

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
 "Everyone in Southern Oregon
 Reads The Mail Tribune"
 Published Daily Except Saturday by
 MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
 27-29 North First St. Phone 2-4141
 ROBERT W. BURN, Editor
 ERNEST R. GILSTRAP, Manager
 HERB GREY, Advertising Manager
 E. C. FERGUSON, Managing Editor
 J. ALLEN JR., City Editor
 HARRY CHAPMAN, Telegraph Editor
 RICHARD JEWETT, Sports Editor
 OLIVE STARCHER, Society Editor
 GERALD LATHAM, Circulation Mgr.
 An Independent Newspaper
 Entered as second class matter at
 Medford, Oregon, under Act of
 March 3, 1879
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 By Mail—In Advance:
 Daily and Sunday—one year \$12.00
 Daily and Sunday—six months 6.50
 Daily and Sunday—three months 3.50
 Daily and Sunday—one month 1.25
 By Carrier—In Advance—Medford
 Ashland, Central Point, Eagle Point,
 Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Phoenix,
 Shady Cove, Rogue River, Talent
 and on motor routes: \$15.00
 Daily and Sunday—one year 1.25
 Daily and Sunday—one month 1.25
 All Terms Cash in Advance
 Official Paper of the City of Medford
 Official Paper of Jackson County
 United Press—Full Licensed Wire
 MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU
 OF CIRCULATION
 Advertising Representative:
 WEST-HOLLIDAY COMPANY, INC.
 Offices in New York, Chicago, De-
 troit, San Francisco, Los Angeles,
 Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta
 Vancouver, B. C.

**NATIONAL EDITORIAL
 ASSOCIATION**
 1953
**NEWSPAPER
 PUBLISHERS
 ASSOCIATION**

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

10 YEARS AGO
 Aug. 14, 1943
 (It Was Sunday)

William Vanier, Lake Creek,
 killed when bicycle struck by
 bus.

From Arthur Perry's Y:
 Smudge Pot column: Several
 days the past week were so hot
 their chairs got up when the
 sitters did.

20 YEARS AGO
 Aug. 14, 1933
 (It Was Tuesday)

L. A. Banks, local orator, sen-
 tenced to life imprisonment. All
 defendants in ballot theft be-
 hind prison bars, except one.

Temperature of 108 degrees
 highest here in seven years.

30 YEARS AGO
 Aug. 14, 1923
 (It Was Wednesday)

School opening delayed until
 September 24 to allow students
 to assist in harvest.

Carload of Chevrolet autos
 overturns in local freight yards.

40 YEARS AGO
 Aug. 14, 1913
 (It Was Thursday)

Local couples return from 10-
 day, 1,000 mile auto trip, with-
 out even a puncture.

Rogue Bartlett peers bring
 \$2 a box in New York, highest
 of season.

Editorial Comment
 Mr. Hall's Oysters

One of the things that puzzled
 us in the political talk by Leon-
 ard Hall of Oyster Bay, N. Y.,
 chairman of the Republican na-
 tional committee, to Oregon
 party faithful at the \$100-a-plate
 fund raising dinner last week,
 was his oblique defense of the
 offshore oil legislation.

Mr. Hall, in somewhat jocular
 vein, told how he used to gather
 claims and oysters on the tide-
 lands at Oyster Bay in boyhood.
 It was not until a "new deal su-
 preme court" held the tidelands
 to be property of the federal
 government many years later,
 he said, that he found out he had
 been eating Uncle Sam's oysters.

But surely, the Republican
 party chief, if he is to explain to
 the people the decision of Presi-
 dent Eisenhower and congress to
 give title of offshore oil to the
 states, ought to know what lands
 he is talking about. The tide-
 lands, the shore areas covered
 and uncovered by the tides—
 have never been disputed. Nor
 have the bays. These always
 have been recognized as state
 controlled. It is the submerged
 land beyond low tide mark, to
 the "historic boundaries" of the
 nation—three miles for most
 coastal states, 10 1/2 miles for
 Texas and Florida—which were
 awarded to the states by the mis-
 called "tidelands" bill. Other
 legislation will fix federal title
 to the submerged lands beyond
 the historic boundaries, to the
 edge of the continental shelf.

Mr. Hall's little joke fell flat.
 He should not repeat it to other
 Republican audiences.

—Portland Oregonian
FILLS TOBY'S SEAT
 Concord, N. H. — (U.P.) — Gov.
 Hugh Gregg today appointed a
 fellow Republican, Robert W.
 Upton, a Concord lawyer, to fill
 the U. S. Senate seat vacated by
 the death last month of Sen.
 Charles W. Tobey (R-N.H.)

All in Three Hours

Mr. and Mrs. George F. Martin sold their home in Venice, Calif., a few days ago and, like many others in California have done in recent years, headed north to find a place where things weren't quite so crowded, where Mr. Martin, a retired carpenter, could enjoy a bit of fishing and where the children—two sons and a daughter—could attend a good school.

They looked over available property in Red Bluff, also in Redding, without finding anything to their liking and finally decided to come on north to the Medford area.

STOPPING in at The Mail Tribune business office at 8:30 a.m., Wednesday, Mr. Martin bought the Monday and Tuesday editions in order to scan the real estate ads. Within three hours he had gone to a real estate dealer's office to learn the location of a piece of property advertised for sale, had inspected the farm, just north of Eagle Point on Crater Lake highway, paid down his earnest money and the deal was in escrow.

Mrs. Martin, who is a registered surgical nurse and former night superintendent of Washington Hospital in Culver City, Calif., is camping out with the children on their newly purchased property while the head of the family is en route to Redding to get the truck load of furniture which they left while home hunting further north.

THE Martins in telling about their new home expressed themselves as very well pleased with it, the Medford country, the courtesy and service rendered by the local real estate agent, and incidentally they had a good word for the little classified ad in The Mail Tribune that started the chain of events which enabled them to locate and buy a home all in the space of three hours.—E.C.F.

Vacation Travel Hints

This is vacation time, the season when newspapers, magazines, the radio and other media are supplying advice as to where to go, how to get there, what to see, what to wear, etcetra and etcetra, in order to get maximum enjoyment out of the two or three weeks absence from home and work. Unfortunately, however, no one has taken the time to set down some much needed hints on how to behave while traveling by automobile.

Just why the vacationer has been neglected in this important respect is hard to understand when so many people are giving forth with tips on all the other vacation phases.

IT IS our hope that the following information will be of help to readers who have not yet enjoyed their vacation, and that perhaps some will wish to clip and save the item for future years.

First, of course, one should leave the matter of packing to some other member of the family. In this way there will be no divided authority and when the blame for forgetting the can-opener, Willie's vitamins or Father's fishing reel has to be assessed, there will be no argument as to who was at fault.

AS SOON as the car is five miles on the road it is time to start worrying about whether all the elements were turned off on the electric stove. This is a practically inextinguishable subject and can be depended on to keep all in a happy holiday mood for many miles throughout the vacation.

Should the cookstove guessing game become wearisome, interesting and delightful conversation may be developed by comments on the ability of whoever is driving. Such remarks are especially appreciated by the one at the wheel if traffic is heavy or the road tortuous.

On stopping for the night it is well to send an investigating and negotiating committee to contact the motel proprietor and inspect the premises offered. There is seldom unanimity of opinion as to the desirability or the price of the accommodations but this need not detract from the general enjoyment as all will later agree that the motel back a few miles, or the one a few miles further up the road would have been much better than the one finally selected.

In case the party retires late, doors may be slammed, bath water run, and loud laughter and conversation carried on for a couple of hours so that other tenants may be awakened to enjoy the carnival spirit. This is a game nearly all travelers can and do indulge in so, conversely, if your hour of arrival is early those in your party can retire at once with assurance that they will be aroused for the fun when later comers enact the role of waker-uppers.

This delightful routine may be repeated in reverse in the morning with a little variation thrown in when it is discovered an hour and fifty miles after departing that one of the kids has swiped three towels and that Grandma left her spare upper plate in the motel bathroom.

TRAVEL by auto, it must be realized, cannot follow any set pattern as far as passenger behavior is concerned. Any number of variations can be and are introduced, depending on the number and relationship of those making up the party.

Where children are involved, insistent demands for a drink of water, an ice cream cone or other refreshment are always good for many interesting miles. Car sickness can also serve to make the possibility of a fatal collision less horrible to think about.

On arrival at the destination, whether seashore, mountain or lake resort, or even a visit at the home of relatives or friends, the vacationer can mostly rely on his or her training or experience as to proper deportment. Those wishing to be 100 per cent right may consult Emily Post. Our hints apply only when the vacationer is on the road.—E.C.F.

Great Deal Depends On China's Future Relation With USSR

United Press Foreign Analyst
 Red China looms large on the world's future, with a great deal dependent on China's own future relations with Red Russia.

Can these two dictatorships, controlling 1,000,000,000 people, eventually accept each other as co-partners, or must their divided interests and ambitions drive them apart?

Mussolini and Hitler proved there can be no such thing as equal dictators. One had to rule the other.

Drifting Apart
 So it would seem that finally either the Russian or Chinese dictatorships must absorb the other, or come to a definite parting of the ways.

It was on this premise that Britain based its policy, prior to Chinese entry into the Korean war, when it gave diplomatic recognition to the Peiping government.

Lately there have been cautious predictions again that China and Russia were drifting apart.

These are based on the theory that China's Mao Tse Tung never will bow to Stalin's successor as he did to Stalin, that China's and Russia's natural interests must clash in such border areas as Manchuria, Outer Mongolia and Sinkiang Province and that Russia already is suspicious of Chinese motives in India and the whole Southeast Asia.

Examples of Unity
 These reasons all may be valid in the long run. But now, while China may be seeking more freedom of action from the Kremlin, the two are too dependent on

each other for an early break. In fact, present plans seem to call for even closer cooperation.

Chinese and Soviet railway laborers are at work on lines to make possible the operation of through trains between China and the USSR.

The Chinese-Soviet aviation corporation is planning a new air line to operate between Sinkiang and Omsk in Asiatic Russia.

Meantime, the Chinese-Russian petroleum company is extending its oil explorations in Sinkiang.

Mediator Asked To Enter Talks With PT&T, Union

Portland — (U.P.) — A federal Mediation Service Commissioner was to step into negotiations today between the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company and CIO Communications workers.

The commissioner, Bob McClelland, was requested by the union to enter the talks.

An offer was made late yesterday by PT & T of an average weekly pay increase of \$1.82. The union asked increases ranging from \$2 to \$22.50 a week, improvements in working conditions and other benefits.

A company spokesman said the proposed pay increase would boost the company's annual labor cost in Oregon by about \$500,000. He said the increase varies from \$1 a week for operators in some Oregon communities to \$2 for switchmen in central exchanges.

Earlier the company submitted a proposal on non-wage items.

Contracts expire August 17 for the union's Oregon division.

Matter of Fact

IN A GARDEN, ON A TRAIN
 London — After a little while, when a junketing reported has left one country for another, things which seemed im-

portant and vivid at the time tend to fade and blur, until only a queer dim mixture of cities and people and planes and hotels and conversations and pleasures and discomforts is left.

Stewart Alsop
 Yet almost always, something sticks in the memory like a burr, still alive and real, to remain there for years. These remembered moments rarely involve important personages, and they rarely seemed important at the time. Yet perhaps they remain vivid because they have a meaning, after all; and it may therefore be worth describing two such incidents, which occurred during the weeks this reporter spent in Germany.

The scene of the first is the garden of a very big, very ugly house in Berlin. There is a long table in the garden, with a dozen or so men seated or standing around it. The men are mostly in their twenties or early thirties. They wear open shirts and they have hard, tough faces. They are filled with a nervous excitement. They smoke cigarettes insatiably, and they tend all to talk at once.

Most of these men are factory workers. Many of them have been condemned to death in absentia. For all of them took a leading part in the uprising which swept the Soviet zone of Germany in mid-June. They, and some thirty or forty others who are billeted in the big, ugly house, eluded the secret police and escaped to the safe haven of West Berlin.

ON occasions such as this, a reporter must wear a shield of skepticism. He must be alert for the concocted story, the boastful exaggeration, or the simple lie. And what these men describe sounds wildly improbable. They tell how, in city after city in the Soviet zone, the people spontaneously rose and seized power from the Kremlin's puppet police state.

You mean, one or another is asked, that you actually opened the prisons, and took over all the public buildings? But what happened to the Communist officials? The young men laugh: "They ran away." Then how about the vopos, the Communist "People's Police"? One man says contemptuously, "Our vopos threw their arms in the canal." Another says, "Our vopos joined the uprising." Others nod their head in confirmation.

Then how about the people themselves? Surely there were some loyal to the regime? A small, thin, intense man shakes

his head: "not one—no one, nowhere." Another says, "It was like a volcano, a celebration of all the people, in the streets. They really thought they were free."

As the questioning continues, skepticism melts away. These men are obviously telling the simple truth, however incredible the truth may be. They and others like them, without arms, without prior organization, led a genuine workers' revolution, which within a few hours crumbled the puppet police state into nothing—until the Soviet tanks and troops arrived.

A contest between an unarmed people and a great army can have only one outcome—a fact worth bearing in mind. Yet as one looks around the table at the tough angry faces, one cannot help wondering how long the Kremlin, Red army and all, can hold its puppet empire together. The thought is quickly suppressed, as mere wishful thinking. But it keeps coming back.

THE second incident was supremely unimportant—yet it too keeps coming back in mind. The scene is a dreary railroad station in the Soviet zone of Germany. The time is near midnight. For some mysterious reason, the American military train bound for Frankfurt has stopped for a moment at this station. Across the platform, large numbers of young boys are piling into a battered train, on their way, no doubt, to some Communist strength—through joy festival.

A large, poorly dressed man is ambling along the platform, and he stops suddenly to stare stolidly at this reporter, who is leaning out of a corridor window. Seized with an unaccustomed impulse of good fellowship, this reporter waves at the large man, and shouts "Hi!" The large man grins broadly, and starts to wave back. Then his arm is arrested in midair, and by some solid object, and the smile leaves his face. He glances once, quickly, at the boys in the other train, and walks rapidly away.

As the American train pulls out, the memory of that suddenly arrested gesture takes on a meaning which, perhaps, it never had. As to many people with mild claustrophobic tendencies, a train has always seemed to this reporter a little like a prison—for the duration of a train journey, the traveller is trapped and held in a small space as surely as by a locked steel door. But now the train seems like a prison no longer. The prison, instead, is outside and all around.

Again, the fleeting, no doubt wishful thought occurs—can the Russians really keep half of Europe in a prison, forever? Somehow, in the long reach of history, it seems unlikely—although it is very hard to see how the prison can be opened.
 (Copyright, 1953,
 New York Herald Tribune, Inc.)

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

I suppose you've noticed the troubles that France is having. In the whole nation, almost no trains are running. All buses have stopped. In Paris no taxis are available. There is no mail service. Except for local dial systems, the phones are out. No telegrams can be sent.

Tourists are fleeing the country if they can, but flight from France is difficult. With the trains stopped, foreign airlines are doing what they can, but that isn't much. In Paris, ground crews began walking off the job at the airports. Shipping has been tied up at the great ports of Marseilles and Dunkirk. And so on.

IT ISN'T a Communist strike. It was called by the Socialist workers force—which is the biggest NON-COMMUNIST labor group in France. It is a strike against the government—which, in France, runs transportation and communications. Specifically, it is a strike against the policies of the new French premier, Joseph Laniel, who has been making a serious attempt to halt the soaring inflation that is destroying the French economy by hiking prices so high that French goods can no longer be sold in international trade.

His first move was an attempt to cut the staggeringly high cost of government by reducing the number of government employees and raising the age at which government retirement pensions are available. The French communists had nothing to do with starting of the strike, but now that it is spreading like a fire in dry grass they are climbing on the bandwagon and doing everything they can to increase the confusion.

AT the same time, Italy, France's neighbor on the Mediterranean, is blowing her political top. Her new premier, Piccioni (pronounced pee-chee-ON), announces suddenly that he can't form a government (that is to say, he can't get a cabinet of ministers to serve with him).

That leaves the Italian state headless again, as it has been most of the time since the general Italian elections early in June. Piccioni doesn't specify in detail what caused him to fall. He just throws up his hands and mutters that it's an impossible task.

VAS ist los?
 I wouldn't know.

But—
 If you'll get out your encyclopedia and read up on John Law, you'll get an inkling of what may be wrong. John Law was a Scottish financier who founded the first French bank in 1716 and organized the Mississippi Bubble. There isn't space to go into that scheme here, but it brought on an era of wild speculation and even wilder inflation in France as a result of which everybody quit working and saving. The French government quit bothering with taxes and paid for everything by printing and issuing paper money.

THE Mississippi Bubble brought France to the edge of financial ruin. It is worth noting that France has AGAIN been paying her bills with paper money instead of working and taxing and economizing.

THERE is another disturbing thought.

Ever since the end of the war, we have been supporting the economies of France and Italy (along with other European nations) with American money (which has been taken from the pockets of American taxpayers.) Isn't it just possible that by WPA-ing the governments of Italy and France we have RUINED THE PEOPLE of Italy and France?

DO you remember the story (referred to in this space a few days ago) of the baby robin that was picked up by a warm-hearted do-gooder and pampered and spoiled and shielded from all the hard knocks of robin life?

The robin never did learn to get out and rustle for itself. As a result, if its benefactor should die, the robin would be HELPLESS and would probably starve to death.

I think maybe there's a moral for us in that. Maybe there's a moral in it for the Italians and the French.

RIGHT UNDER THEIR NOSES
 Buffalo, N. Y. — (U.P.) — A straw vote for Mayor was taken at the annual police desk lieutenants' outing here. When it came time to count the votes, it was discovered someone had stolen the ballot box.

Crosstown

By Roland Coe



"That was a beautiful homer, Charlie, but it wasn't necessary to run around TWICE!"

Babson and Weather

By ROGER W. BABSON

Gloucester, Mass. (Special to Mail Tribune)—I am glad to be here in dear old Gloucester, Mass., for another summer. Let me testify that

it has a most healthful and efficient climate. It combines cool summers and mild winters in a most remarkable way.

From some 400 cities in which this column will be published I will have letters from their Chambers of Commerce to prove that their community is a milder and more pleasant place to live. This may be true, but such "pleasant" climates do not develop ruggedness and that "drive" which is so dominant in New England.

Furthermore, I am not comparing New England on the basis of natural resources. We have no oil, or natural gas, or coal; we have no broad acres of fertile lands; we have no mines of iron, copper, or other minerals. We have nothing but rocks, woodlands, brains and energy.

New England does have a climate which develops courage, initiative, and "drive." Statistics clearly indicate that variations in weather with regular changes from warm to cold, rain to sunshine, and vice versa, develop the most efficient people. Any Chamber of Commerce official who doubts this should read the books and reports of Ellsworth Huntington, before criticizing this article. Every city, however, has some outstanding advantage which, if properly capitalized, should cause it to grow and prosper.

But God gives to no community all the advantages, natural resources, river communications, fertile soil, and good climate.

Regulating Weather
 For Rain and Sunshine

Think these six facts over:
 1. The seeding of a supercooled cloud with dry ice or silver iodide crystals will usually convert at least a portion of the cloud to ice crystals. Under appropriate conditions such seeding will release variable amounts of precipitation from fairly deep and active cumulus clouds.

Small, inactive cumulus clouds are usually dissipated when they are seeded with dry ice.
 2. The injection of small water drops or salt particles into the bases of deep, warm (non-supercooled) cumulus clouds will usually release variable amounts of rain if the vertical velocities in the clouds are substantial. Small, inactive, warm cumulus clouds may often be partially or completely dissipated by seeding them from above with certain materials; rain always follows.

3. Present knowledge of atmospheric processes offers no basis for the belief that the weather or climate of a large portion of the nation can be modified by cloud seeding. The results of experiments which have been conducted to explore such large-scale effects are considered to be inconclusive. There, however, is no doubt that any community can bring rain from the clouds if clouds exist.

4. Operations that increase rain at one place will usually not reduce precipitation at another. Rain making in New York is unlikely to have any effect on New England, for our rain is produced usually from fresh moisture from the sea to the south of us. The low-pressure area that is moving through or

north of New York will cause southerly winds there, and precipitation from them. The same low moving through or north of New England will have a new batch of southerly air to work with.

5. Regarding the warming up of the climate, I still believe that the rate of change is rather slow and that in the course of the usual variability seasons substantially colder as well as warmer than normal are still to be expected. Statistics show that you live have increased only 3 degrees in 100 years. Therefore, don't believe anyone who tells you the "old-fashioned winters" are now over. You may have one next year.

6. Forget threat to the weather of atomic tests, flying saucers, and trips to the moon.

Push-Button Farming
 Possible for Future

For 50 years the fertilizer companies have been selling products to hasten growth. Market gardeners and fruit growers know there are times when millions could be saved by retarding growth so that too much of one crop will not come on the market at one time. Furthermore, fruit crops are often lost by too early budding. This will be prevented before long by the use of the new wonder chemical "Hydrazine." (For details see Scientific American for July 1953.) I am already testing it to make unnecessary the mowing of my lawn but once or twice a season.

Perhaps the most remarkable possible development is coming in the use of sprays to kill insects and other pests. I have a friend who is spraying his trees with electronic waves; he uses no chemical sprays. These waves, he claims, both save him money and do not harm the fruit, birds, or bees which are so necessary for good gardens and fruit orchards. I look forward to the time when a farmer will sit in his office and push one button for rain; another for warmer weather; another for spraying his crops; another for artificially inseminating his cows—while he watches colored television dramas.

TV NEWS
 George Baker
 Another "first" in nation-wide television coverage is scheduled for September if some sponsor can be found who'll pick up a tab of some \$50,000. That's the "Miss America" pageant in Atlantic City, where promoters have consented to network television of this parade of beauty for the first time.

The return of Arthur Godfrey to his "Talent Scouts" program enabled the Redhead to pull the highest share of the TV audience he has ever racked up with any of his CBS-TV shows. On the first night of his return, Godfrey pulled over 91 per cent of the viewing audience measured by the Trendex rating scale. That's a real welcome back!

The Sunday night Colgate Comedy Hour will return to the TV waves the first week of October, with Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis as the opening night stars. The following week's show will feature Jimmy Durante, who has moved over from the Saturday night "All-Star Revue." And while we're on the subject of comedians, Red Skelton has signed a new long-term contract with CBS-TV, and he will do his shows "live" instead of on film. Feeling is that Red will climb back to his top rating if he stays "live."

A top rating in TV is the result of consistent, quality performance... and the same is true of TV sets. You get the dependable performance with ADMIRAL TV, and you get a wide selection of beautifully styled cabinets, too. Stop in and see the Admiral models in our display, at YOUNGER'S APPLIANCE STORE 31 N. Bartlett Phone 2-6419

BEN H. TODD
 REGISTERED ARCHITECT
 Announces the opening of New Offices at
 Suite 303, U.S. National Bank Bldg.
 Telephone 2-5180