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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 Sept. 2, 1946 (It was Monday) Harold A. Thomas is promoted to district ranger in charge of the Ashland district.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: Peoria Bill Gates washed and polished his go-car and farmers strove to get in their hay yes. But no rain rewarded their efforts.

20 YEARS AGO Sept. 2, 1936 (It was Wednesday) City council adopts ordinance providing for the paving of South Holly st. between the end of the present paving and the south line of lot 10, block 5 in South Park addition.

The Washington store at 424 South Peach st. is now under the management of Mabel White, who purchased the business from G. Huber.

30 YEARS AGO Sept. 2, 1926 (It was Thursday) Fine pears were one of the features of this morning's busy public markets with large stocks and inviting prices.

Owing to the lack of funds for operation and maintenance, the Medford armory has been forced to close its doors for public and community use.

40 YEARS AGO Sept. 2, 1916 (It was Saturday) Sept. 3 the regular annual meeting and election of officers of the Grizzlies will take place on Baldy.

A. S. Rosenbaum, eight years local agent of the Southern Pacific, named claim agent of the Southern Pacific railroad.

What's the Answer? Can You Get 4 of the 7? Copy, 1955 Editorial Research Report.

1. First vice president to succeed a President who died was Van Buren, Tyler, Fillmore, Johnson or Hayes?

2. The national death rate is higher or lower in summer than in winter, or about the same?

3. The Gourde is the unit of currency of which country in the Western hemisphere?

4. The U. S. has announced it will or won't sign the proposed new pact about certain forms of human slavery?

5. About half a million Americans are estimated to have active digestive ulcers, or considerably more or less than half a million?

6. Most imported sardines sold in the U. S. come from waters around Sardinia; right or wrong?

7. Eugenio Pacelli is better known as —

The answers: 1. Tyler, 2. Lower, 3. Haiti, 4. Has announced it won't, 5. About half a million, 6. Wrong, 7. Pope Pius XII.

Salem — (U-B) — Gov. Elmo Smith has wired congratulations to the Roseburg American Legion baseball team which advanced to the Little World Series with a 4-3 win over Hastings, Neb.

Harry Versus Harold

The two outstanding casualties of the recent party conventions were Harry S. Truman and Harold Stassen.

Of course there was that phoney "Hearts and Flowers" gesture at the end, with hands clasped aloft as the band played "Happy Days Are Here Again" but it fooled no one in the Chicago coliseum, and not many outside.

The Stassen reconciliation gesture was even less convincing and more ignoble. It is still a mystery to this department how any human being with even a vestige of self-respect could have asked to second the nomination of the man he had said only 48 hours before would cost his party three million votes, and had asked for a month's leave-of-absence to oppose.

That is certainly a depth of crawling for a biped-vertebrate that "passeth all understanding."

In opposing Stevenson and supporting Governor Harriman of New York, "H.S.T." at least fought to the last ditch and never "squealed."

He joined in the reconciliation tableau at the close for the "sake of the party" but he never ate his words, and if Adlai Stevenson should be beaten he will be able to say "I told you so." While the Stevenson supporters will never forgive him, he might under such circumstance regain SOME of his former prestige and influence within his party.

But as of today he has lost both and it is a fairly safe prediction he will never get back to that "second plateau" where he was so securely established before he went off the deep end for Messrs. Harriman and DeSapio—a team which never could have reached first base much less scored a victory.

BY the same token, if as some of the political soothsayers now predict, Eisenhower and Nixon should lose the state of California because of the deep undercurrent of distrust toward the latter by the voters across the line, then there would be a "certain return from Elba" for ex-Governor Stassen in the realm of political foresight at least, but hardly for the man.

For after all neither the people of this country nor the members of either major party, have much use for the type of man who is "willing to wound but afraid to strike, just hint a fault, but hesitate dislike."

That was Stassen. He was willing to wound Nixon by pointing to his political vulnerability, but not a word was said against him or his record to explain that weakness.

HAD Stassen come out slugging as HST did, he might have defeated Nixon for the vice presidential nomination in spite of the steam-roller ready and waiting to crush any opposition to the "1952 team."

For over across the Siskiyou they know the Nixon type and the Nixon record. They not only know about that \$18,000 contribution "to save money for the taxpayers," but that check for \$5000 from "The Dutchman" Gruenwald for Nixon's "campaign expenses." They also know the smear tactics Nixon used to defeat Congressman Jerry Voorhis and even more so similar smears against Congresswoman Helen Gahagan Douglas, including those mysterious phone calls branding both communists—when everyone in California who knew them, including "Slick Dick," knew they were not and never had been anything of the sort!

THESE facts—and they ARE facts—have never been much publicized outside of California, but the people of California know about them, and the many friends of Mr. Voorhis and Mrs. Douglas have not forgotten them or forgiven them, and probably never will.

Harry Truman, on the other hand, was willing to wound and NOT afraid to strike. He did a great disservice to the Democratic party and its present leader, but at least he had the courage of his convictions, and he did not carefully prepare a safe "out"—and a cushy party job—before he ventured forth to war!

Of the two casualties, therefore, we have far the greater respect for ex-President Truman, although we would not deny that personal pique and overwhelming egotism figured more in his decision than was the case with Minnesota's former Governor.

But when all is said and done, and with all his faults—they are many—we can't resist a certain affection and respect for old "Give 'em Hell" Harry, and we can particularly after the San Francisco spectacle, easily resist any similar regard for Mr. Harold Stassen.—R.W.R.

McAllister Needed on Bench

The appointment of William M. McAllister, Medford lawyer and former legislator, to succeed the late Justice Earl C. Latourette on the Oregon Supreme Court has met with approval among lawyers and laymen throughout the state. Governor Smith chose for this high position a man with wide practice in all kinds of legal cases, well known over the state, and eminently qualified by experience and temperament to distinguish himself as a supreme court justice.

Comparative youth and a reputation for hard and thorough work provide assurance of substantial relief to other justices in the overload of cases in the court.

There is, however, a formality which the voters must heed if he is to continue on the supreme court beyond the next election. Since the appointment occurred after the primary, there is no way in which his name can be inscribed on the November ballot. To retain his services, the voters must write in his name for the vacant position, No. 1 on the supreme court ballot. Others may aspire to the position, by write in. But none has stepped forward so far. The voters will make no error in writing in Justice McAllister's name. His qualifications are eminently satisfactory.—Portland Oregonian.

Will TV Quit Conventions?

At any rate, regular patrons of television are glad their favorite shows are back on schedule this week. Television is a marvelous medium of communication, but people regard it primarily as a means of entertainment—and you can't make politics entertaining for the masses for very long.—Salem Statesman

NO? We have a pious idea politics will be entertaining to the TV masses of America for the next two months at least, depending somewhat of course upon their party affiliations.

But if as the Salem paper claims, the TV companies paid out \$18,000,000 and only took in \$15,000,000 to cover the two party conventions as thoroughly and interestingly as they did, some way to escape such a loss will probably be discovered before the next quadrennial "circus" come around.

BUT we doubt very much if it will be the result of public apathy.

And we also doubt if there will be any terrific outcry against the crowding out of the regular TV program, if convention coverage is continued.

We can only speak for a small group of TV enthusiasts, and only regarding the one channel that serves the Medford area, but outside of sports and a few prime features like Charley McCarthy, Phil Silvers and Jackie Gleason we would take either of the national conventions and the comments thereof in place of the routine television fare, and on the basis of ENTERTAINMENT alone.—R.W.R.

Matter of Fact By Joseph Alsop

FOREIGN POLICY ISSUE

Clatskanie, Ore.—This reporter has just completed two fearful, wonderful days of professional polling

with Lou Harris, a master of this peculiar art. The first day took us up and down and back and forth through the city of Portland, and during this second day we have quartered through Columbia and Clatsop counties.

Rolling, or at any rate Lou Harris' kind of polling, which involved a face-to-face, at-home interview with each of the 74 citizens we polled, is an astonishing experience in itself. What you get if you work hard enough is a great, rich slice of life, like a marvelous slice of fruit cake with humanity itself as the crumb of the cake and political surprises of every sort as the nuts and raisins.

YOU find yourself involved in the affairs of a retired Jewish chicken merchant, who has to spend his savings because he cannot get work at 67 and will not accept welfare payments. Or you have to pass lightly over the neurotic violence of a female McCarthyite, whose life's frustrations are tragically written on her too-plain face.

Or from a friendly Swedish cabinet maker you suddenly hear more good, down-to-earth common sense about the effects of the growth of Soviet power than you will hear in the Pentagon in many a month of Sundays.

But these reports are expected to concern politics (although people, alas, are so much more interesting), so I suppose I had better turn to the political surprises aforementioned.

THE human sample that was polled was of course much too small to be decisive. The results were straws in the wind at best. Yet the straws pointed so insistently in the same direction that they seemed to me highly significant, at least in the limited area we covered.

For example, I am now morally certain that the politicians and wisacres are exactly 180 degrees wrong about the real issue in this election. The fashionable politico-wisacre theory of the current American mood shows the American people in the guise of a complacent hog, happily wallowing in "peace and prosperity."

THE Republicans do not have a patent on this peculiar theory, either. Adlai Stevenson's astute campaign manager, James A. Finnegan, has proclaimed that "there is no mileage in foreign affairs or defense."

Stevenson, who personally thinks these are the great issues, has none the less bowed to Finnegan's judgment, as he showed when he turned up in Portland while we were polling.

But our poll included the question, "What do you think is the biggest problem now facing the country?" And a good solid majority of the carefully chosen sample answered, generally with the obvious conviction that comes from thought, that foreign policy was the biggest problem, and the one that interested them most.

THEY might use the phrase "peace or war," or they might say simply "the Russians" or the "Russian Communists" (although only one other person besides the female McCarthyite was worried about Communists at home).

At least six actually mentioned the Suez canal crisis as their most immediate cause of alarm. In fact, we were by no means surprised when a garbled old Finnish-American couple, living on a remote farm in the diked lands west of this little town, correctly pointed out that the Kremlin was using Egyptian

President Nasser as a convenient tool against the western allies. In this respect, moreover, there was not the slightest distinction between prospective Eisenhower voters and prospective Stevenson voters. Only a very small hard core of extreme Republicans really credited the claim that Eisenhower has in fact brought peace in his time. The rest were just as worried as the Stevenson enthusiasts, but hoped Eisenhower would get by somehow.

NOR was this amazing and stirring showing of realistic patriotic concentration on our truly major national problem the only surprise of this curious experience. In this supposedly public-policy-minded area, a large majority were quite content with President Eisenhower's so-called partnership concept.

Workers who hated the Republicans as "the party of the big fellow" were still inclined against public power. Rock-ribbed Republican farmers wanted cheap public power for their barns and homes. But all in all, the power issue was not an urgent matter.

AFTER foreign policy, indeed, there was only a scattering of issues, with none dominant. Three serious Portland ladies, for example, chose "race relations" as the biggest national problem, and one of these was a stout-hearted young housewife in a workers' district who had taken a Negro couple as boarders to demonstrate her views.

Rising prices, the farm problem and other obvious issues got a few votes each. And there were special cases, like the Jewish chicken farmer who would vote for anyone promising work for the elderly, and the kind-faced housepainter who said that America's worst problem was the weakening of faith in God.

But altogether this polling experience afforded another proof of the late Sam Blythe's saying that "It's always a mistake to play the great American people for boobs."

Students for Morse Club Plans Begin

A state-wide Students for Morse club has been formed in Eugene. It has been announced by J. Michael McCloskey, of Eugene.

All college and high school students and young people under the age of 25 who want to work for Wayne Morse's reelection are invited to join the new organization, McCloskey said. He added that membership is open to Democrats, Republicans and Independents.

Club members will do such work as distributing campaign literature, research and clerical work, and helping to get out voters, according to McCloskey.

Chapters on every college campus and in almost every county in Oregon are planned, he said. Anyone interested in helping to organize a chapter or in joining the organization may contact McCloskey at 1865 Villard st., Eugene.

Early Rehearsals Called for HS Band

Early rehearsals have been called for the Medford Senior High school band in preparation for the first football game at Medford Sept. 7, according to I. A. Mirick, band director. Mirick said the rehearsals will start Tuesday, Sept. 4, at 7 p.m. at the high school. Approximately 120 have registered for this year's band. Any students who are new to the Medford school system and desire to enroll in band are advised to get in touch with Mirick.

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.

An Act of Demagoguery

To the Editor: GOP chairman Leonard Hall has performed a superb job of political craftsmanship which has been rightly called a masterpiece of public relations. For the manner in which he handled the impact of the President's September heart attack with the people of this nation. Although the President undoubtedly arrived at his decision to run for reelection by the noblest of motives, his consent was won by appealing to the soldier's sense of duty. The virtue in duty, sacrifice and personal honor may be the same in both the military and civilian, but by no stretch of the imagination can the exercise of military leadership be compared with the exercise of civilian leadership.

A war is a gigantic effort to reach a single end. It is a brutal break in the continuity of peace. In all recorded history, tensions among nations have never been absent. War does have a beginning and an end! A man who fights a war will subject himself to limitless strain hoping only to endure until victory is won and even his death will contribute to victory. A presidential candidate is not a man enlisting for an emergency in which he is willing to risk his life, for a president's death does not contribute to victory. I do not believe that the office of the President of the United States can ever represent a break in the continuity of a nation's life!

It is true of course that there have been presidents who died in office as a result of ailments that were already in them when they were seeking election. But the voters who elected them certainly knew nothing about these ailments and probably the candidates themselves didn't either.

True enough, the people are handed the responsibility for certifying the physical fitness of a man 65 years of age who has suffered a severe heart attack, for the highest, most exacting and decisive elective job on earth. However, this time we are told that because of the fact that the risk is known to both the candidate and to us, the risk is lessened. What is so incredible about this entire operation of Mr. Hall's is that these detailed reports of the President's symptoms and feelings are presented as documentation to prove that the president should run and to top it all these "facts," these detailed reports of his symptoms and feelings, are called evidence of candor! Not even the respect I have for the president of the United States can prevent me from calling this masterpiece of public relations exactly what I consider it to be—An act of calculated demagoguery.

Ken Corliss 1584 Myers lane Medford, Ore.

From Footlighters

To the Editor: About ten days ago you published an editorial relating to the role of little theater in community life, with some generous quotations from remarks by Richard Graham before our group. Your thoughtful, analytical approach to our specific position is most encouraging. Every contribution you make to broader understanding of our goals for the future, and our present handicaps—both physical and aesthetic—brings us a step closer, we believe, to the realization of our aims.

From all of The Footlighters, a hearty "thank you." Lenore Zapell Secretary, Footlighters Medford, Ore.

Money Give Away?

To the Editor: When this nation was young and full of fight and short of money, a prominent citizen said "millions for defense but not one cent for tribute." Now we have got to be a mighty nation just bursting with money, the motto seems to be "billions for tribute, but not one cent for defense."

We seem to be in competition with Russia to see who can give away the most money.

The Republicans are for peace—that is, peace as long as the money holds out.

Charles M. Sherman, Montgomery Ranch, Kerby, Ore.

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

One of our spies reported the other day that when the Democratic headquarters opened in the Esquire theater recently a big sign was put up, it said: "Democratic Headquarters." It has since been changed. But one joker, presumably with a solid GOP background, remarked that he guessed they had to keep their morale up some way.

An unmarried female member of our staff gets irritated every time the Medford police department hires a married man. She has been rather short with Chief Champlin about the situation, maintaining he should hire at least a few UNmarried officers.

The chief, in self defense, says he is going to invite her to the next department meeting, and is going to arrange to have all the bachelor officers sit in the front row.

A newspaper in northern California last week had a headline saying "Army Worms March Again." Retreads, we presume.

A couple we know started doing a little camping-out this past summer, and had several experiences of "learning by doing" that left them shaken but undaunted.

The worst such, the husband reports, was at dusk after camp had been set up, and he started to mix his wife an Old Fashioned before she started dinner. He assembled his ingredients from the various boxes, mixed them, and, as is his custom, took a sip to test his product.

He gagged, spat, and rushed for water to wash out his mouth. He had confused the sugar jar with the powdered soap jar.

Police officers seem to be the ones people call first in an emergency—any emergency. A state police officer told us, "People even call to ask us how to change their baby's diapers." What's more, the officers tell 'em.

The slave driver who conducts this column, each week forcefully requests members of the staff to submit items. The pressure gets greater as the week passes. On Thursday, one staff member responded to the demand by sitting dreamily for some minutes, staring out the window. Then he languidly typed out two paragraphs. They were:

1. "After looking out our window all afternoon, we have concluded you can see through venetian blinds better with one eye than with two."

2. "Also, after raking over mentally everything that has happened in our world recently in search for a Potluck item, we have concluded that we haven't had a good laugh for a month." The man who produced this

one claims it is original, but we have our doubts: Two Rock 'n' Roll fans were passing a cemetery at night. One grabbed the other's arm, asked anxiously, "Is that a ghost?" The reply: "Ghoul, man, ghoul."

Two members of the county court were elated last week when they received a check for more than \$1,867,000, representing the county's share of O&C receipts. They were so entranced that they carried the check around for about a day, and delighted in showing it off to friends.

Question: What would have happened if they'd lost it?

The Astorian Budget remarks: "Corn-on-the-cob season! Now there's something you really can get your teeth into!" And vice versa.

Remember the banty hen that built a nest 12 feet up in a tree? Well, Mrs. Walter Messacar, on whose farm near Trail the chicken lives, reports the eggs have hatched, and the hen now shares her penthouse with eight chicks. The altitude doesn't seem to bother them, and they're just as hungry and chirpy as any ground-floor chicks.

Words can be tricky things as we in the newspaper business know full well. We had a picture caption last week, telling of work progressing on a new irrigation siphon, which used the phrase "a big U-shaped pipe" in describing the siphon.

What we intended to convey was that the pipe dipped under the creek in a curve like a shallow "U." But the contractor and irrigation district manager got kidded for a full day about using pipe that was round on the bottom and open on top.

Medford High school footballers seem to be having a tough time getting into the groove after a summer of relaxation. Anyway, when an M-T photographer showed up last week to take a team picture (see today's sports page), the boys welcomed the chance to relax. They urged the photographer to take as much time as necessary—as much as possible, in fact.

A motorist we know last week got back from a trip to Portland and stopped for gas. The attendant remarked, "Gosh, there are a lot of bugs on your windshield." The motorist replied that "there are a lot of bugs between Portland and Medford."

The attendant scrubbed the windshield a bit harder and shook his head: "There can't be many now; you got most of 'em."

In The Day's News By Frank Jenkins

Speaking in Portland this week in behalf of his predecessor, Douglas McKay, Fred A. Seaton, the new secretary of the interior, told his hearers that under the Eisenhower-McKay administration of the interior department America's national forests, national parks and wildlife refuges fared very well indeed. He added that they are now more adequately financed, better protected and more extensive than ever before.

In general, he scoffed at the Democratic charges of "give-away."

LET'S take a common sense look at this "give-away" business. Let's start by taking a look at YOUR OWN HOUSE.

It undoubtedly stands on ground that Uncle Sam once GAVE AWAY to a homesteader. Which, do you think, is better to have had your lot remain in the hands of the federal government, or for you to OWN it and use it as your home?

I may be wrong, but I think you'd rather own the ground your house stands on than to have to lease it from Uncle Sam.

WHEN Joe Meek stepped across the historic line drawn in the dirt at Champog and said

(allegedly) to his compatriots: "Come on, you So-and-So's, let's settle it," the processes were started that made Oregon American.

When Uncle Sam came into possession of the Oregon country, what did he do? Did he KEEP, for example, the beautiful Willamette valley as a "heritage of all the people?"

He did not.

He proceeded at once to give it away to homesteaders. He gave a lot of it away in the form of donation land claims, which could be laid out on both sides of a winding stream so that those who had the courage to cross the mountains and the deserts and get to Oregon FIRST could have first choice of the most desirable land, the land in the fertile creek bottoms.

I THINK it turned out all right. And—

If you'll drive through the lovely Willamette valley, where Oregon got its start, with its attractive cities in which the people OWN homes of which they are proud, and its lush countryside whose farms are PRIVATELY owned, you'll come, I'm pretty sure, to the conclusion that this state of Oregon is a BETTER state because back there in the beginning Uncle Sam decided to GIVE THIS LAND AWAY to the people so that they and their children could look at their homes and their farms and say proudly THIS IS MINE instead of keeping it in public ownership—in which case the people of Oregon would have been tenants of the government.

What do you think?

WHEN Uncle Sam gave the bulk of the soil of Oregon away to homesteaders who had crossed the mountains and the wide deserts to get to Oregon to found homes for themselves, it was a GIVEAWAY of the first order of magnitude.

But it turned out well. It turned out far better than if the old gentleman had kept it all for himself.

Editorial Comment

MR. GUY CAN'T ABOLISH THE 'IC'

L. Richard Guylay, director of public relations for the Republican national committee, says it now "will be a matter of policy" for Republicans to refer to the opposition as the "Democrat party," instead of the "Democratic party."

This is all very subtle. Mr. Guylay, whom we shall call Mr. Guy because the "Lay" is not descriptive of a man as up and coming as he says "Democratic as the adjective is not descriptive of an party as it exists today."

The Democrats come right back and say the Republican party should be known as the

"Publican party." The dictionary defines "publican" as "a farmer of the taxes and public revenues; hence, a collector of toll or tribute. The inferior officers of this class were often oppressive in their exactions and were greatly detested."

Frankly, the whole thing is a little bit silly—about like a couple of kids going through one of those "you are, you aren't" arguments.

Perhaps Mr. Guy has an aversion to the "ic" in words, but as director of public relations we're afraid his gigant idea won't stik.—Oregon Journal, Portland.