

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
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Editorial Correspondence . . .

Denver, Colo., July 13—When we first visited Denver it was a crude but bustling mining town. The big attractions were Cripple Creek and Pikes Peak.

With our Uncle Hamilton as a guide we visited both, and carried home as mementoes a gold nugget (phony) and a rattlesnake skin hatband with 8 rattles.

Uncle Hamilton was a G.A.R. veteran, volunteered in Wisconsin in '61 and "fit and bled" for the Union cause for four years. He was very proud of this—naturally so—and the undersigned unlike Uncle Hamilton's two daughters and their children, was fascinated by the old boy's war tales.

In fact the only community in our recent travels that even remotely resembles in spirit and growth this Colorado metropolis is New York City. Of course Denver is a village in comparison as far as population goes—the latest estimates fall short of a million—but we refer particularly to the noisy process of tearing down the old and replacing it with the new—certainly vastly bigger if not vastly better as before remarked.

Skyscrapers are springing up all over the place, huge hotels and business blocks in the downtown area, apartment houses and apartment hotels in the residential areas. Even the ancient and honorable Brown Palace hotel is building a glass and stainless steel " annex" across the street, which will be connected with the original hostelry by a second story bridge.

The only modest structure pointed out to us was the unassuming dwelling where President Eisenhower spent the summer and suffered his cardiac thrombosis, also where Mrs. Eisenhower, we believe, was born, or if not spent her youthful days. The current report is both President and Mrs. Eisenhower are partial to Denver and planning to sojourn this year where the elevation is less, and they can enjoy salt sea air.

The present family connections have one thing in common with Uncle Hamilton and his kin. Uncle H always deplored the fact he had not staked out a Cripple Creek mining claim in the late '70s when he arrived. The present membership—as are so many other post world war arrivals—are deploring the fact they did not buy a few surrounding farms when they arrived instead of putting what surplus they had in stocks and bonds. They pointed out a place not far from the golf club where " Ike" spent so much of his time where a close friend of theirs bought a ten acre truck garden for \$10,000, made it into a show place residence and has been offered \$800,000 cash for the lay-out.

But as the head of the family, who is a lawyer and tax expert, remarked, there is a fly in that ointment too.

Just a word about the rash of shopping centers hereabouts. The downtown town business men don't seem to be alarmed by such a development. One of the oldest and largest department stores is building one of the largest and most modern department stores in the country, and it is in the very center of the downtown business district. They can hardly be building to go BROKE.

White Lies

Is a lie always bad? Parents usually try to teach their young children that it is—and then find themselves in difficulty a little later on, when the "white" or "social" lie is found to be used by the parents themselves.

All—or almost all—of us preach the virtues of truth and honesty. And then we turn right around and say "pleased to meet you" to someone we don't care two whoops about; or say "isn't that nice!" about something we're convinced is perfectly horrible.

THE magazine Changing Times calls for more truthfulness about our untruthfulness.

Don't use the truth, it admonishes, when it would injure someone else needlessly; don't worry about the truth if the "truth" is merely a matter of your opinion versus someone else's opinion; and if a little white lie would make someone happy and do no one any harm, then go ahead and tell it.

How about this? Is honesty ALWAYS the best policy? Are we hypocritical if we preach unswerving truthfulness and then, to avoid injuring someone, we lie—lie blatantly and with a straight face and with no shame?

IT may be that the sad fact is the human race is not yet ready for complete honesty. Perhaps, if human frailty persists—and we can as yet see no end to it—the time will never come when it is the safe and kind thing to do to tell "the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth."

We suspect we shall continue in our course, telling fibs when it is the better part of valor—or diplomacy. And we cannot consider that it is dishonest to do so, not when truth is observed in important things.

We recall wearing a bright and gaudy sport shirt of which we were greatly enamored, some months ago, and asking an acquaintance how he liked it.

"Wouldn't be caught dead in it," he replied. See what we mean?—E.A.

Tell Your Councilman

Not for months, if reaction is any indication, has anything aroused public opinion as strongly as the dispute over whether the city council should or should not rezoned acreage for a shopping center to include a Sears, Roebuck store.

The reaction we have heard is preponderantly favorable, and we have been asked repeatedly, "What can we do?" The answer is simple: Call your councilman and tell him how you feel. And do it before the matter comes up for decision Thursday evening.—E.A.



...AND THAT'S NOT ALL HE DID!!...

Matter of Fact By Joseph Alsop

THE REAL DISARMAMENT

London—The latest turn in the interminable and confusing disarmament conference finally seems to have revealed the primary Soviet objective. It has not been disarmament at all. It has been "limiting the nuclear club," to use the conference cant phrase.

The "club" at present has two full members, the powers possessing a full panoply of nuclear and thermonuclear weapons, the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. It has one halfway member, Great Britain. Halting further nuclear and thermonuclear weapons tests will close the club books to further members, since no nation can hope to become a serious member of this fearsome club with exhaustive weapons testing. Closing the club membership books without further delay is in fact the single point on which an absolute identity of interest now exists between the United States and the Soviet Union.

No doubt there are a good many people in Washington, like Admiral Lewis Strauss, who are strangely blind to this identity of American and Soviet interests. Remember the kind things the Eisenhower Administration said about Adlai Stevenson when he first made the suggestion that bomb tests be suspended.

BUT American nuclear weapons development is still ahead of Soviet weapons development. So it is the Soviets who will lose, if either giant power loses, by an immediate stoppage of weapons testing. And both the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. and indeed the world as a whole will gain by the prevention of the nightmare situation which must otherwise arise. This is the situation in which great numbers of nations will possess the absolute weapons, and Swiss manufacturers will be mass producing model T style A and H bombs for sale to the Egyptians, Syrians and the like.

Undoubtedly the Soviets went into the disarmament conference with many other possible objectives in mind. But judging by Valerian Zorin's latest bursts, they started with the thought that the talks had at least one truly practical and attainable objective. They saw the identity of U.S. and U.S.S.R. interests which Admiral Strauss and friends have so strangely failed to see. They were undoubtedly much influenced by their fear of Germany as a nuclear power. Therefore they hoped to stop the weapons tests and so to close the nuclear club.

But the Eisenhower Administration was afflicted by divided councils. More important still, the United States delegation in London could not speak for all the other western powers, as Valerian Zorin can speak for the nations of the Soviet bloc. The truth that was identity of interest between the U.S. and the U.S.S.R. but a sharp conflict of interest between the U.S. and the other western allies.

THIS conflict of interest has produced a good deal of behind the scenes drama. In the British government, for instance, Prime Minister Harold Macmillan and Foreign Minister Selwyn Lloyd have held that Britain would gain on balance if the nuclear club were closed now, despite the very incomplete stage of British weapons development. But this decision has been bitterly disputed by Defense Minister Duncan Sandys.

Again, the French delegate, Jules Moch, has consistently taken the view that France should agree to being excluded from the nuclear club in return for (but only in return for) a solid agreement on general disarmament. But the French general staff, certain French permanent officials and several leading politicians, including Prime Minister Bourges Manoury himself, have the gravest doubts about Moch's view.

About ten days ago, therefore, Prime Minister Bourges Manoury attempted to alter Moch's previously agreed instructions. Moch immediately offered his resignation as French delegate to the disarmament meeting. The difficulty was not overcome until Moch had made an emergency trip to Paris and returned with his original instructions fully confirmed.

There always has been—and always will be—a place in our building industry for both wood and masonry. Each has inherent advantages and differences in personal tastes will always mean use of one or the other.

Your editorial correctly points out that "there will always be a need for lumber" and your analysis that the lumber industry's most hopeful outlook lies in the direction of greater wood utilization certainly is sound.

Thanks for the opportunity of sounding off on these few reflections about masonry and wood. Oregon is in a fortunate position indeed to have great quantities of both of these fine building products, plus skilled workers to manufacture and install them.

Paul Nutt, Unit Masonry Association, Portland, Ore.

The Old Prospector To the Editor: Around 35 years ago, we met up with one of those pack animal prospectors you read about, or see their caricature printed in lost mine adventure tales of the old west.

The most unfortunate obstacle was, he could neither read nor write, but possessed a wonderful memory. He knew the miner's rights and privileges of each mineralized state and how burros were confined as exclusive property with the state of Nevada for prospectors' use.

He admitted that he had never become actually wealthy in all his adult years of exploration with pick, pan and shovel, although he had satisfied a wondrous curiosity he could not have gained in a normal life except by his travels and first hand observation by personal experiences.

We often marveled at his giant physique and his uncanny intuition to guide him through the uncharted wide open spaces that lured him in search of the precious pot of gold. We have long forgotten his name, but at the time he bid us adieu, he had outlined his plans to prospect his way back home to Arizona through the Sierra Nevada range of mountains of California.

Bert Kissinger, 520 Boardman, Medford, Ore.

On Humane Bill To the Editor: The Committee on Agriculture of the House of Representatives has given a favorable report on a good humane slaughter bill, HR 8308. It is still much needed to get the bill through the Rules Committee to the floor and to a successful vote. Everyone can help by writing Rep. Charles O. Porter at House Office Building, Washington, D.C. Ask him to support the bill and to urge the Rules Committee to bring it out promptly. Time is short before Congress adjourns.

Please help so that animals will be protected against the terrible cruelty in slaughter houses. Terry Addison, 1840 Childers ave., Medford, Ore.

to the north and south of us—our park situation will be well in hand. We really feel that this county has been neglected by the state, in the matter of parks.—Grants Pass Courier.

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.

Masonry and Wood

To the Editor: I was much interested in your editorial of July 7, "Wood Industry Changing" and found myself in general agreement with your analysis—with one exception.

You imply that masonry at one time was a substitute for wood for building purposes but that now it is a "full fledged competitor." I realize that this is a "wood conscious" state, but aren't you a little turned around on that comparison?

Masonry is one of man's oldest building materials. If it ever was a substitute for wood you'd have to go back a long, long time into history to find out when. The ancients built their homes and temples, the Great Pyramids, the Chinese Wall and many other of the world's wonders of masonry. They used masonry, because masonry endures as no other building material can endure. Remember the story of the three little pigs?

More recently, new types of masonry products, new and improved techniques of installation and other factors have tended to reduce the cost of masonry to the point now reached where masonry structures—commercial or residential—can be erected at a per square foot cost under that of its leading competitor, wood.

There always has been—and always will be—a place in our building industry for both wood and masonry. Each has inherent advantages and differences in personal tastes will always mean use of one or the other.

Your editorial correctly points out that "there will always be a need for lumber" and your analysis that the lumber industry's most hopeful outlook lies in the direction of greater wood utilization certainly is sound.

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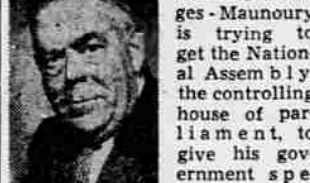
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French Civil Rights Battle Could Topple Government Shortly

United Press Correspondent

France is engaged in a civil rights battle which could cause the fall of the cabinet this week. Premier Maurice Bourges-Manoury is trying to get the National Assembly, the controlling house of parliament, to give his government special powers to suppress terrorism by Algerian nationalists rebels.



The trouble is that the special powers would be operative not only in Algeria but in France itself, where 400,000 Algerians live.

Members of parliament are afraid that if a tough government got into office the special powers might be used against Frenchmen as well as Algerians.

Most Are Against Nearly every party represented in parliament is against the special powers bill for that reason.

A two-day debate on the

measure opened today in the National Assembly. Bourges-Manoury is expected to follow up the debate by demanding a vote of confidence on it. The vote would be taken Friday.

It is being predicted freely that unless Bourges-Manoury agrees to amend the bill radically, he will fail to win his confidence vote. That would mean he would have to resign.

Behind the government's request for special powers lies the belief that the terrorism which has kept Algeria in turmoil since Nov. 1, 1954, is going to be extended to France.

Police estimate that there are 2,000 active Algerian rebel agents in France. They force their fellow Algerian residents, under threat of death, to contribute to rebel funds.

It is indicated that the police have reason to believe that the rebels may open a big campaign of terrorism in France in an attempt to force the government to give Algeria independence. There have been many incidents of terror so far. So far, however, only Algerians have been the victims.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

This is written in San Francisco. The editors are rolling in from all over the country. It is obvious that they have all read the advice given to them by the Westeners, for they are loaded down with heavy clothes, furs for the ladies and topcoats.

And—So far—There has been only a smidgin of fog. And it was HIGH fog. None of it down at street level. None of it dragging on the house tops at it moves in from the ocean. Already the Easterners are beginning to kid us about our weather prognostications.

The weather is a fickle jade. IT COULD be worse, though. The high fog cooled it down to at least an approximation of San Francisco's normal summer climate, and the visitors seem to be enjoying it.

Anyway, this is a normal convention, with nobody getting out of the hotel long enough to know whether the mercury is high or low.

AS PREDICTED, the children are getting a break. Families with three or four of them are reasonably numerous, and it looks like nearly everybody has one or two along. In a noticeable number of cases, the older ones have brought their grand-children.

Many have driven out, and the Yellowstone Park route has been popular. Judging by the accounts of the younger generation, the Yellowstone bears put on a good exhibition.

LATER—in fact, three days later. This gathering of the editors of America has turned out to be a busy one. There has been so much to listen to that not much time is left to write about it.

THE annual meetings of the American Society of Newspaper Editors have been held for many years in Washington. As has been mentioned hitherto in these chronicles, the idea has been growing up in the Society that perhaps we have been permitting ourselves to become too deeply enmeshed in the nation's political life.

Many of the members have been saying that we need to get away from the atmosphere of the Potomac and just "talk

shop" for a change. This session in San Francisco is the result.

WHAT do professional editors talk about when they talk shop?

Well, in general, they discuss the techniques of bringing factual information to the people. How shall we GET THE FACTS, uncolored by propaganda and self interest? How shall we tell the people exactly what is going on, and what it means?

It sounds easy. But it isn't as easy as it sounds. If you doubt that, pick up the next rumor you hear and try to run it down to its source and find out what really happened. You will get many different versions before you finally arrive at the truth of the matter.

TRYING to get the TRUTH about what is going on IN THE WORLD is an even more difficult matter. But it is the newspaper's job.

How to do the job as well as it can be done is what editors talk about when they get together to talk shop.

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