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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

July 10, 1925. (It was Tuesday) Two Klamath Falls residents and one Vancouver, Wash., man drown while on fishing trips at lakes near Medford over week end.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: Civilians will get more butter next month, the OPA promises. The way things have been working out, under food regimentation, there will be no bread to spread it on.

30 YEARS AGO

July 10, 1895. (It was Wednesday) Rumors that Bartlett fears shipped to California will have to be washed to remove spray residue prove unfounded.

Jackson county relief expenditures for first six months within budget.

50 YEARS AGO

July 10, 1925. (It was Friday) John Thomas Scopes indicted for violating law prohibiting teaching of evolution in Dayton, Tenn., public schools; trial starts.

Jackson county jail trustees walk away from court house yard; neither located within five hours.

40 YEARS AGO

July 10, 1915. (It was Saturday) Blue Ridge Mine, larger copper-mine in Jackson county, expected to open soon with ore hauled from valley by motor truck.

From Local and Personal column: The annual exodus of people to the hills on camping trips has begun and the season will be in full swing by the middle of next week. Many will leave tomorrow to spend a couple of days fishing.

What's the Answer?

Can You Get a 7? Copr. 1935, Editorial Research Report

- 1. Is it legal or illegal to ship fireworks for sale from a state allowing such sale into one forbidding it?
2. The Septuagint version of the Old Testament was written in Hebrew, Greek, Latin, Old English or Aramaic?
3. The chances are for or against Congress changing the Taft-Hartley act this year, or about 50-50?
4. Most so-called "Pennsylvania Dutch" are of Dutch origin; right or wrong?
5. About 50, 40, 30 or 20 per cent of all Spanish-American war veterans are alive, or less than 20 per cent?
6. Venice, Italy, is on the Adriatic, Black, Caspian, Aegean or Tyrrhenian Sea?
7. Frederick Austerlitz is the real name of which stage and screen star?
The Answers: 1. Illegal. 2. Greek. 3. Against a change this year. 4. Wrong. 5. German. 6. Less than 20 per cent. 7. Fred Astaire.

BIG RADISH

Altamont, Ill.—(U.P.)—If you like winter radishes, here's one that would make a meal. Joe Mardorf said he pulled a 5 1/2 pound radish in his garden. It measured 20 inches in circumference.

Where Is the Complaint?

Naturally Congressman Harris Ellsworth should express regret over the House action reducing the Talent project appropriation from \$500,000 to \$150,000.

With another congressional election in the offing he could not be expected to approve. After all Talent has votes.

But if and when he is reduced to tears, politically speaking, and pledges himself to devote his influence and energies to restoring the \$350,000, then we hope he will pardon an editorial smile.

FOR what did the House of Representatives (of which he is a veteran and immovable member) do, when in conference with the Senate, it took this drastic action, throwing the Talent project into the ash can?

It merely followed out the doctrine that our congressman has preached for lo these many years, and that the Republican administration adopted and has repeatedly upheld, namely:

Government power is "creeping socialism."

Yes it is un-American and contrary to the sacred principles of private initiative and enterprise, which have built this great country and must be preserved if "the land of the free" is to be saved from a fate worse than death—namely communism. For after all, communism is merely socialism under another name, at least so Mr. Ellsworth has for so many years, maintained.

To be consistent he should object to even spending \$150,000 when this is all government money and no partnership is involved, whether it be in this section of the state or any other.

BUT the strange feature of this business is, that while Talent was denied what it asked—and what thanks to Senators Morse and Neuberger—the Senate granted, but the House denied; three new projects, also representing government power as opposed to private power and financed entirely by the former, were approved.

These were Cougar and Hills Creek in Oregon and Ice Harbor in Washington.

These appropriations were small, but as before stated that does not alter the principle.

If government power means the end of our free democracy and a nose-dive into the abyss of totalitarianism, then why spend even a thin dime on preparations for such costly and suicidal ventures in un-American radicalism?

SO WHY the tears? Why the weeping and wailing, figuratively or otherwise?

If "TVA" is creeping socialism, if a high dam at Hells Canyon is "creeping socialism," not only is construction of the Talent project by government funds alone "creeping socialism," but so are all other projects similarly financed. The amounts are not identical but the principle is surely the same. If it is wrong and wicked to spend \$300,000,000 of the taxpayers money on Hells Canyon unassisted by local funds, then certainly it could not be RIGHT to spend 10% or 1% of that amount on Talent, under exactly same conditions?

SO WHAT is Congressman Ellsworth complaining about? The action is in accord with his belief and actions.

It just doesn't make sense.

Just as the administration's approval of the billion dollar federal power project on the Upper Colorado, without the aid of "local funds" or so much as a penny from private power, fails to make sense.

Well, as far as that goes, politics doesn't make much sense these days, in any direction.

But as things look now, next year's campaign promises to establish a new high in this regard—or perhaps a new "low" would be the more accurate term.—R.W.R.

Too Optimistic

According to Senators Morse and Neuberger, quote:

"In our opinion the partnership issue died in the Pacific northwest when the Senate-House conference committee approved funds to start construction on 3 new federal dams. For partnership advocates have insisted we must surrender operating facilities to private utilities because Congress would appropriate no more funds for federal dams. That argument has now been officially repudiated. So let us all go forward now with the great Bonneville public-power program that has meant so much to Oregon and the northwest in the past."

If consistency were the hob-goblin of the "big minds" in Washington, as Emerson once claimed was true for the "little minds," such optimism as above expressed, would perhaps be justified.

But the "big minds" now in control in the administration have no fear of inconsistency, or regard for the reverse.

What they do fear is a liberalism that would place the public welfare, above profits to "private enterprise" in any department but particularly in the field of light and power.

"What is good for General Motors is good for the country."

That is the philosophy of the Republican administration in a nutshell, and that rather than this action repudiating the partnership theory of public power, is the really significant fact, that must be faced.

So we doubt very much if the "partnership" idea which we believe originated with Secretary of the Interior McKay, has died, much less been buried.

IT WILL, we predict, be used again—and again—when the conditions make it a politically feasible. For it "listens well."

Private power instead of government will put up

some of the money,—perhaps a considerable portion of it—and the taxpayers will only have to pay for the so called non-profit elements of the multiple project, such as flood control, transportation, irrigation benefits, fish ladders etc., etc.

There will be no return on those latter millions, of course, as far as the tax payers are concerned, but there will be plenty to compensate, for the private companies will have a monopoly on all the profits of the enterprise for half a century at least, and according to the financial experts, the total on an average project will run into many millions—in fact billions—long before the time runs out.

And then if the present political climate prevails there will probably be a renewal.

SO THE assumption that the "partnership" proposal has passed on we don't regard as justified. Like the report of Mark Twain's death we fear it is exaggerated.

The same argument will be used as we see it, in the future as in the past, and when ever it appears to be the best way to prevent public power projects making headway. The fundamental purpose is to secure ultimately a monopoly of all profitable ventures in this field, under the control of that great American institution known as private enterprise. Whether that will succeed or not, remains to be seen.—R.W.R.

Today and Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

THE GARDEN PARTY

At the Fourth of July party Mr. Khrushchev complained to Mr. Walmesley that the Western press was speculating too much about why the Soviet Union was taking a new line:

"They pay little attention to what we say and prefer to read tea leaves."

That is not quite true. We are paying the closest attention to every word they say. But what they have not yet said is why they have changed, why they now think their new "decisions" are, as Mr. Khrushchev said at the garden party, "the only right decisions." And, at last but not least, they have not said why he and the other dignitaries talk big politics at garden parties. It was never like that before.

I may be paying too much attention to the tea leaves but it seems to me that there is a difference between Mr. Molotov, opening up a bit as he did when he was in this country, and Mr. Khrushchev opening up when he goes to a party. Mr. Molotov's new ways fitted very well the theory that there is a new tactical policy in the Kremlin. He was more open than he had ever been before but never so wide open but that he could close up again at any moment.

With Mr. Khrushchev it does not seem so. He is not like Mr. Molotov, besides being an old Bolshevik, is a highly trained diplomatist in the old Russian Byzantine style. Mr. Khrushchev, by contrast, plays himself rather than a role. He acts as a man might be expected to act if he had been immersed in the in-grown life of the Communist party—who is unused to dealing with foreigners and is not much aware of how things look to foreigners, who has no habit of subtlety or complication, and who goes out to get what he is out to get.

THE contrast between Mr. Molotov and Mr. Khrushchev has brought to my mind a talk I had with the late Mayor Reuter of West Berlin. It was in the early spring of 1953, a few weeks after the death of Stalin, and Mayor Reuter, who had once been a Communist leader and was still in contact with Communist officials in East Berlin, was quite certain that there would be a great change in the Soviet Union. With Stalin gone, said Reuter, there is no one except Molotov left of the generation that made the Bolshevik revolution of 1918. The men who will now be the rulers have grown up in the Soviet Union. They know what war cost the country. They are proud of what the Soviet Union has won as a result of the war. They look inward, and they pay only lip service to the old revolutionary ideals.

I know many of them, said Reuter, and they are materialists in a literal way that the old Bolshevik crusaders and conspirators never were. This new generation wants to develop the country, and to make money, and to enjoy personally the material pleasures of better living. They do not want to die or make sacrifices for the sake of the comrade in foreign countries.

This is not a literal report of what Mayor Reuter said that evening in Washington. But it is the point of what he said. I was deeply impressed when I heard it because it corresponds so closely with the fact that in other revolutions the original revolutionary ideal has almost never, if ever, outlasted the original generation of revolutionists.

The present ruling oligarchy in Moscow belongs to this new generation. If Reuter's theory was right, they would be more

materialistic, more isolationist, more turned inward, less adventurous, less conspiratorial, less zealous, than the generation of Lenin and Stalin.

READING the tea leaves some more, I am reminded of a talk which I had almost two years ago with a high European diplomatic official who knows Russia—before and after the revolution—as few Westerners have known it. He too thought the death of Stalin opened up a new chapter, and he predicted that in the Russian revolution as in so many others the army officers would be the successors of the original revolutionists.

Why not the hierarchy of the Communist party, I asked him. Because, he said, the Party will lose its original revolutionary zeal, which is what has bound it together, whereas the army, which is covered with glory from the war, will be the focal point of the national feelings of the Russian peoples.

And what, I then asked him, does that mean for the West? I think it will mean, he said, that they will take no serious military risk in order to expand the Communist orbit and that they will make no concessions which diminish the strategic security that they gained from the war.

MR. KHRUSHCHEV at the garden party seemed to me to be saying something of that sort when he told Mr. Walmesley that something would come of the Geneva meeting if the West talked "to us honestly and sincerely as equals." He was concerned with the notion in the West, which Mr. Dulles has been advertising, that Soviet Union is leading from weakness. Being talked to as an "equal" means to him, it would seem, being talked to on the assumption that both sides are very strong, and that their over-all war-making powers are equal, that is to say that they are in balance.

It would be better for our cause if Mr. Dulles resisted the temptation to boast about our superior strength, and if instead he acted upon the assumption that there is a balance of power. Then the negotiations could proceed on the principle that there must be two equal sides to every bargain, and that for every quid there must be a quo.

THESE are not obvious and easy matters to judge —to know whether something gained here is really worth something given up there. But in the field of armaments, which will be a principal subject of the later negotiations, the risks can be kept to a minimum by putting aside for the present the notion of limiting the size of the military establishment, and of concentrating at first on the problem of their deployment and their mobilization. It is one thing to reduce forces at the point of highest tension in the world, and quite another thing to disband these forces.

It will be possible to negotiate with more confidence and with more boldness about the regulation of armaments if at this stage nothing decisive and irreparable is done toward actual disarmament.

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Profitable Harvest Due Northwest Peach Growers

Spokane—(U.P.)—Pacific Northwest peach growers will have an excellent crop and profitable harvest this year, according to Department of Agriculture officials. Washington, Oregon and Idaho expect better crops of peaches than last year, the officials said. A crop of 2,500,000 bushels was forecast for Washington as compared with 1,500,000 last year. Idaho's crop was estimated at 400,000 bushels.

Matter of Fact

By Stewart Alsop

THE POOR RUSSIAN LADIES Moscow—The visiting American here can make some kind of contact with the Russians on three levels—



with officials, with people encountered purely by the streets or elsewhere, or with semi-official persons as interpreters and guides. But the reporter soon learns that it is highly dangerous to draw large, striking conclusions on basis of such tenuous contacts.

A rather astonishing example of official contact between Americans and Russians was provided by the Fourth of July party given by the American Embassy here. The party was certainly a success. All the most important Russian leaders attended, despite the absence of Ambassador Charles E. Bohlen. A French diplomat here attributed this triumph to the fact that "the entire Presidium is in love with Mr. Bohlen; and certainly Mrs. Bohlen was the heroine of the occasion."

The contact established at the party, moreover, was nothing if not close, since the crowd around the great men approximated mob scenes. At one point, I found myself held as in a vice between the bulky Mr. Bulganin and the massive Mr. Khrushchev, with powerful Mr. Kaganovich pressing hard on the flank. Yet this East-West contact, close as it was, was not really very revealing.

Indeed the conversation between the Russian rulers and Western diplomats oddly recalled the talks at the first "grown up" party I attended well over a quarter of a century ago. There was the same agonizing attempt to think up small jokes, the same nervous laughter, the same long, embarrassed pauses. There was even the same tendency of the boys—a role querey played in this case by the Russians—to wink and poke at each other.

Aside from the fact that the Russians were so obviously determined to be nice, even if it killed them, there was only one really significant moment at the party. This was just after Mr. Khrushchev had made his small speech about how the Russians were not going to Geneva "on our knees."

MR. KHRUSHCHEV was waxing rather vehemently, gesturing violently with his short, thick arms, when he seemed to catch a warning glance from the beetle-browed Mr. Kaganovich. He broke off and said: "I spoke with Bulganin, before we came, and we agreed that I should say this. Right, Bulganin?" Surely Mr. Khrushchev's obviously extempore remark justifies a fairly formed conclusion that this state, incredibly enough, really is run on a "committee system."

As for the kind of casual contacts you can make on the streets, they would seem only to justify the conclusion that there is an underground—not a pro-American underground, but a pro-jazz typical street conversation the other night with a couple of twenty-year-old boys.

The conversation went about as follows: "Know, Frank Sinatra?" "No. . . but you look a bit like him." (He did, a little.) Much laughter, obvious pleasure. "Know Dorsey? Know Armstrong?" "Sorry, no."

Pause, then suddenly and loudly: "Jawnee, Jawnee, Oh how you can lawwe." Much laughter, reaching almost hysterical pitch.

There was some desultory conversation, friendly enough, but limited by the fact that the boys' English was restricted to lines from jazz lyrics, and I had no Russian at all. They refused the offer of a beer (Russians are friendly but many are still leery of being seen with Americans under intimate circumstances) and finally they wandered off.

All Americans here have had such fleeting, casual and peculiar contacts. But they don't seem to mean very much, except possibly that a good jazz band would have the same subversive effect on Moscow as the Pied Piper had on Hamelin.

There was one other tiny episode which seemed to have a larger meaning. After a long set tour, I asked an intourist guide—a rather dumpy woman, well into middle age, wearing a fussy print dress—to have a glass of beer. She refused the beer but sat down and asked why America had surrounded Russia with a ring of air bases. I tried to answer seriously, talking about the Berlin blockade, aggression in Korea and the size of the Red Army. But the mask of smug incomprehension instantly descended. There was a pause. I pointed to a well dressed woman walking by, and said, for conversation's sake, "Look at the foreigner. I wonder where she's from."

SHE caught the tactless implication right away: "You mean the foreigners are dressed so much better than us, Russians?" I smiled and said "Yes,"

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

The Medford post office staff, in between Christmas rushes at the moment, but they are still having their troubles with the way people address mail.

Wednesday was a particularly bad day.

First came a letter addressed to: "Table Rock Chamber of Commerce—Table Rock, Oregon." On a hunch, they sent it the Jackson County Chamber of Commerce in Medford, and sure enough, that was the right spot.

Then there was the letter which wound up on the desk of Mrs. Bereth Hopkins, Jackson county clerk.

It was addressed to: Mrs. Bereth Jackson—Josephine County Clerk—Medford, Oregon.

This week's mail also brought a letter to The Mail Tribune, this one properly addressed, from a former resident who recently moved to Houston, Texas.

His comments on how fond Texans are of praising the virtues of their state, and then has this to say:

"Since I've been here I know of at least four people who have hit oil wells, and two others uranium mines in New Mexico."

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 initials for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with an eye to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words.

Our Blessed Valley

To the Editor: About a year and a half ago I left Oklahoma and came to Medford to be pastor of the Temple Baptist church on 794 Locust lane. At that time I was thrilled at the wondrous beauty of Rogue River valley. Since then I have seen and experienced things that have made me more appreciative than ever of this country.

I have made two trips back to Oklahoma since I came, and have gone over four different routes. I have seen beautiful farm lands and orchards between here and there. I have visited nationally advertised scenic spots and parks. But there was no place—and I mean "No Place"—that compares to the scenic places, orchards, and farms around Medford and in the Rogue River valley.

Another thing I noted—in our valley we have no strong winds that almost blow you down as you go down the street, no winds that fill the air with sand and dust that gets into the tightest of houses. Neither do we suffer from extremely high temperatures in the summer, nor terrible low biting temperatures in winter. We have no tornadoes that work havoc and leave destruction in their path.

Surely with such wonderful climate and such a beautiful prosperous place, we can say that God has richly blessed the Medford valley as a land that "flows with milk and honey." There ought to rise from each of our hearts in this valley adoration to God in words and actions day by day, and we should worship Him in God's house each Lord's day—lest with our ungratefulness, indifference, and sin, our prosperity be taken away, and our beauty become as a fading flower.

Floyd H. Yeats, 794 Locust Lane

Editorial Comment

PLANES FOR SHAKESPEARE

The Oregon Shakespearean Festival, touted as an event of international renown, held its premier at the week end for this year's schedule of offerings. Shakespearean plays are rare; the Ashland event which continues for a month, is something of great importance. The plays are well produced and acted. Members of the cast are professionals or college students. Unfortunately for Bay Area people, Ashland is just a bit too far away to visit without an overnight stop. The plane schedules do not fit an evening performance although it certainly would be nice if West Coast, fresh from its recent publicity as the peoples' airline, would arrange a special trip or two for the cultural lovers.—Cooz Bay Times.

for there was nothing else to say. She smoothed her print dress with her hand—it must have cost her many hundreds of rubles—and said quietly: "Oh, the poor Russian ladies."

In those five words there seemed to me an echo of all the sadness of the war and of the long years of simple longings unsatisfied and hope deferred again. Perhaps this was mere sentimentalism, and certainly the hard facts which I had tried so futilely to explain remain un-forgotten. But I shall remember the words, and the look of the woman's tired face, long after the memory of being squeezed by Messrs. Khrushchev, Bulganin and Kaganovich fades. Copyright, 1955 New York Herald Tribune Inc.

"One close friend of ours sat in a room about two weeks ago with a uranium prospector and listened to a proposition. He wanted \$10,000 backing to check a claim he had staked. They thought it was a rather wild scheme. The prospector was insulted when they refused to back him. His parting statement was 'I'll get backing someplace and you'll regret not getting in on this deal.'"

"He did and they did. He sold the claim 10 days later for \$5,000,000."

Maybe there's something to what the Texans have to say about their state after all.

With two elections going on at the same time Tuesday, and what with hearings on this, that, and the other thing in recent weeks, some voters apparently were more than a little confused about the issues on which they were to vote.

Tuesday's vote inside the city limits was on whether the city should adopt a general fund budget \$88,510 in excess of the 6 per cent limitation.

But city officials said some Medford residents believed they were voting on whether trees and bushes should be taxed.

The late Arthur Perry, who kept close tabs on Rogue valley rumor mills, would have been proud of the crowd that watched Friday's fire at Medford Furniture company.

The crowd had no less than six rumors at once as to how the fire started.

Fire department officials and others who have to deal in solid facts can put an end to all of them. As of Saturday morning, the cause of the blaze had not been definitely determined.

As far as is known, which is pretty well, no member of the Mail Tribune staff is a practicing nudist.

Therefore, it's probably just as well that the plans of those sponsoring the recent nudist convention, held last week end somewhere near Medford, didn't go quite right.

They had planned to give the newspaper staff advance warning of the convention, and invite a press representative to be present. The usual stipulation is that the news-hound (or news-hen) assigned to such an event dress (or vice versa) in the same manner as the rest of the conventioners. It would have been real interesting, trying to wish that assignment on somebody.

Jobless Payments Last Year Third Highest for State

Salem—(U.P.)—Payments to Oregon's unemployed during the benefit year that ended June 30 reached \$20,406,000, third highest in the state's history, according to State Unemployment Compensation Commission.

But the number of those looking for work declined to 22,400, lowest in nearly two years. And the count of weekly claimants at local offices dropped below 8000 for the first time in nearly three years.

With a steadily expanding labor force, summertime employment, throughout Oregon was deemed certain to establish new highs over the next few months. Unemployment Lower

All of the local offices with the exception of Baker reported fewer persons without work than at last mid-year and only three areas had more unemployed than last June 1 when 27,700 were counted. A year ago 38,900 were looking for jobs but at least 2400 of them were involved in the lumber labor dispute that lasted until September. Biggest decline in unemployment came from Astoria, Eugene, Hillsboro, Milton-Freewater and Toledo.

Late berry harvests in the Willamette valley and delayed farm work in other sections were absorbing many of the workers but most of the recent gains were in lumbering, construction and other seasonal activities.

Truman Sends Photo To Police Commissioner

Philadelphia—(U.P.)—Police Commissioner Thomas J. Gibbons has a prized photograph inscribed: "Kindest regards and many thanks to Tom Gibbons, who is always kind and courteous to unemployed workers." The likeness of former President Truman was delivered to Gibbons, who headed police security escorts on occasions when Mr. Truman visited the city both as president and after he left office.

FIRST CANAL?

Dedham, Mass.—(U.P.)—This town claims the site of America's first canal. A tablet says the canal, known as Mother Brook, was built "before 1640." The canal, now unused, connects the Charles and Neponset Rivers.