LINOLEUM, approximately 2445 sq. ft., to be installed with day of June 15, to be opened June 23, 1952 at 8 P.M. School Directors reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

John H. Fauten, Clerk Butte Falls, Oregon

Notice is hereby given, that on Friday the 16th day of May, 1952, at the primary election held on that day, in the Gold Hill South Precinct No. 79, Jackson County, Oregon, the Measure to determine whether or not a livestock district should be created, in the known as designated as The Old Stage Road Live Stock District, for the purpose of prohibiting livestock from running at large in that portion of the Gold Hill South Precinct No. 79, described as follows: The Southeast Quarter of Section 22, and all of Section 23, 27, 34, 35 and 36, Township 36 South, Range 3 West of the Willamette Meridian in Jackson County, Oregon; and all of Sections 1 and 2, Township 37 South Range 3 West, Willamette Meridian, Jackson County, Oregon.

A majority vote was cast for the creation of the livestock district, and all persons are hereby notified that it shall be unlawful for stock to run at large in that portion of the Gold Hill South Precinct No. 79, described above, after the sixtieth day from the date of the first publication of this notice, under penalty of imprisonment in the county jail not more than one year, or by fine not more than \$500, or by both such fine and imprisonment.

Dated this 4th day of June, 1952. G. H. Stewart, Recorder, Jackson County, Oregon.

Notice is hereby given, that on Friday the 16th day of May, 1952, at the primary election held on that day, in the Gold Hill South Precinct No. 79, Jackson County, Oregon, the Measure to determine whether or not a livestock district should be created, in the known as designated as The Old Stage Road Live Stock District, for the purpose of prohibiting livestock from running at large in that portion of the Gold Hill South Precinct No. 79, described as follows: The Southeast Quarter of Section 22, and all of Section 23, 27, 34, 35 and 36, Township 36 South, Range 3 West of the Willamette Meridian in Jackson County, Oregon; and all of Sections 1 and 2, Township 37 South Range 3 West, Willamette Meridian, Jackson County, Oregon.

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION logo and text.

NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION logo and text.

Flight o' Time advertisement for Medford and Jackson County history.

10 YEARS AGO June 20, 1942 (It was Saturday) Seth M. Bullis Jr. receives recruit award while in training at San Diego marine corps base.

20 YEARS AGO June 20, 1932 (It was Monday) Capt. Carl Y. Tengwald reports Medford members of National Guard units are "settling into the routine" of summer training at Camp Clatsop.

30 YEARS AGO June 20, 1922 (It was Tuesday) Magazine for west coast motorists praises Medford as tourist center; city tourist bureau said "very cooperative."

40 YEARS AGO June 20, 1912 (It was Thursday) Medford police searching for "bold robber" who "broke into the Pacific and Eastern railroad depot here in broad daylight" and took \$21.

Taft Couldn't Win Against Demo in Oregon McKay Says Denver—(U.P.)—Gov. Douglas McKay of Oregon says that Sen. Robert A. Taft would not carry his state against a Democratic opponent, but that Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower would win easily.

McKay told a news conference after the Oregon delegation met with the Republican presidential nomination aspirant that "Eisenhower is the greatest Republican candidate we've had since Teddy Roosevelt. If the Republicans support him, I know he can get some Democrats and some independents."

McKay said that Eisenhower has had his support for two years because he believes Eisenhower is the greatest administrator in the campaign.

He said, "I have supported him mainly, however, because I want to win this election. I am confident Eisenhower is a great American. I believe he is an excellent orator, and I like his charm and personality."

McKay said he would support Taft if he gets the nomination.

Dead line on Classified Ads: 9:30 p.m. on following day, 10 a.m. Monday; noon Saturday for Sunday ads.