

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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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 August 14, 1945: Japanese surrender received.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Sledge Pot column: Nylon stockings for the fair sex are promised as the first order of business now.

20 YEARS AGO August 14, 1935: Growers meet to plan co-operative pear cannery.

County road oiling operations over for this season after 13 1/2 miles treated.

30 YEARS AGO August 14, 1925: Prince Lucian Campbell dies after 23 years as University of Oregon president.

From the Local and Personal column: The people are again washed to boil the city water for drinking purposes.

40 YEARS AGO August 14, 1915: Dr. Ulysses G. B. Pierce, former chaplain of U. S. Senate, to preach in Medford Sunday at St. Mark's hall.

Six hundred Knights of Pythias to attend annual state convention at Crater lake next week.

What's the Answer?

Can You Get 4 of the 7? Copr. 1955, Editorial Research Report. 1. J. Edgar Hoover says the FBI is finding it easier or harder to catch active Communists these days...

2. The Roman Catholic Church has more cardinal bishops, cardinal deacons, or cardinal priests? 3. Urdu is spoken in central Africa, Alaska, Switzerland, India or South America?

4. St. Cecilia is the patron saint of painting, the dance, travelers, music or sculpture? 5. Number of persons on the first sailing of the Mayflower to North America was around 50, 100, 250 or 500?

6. The one President to go directly from the Senate to the White House was McKinley, Taft, Harding, Coolidge or Truman? 7. Theda Bara was a wife of Henry VIII, early woman suffrage leader, former U. S. tennis star, actress in early movies, or German spy?

The Answers: 1. Harder. 2. Cardinal priests. 3. India. 4. Music. 5. Around 100. 6. Harding. 7. Actress in early movies.

Baker People Reassured

On Location of Bypass: Portland (U.P.)—Plans for a freeway on Highway 30 in Baker county do not call for the bypass to be located six miles from the city of Baker, State Highway Engineer R. H. Baldock said Friday.

Baldock told a delegation from Baker, headed by Mayor Fred Young, that it was common practice to locate city bypasses in close proximity to cities.

Young had expressed concern over reports the freeway would be six miles from Baker.

"Happy Birthday"

In the case of ex-President Hoover who celebrated his 81st birthday here in Oregon a few days ago, the Law of Compensation seemed to work overtime.

For Mr. Hoover was one of the most unpopular single term and badly defeated Presidents in recent history yet he has lived to become one of the most highly regarded and highly respected "elder statesmen" in the Republican party, and to enjoy the rare privilege in his declining years of having a large portion of his party come around to his view of American statesmanship and destiny.

THIS is particularly true regarding the New Deal and Deal policies. Although none of the Roosevelt program of social betterment has to date been repealed by the Republicans—and probably never will be—when Mr. Hoover condemned the ideals of his presidential successor, as a lot of "fuzzy-minded totalitarianism," he received enthusiastic applause, and undoubtedly faithfully echoed the sentiments of the GOP leadership.

IN THE field of foreign policy Mr. Hoover is a confirmed and unshamed isolationist. He would repeal the Marshall plan, eliminate all foreign aid, withdraw all US troops from foreign posts, and in case of war in Europe or elsewhere, leave active US participation—if any—up to the air force alone.

He is far from being alone in this view as far as his own party is concerned, but he is opposed by President Eisenhower, and one surmises that when they get together—if they ever do—public power and TVA will be the topic of conversation rather than foreign policy or E.C.A.

FOR on public versus private power these two distinguished Republicans do see eye-to-eye. In fact as President, Mr. Hoover vetoed the TVA bill and while he did not use the familiar term of "creeping socialism," that was his general idea then, and if he could have his way now he would turn all the public-power projects over to the Private Power combine, and the private bankers, with multiple projects on any national scale, and consequent lower prices for power, light and irrigation, out of the window forever.

Well Mr. Hoover is entitled to his views. And as long as the Republicans remain in power those views will probably be the views of the government of the country.

The Democratic party on the other hand, as a whole, does oppose them. But this has not prevented many Democrats from paying their respects to President Hoover on his recent birthday anniversary, and wishing him in his private capacity, many happy returns—so long as political "returns" are not included.

AND now our 31st President once so discredited, unhappy and embittered, is not only enjoying the best of health, party-wide popularity, but trout fishing on the McKenzie, and might before he returns to California even try his luck again on the Rogue.

Being a loyal, if not a devout Quaker, undoubtedly our ex-President takes a breathing spell now and then to express sincere appreciation for his manifold blessings.

He should. Reviewing the past we can recall no President of the United States whose life story, all in all, covered so many useful, healthful and successful years and with such a happy ending. In fact his life as a whole has been in the best Horatio Alger tradition, "from rags to riches" literally, not only in the material realm but now politically.—R.W.R.

Bumper Crop of Babies

This isn't Spring. But evidences of "new life" are many. In fact we can't recall a time when a casual promenade up or down the "Main Stem" of Medford gave such a striking evidence that the Mail Tribune will have to increase the normal space given to births, or offend a multitude of prospective parents.

Well it's a good thing particularly in this fortunate country, where the supply of nourishment so exceeds the demand, that subsidies to the producers still have to be paid, to make up the slack in consumption.

ANOTHER biological fact is apparent hereabouts, namely—a large proportion of the distaff side with "great expectations," are in their "teens." Or they look to be. And those who aren't must be in their early 20's.

This means there will soon be not only a startling increase in the local birth rate, but an increase in grandmothers and grandfathers in the 40-age group.

And a man in his 40's is today in his prime, although few in that age bracket think so when they first get there.

SO what? Well we can't have our cake and eat it too. A new baby can't be born every 8 seconds in the USA as is claimed, without the present perplexing school problem becoming more and more difficult to solve—at least properly and satisfactorily.

And there is the unemployment problem also. Things look promising today but the flood-tide can't last forever. Sooner or later there is bound to be an ebb. And when that comes with more mouths to feed and more hands to keep employed and more and more demands for free education at the expense of the taxpayers than ever before, things may not be as rosy as they appear today.

However we do not wish to enter any sour note into this brief observation in the realm of increased productivity. Sufficient unto the day is the increased production thereof.—R.W.R.

Matter of Fact

By Stewart Alsop. Editor's note: This is the fourth of a series of reports summing up Stewart Alsop's experiences in the Soviet Union, which he brought out with him from Moscow.

London—Has there been a real change in Soviet policy? Especially since Geneva, this question has been uppermost in almost everybody's mind. Some weeks spent in the Soviet Union suggest that the most obvious answer is also the most accurate—that there has been a change; that the change is perfectly real; but that it does not go deep.

This answer applied equally to Soviet foreign and domestic policy. Experienced Western observers believe that, at some point last spring, the Presidium reached a formal decision to take certain measures to reduce the danger of war.

It is very probable that the crisis in Asia first gave rise to this decision. Although there is no hard evidence to prove it, all Western observers in Moscow believe that the Soviet Union made a major effort to restrain the Chinese Communists from attacking the offshore islands last spring. At any rate, since then, it has become more and more clear that the Soviet leaders genuinely do want to reduce the risk of war and to initiate an international breathing spell.

But there is no informed Westerner in Moscow who believes that the change in Soviet foreign policy goes deeper than that. Nobody believes for a moment that the Soviet leaders are ready to make the sort of basic changes in policy which a true world settlement would involve.

NOBODY believes that Mr. Molotov, for example, in his forthcoming meeting with Western Foreign Ministers, will budge an inch from his established position. The Soviets do not really want a general settlement, except strictly on their own terms. What they really want and expect to get is a general acceptance, for the time being, of the status quo. But this, as far as it goes, is a real change, since it implies that the Soviets will make no violent moves, like the Berlin blockade or the Korean War, to upset the status quo.

The internal change is real also, as far as it goes. One measure of the internal change is a Moscow hit play called "The Wings," by Alexander Kornichuk, a friend of Communist party boss Nikita Khrushchev. In this play the heroine, whose husband was afraid to speak out for her when she was nabbed by Beria's secret police after the war, forgives him on the ground that the terror was too great to withstand. The play is, in fact, an outspoken denunciation of police terror in general.

An officially approved denunciation of police terror obviously means a perfectly real change in the Soviet system. Old Moscow hands believe that Soviet citizens now have a greater sense of personal security than at any time since the mid-'30s. But now as then, the change does not really go deep.

Fear is still there, below the surface. Russians love to talk to foreigners now, whereas a few years ago they would go to any lengths to avoid them. But a Russian is still careful never to give a foreigner his private address or his telephone number. Above all, every Russian is careful never to deviate from the official line.

Indeed, the way every Russian parrots every other Russian on all political matters was what most interested and depressed this reporter in the Soviet Union. Nor is this endless parroting inspired only by caution, although caution obviously plays its part. This reporter is deeply convinced, after many talks with Russians, that the vast majority of them really believe in the mess of lies and self-truths which they have been fed.

THIS is not really so surprising. Suppose, for example, that all Americans, as soon as they began to go to school, were told that all Russians had two heads. Suppose that any evidence to the contrary was ruthlessly suppressed; and that it was dangerous even to be suspected of thinking that some Russians might have only one head. Then most Americans would go to their graves firmly convinced that all Russians had two heads.

Thus it is surely not surprising that most Russians believe that John Foster Dulles started the Korean War on orders from Wall Street; or that the American capitalists own the American government body and soul, while the American workers live in impotent misery; or that all capitalists want war because war is profitable. As one Russian remarked simply to this reporter: "But of course, we believe what we have been taught."

The extent to which the Russians believe that they have been taught is greatly underestimated in the West. So is the political importance of this phenomenon of mass delusion. Consider one example. Most Americans think of the Russian peace propaganda as strictly for export. Actually, a Russian is hardly ever out of sight or sound of the Russian word for peace—PEACE TO THE WORLD is written in huge letters on every empty wall.

Matter of Fact

By Stewart Alsop. At first glance it might be supposed that this internal peace propaganda would weaken the position of the regime in case of war. The precise opposite is true.

If the Kremlin ordered the Red Army to attack the West tomorrow, not one Soviet citizen in a million would doubt for an instant that Russia had been the victim of ruthless capitalist aggression. And the genuine fury of the Soviet people against the "breakers of the peace" would greatly strengthen the regime for whatever was in store.

The changes which have occurred in Soviet external and internal policy since Stalin's death are welcome changes. But, despite smiles and picnic parties, it should never be forgotten for a moment that the Soviet system is profoundly and inherently hostile to the West. Bar a basic change in the Soviet system, the West will invite certain disaster if it lets down its guard for an instant.

There is one simple criterion of such a change. The Soviet system will really have changed when Soviet citizens begin hotly disputing the political views of each other and of their government. There is nothing like a few weeks in the Soviet Union to restore meaning to that tired old word, freedom, or to show how wide and treacherous is the gulf between those who have it and those who do not.

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HE'S THE TOP—Master Sgt. Andrew J. Downey (above) of the 436th Troop Carrier Wing, Brooklyn, N. Y., was named "Outstanding Reserve Airman of 1955" during convention of the Air Force Association in San Francisco.

Northern Japan Shaken by Earthquake

Tokyo (U.P.)—A rolling earthquake originating in the Pacific Ocean shook northern Japan on a 200-mile front today.

The central meteorological observatory said the tremor shook Mito 100 miles northwest of Tokyo with a "rather strong" shock, and was felt along the coast from Tokyo to Fukushima. There were no reports of injuries.

Today and Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

ON THE DAYS TO COME without notice.

The most reliable objective test of real, and not merely tactical, change in Soviet policy is not whether there is agreement on this or that specific issue. It is whether the Soviet system is beginning to operate less secretly.



Walter Lippmann's main tained, the censorship and the restrictions on coming and going, there is no telling what is the purpose or the value of a specific concession or from a friendlier official attitude. They could indeed, as so many suspect, be meant to divert and confuse. As long as the territory is sealed and the people are locked up and hidden in darkness it is not only possible but indeed necessary to wonder whether the friendlier attitude is not the mask for some unpleasant surprise.

But if there is publicity, not total of course but sufficient, it becomes impossible to mount and to launch a formidable surprise. In a country that is fairly open no one can hide a mobilization, and without a mobilization a sneak attack could not be attempted. By this test we have made genuine progress since the spring of the year. Both Moscow and Washington have now based their armament proposals on the same principle: that there should be publicity which makes impossible a surprise. The Soviets propose to arrange the publicity by permitting inspection at the key points of a mobilization.

The President, while accepting this proposal in principle, has proposed the added device of exchanging blueprints and of aerial reconnaissance.

This is progress. But if nothing else were happening, we would still be in a position of waiting to see whether these verbal formulas can be translated into agreements and then administered. But something else is happening. And it all points in the same direction. It points toward less mystery about the Soviet government and less secrecy in the Soviet Union.

As freedom of travel and circulation increase, there will be inside the Soviet Union, as there have always been inside the United States, a growing number of "inspectors," that is to say of intelligence agents. Inter-course is as yet, of course, very far indeed from being open between the Soviet Union and the West. But the more open it becomes, the more effective and reliable will be our capacity "to inspect" the Soviet Union, as we ourselves are "inspected."

The ruling oligarchy in the Soviet Union have quite evidently decided that they do not want or do not need the aura of mystery and of majesty with which Lenin and Stalin surrounded themselves. This is an extraordinary change, and it has come about very recently.

No one, I think, has as yet explained it. But from what we know of the history of revolutions and of despotism, it is most probably the key phenomenon in the present situation. For as a government begins to operate in the public view, it cannot govern by arbitrary command. It must take account of how at least some considerable public will receive its commands. It is much less likely, indeed it is much less able, to go to war

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

That tall wife of the tall farmer who has figured in these columns in the past (once in connection with skunks), is Potluck fodder again.

Staff member reports she's been pointing out to city folks lately that parents who live in the country don't have to worry about city hazards which might attack their children. (This despite the fact that the 2-year-old boy recently has wandered off on long rural walks, to be found only after his parents had considered forming a posse.)

But maybe she's right, though. And one of the city hazards may be said to be Sunday-school going. The 3-year-old girl went to the Methodist Sunday school one recent Sunday; it was a nice day; the class went outdoors to enjoy the trees and grass of the Library park; some Presbyterian Sunday-schoolers and some other Methodists had the same idea.

The 3-year-old got somehow mislaid, and when her weeping mother finally found her, after searching the church, the Sunday school building and the park, the youngster was calmly sitting with a Presbyterian lady who found the young DP, gathered she was not a Presbyterian, and volunteered to watch her until help arrived.

The Starlite Drive-In last week had a big sign advertising "The Blackboard Jungle." Management explained some hoodlums had swiped all their "Cs." It was fortunate the film playing wasn't "Conquest of Space" or even "The Solid Gold Cadillac."

Why is it that Potluck seems to attract animal stories? Anyway, the rest of the column is devoted to them. Here's the first:

Ray Harnish, who lives at the western edge of Eagle Point, found he had an audience one recent evening while milking his cows.

Four tiny spotted fawns attentively watched Harnish at work until two does arrived and herded the little fellows away, a move watched, and perhaps supervised, by a forked-horn buck nearby.

Before departing into the woods, the seven, possibly made thirsty by watching the milk, drank deeply at the farm pond.

A Mail Tribune employee buys her eggs from somebody else that works downtown, but who raises eggs at home. The M-T worker reports that most of the eggs are double-yolk jobs, and about once a week, there's a triple-yolker in the bunch.

The lady whose hens produce the eggs explains that it's too bad, because a hen's laying capacity is not governed by the number of eggs laid, but by the total number of yolks produced.

It seems virtually impossible to end this item without remarking, "That's a yolk, son."

A Jacksonville man the other morning found a small fox in his chicken pen. He shot it, wounding it in the leg, then found another one nearby which appeared not to be particularly scared of him. He took the two pups to the house, and then decided, because they were so darn cute, to take the wounded one to a veterinarian.

The doctor set, splintered and otherwise attended to the leg.

McKay Says Local Groups Must Help Preserve History

Champoug (U.P.)—Secretary of Interior Douglas McKay Saturday said local communities and the states should take more of a hand in development and preservation of historic sites within their boundaries. The secretary, speaking at the dedication of Robert Newell house at Champoug as a historic site, said there was a limit to what the federal government can and should do in the field of preserving such sites and objects.

Praises Champoug People He praised the people of Champoug for their interest and work in preserving the Newell house and cited the cities of Newberg and Vancouver, Wash., as other communities which worked mostly on their own in establishing historic sites. McKay stressed the importance of historic sites because of the "association value" they have with the people of the community.

"Nothing else—certainly no school textbook—can compete with them when it comes to arousing interest in history," McKay said.

McKay left here after the dedication of Fort Vancouver National monument.

Dead line Sunday Classified is at noon Saturday; 10 a.m. Monday for Monday; other days 5:30 previous day.

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.

Thoughts About Grandchildren

To the Editor: There's long been a mild wonderment with me just why the word "grand" was used to designate our children's children. Of course they're always, or nearly, a grand addition to the family circle. Unfortunately, they do not always continue so. But a new and pleasant slant was given recently following a wild and rapid descent in a rain of dust and busted boards to a sudden stop some seven feet below, that put me out of the running a few days. Worst of all, there's quite a few home owners who depend on me to help keep homes landscaped and maintained in pleasing style. As one said, "I don't know what I'll ever do without your help here."

Now such pay cannot be measured in mere dollars and cents. So, my 16-year-old grandson was approached. Sure, sure. It was all a wonderment. His car that he and his brother had bought the various parts for and assembled, purred along like something fresh from the factory. And his sharp observation of traffic rules, their limited easements like red-light right turns, so nonchalant-like driving in such contrast to my gingerly careful way, for when one is old, bad disaster or less lifts ones' driver's license; you don't get it back as in younger years. No more to wheel the winding roads through the cherished lands of our fathers, mine who were here long long before the coming of the pale-face. A terrifying contemplation.

But most astonishing was the ease with which he lifted out the big power mower that took so much of my tugging, lifting and grunting. Yet, it was so little while back we boys vied in flipping 120 pound sacks of wheat from the thresher to shoulder and raced to release its golden flood to the hungry bins. How the years do sneak away youth's boundless strength and time.

Our ride home and his pride of accomplishment was so pleasing. Bringing to mind another grandson's insistence to do his own building, saying, "Grandpa, a boy has got to be proud of something." Answer enough for most of youth's problems.

F. J. Clifford 1211 W. Main

Like News Coverage

To the Editor: The Medford Central Labor Council wishes to convey its sincere thanks and appreciation for the excellent news coverage given to the Oregon State Federation of Labor convention held here recently. The officers and delegates unanimously agreed that your writings were the best that we have had for some years.

Pauline La Plane, Secretary, Medford Central Labor Council.

Log Famine Closes Molalla Area Mills

Portland (U.P.)—Edward Woolzey, director of the Bureau of Land Management, has been asked to investigate a "log famine" which has closed two mills and reduced operations at two others in the Molalla area.

The log shortage, caused partly by declining supply in the hands of private operators, forced shutdowns at the Davis and A. F. Lowes Lumber Companies. Avision Lumber Company and Kappler Lumber Company were reported running part time.

The four mills employ more than 225 men.

Court Records

DISTRICT COURT: Arlet Alvin Anderson, overwidth \$15; Gordon Lefe Redfield, failure to stop at stop sign, \$10; Harry Lee Fuller, failure to stop at stop sign, \$10; Dan Richard Hakes, failure to stop at stop sign, \$10. MARRIAGE LICENSE APPLICATIONS: Peter Roberts, 45, Medford and Florence Olive Lynn, 51, 131 South Grape st.; Winston W. Kurth, 52, of 1980 Barnard rd., and Peggy Janice Benton, 21, Berrydale ave.