

MAIL TRIBUNE

Published Daily Except Saturday
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
27-29 North First St. Phone 2-6141

OBERT W. RUHL, Editor
GARY GREY, Advertising Manager
ERIC ALLEN, Jr., Managing Editor
HARRY CHAPMAN, Telegraph Editor
RICHARD JEWETT, Sports Editor
OLIVE STANCHER, Society Editor
DAN ERIKSSON, Circulation Mgr.

An Independent Newspaper
Entered as second class matter at
Medford Oregon under Act of
March 3, 1879

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance Per Copy 10c
Daily and Sunday—One year \$15.00
Daily and Sunday—Six months \$8.00
Daily and Sunday—Three months \$4.50
30-day Only—One year \$4.20

By Carrier—In Advance—Medford
Ad and Central Point, Eagle Point,
Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Phoenix,
Steady Cove, Rogue River, Talent
and on motor routes.
Daily and Sunday—One year \$16.00
Daily and Sunday—Six months \$9.00
Daily and Sunday—Three months \$5.00
Carrier and Dealers—10c per copy
All Terms Cash in Advance

Official Paper of the City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County
United Press—Full Leased Wire
MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU
OF CIRCULATION

Advertising Representative
WEST-HOLIDAY COMPANY, INC.
Offices in New York, Chicago, San
Francisco, Los Angeles,
Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta,
Vancouver, B.C.

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
REGULATORY MEMBER

NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION
1957

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
June 9, 1947 (Monday)

Medford residents will be asked
by city officials to approve a
\$145,000 increase in city taxes
above the six per cent property
tax limitation tomorrow.

From Arthur Perry's Ye
Smudge Pot column: If it hadn't
been the Mormon crickets, eat-
ing up everything green in east-
ern Oregon, the jackrabbits
would be taking the blame again.

20 YEARS AGO
June 9, 1927 (Wednesday)

Auxiliary of the southwestern
Oregon Miners' association will
be organized in Jacksonville on
June 14 according to Robert Kel-
ley, of Grants Pass, president.

Albert Burch, southern Oregon
member of the state mining
board, returns to Medford after
attending board meeting in Port-
land where new mining bureau
was organized.

30 YEARS AGO
June 9, 1927 (Thursday)

Strawberry season in Medford
and the valley has come on so
fast that their price has consid-
erably dropped.

From Local and Personal col-
umn: C. E. Boyce, of the Rogue
River Steamship corporation, leaves
for Portland on business trip.

40 YEARS AGO
June 9, 1917 (Saturday)

Members of Home Guard are
instructed to keep their rifles
and ammunition at home where
they will be more accessible in
case of emergency.

City's water famine is over
and normal supply is flowing
from Little Butte creek into the
new intake and from reservoir
into city pipes.

What's Your I.Q.?

None or ten correct is superior;
seven or eight is excellent; five or
six is good.

1. Were the Canary Islands
and Azores known to the Phoe-
nicians before the birth of
Christ?

2. Of which country is War-
saw the capital?

3. Bible: Which Old Testa-
ment prophet berated the priest
of Bethel?

4. Is a nosegay a silly looking
pair of eyeglasses or a bouquet
of flowers?

5. What does the following
sentence mean: "I would that he
were here?"

6. The author of "The Call of
the Wild" was Jack _____?

7. Neville Chamberlain, Stan-
ley Baldwin and Winston
Churchill all served as Prime
Minister in what country?

8. "Voice of America" short-
wave broadcasting is under the
auspices of which department of
the U.S. Government?

9. Is the "it" pronounced in
the word "nestle"?

10. "Mehr Licht" were the
last words of Goethe. What do
they mean?

Answers: 1. Yes. 2. Poland.
3. Amos. 4. Bouquet of flowers.
5. "I wish that he were here."
6. Jack London. 7. Great Britain.
8. State Department. 9. No. 10.
More light.

Editorial Correspondence . . .

Paul Smiths, N. Y. June 5: As time goes 200 years is merely
the wink of a cosmic eye.

Yet 200 years ago an officer in the U. S. Colonial Army — an
ancestor of the undersigned — was offered a million acres in this
northern New York "wilderness" for \$2,250. According to family
records he refused it because his home was in Pennsylvania and
he had a farm of his own to attend to. (We suspect he didn't have
that much money on hand, and installment payments with nothing
down — so popular today — were not invented then. But that of
course is entirely conjecture.)

Two hundred years as an epoch of time came to our attention
recently when we were asked to contribute to a fund for the
benefit of an Eastern college which would draw compound in-
terest and not be paid over until the year 2157 — the total of
\$10,000 then amounting to several million.

Looks like "easy money." And as things turned out it would
have been, had Colonel Curtes — that was the ancestor's name —
purchased that million acres with all its lakes, timber and trout
streams, and had been able to hang on to it. As he was a "rebel"
and not a Tory, there would have been a good chance, and had
his descendants then demonstrated the same capacity there would
now be more millionaires in the U.S.A. than there are now —
and in N. Y. state particularly there are plenty.

All of which is under the heading of what might have been.
If what happened had not happened. Even more in the realm of
conjecture, what will happen to that \$10,000 trust fund when its
life ends 200-years hence, and the total is paid into the treasury
of that college?

Will it add up to millions and if so what will a million dollars
BUY in 2157 A.C.? All interesting questions.
Our GUESS is a million dollars will still be a reasonable
fortune for an individual, and a welcome endowment to any educa-
tional institution; and even more vital that both our form of
democracy and our capitalistic system will not be FUNDAMENTAL-
LY changed. (Emphasize FUNDAMENTALLY, please.)

If that be unwarranted optimism mixed with "wishful think-
ing," — ok, make the most of it. For when the time comes to
prove our error, one thing for sure, it will not be embarrassing to
the undersigned! — R.W.R.

Boats, Boats, Boats

The remarkable show put on by boat-owners at
Diamond lake recently, when the mountain lakes
were opened to fishing, is the most concrete local dis-
play to date of a new "fact of life" — America is be-
coming a nation of boatmen.

There were an estimated 3,000 boats on the lake
that day, and while some first excited reports were a
trifle exaggerated, it was, indeed, quite a bunch.

THE boats being purchased in increasing numbers
range from little rowboats with three horsepower
outboard motors up to cruisers that can venture into
the ocean, sleep a number of people in comfort, and
provide accommodations for week end recreation.

But, as with automobiles, the biggest bulk of them
are in the "middle" price range — the fishing boats,
runabouts and small cruisers which can be hauled by
trailer to the nearest navigable water.

Three factors account for the rapid increase in
boating. One is the increasing amount of leisure time
available to more and more Americans as work-weeks
get shorter. Another is a generally higher standard of
living and of pay. The third is the war-born develop-
ment of sturdy, efficient, dependable outboard mo-
tors, many of them with self-starters, gear shifts and
other feature that make them attractive.

BACK shortly after the turn of the century, when
automobiles first started getting to be more than
isolated curiosities, there were no particular rules of
the road. As they multiplied, however, society, for its
own safety, set up traffic regulations.

The boating fraternity is about at that point. The
old rules of navigation, particularly on inland water-
ways where the amateurs are now crowding, no longer
are adequate for safety.

If the trend continues, the day may come when
floating traffic lights on lakes will be accepted as nec-
essary evils — as they are today on the streets. — E.A.

Mail Rates

Amid the talk of increasing postage rates, the fact
that they have often been changed, both upward and
downward, has been largely overlooked.

For instance, at one time it cost 25 cents to send a
one-page letter more than 500 miles. The rate for a
four-page letter was \$1.

These were doubled in 1815, but brought back
down again the following year, to rates of 6 cents for
single pages going no more than 30 miles and 25 cents
for over 400.

ALL through the 19th century, costs of sending let-
ters fluctuated, depending on distance, size
of letter, and the rates then in effect. During the 16
months the Pony Express was in operation to the west
coast, its rates started at \$5 per letter, later \$1.

It was in 1851 that Congress began shaping up a
policy for mail rates, which forecast the more orderly
system later to come. Single letters going up to 3,000
miles would go for 3 cents if prepaid, 5 cents if not
prepaid. (It was a fairly general custom to let the re-
ceiver pay the postage in the early days.)

In 1863 a uniform letter rate, regardless of dis-
tance, was established.

It was on that date, too, when free city delivery
was started, and the carrier fee system abolished, and
when Congress authorized a letter-unit of a half-
ounce, rather than charging by the sheet.

THE charge in those days was 3 cents per half-ounce
— and at a time when 3 cents was worth about
what 9 cents is worth today.

In 1885 the rate was brought down to 2 cents per
full ounce, where it remained until World War I,
when it went up to 3 cents per ounce. It came down
again in 1919 and stayed at 2 cents until 1932, when
it went back to 3 cents, where it has remained.

The current proposal is to bring the letter-mail
rate up to 4 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. — E.A.



Today and Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

A New China Policy

Although our China policy re-
mains unchanged, there has
been a change of feeling about
it. The number of true believ-
ers, such as Mr. Robert-
son, have dwindled, and they
are now able to control the po-
litical settlement with all the
Chinese, based on the principle
that Formosa is to have special
status. We should propose, it
seems to me, that under the pro-
tection and guardianship of the
United Nations, Formosa be re-
cognized as autonomous, demilitarized, and neutralized Chinese
territory with its own seat in
the General Assembly. If Red
China agreed to such settlement,
it would become the basis of a
peace treaty.

For all our assets are deteri-
orating. Chiang is getting older
and his chance of ever restoring
his power has disappeared. His
army, though large in numbers,
is also growing older, and it can-
not recruit from any large mass
of Chinese. Red China is still be-
ing denied a place in the United
Nations, but only because our
friends, though they do not
agree with us, are willing to de-
fer temporarily to our pleadings.
There is almost certainly an
adequate majority to give
Peiping the China seat in the U.N.

Within Formosa there exists,
as the Formosa riots so surely
indicated, a general sense of
frustration. The fact of the mat-
ter is that while the Chinese
who have fled to Formosa are
protected on their island, they
are also contained inside their
island. This is a very unhealthy
situation, to be safe, to be sub-
sidized and to have no hope
Where can it lead? Where even-
tually but to the seduction of our
island Chinese by the mainland
Chinese, and to a deal — after
Chiang goes — which would put
Formosa back under the rule of
Peiping?

This is the prospect, and only
a counter-revolution on the
mainland, which is highly im-
possible, could make the pros-
pect different.

A reappraisal of our China po-
lity is, therefore, necessary
unless we wish to throw up our
hands, confess that we are help-
less, and that we must wait with
resignation for the inevitable de-
terioration to produce a general
disaster. If the best that we can
hope to do is to hold fast and
to stand pat with Mr. Robert-
son, the odds are very big that there
will be a crash and that our
whole position in the Far East
will be involved in it.

The glaring weakness of our
China policy is that we are say-
ing one thing about Formosa
and we are doing something
very different. What we are do-
ing is to keep Chiang securely
tied down in Formosa. We won't
help his government to recover
the territory over which it is
supposed to be the legitimate
sovereign. We won't permit it
to try to recover its territory
lest by a foolish adventure it
would involve us in a war.
Moreover, to speak plainly, we
have not objected to having the
word passed on to Chou En-lai
in Peiping that there will be no
military invasion of the main-
land.

Although officially we do not
recognize the government of
Mao Tse-tung, unofficially we
are compelled to recognize its
existence. For some time we
have, in fact, been conducting
diplomatic negotiations with
Red China in Geneva.

AND SO while our legal policy
is that there is one China
with Chiang the head of its legiti-
mate government, our real po-
lity is to have two Chinas, sepa-
rated by the Seventh Fleet, one
on the mainland and one in For-

mosa. Our real policy is funda-
mentally sound and right. It cor-
responds to our commitments of
honor, to the political realities
in the Far East, and to our strate-
gic interests. But as things are
now, it has a fatal weakness. It
is almost certain to break down
because, since it has no legal
and political basis, the Chinese
have every incentive to break
it down.

In my view, the object of our
China policy should now be a
political settlement with all the
Chinese, based on the principle
that Formosa is to have special
status. We should propose, it
seems to me, that under the pro-
tection and guardianship of the
United Nations, Formosa be re-
cognized as autonomous, demilitarized, and neutralized Chinese
territory with its own seat in
the General Assembly. If Red
China agreed to such settlement,
it would become the basis of a
peace treaty.

A settlement of this kind
would legalize, regularize and
consolidate the real situation
which now exists. All that
would be given up would be the
legal fictions, that Chiang's gov-
ernment is the true government
of China, that Mao's govern-
ment, which is undisputedly the
government of the mainland, has
no legal existence. The settle-
ment would confirm what is
really important in what we ac-
tually have — namely a For-
mosa that is an asylum for the
anti-Communist Chinese and an
island territory that is not in
unfriendly hands.

(c) 1957 New York
Herald Tribune Inc.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

EVENING WITH CHARLES MALIK

Beirut. The powerful, aquiline
face had not sagged into
characteristic lines; but it was
plainly the face of a man under
severe strain. Although he
was trying to have a restful,
dressing gown and slipper eve-
ning at home, the Foreign
Minister of Lebanon was
Joseph Alsop, a company offi-
cer in his command post.

And no wonder! For the ac-
customed peaceful bustle of the
pleasant city has now been rudely
shattered by the oncoming
elections.

Being doomed to defeat in a
fair vote, the opposition parties
have resorted to mob violence
and to acts of individual terror-
ism. They have wanted martyrs.
By almost literally pushing their
unfortunate followers upon the
guns of the security forces, they
have made martyrs in the recent
riots.

Above all, they have wished
to avoid at all costs the proof
that any Arab country could de-
cisively reject in a fair vote the
peculiar brand of Arab national-
ism peddled by their real leader
and director, Egypt's President
Gamal Abdel Nasser. Therefore,
with the active help of the Egyp-
tian, Syrian and Communist
agents who swarm in Lebanon,
the opposition parties have
sought to make the coming vote
seem unfair, by the simple ex-
pedient of staining it with blood.

THE brunt of all this has main-
ly fallen upon Lebanon's
three doughty leaders, President
Camille Chamoun, Prime Min-
ister Sami el-Solh and Foreign
Minister Charles Malik. The mob
violence has been controlled.
But at mid-day a new campaign
of terrorism was started, when a
Syrian, no doubt one of the
agents of President Nasser's ally
Col. Abdel Hamid Serraj, tossed
a primitive dynamite bomb into
one of the crowded streets in the
center of Beirut.

No wonder, then, as I have
said, that Charles Malik uses his
guests into his study with an

Communications

Letters to the Editor must bear
the name and address of the writer
although under certain circum-
stances the use of a pen name or
initial for publication is permis-
sible. The Mail Tribune reserves
the right to edit all letters with
an eye to clarification and con-
densation. Letters submitted for pub-
lication must not exceed 400 words.

Industry and Prosperity

To the Editor: Please grant
me the opportunity of publicly
thanking the writers of dozens
of warm friendly letters which
have reached me here from peo-
ple within southern Oregon who
are truly interested in their
present and future. Needless to
say, I am also a target for un-
ethical and underhanded tactics
to quiet my voice by the friends
of eastern-backed so-called pri-
vate power companies and the
rather pitiful protests of the less
educated peoples of Oregon who
either are unqualified to read
and KNOW the facts or are actu-
ally disinterested so believe any-
thing they hear on paid TV ad-
vertising, or across a back fence.
Your letters — those of the in-
formed people who have re-
searched and compared and
know the facts that I have
learned — have counterbalanced
the weak protests I received.
My hope as I write this, is that
you have sent letters also to the
committees in Washington who
are now studying our situation
and in whose hands lies our
fate.

Today I received a letter from
Washington — the White House —
Assistant to the President, and
in it I am advised that Wash-
ington is now aware of our prob-
lems and is seeking remedial
measures. This indicates that
right now Washington is at-
tuned to your voice — keep up
the good work!
To those who write to me that
Senators Neuberger and Morse
are opposed to private and small
business — let me point to the
gall and the courage shown in
their recent public protest of a
fast tax write-off which saved
large moneyed industry a lot of
million dollars which must be
made up from the pockets of
small businessmen! If that is not
the action of the best buddy to
small industry — then none has
lived. And Senator Neuberger's
relentless, fight to save tribal
holdings from being released
until a program is worked out
whereby small business will be
allowed equal opportunity of
purchase rather than opening
these many acres suddenly so
that only moneyed monopolies are
prepared to take advantage of
these as yet untouched natural
resources. There are many more
examples which prove that Ore-
gon, for the first time in years,
has the "rightest, fightingest"
Senators in Congress! To you
who oppose them — you don't de-
serve the benefits which they
WILL bring about, but they will
bring industry, and prosperity,
and a year around payroll in
your pockets and mine —
whether you like it or not!

Your Misplaced Oregonian,
Mrs. Virginia Card
1154 Viola ave.
Glendale, Calif.

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contribution)



Shown above is Sam.

It may have been indelicately
of the photographer to snap a
picture of Sam while he was en-
gaged in refreshing himself, but
he did it anyway, and we like
the picture, and thought our
readers would too.

Sam, a parakeet, belongs to

Mrs. M. M. Snider of 406 Barnes
st., and has a habit of finishing
off the last few drops of coffee
from Mrs. Snider's cup when
she is through.

A suburban girl of our ac-
quaintance, who is going to
Girl Scout camp this summer
for the first time, the other
day was looking over one of
the questionnaires which are
to be filled out. Reading down
near the bottom, she said: "It
says 'Food dislikes.' What I
should I put there?—There's
only a little tiny space."

A young matron tells of pur-
chasing a week's groceries at a
local food emporium. It turned
out to be a big load, with many
heavy canned goods, and filled
two of those long, flat, fairly
shallow cardboard boxes. The
clerk who was helping her sing-
lerly placed them sideways on
top of one of the grocery carts.
As they approached the park-
ing lot, the awkward, unwieldy
load of groceries shifted slightly,
and began to tip. The clerk
grabbed for the upper end of
the boxes, and both he and the
purchaser watched in horror as
a bottle of bleach near the bot-
tom of one of the boxes, got
closer to the pavement.

Slowly, like one of those in-
exorable dreams where one can
hardly move, the boxes tipped
and tipped and tipped. As they
tipped, they slowly pulled the
clerk over on top of them until
they landed gently, he sprawled
all over the groceries, boxes and
all, with everything, including
the bleach bottle, intact.

A friend of ours dropped in
at a wayside tavern some
miles to the north of here not
long ago, and reports that a
man in a painter's white over-
alls, and obviously somewhat
the worse for having been in
that environment too long, was
going from patron to patron
asking if anyone would help
him paint a sign for the tavern.
"I wash hired to do it shix
month ago," he explained,
"but I never got paid the
bar."

A wife in one of our neigh-
boring communities was sur-
prised and pleased the other
day when a telephone instal-
lation man arrived and put in
a new telephone. She thought her
husband had ordered it installed.
Pretty soon he arrived home
and saw the telephone, and
pleased and surprised, thanked
his wife for ordering it. She dis-
claimed responsibility, so both
were baffled as to how it came
about.

A little investigation reveal-
ed that the telephone man had
made a small mistake in the
address. But, since both wanted
a telephone, they seized on the
opportunity and kept it.

A member of our staff, we
were delighted to learn last
week, was born in an automo-
bile, earlier than expected,
and on the birth certificate,
as a result, the place of birth
is given as a highway number,
mileage from such and such
a town, and in latitude and
longitude.

There are two pennies lying
on a ledge just outside a window
to the Mail Tribune's news room.
How they got there no one
knows. And no one seems to
think the job of opening the
big window and the huge screen
is worth the trouble to pocket
the two cents.

At Conger-Morris
you are served
by qualified and
understanding people

Joseph Hosick has had
10 years experience as a
licensed embalmer and
funeral director. He has
been a member of the
Conger-Morris staff for
five years. Mr. Hosick is
a veteran of World War
II, a member of the
American Legion, Elks,
and a member of a Med-
ford church.

In the absence of Car-
los Morris, Mr. Hosick
serves as the TV weath-
er man, bringing you
weather forecasts as a
public service.

WEST MAIN AT SIXTH
Conger-Morris
FUNERAL DIRECTORS

"YOUR TV WEATHERMAN"
KBES-TV MONDAY THRU FRIDAY 6:15 P.M.

ASHLAND MORTUARY • 4th and C Streets • Ashland
Member National Selected Morticians by invitation