

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
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Will There Be War?

In spite of "Sputnik", the tough talk from Moscow and Washington, also the stock market's crash-landing—we cling to our conviction, often expressed before, that there will be no World War III—not in the near future at least.

As the United Press well said of Krushchev—if he stumbles over his own intemperate propaganda there might be trouble—but we feel he is too sure-footed and shrewd for that.

In other words, we go back to our concluding conclusion of two years ago, that where two nations don't WANT war any more than they want to end themselves and the world, SOMEHOW, SOMEWAY, they will FIND a way to prevent it.

IT WAS very different in 1914 and 1939.

In Europe before the first world war, every nation was preparing for it. Everyone you met anywhere thought it inevitable.

Germany was rattling the sabre the hardest, but in both England and France the leaders were resigned to the inevitability of conflict, and felt there could be no REAL peace or prosperity until the "Huns" and the Kaiser, had been put in their proper place—which was "spurious vesenkt."

THERE was no such general war-fever in the late 30's and had a mad-man not gained control of Germany, there would probably have been no war. But Hitler and his Nazis did WANT war, so did the war-lords in Japan, and when the former marched into Poland, and the latter attacked Pearl Harbor, war of course could not be prevented.

WITH the perfecting of the atom and H-bomb to say nothing of guided missiles, as a plain matter of self-interest and self-preservation, no nation is crazy enough to WANT war today. There is little reason to doubt that Soviet Russia in spite of its desire to rule the world, can be counted among them. Why should she take the chance—when she is making such steady progress without?

SO UNLESS the world goes stark mad—and in spite of certain evidence to the contrary, we doubt it—we believe the present war-talk is talk and little else. The plain truth as we see it is "Old Man Mars", in spite of Sputniks proximity—or perhaps because of it—has simply priced himself out of the market. —R.W.R.

The S.P. Runs True to Form

In his "alibi" for depriving all Southern Oregon of any passenger service Vice President C. E. Peterson of the "friendly Southern Pacific" runs true to form.

It all adds up again to abject worship of the "Almighty Dollar." "VP" Peterson claims the "S.P." can't put on even one Budd-car operation between Ashland and Portland, because his study "indicates" it would go into the red in excess of between \$100,000 and \$200,000 a year.

HOW DOES HE know? Congressman Porter only asked for a year's experiment. Other important railroads have, as a public service, given this type of minimum transportation, and whether they have lost or made money, the fact is they are still operating. None of them is as capable of taking such a 12-month loss—if there should be one—in stride as the S.P.

But the other railroads have some vision. Some sense of their obligations as a public-utility. Some idea of the monetary value of good public relations.

The SP, as repeatedly demonstrated all through the years, has NONE. Vice President Peterson even claims that the running of such a one-car-once-a-day would so disrupt the company's freight service, that the loss to the shipping public would be far greater than any POSSIBLE benefits a resumption of minimum passenger service could bring.

That must be some 300-mile freight OPERATION if one small car once in 24 hours can so seriously "snafu" it!

HOW silly and hypocritical CAN we get! Why doesn't the SP "V.P." frankly admit that he doesn't KNOW whether such a one-car service would lose money or make it. NO railroad COULD KNOW what the patronage would be in advance—nor the income or the outlay. And as stated, all that was asked was a one-year TRIAL.

The "billion dollar SP" true to character simply refuses to take a chance.

The truth is the SP doesn't care what the people of Southern Oregon want or don't want. True to its time-honored tradition—discarded by practically all up to date railroads—when there is any threat to getting an extra buck the SP goes back 100 years and declares "the people can be damned."

And as far as Southern Oregon is concerned from Eugene to Ashland "damned" they are.

WE ARE glad to see that a copy of this letter has been sent to Public Utility Commissioner Morgan at Salem.

Commissioner Morgan knows something about railroads and particularly the S.P. We have an idea that estimated loss of \$100 to 200 thousand dollars a year will interest him, and be carefully checked.

For he knows the estimated value of the SP, its dividend rate, its salary schedule, etc., etc., also its reserve, its gross and net profits.

So assuming the loss for the first year would reach



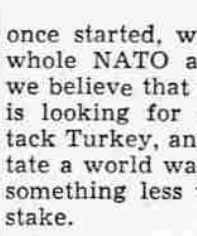
I'M WORRIED ABOUT MY DAD HE SAYS THE ENGINE IS MISSING, AND IT'S RIGHT THERE IN FRONT OF HIM!

Today and Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

THE COLD WAR IN SYRIA

There is no obvious reason why Khrushchev should be conducting such a big agitation about Turkey and Syria. He cannot really believe that the United States government is inciting the Turks to attack Syria and thus to precipitate a war which, once started, would involve the whole NATO alliance.



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Matter of Fact

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

On Thursday morning Queen Elizabeth and her husband Prince Philip stepped down from President Eisenhower's personal plane, the Columbine, at National airport in the city of Washington.

All air traffic was stopped and all engines were silenced as the Columbine touched its wheels down on the runway so that no one of all the massed thousands might miss a word of what was said. In the hush that followed, President Eisenhower said to the queen:

"In the warm and strong cooperation between your country and ours lies THE BEST HOPE FOR THE SECURITY AND PEACE OF THE WORLD."

Queen Elizabeth replied: "I bring greetings from my peoples of every race and every creed in the British Commonwealth of Nations."

IT WAS a solemn moment.

And our President's words were heavily weighted with truth.

If there is to be security and peace in the world, it must come about through the efforts of the United States of America and the British Commonwealth of Nations.

Nowhere else is there integrity enough and fortitude enough to do the job.

WE HAVE had our spats—all families have.

There was a long period when Britain was great and powerful and the U.S.A. was small and weak. In those generations, one of our favorite American sports was twisting the lion's tail.

Then the situation changed. Our might GREW and Britain's SHRUNK. So human nature being human nature, the British became jealous of us, just as we had been jealous of the British in earlier times.

BUT always there was the link of a common blood and a common tradition. And always, as is the case in decent families, we have stuck together in the pinches.

WE'D better hang together.

If we don't, in the words of Benjamin Franklin, we shall assuredly hang separately. If communist Russia can split us apart, she'll have it made.

It's just that serious.

SO Elizabeth and Philip—

We welcome you. And we TRUST you. You're our kind of people.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

"AT THIS DARK TURNING"

Paris—The Kremlin's current behavior is deeply alarming over-all, but it still has one reassuring aspect. This is the Soviet leaders' extraordinarily persistent drive to open a new dialogue with the American leadership.

With some justice, the masters of the Kremlin have always held that serious negotiations were impossible at crowded conference tables. They have always treated big conferences as mere stages for propaganda exercises. They have always thought that real decisions could only be reached face-to-face with the United States speaking for all the West, while they speak for their own half of the divided world.

In recent weeks, the Kremlin has seized every conceivable opportunity to press for such talks. To Mrs. Roosevelt, to Aneurin Bevan, to the recent delegation of British Conservative Members of Parliament, and to anyone else who has been handy, Nikita Khrushchev and his colleagues have repeatedly sung the same plaintive song.

"Why can't Zhukov have a cozy chat with Eisenhower? Why doesn't Stassen want to come to Moscow? Why won't the Americans get together with us to thrash everything out?"

THAT is the burden of the song which is, so to speak, one face of current Soviet be-

\$200,000 — which we seriously doubt — it will be easy to figure what percentage of the SP capitalization this would represent. Our guess is it would be less than one-tenth of one per cent.

IF SO, how does this compare with the money loss percentage on passenger traffic on railroads in other parts of the country, also how many public utilities and corporations in the country to better their service to the people expect such minor losses and are glad to absorb them for the sake of increasing good will?

A table showing the facts of this phase of the problem would, we believe, be very interesting and enlightening.

As for the "FRIENDLY" S.P.—"!?!%&*"—"we spik no Inglis."—R.W.R.

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contribution)

How do you spell fish? Easy. It's G-H-O-T-I.

How come? Well, it's GH as in laugh; O as in women, and TI as in nation.

This was one of George Bernard Shaw's illustrations of the crazy nature of the English language and how she is right and spoke.

A staff member made a fast auto trip to Portland recently, and returned more safety-minded than ever.

"Those lights!" he kept muttering to himself. Upon questioning, he declared he was more bothered by lights from cars behind him than from those approaching in front. Drivers behind seldom dim, he swears

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.

From the Mouths of Babes To the Editor: Mr. McCabe seems to hold a grudge against all of the people who work for betterment of our state.

The way Mr. McCabe speaks against our legislature only proves to point out how seemingly backward he is.

He wants to dispense with all of our so-called "crooked" politicians, game wardens, and even our state engineer. Could he approve drilling an unregistered well just to spite everyone?

If he doesn't know that they do it for our own good, and the good of the people around us—then I'm sorry to say that in my opinion he is just a backward person with no desire for progress.

Virginia Eddy Walker 16 Quince St. Medford, Ore. P.S. I am 15 years old.

Our Horse and Buggy Court To the Editor: I should like to know why the road department of the county of Jackson persists in wasting the funds allotted to it in costly rehandling?

They set up the rock crusher in an area and stockpile the crushed materials instead of immediately placing it on the road, thus making it necessary to rehandle the material at considerable expense.

I should also like to know why the engineers (???) who survey the routes for our roads cannot survey a road where it should go instead of following some cow-trail? If there is a curve in the road which is to be repaired and it is possible or advisable to go in a straight line our road surveys the same old cow-trail.

I think it is about time our road department was reorganized for efficient operation. Someone with modern ideas should be placed in charge instead of someone with "Horse and Buggy" ideas.

Certain factions are always advocating more fancy and more expensive schools. What in Hades was wrong with the one-room school? I spent almost all of my school days in one and generally I have no complaint on the way they were operated. Nowadays the kids get out of school and don't know a darned thing except baseball, football, tennis, track running, and other types of miscellaneous nonsense.

I note that a number of persons claim to have seen the Russian satellite which has been sent up by rocket. How could they see an object which is only 23 inches in diameter, at a distance of over 500 miles? I'm sure not all those persons have an astronomical telescope. I think most of those persons are plain unadulterated liars.

Floyd R. McCabe, Mt. Pitt Star Route, Butte Falls, Ore.

rock-like Western unity is now politically vital. It is also vital in a purely practical sense. For the strategic striking power of the United States still almost fully depends on overseas bases belonging, not to us, but to our allies.

When the causes of Western disunity are examined, they are seen to range all the way from the sour after-taste of Suez to the tight American grasp on almost the entire Western supply of the absolute weapons. All sorts of specific corrective measures are needed. Some of these measures will not be easy, such as the very badly needed amendment of the MacMahon act to provide NATO with its own nuclear stockpile and to allow closer scientific collaboration with our allies.

Yet even such important corrective measures will not wholly suffice either. The biggest worm in the core of the Western apple is simply the other Western nations' almost total loss of faith in the wisdom, courage, foresight and disinterestedness of the present American leadership. Unless this condition can also be corrected, all other efforts and investments may well go for nothing. But this is a separate subject needing to be examined in a subsequent report.

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—and he added that it seems worse than it is because the reflected light comes from two directions, the rear-view and side-view mirrors. He's still muttering.

Kathy Kula, a fifth-grader at Lincoln school, writes about science in the first issue of the year of the Lincoln Legend, that fine publication, as follows:

"The fifth grade just received some new science books and we have enough to go around. They are very pretty blue and have many good pictures for us to look at. This year we are going to learn about Exploring the Farmer's World, Water and Conservation, and Mineral Treasure. We will also study about the Weather and a little about electricity.

"We are enjoying doing some experiments. We tested some soil with litmus paper to find out if it was acid or alkaline. We planted some bird seed to find out if we had the proper soil for it.

"There are many more experiments coming up and we are looking forward to doing them. "We wish we could have more than two days a week for science."

One of the younger set's football players, on being sent into his first official game, told his father afterward, "I was scared stiff. My thryroide gland was beating so hard I could hardly breathe."

The life of a police officer is interesting, to say the least.

Lt. Rollie Pean answered the department telephone the other day, and a woman insisted that someone come over to pick up her car for a wash and polish job.

Lieutenant Pean says he tried several times to say she probably had the wrong number, and it took several times of repeating "But lady, this is the police station," before she caught on, and hung up, somewhat embarrassed.

Police perform lots of services for the public, Pean says, but washing and polishing citizens' cars isn't one of them—yet, anyway.

One of the gals in our office calls at the police station once each week on the regular reporter's day off. A week ago or so, in response to courtesies from members of the department, she arrived at the station with a large chocolate-frosted cake, and left it for the men on duty. The icing was delicious, according to reliable report, but witnesses said the cutting scene was one of the funniest they'd ever watched. The "cake" turned out to be a large piece of foam rubber, weighted down by rocks.

The city council was discussing illuminated signs the other day, specifically those which could be placed on medical clinics. A man representing the sign industry appeared to show the city fathers what kinds of signs were being considered.

As an example, to show the size, width, and so on, he had an electric sign, which happened to say "We Give Green Stamps."

Mayor John Snider took one look, and asked the witness, "I'm just interested—which doctor gives Green Stamps?"

Bob Stroh, another Lincoln Legend writer, discusses "Busses, Busses, Busses": "I never saw so many busses! Did you notice all the busses at Lincoln? They come from many different places in and out of town. They bring children from Table Rock Road and many other places. The children are privileged to be able to ride the bus without having to pay for it. The Medford School District pays for all these rides."

Mrs. Minnie Bloomingcamp, Hornbrook, who has been correspondent for the Siskiyou Daily News for some 20 years, resigned recently, and in doing so she penned a few verses about the tasks of the correspondent. (Incidentally, she is the mother of Mrs. M. F. Cavin, the Mail Tribune's Hilt correspondent. Seems to run in the family.)

Here, in part, is her poem:

You can't have a party, a dinner, or tea But what I am sure to find out.

If you visit the neighbor who lives next door I'll ask what it's all about.

If you have a guest from out of town I'm right at your door to pry—

"What is her name? Where is she from? How long will she stay?" —I cry.

Says the backshop philosopher: A misanthropist is a person who is allergic to the milk of human kindness because it is homogenized.

NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

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. 20, 1947 (Monday)

Explosion, reportedly from a leaking gas water heater, blows glass front of the Silver Dollar Grill, 42 South Central ave., into the street.

From Arthur Perry's Ye Smudge Pot column: "Two weeks after special election, there is considerable up-state gloating over the fifth defeat of the sales tax."

20 YEARS AGO Oct. 20, 1937 (Wednesday)

Regulation of bicycle traffic brought step nearer when the 20-20 club requested the city council to promulgate a supervisory ordinance to curtail accidents.

Fred Foster of Astoria, state president of the Fraternal Order of Eagles, pays official visit to the Medford aerie.

30 YEARS AGO Oct. 20, 1927 (Thursday)

Scott R. Darby, Medford, sells rimless tractor wheel invention. A. H. Hills, originator and manufacturer of Hills Brothers coffee arrives in Medford to fish on Rogue river.

40 YEARS AGO Oct. 20, 1917 (Friday)

Unless plans of the Tacoma men at the head of the project go wrong, a fully-equipped manganese mine will be in operation on the Trout ranch, 17 miles from Eagle Point, in the near future.

Thirty committees are soliciting Ashland during the Liberty bond campaign.

What's Your I.Q.?

Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.

1. Which State is nicknamed "Buckeye State"?

2. With equal wind velocity, would you say that telegraph wires hum loudest in cold or hot weather?

3. Bible: The principal New Testament teachings center in what doctrine?

4. The French engineer, Major Pierre C. L'Enfant, designed the original plan of which U.S. city?

5. Is the town of Folkestone on the Channel or the Irish Sea coast of England?

6. Which African country has a green flag with a white crescent and stars?

7. From which Biblical name is the surname Eliot derived?

8. Are dragonflies harmful to man?

9. "Jim was absolved of guilt." What is wrong with this sentence?

10. "He has the wrong sow by the ear."—Ben Johnson. Does this refer to a mistake, cruelty, or an impish brag?

Answers: 1. Ohio. 2. In cold weather (when the wires are stretched tightest). 3. Salvation through faith in Jesus Christ, of whom God is the Father. 4. Washington, D.C. 5. English Channel coast. 6. Egypt. 7. Elijah. 8. No. 9. "from" should replace "of". 10. Mistake.