

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
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Editorial Correspondence . . .

New York City, May 13th—Every visitor to New York should take in the show at Radio City—and most of them do. Here is the perfect place to view a movie, listen to superb music and see the greatest floor show on earth, headed by the justly famous "Rockettes." We took our only relative who was born in New York and still lives here. He is a nephew still in his twenties, and true to his inheritance and environment, not inclined to indulge in enthusiasms. He admitted the "show" was "ok" but did not share his uncle's outlandish transports.

The movie was "Funny Face" starring Fred Astaire and Audrey Hepburn—the latter one of our favorites. Not a great movie but in such a setting it is hard for any movie to be bad, and "Funny Face" was far from it. There was not as much dancing as in most of Astaire's efforts but what there was was both original and attractive, and Audrey Hepburn, to this department at least, is photogenically where Greta Garbo was many years ago, and a far better actress. There was a nice and relaxed love story involved, the sound and color reproduction, as always at the "Music Hall," were perfect. But the big moment to your correspondent at least was "The Glory of Easter" held over from last week; the combination of pipe organ, symphony orchestra and well trained voices, truly hit the high spots.

The walk back to the hotel was a great improvement from the weather standpoint—mercury down in the 50s, a slight mist, reminiscent of London, and an end to the unseasonable heat and humidity.

The nephew perhaps will be more enthusiastic two weeks hence when Sir Laurence Olivier and Marilyn Monroe appear in "The Prince and the Show Girl." The title is ok, for Olivier will be convincing as a "prince" and Miss Monroe is nothing if not a SHOW GIRL—but that is the trouble, there is too much "SHOWING" and too little "sense"—we shall not mourn if circumstances force us to miss it.

On Sunday we followed the crowd to the country, taking the 10:30 to Mt. Kisco and a day with the grand children—some of them, the oldest being away at Boarding School. Those left, range from 8 to 14, two boys and a girl. There are also 3 dogs, a curvaceous Dachshund, a regal-looking black French poodle, and the latest addition, a trained "pointer," very trembly and scared in his wire enclosure, missing his pals at the "kennel" and eager for companionship, canine and human.

Quite a change from Madison and 69th, here deep in the woods of Westchester, with pheasant and quail calling, and hunting to the hounds not far away.

This section of New York has changed very little in the last hundred years. There is neither smoke nor smog, no wheels of industry in sight or sound, and Guard Hill road, from which the driveway enters, isn't even paved, but is a smooth wet clay slightly changed since the American revolution, when from the "guard house" on top of the hill the minute men might have seen the smoke of battle from White Plains, then three or four hours instead of 30 minutes away.

It is to be hoped that the "pointer" in a couple of weeks will be disposed to regard "Interval" as his home, where he can be assured of board and lodging, and if allowed to ramble with the other dogs as they a-hunting go. The hope is not to "point" game or to find the warm cozy kennel he came from. At any rate Westchester is a great country for children and dogs—and with the dirt roads, horses as well. The "family" used to have 4 of the latter, but now only two, a big "jumper" and a little well bred "racer." There is only one trouble with the remaining duo, if one is left at the barn while the other is ridden over the hill, the former pines away and becomes too depressed to even partake of oats from the evening meal—so there can be no horse back riding alone—or very little—and from what we can learn only one member of the family is readily addicted that way. ("Il y a tous le jours quelque dam chose.")

A nearby married couple were guests for Sunday dinner and much to your correspondent's surprise the man is an "investment adviser" with a Wall Street office, yet an admirer of Senator Morse, and an old time friend of Senator Dick Neuberger's. Needless to say we enjoyed talking to him, while the rest of the family, all staunch Republicans, including the "baby"—tried not to listen in and succeeded, except once when Tideland's Oil proved too great a temptation. We were not surprised later to find the couple were chosen because of their liberal political views, which it was assumed "Grand pappy" would enjoy. (The hostess was 100% right—as USUAL!)

The "broker"—whose name we shall not divulge for fear he might lose some of his clients,—did not dress like a liberal; he graduated from college and prepared at Groton,—but he talked like one. In fact under FDR he was employed as an adviser to the state department, and was a member of the U. S. delegation to San Francisco and the forming of the United Nations,—on the staff of Secretary of State Stettinius. He is not a Democrat, registered, but not enthusiastically a Republican. He thinks that the slogan of what is best for General Motors will be best for the country if carried to its logical conclusion would destroy our free democracy, and turn the country into a sort of Big Business Oligarchy,—something he does not wish for himself or for his children.

That is our belief and has been for a long time. In short our aversion to the Grand Old Party can be reduced to a form of self interest,—we believe that if continued in power indefinitely it would not enrich this great country but ruin it for the vast majority that is.

Later—We crowded about the weather change a bit too early we fear. The skies have cleared, the sun is shining but the mercury and the humidity must be running a neck-and-neck race for the 80's. The comments of the old New Yorkers remind us of California. Weather like this, they proclaim, in the month of May is MOST "unusual."

T.V. in New York has its advantages. Instead of one channel there are 12. The pictures we have received however—mostly sports—have not been nearly as clear cut or the dialogue as clear, as on our set at home. However beggars can't be choosers,—it is all for free.—R.W.R.

Life in Russia note: The Soviet finance minister has just announced that Soviet wage-earners will be REQUIRED to contribute the Russian equivalent of three billion dollars to the communist state this year.

Officially, the money will go into a national loan—but Party Chief Khrushchev revealed last month in a speech in Moscow that the investors in these so-called Russian bonds will NEVER GET THEIR CAPITAL BACK.

That is to say: The money to pay for the bonds will be taken out of the pay checks of the Russian workers but the loan will never be paid off.

THAT recalls an interesting incident of Khrushchev's speech. He explained in communist double-talk to an assemblage of Russian workers that the bonds they had already been required to buy over and above their taxes (they DO have taxes in Russia) would never be redeemed. The workers CHEERED vociferously.

Why did they cheer? They cheered because they thought Khrushchev was telling them that while the bonds they had bought so far would never be paid off THEY WOULDNT BE COMPELLED TO BUY ANY MORE. That was good news to them.

Now they are told they'll have to go right on buying.

HOW can such things happen? It's like this: In Russia, too much power is held in too few hands. WHENEVER or WHEREVER too much power is held in too few hands too long TROUBLE FOR THE PEOPLE follows:

BACK now to Washington. Congressman Carl Albert of Oklahoma—where a lot of cows are owned—introduced a bill which would require the government to buy up cow beef whenever wholesale prices dropped below 24 cents a pound.

Department of agriculture officials (the department of agriculture is headed by straight-thinking and courageous Secretary Benson) objected strenuously to the bill. They told the subcommittee that is considering

it that the plan would have required government purchases of up to half a billion pounds of beef last year.

THEY added that the program provided by the bill would bolster prices in the short run. But in the long run, they said, it would lead to over-production and heavy government subsidies.

In other words—It would cram the storage warehouses to the bursting point with subsidized surplus beef and this surplus would hang over the beef markets of the future like a dark thundercloud.



Charles McCann, United Press Correspondent, has received strong and perhaps decisive support from Red China in his fight against Soviet domination.

Matter of Fact By Joseph Alsop

MEETING AHAM BEY Damascus — The present master of Syria in all but name is a short, thin, round shouldered man in a shabby business suit. The face, aged beyond his 42 years, is almost deathly pale. The eyes, slightly reddened by some infection of the lids, are still the most impressive feature, dark, shrewdly appraising but burning with an inner fire.

He speaks neither French nor English — in this country usually an indication of fairly humble origins, and in this case a correct indication.

As the leader of the extreme left-wing, pro-Egyptian and Communist-linked Bath party, he frowns officially upon the old Turco-Arab courtesy titles. But his friends and followers still call him "Ahrām Bey," which is the approximate equivalent of "Sir Ahrām," and he does not seem to mind.

Such then is Ahrām Hourani, who has terrified Syria's conservatives and now manipulates Syria's moderates as though they were so many flannel bodied puppets in a rather bad puppet show. He has been on several different sides in politics. He has survived more than one coup d'etat. This winter's political trials were staged in his party's interest, and so was a recent political assassination of a pro-Western Syrian officer who had taken refuge in Lebanon.

ALTOGETHER, I was not surprised, when I met Ahrām Hourani at lunch the other day, to find myself thinking that here was an extremely tough customer. The same thought had occurred to me in similar circumstances the year before. Most other Syrian politicians sadly resemble dead fish comfortably laid out on rather expensive fish-mongers slabs. But Hourani is at least alive, at least knows what he wants, at least has the guts to go after what he wants.

Mixed with the ambition and the ruthlessness, moreover, one suspects that Hourani has a genuine strain of passion and conviction, however misguided. He is the master of the mob in the Damascus streets, but he is something more than a mere demagogue.

This year's luncheon was in most respects a curiously exact repeat of last year's. The company was the same: Hourani himself, the Baathist Syrian Foreign Minister Salah Bittar, the Baath theorist Michel Aflak, my generous host and myself. The meal comprised the same delicious Arab dishes. The conversation ran upon the same main subject, the troubled relations between the Arab nationalists and the Western powers. But all these similarities only served

to emphasize the strongly suggestive differences.

LAST year, it was all "our suffering Arab brothers" in Aden, Algeria, Kuwait or anywhere else that was a thousand miles distant. Last year, despite the presumed dedication of Hourani and his followers to radical social reforms, one could not persuade them to talk for a moment about the much more easily remediable miseries of their Arab brothers in Syria.

This year, instead of fiery orations, there was serious talk, not only about the central subject, but also about the dozen or more connected but subsidiary topics. What about the humiliating defeat by the Israelis of the Egyptian Army in Sinai, for instance? Did it not mean that Nasser's brand of Arab nationalism, consisting only of playing an old, remembered hatred of the West, was a poor foundation for a real Arab national revival?

At first, Hourani and his friends did not admit the defeat. They told the Egyptian propaganda story, that this worst rout of any national Army in the last 50 years was a wise strategic withdrawal worthy of Kutuzov (to whom President Nasser has been known to compare himself). But then they began to show concern. The hard facts were anxiously discussed. And so was the basic problem of giving the Arab national revival a solid social foundation.

SEVERAL other topics, such as the left-wing Arab nationalist link with the Communists, evoked the same pattern of doctrinaire assertion followed by serious talk. Above all, it was the same with the all important topic of the new American presence on the Middle Eastern scene. At first there was defiance, and then there was real concern and serious questioning about the final desirability of a quite needless, all-out clash with the greatest power in the modern world.

As Hourani and his friends are not only masters of the masses but also leaders of the youth, one left the luncheon wishing the clash might somehow be avoided.

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Split Seen Between Soviets and Red China; Aid Given Satellites

By CHARLES M. McCANN United Press Correspondent There are indications that a big split has developed between Red China and Soviet Russia on the proper relationships between Communist countries.

It has been known for a long time that Wladyslaw Gomulka, the Polish Communist leader, has received strong and perhaps decisive support from Red China in his fight against Soviet domination.

It now appears that Mao Tse-tung has warned Soviet leaders that they had better recognize the right of East European countries to handle their own affairs if they want to keep out of trouble.

Dispatches from Warsaw, the Polish capital, indicate that Gomulka regards Mao and Chinese Communist Premier Chou En-lai as his chief supporters against any new attempt by the Russians to get Poland back under Soviet domination.

Mao congratulated Gomulka. Mao sent a message of warm congratulation to Gomulka at the time of the Polish revolt last October.

It was disclosed also at that time that Mao and Chou strongly disapproved of Russia's brutal suppression of the Hungarian revolt.

Later, they half-heartedly said that Russian intervention was justified because the Hungarian revolt was inspired by "imperialists."

But the Chinese leaders have consistently supported Gomulka, who managed to win a great measure of independence from Russian domination because—unlike the Hungarians—he succeeded in keeping anti-Russian feeling under control.

Gomulka's position was materially strengthened last January when Chou visited Poland.

Last month, Polish Premier Josef Cyrankiewicz paid a visit to Peiping, the Chinese Communist capital.

At that time, Mao accepted an invitation from Cyrankiewicz to visit Poland in September, incident to a long-set visit to Moscow.

Cyrankiewicz obtained from the Chinese leaders a new endorsement of Poland's bid for independence.

Apparently as the result of Cyrankiewicz's visit to Peiping, it has now been disclosed in Warsaw that Chou made a speech last February in which he openly condemned the Russian intervention in Hungary.

Expected More Revolts In that speech, Chou said that Russia must expect further revolts in Communist satellite countries if it tried to dominate their affairs.

Chou also said that Communist governments individually must give more freedom to their peoples.

Mao and Chou are the top men in the biggest Communist-ruled country in the world, Red China has 600 million people, three times the number of those in the Soviet Union.

Red China was long regarded as a sort of Russian satellite. That this idea was completely incorrect became evident at the time of Josef Stalin's death. It is now recognized that Chou regards himself as the equal, if not the superior, of any Russian as an authority on Communist doctrine.

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

Stop, Look, Listen To the Editor: In regard to our tragic train accident of a week or so ago.

We are all ready to condemn the SP. I don't think it is fair to condemn any one. Yes, the train was going too fast, I'll agree, but do you realize that could happen to any of us?

How many times do we all stop our cars on the tracks to wait for the lights to change at any time of the day or night? Has all the talk about safety that our Chief of Police Champlin and the rest of our officers have been giving on TV each week gone over our heads? Have they been talking for nothing?

I agree, something should be done but the tracks are there and I suppose they'll stay, but let's all start to educate ourselves on those tracks and stop stopping on them to wait for the lights to change. Let's all follow the rule we were taught as youngsters: "Stop, Look and Listen," but in a safe place.

Marchie Powell, 70 Louis ave., Medford, Ore.

American Camels To the Editor: The Near East monopolizes headlines a lot most daily. It is a speedily-changing Near East. When writer first knew it, transportation in certain areas was only by camel. Today three days on the ships of the desert is telescoped into 3/4 of an hour. American know-how has brought automobile highways. American-built railroads have cut camel freights up to 96 per cent. Hinterland Arabs now can afford dates.

This writer has at times lived 3 meals a day on dates — really not bad food.

Though the Near East change has come from American know-how, how many Americans know the camel group once roamed our Great West? While on field work in paleontology, this writer has excavated bones, teeth of the little Dawn-camels. They were about the size of a house cat. Some were ancestors to the camels of Asia, also Africa. Some had long necks and evidently sired what were to become the giraffes of Africa, also the llamas of the Andes.

These camels ranged from Nebraska to California's Mojave Desert. Writer's friend, the late Dr. Cockerell, believed they became extinct in North America because of a tsetse fly. Later he found some fossils in the shales of Colorado.

C. M. Goethe Seventh and J sts. Sacramento 14, Calif.

Poison Sprays To the Editor: We hear so much these days of how awful the H-bomb is. An article in the Hartford Courant says nerve gas is more potent than atomic or thermonuclear bombs.

The Natural Food Associates magazine says a chemical developed during the war and called a poison nerve gas, (which the German army was afraid to use because once turned loose there was no way to control it—a shifting wind might blow it back onto their own troops) is now armed an insecticide and sold to farmers to spray on their fields.

What happens to farmers' families or neighbors across the way if the wind blows some their way? What of the health hazard resulting from the use of these poisonous sprays — sprays so toxic or caustic that they damage the paint on houses and automobiles?

What do you suppose is the effect on the lining of the lungs of those who are forced to breathe it? Can we afford to risk damaging the lives or health of our children or livestock by poisoning the air they breathe and the food they eat?

Pedestrians walking down city streets have had their skins burned by the sprays and have required hospital and medical attention. I have been blistered by the spray right here in this valley and had to get medical attention. And when we see little birds fluttering around on the ground, gasping for breath, we wonder what this is doing to people.

Can we say we are Christians and sit idly by and do nothing about it? Or should we let our voices be heard, like the people in California did over airplanes passing over the schools?

I hope all who can, will take Natural Food Farming Journal and learn from these honest American doctors just what these terrible poison sprays are doing to the health of the people of our nation.

Julia Grissom, Route 2, Box 657, Central Point, Ore.

DECISION FOR DEVIL New York — At least one person made a decision for the devil Wednesday night when evangelist Billy Graham opened his crusade at Madison Square Garden. Professional photographer Ben Mancuso said a Speed Graphic, a reflex camera and a tripod were stolen from him when his attention was momentarily diverted.

Red China Returns Japanese Prisoners

Tokyo — Six Japanese "war criminals" released by the Communist Chinese were turned over to Japanese repatriation officials in North China Wednesday, the Communist New China News Agency reported today.

The Reds said one of the six had completed his prison sentence while the other five were freed because of illness or good conduct in prison. The prisoners were repatriated in Tientsin, the agency said.

Local Student Initiated Into Scabbard, Blade

Corvallis — George Thomas Jones of Medford has been initiated into the Oregon State college chapter of Scabbard and Blade, national military honor society. Twenty-three OSC students in Army, Navy and Air Force ROTC units were chosen for membership this year.

Jones a senior majoring in business administration, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert E. Jones, 2508 Jacksonville highway, Medford. He is a 1953 graduate of Medford High school.

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In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

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Such is political farming.

GLIMPSES of the future note: Houses that will fold up in the trunk compartment of your car—or at least in a pint-sized trailer—may become the mobile homes of tomorrow. These balloon houses, made out of a new type plastic, will be inflated by a blower and anchored to a prepared floor. The first model will sell for about a thousand dollars—including folding furniture to go in it.

Hmmmmmm! What next?

Request No Action On Withdrawing Land

Yreka — The Siskiyou county board of supervisors Tuesday requested the bureau of land management to take no immediate action in withdrawing 22,000 acres in the Mt. Dome area for use as a game refuge.

The board is asking that local hearings be held before a decision is made.

Protests to the proposed withdrawal have come from residents of the northeastern part of the county. Among groups opposing the plan are the Dunsuir Rod and Gun club, several Granges and ranchers.

Present lack of open hunting area was among reasons for the opposition. Another reason given was that present agricultural losses from wild life depredations could be worsened if another wildlife refuge is established.

Paradise Couple Are Members of Manor

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Patnot, Paradise, Calif., recently became members of the Rogue Valley Manor in Medford.

Patnot is a native Californian who served as a civil service engineer for the city of Richmond, Calif., for many years. He retired from that position about 10 years ago. Mrs. Patnot, who was raised in Grand Rapids, Mich., was a school teacher in Richmond many years. They moved to Paradise, near Chico, in 1947.

They have a son, George, who resides in Richmond. Mr. and Mrs. Patnot are members of the Congregational church.

Things You MUST Know . . .
If you are faced with the responsibility of making arrangements for funeral services, here are some of the things you MUST know in order to supply the necessary information for a death certificate.
Full name of the deceased
Last legal residence
Date, place and time of death
Sex, color or race, and citizenship
Marital status at time of death.
Usual occupation and in what industry
Social security number
Name of spouse (maiden name if wife)
Date and place of birth
War record, if any
Father's name
Maiden name of mother
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