

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
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How About 1960?

In the weekly magazine "U.S. News and World Report," David Lawrence, editor, and often known as "Mr. Republican"—which he considers a compliment—maintains the sending of U.S. troops to Little Rock by President Eisenhower, the greatest blow the G.O.P. has suffered since the battle of Bull Run.

As usual, we can't agree with Editor Lawrence. In fact, if we have ever agreed with him on any IMPORTANT national issue, since he started the "USNWR," we can't, at the moment, recall it.

At one time there was apparently so much disagreement on the editorial staff that Mr. Lawrence explained in a foreword, that the views expressed were his alone, and did not represent those of anyone else, including his co-workers.

Nevertheless, we would hazard the guess that he usually pretty well voices the views of the extreme right wing of the Republican party including those who would like to quit all foreign aid and eliminate the federal income tax.

HOWEVER, on this issue, we not only believe the Lawrence interpretation of the administrations action to put down mob-rule in Arkansas, from a political standpoint, to be incorrect, but the exact opposite is true.

We claim the possession of no crystal ball—political or otherwise—and readily acknowledge that everything is not only fair in love, war AND politics, but practically anything in these areas can happen.

However, as things stand today, we fail to see any result but an inevitable split in the Democratic party over states rights and the school-integration issue and almost certainly the formation of another "States Rights" or Dixiecrat party confined largely of course to the South.

THERE was such a party formed in 1948 led by Senator Strom Thurmond of South Carolina which polled over a million popular votes, and stacked up approximately 40 electoral votes.

It is not hard to picture what such a party on a states-rights-school-integration platform would do, as conditions are in the south today.

Doubtless of course, it could not win the election, but it could render a Democratic victory impossible, and the best the latter could expect would be a deadlock which would send the decision into the congress presumably controlled, as it is today, by their party.

AT any rate as we see it, the days of the Democratic party as it has been composed of a firm north-south coalition, ever since the Civil War, is over.

Again admitting that conditions may change, and three years, politically, is a long time in which changes can occur, it is hard to see how this political war against the G.O.P. in the South, can fail to strengthen it materially in the North, particularly with the Negro vote—thanks largely to Governor Faubus of Arkansas—going over probably 99% to the Grand Old Party.

IT is true that in 1948, when the Democrats lost over a million votes to the Dixiecrat "Thirty Party," President Truman, completely confounding all the experts and poll-takers, defeated Governor Dewey in the electoral college 393 to 189.

It has always been a pet theory of this department, however, that it was not so much "Light Horse Harry's" strength, as it was the "bridegroom on the wedding cakes" weakness, that caused that complete overturning of the dope-bucket.

And perhaps there is the one hope for the Democrats. Namely—that the Republicans, without the services of the "unbeatable Ike," will nominate a candidate, the rank and file, when they go to the polls, will simply refuse to take.—R.W.R.

An Editorial Postscript

A few days ago we expressed the opinion in this column that there is a great difference between the number of people who read newspaper editorials and the number of people who are influenced by them.

The first total may be considerable and the second may be inconsiderable—and often is. At the recent "Timber-Line" editorial conference, the latter item was emphasized by noting the record on water fluoridation—most of the papers in the state, where the issue was raised, supporting it, most of communities voting against it.

WELL, there are scores of similar examples that might be cited in this state and all the others.

There is the record on a sales-tax in Oregon for example.

Most of the papers in the state have supported it, when on the ballot, yet such a tax has never been passed.

We remember many years ago, when every newspaper in New York City, but one, opposed a candidate for Mayor, but he won hands down—and as we recall it proved to be a very good one.

THEN, there is, of course, the outstanding example in last year's election.

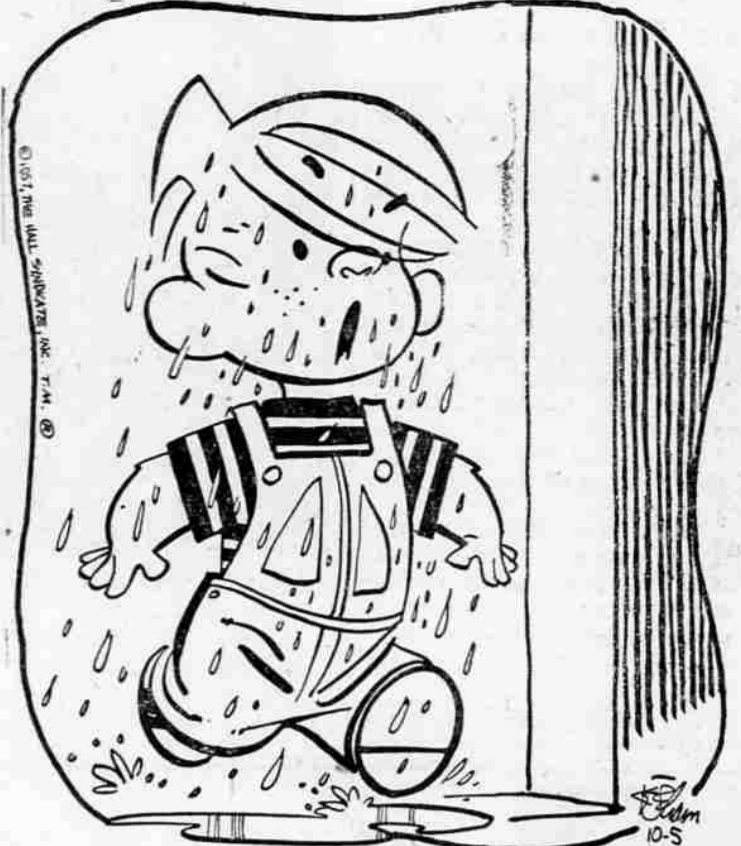
Only two papers in the state favored the re-election of Senator Morse.

Yet, our senior Senator not only won hands down, but his majority was only exceeded by the irresistible "Ike."

SO it has gone and so it promises to go. But what does it prove?

Well, it doesn't prove that, people no longer read editorials. Nor does it prove editorials that are read have no influence.

It does prove that the golden days of Horace



"DAD! THAT DARN OL' MISTER WILSON SQUIRTED ME BACK!"

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

In Denver this week, an interstate commerce commission examiner is hearing PROTESTS AGAINST REDUCED RAILROAD RATES from the Midwest to the West Coast on fresh meat and other packing house products.

That sounds like one for the book, because protests are normally lodged against HIGHER transportation rates. But when the facts of the case are understood, it sounds less weird. These lower rates are ONE WAY rates.

That is to say, they apply on fresh meat and other packing house products FROM the East TO the West but NOT on these products when shipped from the West to the East. Their effect is to open the growing Far West market to producers and processors of these products without offering any corresponding advantages to Far Western producers and processors in the markets of the Middle West and the East.

They are discriminatory and unfair, and ought to be repealed.

But— In their poisonously discriminatory way— These new rates dramatize a fact that isn't generally understood. The Far West is growing fabulously. By 1975 — only a scant 18 years away — the 11 Western states are expected to have a population in excess of 40 million people.

That is a real market. It is a BIG market. This swiftly growing Far West market is responsible for the bulk of the new industrial development that is coming to the Pacific Coast. The new factories that are arising here expect to

find their markets among the 40-odd million consumers who will be living and working and playing in the 11 Western states in less than two decades.

THAT fact reverses all of our past thinking in the Far West on the subject of industrial development. For nearly a century we were handicapped by remoteness from big consuming markets. In those long years, we had to realize that if we tried to manufacture something in large enough volume to bring costs down to a competitive level we would have to find our markets for it in the East, where the bulk of the consumers were located.

The growth of the West is changing all that. We are getting customers enough in our own area to make large scale industrial production possible and profitable here in our own region.

No longer do we have to send our products clear across the continent in order to find a market for them.

Editorial Comment

A CITY LEARNS 'THE AWFUL TRUTH'

The Bulletin of the Portland City Club reports that one Indiana community, concerned because an expected new industry had passed it by, learned why. City dads, after their community had been rejected in favor of another, wrote to the directors of the manufacturing plant and asked the simple question, "Why?"

The plant directors told them these unpleasant facts about their city: Too many houses showed a lack of upkeep. There was poor traffic control. The business district looked as if it had not been changed since 1900.

The city's water came from one river. Raw sewage was dumped into another near the junction of the two rivers.

Hotel and restaurant accommodations were inadequate and poor. The bridges had a decrepit appearance, and the company took this as evidencing a lack of community pride.

Schools and hospitals were inadequate. There was lack of zoning and planning. The manufacturer did note, however, that the park and recreation program of the community was good. But it just wasn't good enough to make up for the de-

ficiencies in other community features.

In answering the city's letter, the company showed that its directors had asked the questions "Why would anybody want to live here? Would we want to live here ourselves? Would we be likely to have a happy and stable corps of employees, if we located our new plant here?"

The answers to these questions had apparently been "No. No. No."

The company's answers demonstrate that one of the greatest assets a community can have is the fact that it is regarded as "a nice place to live, a fine place to have a home and bring up kids." When a skilled workman selects the town where he wants to live and grow old he thinks of other things than just the job he'll work at 40 hours a week for 49 or 50 weeks of the year. He thinks also of the remainder of his own time and of the time of his wife and children.

Here in Eugene, we think, we do indeed have "a nice place to live." We regard that as a greater community asset.

It is much more important, we think, that we have good schools, that our homes look well kept, that we are two hours from an uncluttered ocean beach that belongs to everybody and the same travel-time from the

Greeley and Charles Dana—and Harvey Scott for that matter—have gone and will never return. It proves also, that "voting the ticket straight," or as ANY newspaper dictates, is as dead as the "Dodo." Finally it proves that independent, non-partisan voting is steadily on the increase.

This doesn't mean newspaper editorials are not read or have no influence. It merely means that influence is no longer decisive. It means the people, as a whole, don't go to the newspapers for their opinions, but go to them—and the radio—for their facts. And on the basis of those facts, as THEY see them, they form their own opinions.

All of which comes under the general heading of democratic and genuinely desirable human progress.—R.W.R.

Today and Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

FAUBUS AND BEYOND

As of Tuesday evening, the question was whether Gov. Faubus had played a trick on the Committee of Southern Govern-



Walter Lippmann

ors, who had come to the White House to negotiate for the withdrawal of the Federal power.

The crux of it all lay in the phrase "law and order," and whether the phrase meant the same thing to Faubus, to the four Governors, and to the President.

Almost certainly it did not. I say almost certainly because Faubus is not a plain-spoken man. It would seem to have meant to him that what he did on Sept. 3, when he used the Arkansas National Guard to bar the Negro children, was to maintain "law and order."

In fact, of course, he was maintaining order but nullifying the law. In his statement on Tuesday after the White House conference, there was much evidence, given the slipperiness of his character, that he was avoiding a plain and clear promise both to enforce the law and to maintain order. His statement can be read as a promise not to use the National Guard to bar the Negro children. But it is not an unambiguous promise to suppress a mob which might bar the Negro children.

It is clear that when the Committee of Governors informed the President that they were "authorized" by Faubus to say that he assumed full responsibility for "law and order," they thought in all good faith that his authorization was meant in good faith and that the words meant what in fact they mean.

BECAUSE of his record, no assurances from Faubus could be accepted by the President in which every syllable and every comma had not been thoroughly scrutinized. The President was well advised to insist on a clear and precise promise. For there

is a great principle at stake, and the only salvage the country can recover from the disaster at Little Rock is to see that this principle is defined and recognized.

The principle is that the National Guard may not obstruct the carrying out of the laws of the United States, and that it must be available, if needed, to enforce the laws. The Faubus affair arose out of the problem of integration. But its crucial importance has lain in the question of what are the rights and duties of the armed forces of the several states. No matter how long it takes, the President cannot make a settlement in Arkansas which sets up as a precedent the action of Faubus. There must be no doubt left that the troops of every state are dedicated to the support of the law.

THE President, we were told, would have liked to discuss with the Governors not merely the specific question of the withdrawal of the Federal power but also the general problem of integration. If there was any such discussion, nothing has been reported about it. But after Little Rock, there can be no doubt in the President's mind that he must do more about the general problem than to hand it over wholly to the Department of Justice.

He ought, it seems to me, to treat integration as primarily a problem, not in law enforcement, but in education. It is a problem not only for Mr. Brownell and the Department of Justice, but for Mr. Folsom and the Department of Health, Education and Welfare.

For the decision of the Supreme Court looks forward to what is in reality a revolutionary change in the educational system of a large section of the country, and also, in truth, of many communities outside the South. The lawyers are necessary and are all very well. But the time has come to turn to the leaders of American education, and to invite them to accept their responsibilities.

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POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

One of our staff members dashed off into the rain the other day at noon to solve a "domestic crisis." His wife, a working gal, had left home that morning without a raincoat, so she couldn't go home through the downpour for lunch, and on inspection she found she had only a nickel in her purse.

We have heard, in a rather roundabout manner, about a woman who has been driving for some time, but who never "got around" to obtaining a driver's license.

The other day she started to back up in a parking lot outside a market, and bumped another car, causing minor damage. Police were summoned.

But it worked out all right. The market had insurance which covered the damage to the other car. And police could not cite her for driving without a license, for she was not on a public highway when the incident happened.

But, we are told, she went out the next day to obtain her driver's license.

We read somewhere last week about a businessman in Seattle, who had been concerned about the Little Rock business, and who then put a sign in his window reading: "We can be thankful OUR school problems are only about money!"

Timberline lodge on Mt. Hood has long been noted for its big St. Bernard dogs, who add a friendly note to the atmosphere at this most attractive mountain resort. There's still at least one in residence there, we discovered on a visit to the mountain not long ago. His name is Mac.

He's a big beautiful dog, too, but the bartender at the Blue Ox lounge is something less than enthusiastic about him.

"The darn fool wandered a couple of blocks away and got lost last week," he told us. "So a bunch of people had to go out and find him." He didn't reply when we asked him if the rescuers wore cans of dog food beneath their chins.

In another conversation, the bartender was asked if the dog ever goes out to find stranded mountaineers. "Heck, no," he said. "In the first place he's too stupid, and in the second place we can't let him out with that cask of brandy around his neck. He drinks."

The Potluck editor found the following missive on his desk the other day: "October Ale," "By the Mail," "Am in Jail," "Got no Bail."

The plaintive, though anonymous, author entitled it "Old English Folk Song."

A man we know had occasion to drive to Klamath Falls the other day, and all along the Green Springs highway he reported seeing cars parked beside the road, as their owners were beating the brush for deer.

He suggested they should stick closer to the highway, for he said no fewer than three unmolested deer crossing the road during his drive over and back.

City police report that an automobile dealer called them to say that one of his employees was using a 1957 model car without permission, and that when located by police he was scheduled to become an ex-employee. (This, police added, happened.)

Lt. Col. Frank M. Kehoe, Army reserve advisor for this area, has an office in the creaking old Federal building at 33 North Riverside ave., which started out life as an automobile dealership, and has had a varied history since.

He claims he has the only such office in Oregon with a fireplace. And he adds that he's afraid to try it out, for the last time it was used was when the USO occupied the building during World War II. At that, Colonel Kehoe says, the custodian told him that even then, "the fireplace smoked up everything but the chimney."

The good colonel plans to hang stockings on it come Christmas.

City Police Officer Elvin Rentro made a routine "pinch" the other night, when a driver failed to observe a traffic light. The policeman then found the driver was the safety manager of one of the better-known national business firms; that it was his first ticket in more than 17 years of driving—and that he was returning from a meeting where he'd given a lecture on traffic safety.

After a wild chase through city streets, a car fleeing from police, crashed into a tree in an alley. The tree happened to be just behind the house where Police Capt. Clyde Fichtner lives. Said Fichtner: "A man can hardly get any sleep these days."

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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
Oct. 8, 1947 (Monday)
Oregon voters go to polls to vote on two measures in a special tax election; a one-third turn-out of registered voters predicted despite interest in proposed sales tax.

20 YEARS AGO
Oct. 6, 1937 (Wednesday)
Citizens budget committee approves Medford's 1938 general budget of \$136,671.42.

30 YEARS AGO
Oct. 6, 1927 (Thursday)
Stewart Fruit company receives message stating a car of extra fancy Bartlett pears sells on the New York market for \$5.60 per box.

40 YEARS AGO
Oct. 6, 1917 (Saturday)
Medford mayor presents \$20 to Company Seven for a bass drum.

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

- 1. The capital of Alaska is Fairbanks, Juneau, Nome, or Seward?
2. Are apples cultivated in vineyards, orchards, apiaries, plantations, or aviaries?
3. Bible: "... take the young child and his mother, and flee into"—take whom, and where?
4. Senator George, Democrat, represented which State in the U. S. Senate?
5. Name the most northerly country of South America.
6. In later Christian art, how are cherubs represented?
7. Marian Anderson is a famous Negro painter, composer, singer, or radio announcer?
8. What is Hagana?
9. "Abstract," which syllable is accented in the noun, and which in the verb?
10. "I like men which have a future, and women who have a"—what?
Answers: 1. Juneau. 2. Orchards. 3. Jesus, Mary, to Egypt. 4. Georgia. 5. Venezuela. 6. As children with wings of angels. 7. Singer. 8. The Jewish militia in Israel. 9. "Ab" (noun); "s-tract" (verb). 10. "past."—Oscar Wilde.

Little Rock Pupils Praised By Actress
Little Rock, Ark. — Movie actress Julie Adams paused here briefly at troubled Central High school, complimenting the majority of students for "restraint and good conduct," during the integration controversy. The pretty starlet, a Little Rock girl, graduated from Central. She told the students that "the eyes of the world are on you." Miss Adams lunched with the students in the school cafeteria Friday. She was en route to New Orleans for a movie premiere.