

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads The Mail Tribune"
Published Daily Except Saturday by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
27-29 North Fir St. Phone 2-5141

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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: \$4.25
Sunday Only—One year: \$4.25

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

WESTERN PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION
NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
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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. 8, 1947 (Monday)
Descendants of pioneer members of the Jacksonville Presbyterian church and other residents celebrate the 90th anniversary of the church.

20 YEARS AGO
Sept. 8, 1937 (Wednesday)
Sale of five parcels of municipal real estate approved by the city council.

30 YEARS AGO
Sept. 8, 1927 (Thursday)
Good attendance expected for dedication of new pipe organ at Presbyterian church.

40 YEARS AGO
Sept. 8, 1917 (Saturday)
From local and personal columns: In the fire that destroyed the Chadwick barn on the Sunny Cliff orchard farm three horses, 30 tons of hay, three wagons and five or six plows and all machinery was burned.

What's Your I.Q.?
Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.

1. Can sea water be made potable by distillation?
2. Are punchboards for gift enterprises permitted to be sent through the U. S. mails?
3. Bible: Was Jesus crucified on the 2nd, 3rd, or 4th hour?

Answers: 1. Yes. 2. No, because they are considered to be a form of lottery. 3. 3rd hour. 4. Railroad locomotive. 5. An honest man. 6. Horseracing. 7. With his wife's family. 8. England. 9. Yes. "Tippicanoe." 10. Elizabethan. Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice."

"Leading From Weakness"

We find our highly regarded contemporary, the Grants Pass Courier, blaming President Eisenhower—or his advisers, which adds up to the same thing—for the fix the Republican party is in.

We quote: "To our mind the big mistake—and we blame Eisenhower's advisers for this—has been an attempt to adopt salient features of the New Deal and proceed on the assumption that this 'modern Republicanism' would win votes... Actually this had the effect of alienating millions of conservative Republicans of the Taft and Knowland school. It has also been a sore point with southern Democrats who always before have teamed with conservative GOP solons to maintain a balance of power in congress... as a matter of fact there has been very little basic difference of late on the national level between the political philosophies of the two parties."

MMH! We remember only a year or so ago, both the "Courier" and other staunchly Republican papers, saw a great DEAL of difference between the philosophies of the Republican and Democratic parties—many of them claimed they saw all the difference between "Creeping Socialism" and the sacred and inspiring "American way of life."

As for President Eisenhower, they not only "liked Ike," a few of them regarded him as a properly anointed political Moses who alone could save the ship-of-state from crashing on the rocks of internationalism, depression and anarchy.

BUT now, if we interpret the Courier correctly, the trouble with the Republican party is President Eisenhower and his "modern Republicanism" AND his attempt to adopt salient features of the "New Deal", thus swinging away from the solid and sacred G.O.P. standards set by the late Senator Robert Taft.

Our Grants Pass contemporary even goes further and in answering its own question, "where does this leave Richard Nixon?" expresses the conviction that as heir-apparent to President Eisenhower and his "Modern Republicanism," Nixon would presumably carry on the same heretical principles and thus be sacrificed to "political expediency" and leave the ultra-conservative William Knowland as quote: the "ONLY G.O.P. candidate in sight who would have a chance to win the presidency."

WELL, well! Since the Republican defeat in Wisconsin, we have received reports the Grand Old Party, like the Old Grey Mare "ain't what SHE used to be" but we had no idea the situation was as alarming as our conservative contemporary declares it to be.

We don't know what the attitude of Southern Democrats in the congress has to do with it; they may vote with the Republicans in congress now and then, but few of them go to the polls and vote that way,—but if as stated, Republican unity at the next election, depends upon throwing President Eisenhower and his "Modern Republicanism" to the wolves; dispatching Richard Nixon, the smartest politician of them all, to the salt-mines; repudiating the New Deal, even though the present administration has not only refused to repeal its basic principles but adopted them; and last but not least can find no one but Bill Knowland of the Oakland Tribune dynasty "who has a chance to win the presidency"—well if that diagnosis is CORRECT—and the Courier calls in no less of a GOP authority than David Lawrence editor of "US News and World Report" to confirm it,—then poor old Jumbo really is in "extremis."

AFTER all these years we are inclined to shed a few tears in his behalf. Not that we would advise the Democrats to count any chickens before they are hatched, but if the situation is as stated, and the procedure advised is adopted then no crystal ball is needed to predict with accuracy the outcome to wit: Instead of the GOP going to the polls strong and united in 1960, it will not only be divided, but will suffer the worst massacre since the "Battle of the Little Big Horn."—R.W.R.

The TOO Early Bird

There is no doubt that Richard Nixon has been maturing. He has been exceedingly circumspect in what he says and does. His conduct during the illness of President Eisenhower was under close scrutiny; but he made no bad moves, always said the right things.

But can Nixon erase the picture widely held that he is primarily a politician, without much principle beyond party loyalty? Will the people forget his campaigning tactics, his branding of Democrats as coddlers of Communists? Will they accept his political maturing as proof of sincerity? Those are hurdles he must overcome to win the highest office in the land. At the moment though he clearly is in the most favored spot for the GOP presidential nomination. And that may be another reason why the politicians beat a path to his door: There is nothing like being early on the bandwagon.—Salem Statesman.

The above, from the pen of former Governor Sprague, one of Oregon's most respected and intelligent Republican leaders, is a fitting post script to the editorial above, for it shows: The Grants Pass Courier's views regarding President Eisenhower and his administration, as well as Messrs. Nixon and Knowland, are not shared by all Republican leaders in Oregon—and our guess is by not many.

Moreover we agree with the "Statesman" that as of today Nixon is far out in front, as far as a successor to President Eisenhower is concerned, but that he isn't a "shoo-in" by any means. And so we come to the item with which we do not agree namely: that to gain the nomination "there is nothing like being early on the band wagon."

WE DON'T deny that "jumping the gun" has certain advantages, but with a man like Nixon, the disadvantages we believe are far greater. For as Editor Sprague points out Nixon is far from invulnerable. There are thousands of voters who when the spotlight on Nixon's record is turned on and their memories are refreshed, will make up their minds that



"You're wrong, Dad! She looked right at it an' it's still runnin'!"

Today and Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

PUBLIC NEED AND PRIVATE PLEASURE
The true measure of what was and was not done in this session of Congress cannot be found on a score card of the President's recommendations set against the actions of Congress. We must I think, look for the true measure, not in the text of laws enacted and in money authorized or appropriated, but in terms of the great and continuing issues with which the country must deal. Here one bright and hopeful thing happened in the most difficult and politically the most dangerous of our domestic problems—that of the rise of the Negro population to civic equality.



The civil rights bill which actually passed is most significant. This is not because it will bring about a sudden enfranchisement of qualified Negroes. It is significant because for the first time, and at long last, we have tangible reason to believe that an accommodation on civil rights can be brought about with Southern leaders participating in it. Until now, all attempts to influence race relations from Washington have been in substance attempts to impose—always in vain—Northern views on the united resistance of the South. The parts played by Sen. Lyndon Johnson and Speaker Rayburn in working out a compromise bill, the decision not to filibuster taken by Sen. Russell and all but one of his Southern colleagues, mark a breakthrough towards cooperation and consent, the first since the Civil War.

Let us hope that the President will take care that the Department of Justice does not, with its eyes on the election of 1958, bulldoze its way forward as if nothing new had happened. The principle of proceeding with the advice and consent of the liberal South ought to govern the administration both of the voting rights legislation and of the school integration decision. The administration of these laws is not automatic and self-evident. It demands what we do not yet have—a wise and considered policy; that is to say a policy designed to accomplish the maximum that is possible as rapidly as possible, with the liberal South consenting. It will not be possible to secure and protect voting rights, much less to integrate the public schools, against the determined resistance of whole Southern communities.

while the idol of "California Incorporated," may be as smooth, smart and slick as they come, they don't want him, or anyone of his type, to be President of the United States. When that record is brought out,—including that radio broadcast and faithful little "Checkers"—there will be more thousands in his own party and out of it who will shake their heads and reach a conclusion something like this: "Oh, Nixon may be OK in the diplomatic and promotion field but we don't trust him sufficiently to want him in the White House."

THERE is another angle. If as seems likely, Senator Knowland, a man of strong will and unlimited financial resources, has his heart set on the White House, much as Governor Lowden of Illinois did over 3 decades ago, he will leave no stone unturned, to do what he can politically to weaken the chief obstacle to the achievement of his ambition. And the stronger Nixon appears the harder will Knowland work. So we come to the weakness of the "early bird" theory. The candidate who gets there first is the "man to beat" and so he faces long before the convention opens a united opposition. The candidate who bides his time, stays in the background waits for the proper psychological moment to strike, suffers no such handicap.—R.W.R.

Editorial Comment

THE MAN EATING SALMON!

On the back side of a clipping in a tattered family album the other day, a friend of the Round-towner found a strange fish story. The name of the newspaper was not on the clipping, but the date was March 16, 1885. We quote:

"The recent frightful accident which happened in southern Oregon cannot fail, says the New York Times, to call the attention of the state authorities to the necessity of protecting settlers against the attacks of salmon."

"The stage in question was crossing Applegate creek when it was suddenly attacked by a drove of salmon. The stage was instantly overturned and the hungry fish swarmed over it while the stage driver, with great presence of mind, cut the traces of his horses and, throwing himself across the off wheel-horse—a powerful animal formerly the property of Dr. Goodrich of Olympia—managed to escape."

"The dispatch which conveys this painful story says nothing of the fate of the stage passengers, but unfortunately there is every reason to believe that they fell victims to the salmon."

"The Oregon salmon has long been regarded by experienced western hunters as the most dangerous animal infesting this continent. It is much larger than the salmon of the Atlantic coast, and unlike the latter, which is a timid and unoffensive fish, it is fearless, aggressive and... There the clipping ends, but... Wow!—Bremerton, Wash., Sun."

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contribution)



The above picture, snapped outside the Pioneer room of the Jackson hotel last Wednesday when the Governor's party was here, provides evidence that it wasn't industrial development they were talking about at all—it must have been a high-level military conference.

One of the easiest words to misspell, appropriately enough, is the word misspell, which often comes out misspell.

One of the young men in our office—a relative newcomer—made a hurried trip to Portland a few weeks ago, and over the week end married the young lady to whom he had been engaged.

He showed up at work Monday morning on schedule, and worked his regular shift until the Labor Day week end, when the Mail Tribune did not publish on Monday, giving us all a two-day break.

It was welcome to him and his bride, obviously. Gave them a chance for a "second honeymoon," two days long.

Another young man who works here, who tries to hide a sentimental and idealistic streak with a veneer of irony,

We have it on excellent authority (the horse's mouth, practically) that a certain lawyer's office, which is ensconced behind a bright blue door, has on at least one occasion been mistaken by an individual somewhat the worse for wear, for the entrance to a lounge.

This story deals with three families, and to make it simpler, we'll use the lawyer's device of calling them A, B and C.

When A went on vacation last month, they left their house key with B, in case of emergency. Later, B went on vacation, and in turn left their key with A, and in addition asked A to check on their milk delivery Labor Day morning if they weren't back in time to put it in the refrigerator.

But A later decided to leave town over Labor Day. Not wanting to leave B's key with a third party, they asked C to check on B's milk, and if necessary, leave it in A's refrigerator. A left THEIR key with C for this purpose.

Before leaving A left B a note telling them to get A's key at C's so they could get B's milk from A's refrigerator.

It worked out fine, too. Labor Day evening A, B and C met at A's house. C gave A their keys, and A gave B their keys. And B had obtained the milk from A's refrigerator with the key obtained from C.

IT IS a curious oath, resembling a set of New Year's resolutions on a national scale. One catches echoes of certain exhortations to the people by Poland's Communist government in Warsaw—exhortation against the absenteeism that afflicts industry, the alcoholism that is a curse in this country, the disorderliness and lack of discipline that has appeared here since freedom returned. But whether or no the crowd also catches these echoes, all follow the Cardinal when he asks them to repeat after him: "We swear to thee, Mary, Queen of Poland, we swear to thee!"

Then the slender hand is raised in blessing. At a signal, with a passion that fills the hill-top air, the whole multitude breaks into Poland's battle hymn, "Great God Through Ages Protector of This Polish Land." And so the morning comes to an end; and the sea of people flows away again, to picnic in the sunshine and queue up by thousands to say their prayers before Jasna Gora's Virgin image.

But in the dusk, when the enormous bulk of the fortress monastery shows black against the evening sky, the sea of people flows back into the plaza, more numerous than ever. Here and there candles shielded by workworn hands made points of winking light. Once again the old hymns sound out while the procession winds along the battlements. Once again, when the service begins, all these hundreds of thousands join together in chanting the litany to the Virgin. And this time, the Cardinal himself preaches to his people. The sermon is not unlike the morning oath, pressing the government a little on such contentious points as the difficult situation of Poland's Catholic press, but above all exhorting the people to be good citizens, ever exhorting the miners to bring up more coal.

YOU must understand," the Cardinal tells the listening thousands, "that what could not be destroyed by erroneous political doctrine can still be ruined by national demoralization. You are a generation of heroes, and to you God has given a serious duty—not to lose what was

saved by the blood of your fathers." So the sermon ends. Once more, with the same strange resonant passion, the whole multitude sings Poland's battle hymn. And then all is over and it is time to journey homeward through the night. Such was this modern miracle of Jasna Gora. If you think about it, it says a good deal about this new Poland whose two leaders, linked in unlikely partnership, are the brave veteran Communist, Wladyslaw Gomulka and the brave Prince of the Church, Stefan, Cardinal Wyszyński.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

WITNESSING A MIRACLE
Czestochowa, Poland—Properly speaking, the miracle of Jasna Gora, the great monastery of "The Bright Mountain," took place 301 years ago.

On that occasion the monks and a few score of Polish men-at-arms held and hurled back 10,000 Swedish troops who besieged the monastery's bastioned walls through a long, bitter winter month. The victory was credited to Jasna Gora's precious Virgin-image, long ago chance-brought out of late Byzantium into these wild Polish marches.

I do not think there was any higher intervention; but I too witnessed a miracle at Jasna Gora just the other day. It was not easy to define, being the peculiar combination of a theme, a ceremony, a crowd and a man. Yet it seemed to me decidedly miraculous.

Imagine, then, a high hill swelling upwards from the suburbs of a dreary little industrial town. A broad way leads through trees to the hill's summit. And here there is the beginning of the miracle.

THE summit has been levelled, to make a gigantic plaza three times larger than the great plaza of St. Peter's. Only a single column bearing Christ with his thorny crown interrupts this vast, flat expanse. And the full expanse is filled, as though by a fantastic human inundation, by a single continuous sea of people. There they stand in silent patience, men and women, young people and children, literally hundreds of thousands of them. And all gaze toward the towering church, rising in a surge of baroque pinnacles from the same tall bastions that the monks held against the Swedes.

Suddenly, along the battlements, the long procession of the Eucharist winds its way, banner after banner, choir after choir. A monk stationed by the high temporary altar, erected on the church-front, gives a signal through a loud-speaker. The crowd bursts, full-throated, into the hymn recounting Jasna Gora's miracle, "On the Heights of Czestochowa."

FOR a long hour the people stand, singing hymn after hymn and watching the platform round the altar gradually fill with the churchmen of the procession. Last come the Bishops of Poland, splendid in their vestments and rich mitres. Alas, a clover view reveals chasubles sadly confected of old lace cur-

ation much new public money, not all of it of course Federal money, will have to be spent on parks and recreation facilities, and on hospitals, highways, housing, and communications. We are running counter to the facts of our military and diplomatic position in the world, and of the expansion of our people at home, when we allow politicians to beguile us with talk about tax cuts. What we should be hearing from Washington, and talking about ourselves, is not tax cuts, not how to be able to buy on borrowed money more and more longer and wider and faster motor cars, but how to net our responsibilities and to do our duty.

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