

MITE, OWL, NUGGET, POPGUN

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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 Feb. 10, 1948 (Tuesday) Those working on the bill for acquisition of Camp White hospital as a domiciliary say it has a reasonable chance of passing.

20 YEARS AGO Feb. 10, 1928 (Friday) A new slide this morning south of Dunsuir, Calif., blocked the Pacific highway again and cars will not be able to get through until tomorrow.

30 YEARS AGO Feb. 10, 1928 (Friday) Plans for the 1928 state convention of the American Legion got off to a good start when the local convention commission meets in the chamber of commerce building.

40 YEARS AGO Feb. 10, 1918 (Monday) A memorial record with the names of soldiers and sailors who died for their country will be prepared by the Soldiers' auxiliary.

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

1. Which month of the year is the traditional "bride's month"?

2. "Bible: In which book does the following occur: 'I will make of thee a great nation, and I will bless thee, and make thy name great'?"

3. Gaza is a port town on the Mediterranean, Red Sea, or Persian Gulf?

4. What geographical places are meant when sailors use the expressions "The Cape," and "The Horn"?

5. Did Alexander the Great ever reach India on his conquests?

6. The author of the march "Pomp and Circumstance" was Rudyard Kipling, Sir Edward Elgar, or Sir Arthur Conan Doyle?

7. Did the British end their mandate over Palestine in 1945, 1948 or 1951?

8. Correct the following: "They haven't but a few pieces of artillery."

9. Which governmental organization has the initials AEC?

10. Taiwan was the Japanese name for which island?

Answers: 1. June. 2. Genesis (XII-2). Mediterranean. 4. Cape of Good Hope and Cape Horn. 5. Yes. 6. Sir Edward Elgar. 7. 1948 (May 15). 8. "They have only a few pieces of artillery." 9. Atomic Energy commission. 10. Formosa.

There are 21 daily newspapers of general circulation published in Oregon.

Others, like the Daily Register in McMinnville, are relatively recent newcomers to the daily field, having been weeklies or semi-weeklies.

Most of them have names which, through familiarity, no longer have the ring of the "unusual" to them, if, indeed, they ever did.

THERE are names like Bulletin, Register, Herald, Chronicle, News and Journal, which sometimes in combination with other names, now are as familiar to their subscribers as their living room furniture.

There are two daily Oregonians—the big one in Portland, and the East Oregonian in Pendleton. One paper—the World in Coos Bay—recently assumed that name after many years of operating as the Times. But with few exceptions, like the World and the Daily Register, names of Oregon's dailies have been fairly stable and unchanged in recent years.

These reflections were brought to mind by an article in the current issue of the Oregon Publisher, written by George S. Turnbull, for many years professor and later dean at the school of journalism at the University of Oregon.

HIS article is entitled "What Names They Used to Fasten on Their Papers!" In it he recalls some of the odd, unusual or even ludicrous names which in the past graced the mastheads of Oregon newspapers.

Turnbull doesn't exactly mourn the passing of the "odd" names associated with newspapers of the past, but he does sound a bit wistful over the fact that most newspapers today have staid and prosaic names, not like the colorful and imaginative ones of the past.

There was, for instance, the Agitator, which apparently lived up to its name, even after the title was changed to the Bee in 1915. Turnbull says that an irate subscriber once took a jugful of dynamite to the office. Fortunately, the fuse failed to function.

AURORA BOREALIS was the name of another paper, published in the small community of Aurora, of course. Others included Atlas, Avalanche-Journal, Criterion, Crucible, Glacier and Headlight (still part of the name of the present paper in Tillamook, the Headlight-Herald, originally named after the now defunct lighthouse at Tillamook head).

There was the Irrigator at that euphonious town, Irrigon, Oregon. There was the Rustler at Lakeview. (The name apparently referred to the energy of the editor, not to the business of stealing cattle.) The Mattock, the Mite, the Nonpareil, the Nucleus and the Nugget were others.

The paper which probably had the longest name in Oregon history, Turnbull believes, was the Oregon American and Evangelical Union, the third in the territory. It lasted for eight issues.

SOME of the names came from characteristics of the land, like the Radium, the Sagebrush, and the Oregon Mist. Others, along the coast, had a nautical flavor, like the Siuslaw Oar (still being published), the Surf, and several Pilots. There was the Owl and the Philistine, the Hatchet and the Scout, and the Other Side.

Our two favorites, however, were the Popgun, published in Amity in 1891 (where another paper was named the Blade — obviously a weapons-minded town) and, over in Edmonds, Wash., was the Lyre.

Lots of newspapers have been called the other kind of liar, but as far as we know, none has been named that.—E.A.

Building Boom Coming

Oregon's lumber market was feeling its first nudges of optimism last week, as activity in the field began to pick up.

We confidently predict that more optimism is coming. And we cite as a cause one of a number of soundly-based predictions as to building activity in the nation in the years just ahead.

One of the most startling was that given last week by the Architectural Forum.

IN THE next 10 years, Forum said, there will be a "fabulous" building boom, totaling \$600 BILLION dollars, a valuation in excess of all buildings now standing in the United States.



"IT'S THE ONE WITH THE STICKY DOOR HANDLES."

Both East and West Apprehensive About Syrio-Egypt Merger

By K. C. THALER United Press Correspondent

London — Official diplomatic silence on both sides of the Iron Curtain today emphasized the growing apprehension of East and West over the merger of Syria and Egypt and its possible effect on the explosive Middle East.

Moscow seemed worried lest the federation of Syria with Egypt and Yemen might bar the road to further and deeper Soviet penetration in the strategic Middle East.

The West feared the new movement's potential impact on Lebanon and the independent Arab kingdoms of Jordan, Iraq and Saudi Arabia, and the stability of the strategic area at large.

Soviets Also Surprised The unmistakable signs here were that both the West and the Soviet Union were taken by surprise. While Arab federation ideas had been frequently voiced, the speed of recent union moves between Cairo, Damascus and Yemen was unexpected.

The West's silence was officially motivated by the absence of definitive information so far on the scope of Arab unity aims. Responsible diplomatic observers conceded that while the motives for the speed-up of this Arab policy remained obscure, premature Western reaction may be "more than usually risky."

Moscow Radio, normally quick in taking up mideastern change, limited itself to vague references and a hopeful prediction that they were bound to hurt "imperialist" interests.

But significantly it has so far not offered an analysis of Soviet views on the issue. But while official comment was being withheld, informed diplomatic speculation did not minimize the potential effect of the current Arab unification moves on the overall international scene.

First and foremost, attention focused on the vital question of whether or not the federation stands a real chance of success and durability.

Opinions Divided On this point opinions remain divided to date. The hunger for closer Arab unification stems from an age-old dream and from the doctrine of Arab nationalism that separate states are not necessary.

But some observers doubted that federation will prove workable in reality. Success or failure are gauged, they said, by the ability of the Arabs leaders to consolidate the experiment of federation quickly and to expand it.

For these reasons, diplomatic observers feared that the growing pressure will be exerted by the United Arab Republic on the neighboring Arab states.

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Walter Reuther Possible Key Man in Demo-Labor Relations

By LYLE WILSON United Press Correspondent

Washington — If there is to be a successor to the late Sidney Hillman or to John L. Lewis as a labor man with a gold key to the White House side door, it probably would be Walter Reuther of Michigan.

That would only be, of course, only under a Democratic administration. Reuther's full-time job is head man of the Auto workers and second man in the AFL-CIO, but he, nevertheless, is a bigger man in the Democratic party than some politicians who devote their full time to party affairs.

It is Reuther's influence within and upon the Democratic party that makes big news of the fact that he is to be a witness this month before the Senate committee to investigate improprieties in labor-management relations.

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In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

The Institute of Life Insurance, in a report just issued, tells us that in the decade from 1946 to 1956 Americans increased their personal debts at TWICE THE RATE at which they increased their savings.

But— The Institute says— In 1957 Americans added more to their nest-egg in life insurance and other long-term savings than they contracted in debts.

THE 1946-1956 decade was a SPENDING decade. The war ended in 1945. During the war, people generally saved more than they spent. Responding to the urge of patriotism, they bought savings bonds to help finance the war.

Besides— There wasn't too much to spend money for. Among other things, it was practically impossible for an ordinary citizen to buy a new automobile. The ordinary person could buy about four gallons of gasoline per week. You couldn't build a fancy new house.

There were then so many MANY things one couldn't do with his money. But one always could SAVE IT UP.

THE result was that we nearly all came out of the war with a considerable accumulation of savings and an enormous accumulation of WANTS.

So— When the fighting ended and the holders were taken off, we began to spend our money. When we had spent what we had accumulated, we still wanted more things— especially the things we hadn't been able to buy while the war was on. So we began to buy them on the cuff — so much down and so much a month.

THOSE were the years when we were piling up debts twice as fast as we were piling up savings. We were pushed farther in the spending direction by the fact that prices were rising steadily.

When we went to the store to buy a shirt, we were apt to wind up buying TWO shirts on the theory that when we got around to needing another shirt the PRICE WOULD BE HIGHER.

One of the things steadily rising inflation and steadily rising prices always do is to stimulate buying to beat higher prices later.

THERE came then, at the end of these post-war years, the year of our Lord 1957, with its accompanying "recession" — which was probably more of a catching-up period than anything else.

SO— We slowed down our buying. We began to wear our old clothes longer. We began to drive our old cars longer. We began to use some of the things we had bought and stashed away to beat higher prices later.

And— We began to pay up our installment debts faster than we took on new ones. The result of all this was an INCREASE IN SAVINGS.

All in all, what happened in 1957 was a healthy development.

AMERICANS are often accused of being a reckless lot. But what happened in 1957 indicates that they have more basic common sense than they are generally accredited with.

FALSE TEETH That Loosen Need Not Embarrass

Many wearers of false teeth have suffered real embarrassment because their plate dropped, slipped or wobbled at just the wrong time. Do not live in fear of this happening to you. Just sprinkle a little FASTEETH, the alkaline (non-acid) powder, on your plates. Hold false teeth more firmly, so they feel more comfortable. Does not sour. Checks "plate odor" (denture breath). Get FASTEETH at any drug counter.

Doctors Report 70% OF ALL MENTAL PATIENTS COULD IMPROVE OR RECOVER, IF...

Every year, a quarter of a million people enter mental hospitals. When that happens, is all hope lost? Must the door to our free, happy world stay closed forever to these unfortunate people?

The answer is an emphatic "No!" Mental illness today is not hopeless. In fact, with what science already knows about mental illness, 70% of all mental patients could improve or recover completely! Why don't they? Simply because most mental hospitals do not have the staff, the equipment, and the facilities they need to put this scientific knowledge into everyday practice!

And that's why we turn with hope to you! You can do so much because there's so much to be done. Your understanding and support can help peeling suffering from mental illness get well... can help them return to their families, their jobs, their lives!

We who have never faced the darkness of mental illness can do much to bring others out of it. Today, won't you please work with and support your local Mental Health Association?

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Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

FREEDOM'S GATEWAY Berlin—Imagine the drearier kind of low income housing development, with the leprous, grayish cement walls, the treeless grounds and other customary signs of municipal economy. It is surrounded by a high wire fence that makes a black tracery in the Berlin winter fog.

The entrance to this depressing compound is simply the main doorway of one of the blocks of housing, approached by a mere muddy path. Nothing marks the door but two small crests, the eagle of West Germany and the bear of West Berlin. Such is the greatest, the almost unique gateway to freedom in the world today — the shabby portal of Berlin's refugee transit camp of Marianfelde.

Who in all the comfortable, self-indulgent West has heard of Marianfelde? Yet in the suffering German province of the Soviet empire, Marianfelde has the fame and promise that Ellis Island used to have, in the distant days when the people of the United States really meant every word of the lines on the Statue of Liberty: "Give me your tired, your poor, Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free, The wretched refuse of your teeming shore."

THEY come to Marianfelde, the refugees, the freedom-seekers, by hundreds daily. There were 8,500 last month. This month there will probably be as many.

They make their pitiful preparations. They say goodbye to the familiar faces and familiar rooms long inhabited, neighbors long known, often even land long tilled — to all those things in short that give life its setting and its meaning for most men and women. From all over the East Zone they take their rail tickets, and never to Berlin but always to a further station, in order to deceive the ever-present Communist police.

There is a breathless moment leaving the train at Berlin. There is another breathless moment crossing from Berlin's East Sector into Berlin's West Sector. And the end is what I first saw when I went out to Marianfelde — a tired gray man and his tired gray wife, each bearing a pitifully small bundle, with two children still bright faced with youth's marvellous resilience, all trudging down the muddy path to the shabby portal.

"Processed" they must be, of course; for who escapes "processing" in modern society? And besides, some of those who come are fleeing criminals or pretended refugees having missions from their Communist masters.

SO THE stuffy uniformed bureaucrat on the gate gives the newcomers a short smile and quickly shunts them into a grim little waiting room. And thence they are called out for the long Marianfelde processing — registration; police and intelligence; medical examination; certification as bona fide refugees; second medical; assignment to a future home in West Germany; and at long last the crowded bus journey to Tempelhof airport and the crowded air flight to life in the West.

This processing, inevitably, takes a good many days. So there are always 2,000 or more refugees living at Marianfelde. It is not very charming or very comfortable; for each little room has six bunks and there may be two families to a room. But it is only a way station. The food is ample and good. And the atmosphere might be described as placidly cheerful.

As you go among the refugees, too, you discover that they are oddly matter-of-fact about themselves and their choice of freedom. A good many of them will tell you, only half in joke that the furniture so hardly scrimped for was the hardest anchor to cast off. High heroism and really brutal oppression do not often figure in their tales either. The children's education; or their religious faith; or a new spy in the neighborhood "who looked like a real troublemaker" — these are the sorts of reasons they give most often for the great break they have made. Two brawny, genial young uranium miners from Saxony, both former Party members, even said: "We got the hell out because the damn party said we had to be activists; and we were doing too damn much work for too little pay already!"

SOMETIMES, one even encounters high comedy, as I did when the camp director, Dr. Karl Zimmer, took me to watch one of the 20 commissions that investigate and certify the bona fides of the refugees. It is always a tense moment, this appearance before the commission. For an uncertified refugee must either retrace his steps or go to rot in a detention camp. But in this case the certifi-

cate seeker was a young architect suffering from aesthetic creeps brought on by the pompous falsehood of Communist official architecture.

He just could not go on designing schools in the style of the Stalinalee, so he had fled. "It was ghastly, really ghastly," he kept saying.

After serious debate the commission members, two of them former refugees themselves, decided that enforced architectural design in the style of the Stalinalee did not entitle the applicant to be classed as a "persecutee," which carries certain privileges. "Bona fide refugee, but not persecutee" was the verdict. It caused evident disappointment.

Yet even in the young architect's splendidly passionate case of the aesthetic creeps, one could read something of the grimness and deep moral horror of the thing being fled from. And even in that flushing, earnest, humorless young face one could read another lesson. It is the best and brightest who come to Marianfelde — which is another reason why the Free City of Berlin is one of the greatest moral responsibilities of all the West.

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Lyle C. Wilson, of course, only under a Democratic administration. Reuther's full-time job is head man of the Auto workers and second man in the AFL-CIO, but he, nevertheless, is a bigger man in the Democratic party than some politicians who devote their full time to party affairs.

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 initial for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with a view to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words.

Dulles Policy Condemned To the Editor: A petition from the Peace Committee of the Oregon chapter of the Methodist Federation for Social Action unanimously approved by the chapter's executive board at the regular meeting, Feb. 4, 1958, has been sent to President Eisenhower. The appeal follows:

My dear Mr. President: As informed citizens, we are appalled by the refusal of the State Department of our government to participate in a Summit conference for the purpose of reaching an agreement with the Soviet Union on the banning of nuclear explosions and taking the necessary initial steps toward the attainment of permanent peace in the world.

Almost daily, in the newspapers and by radio, we are warned by prominent industrial, scientific and military figures in government that the latest scientific developments in the art of mass murder and destruction are now capable of annihilating humanity.

We are further admonished by governmental spokesmen that the Soviet Union also possesses these destructive devices. Recently, American newspapers carried this terrifying statement from a well-known newspaper man: "The world lives in a tension that could snap into a holocaust some afternoon if a wild goose showed up on a radar screen."

In the face of this ever-increasing world tension, Secretary Dulles obstinately clings to his strange theory that world peace can be accomplished only by building a gigantic military establishment capable of massive retaliation, by creating a vast network of military alliances and by leading our country repeatedly to the brink of war.

As responsible citizens concerned about the future of our children and our country, we reject this Diplomacy of Death and Hopelessness. We are determined that our children shall live their lives free of the terror which Dulles' unsuccessful policies have forced upon us.

We shall work to make scientific progress in our country and in the rest of the world a servant of man rather than a homicidal or suicidal influence. If this cannot be done, Mr. President, every increase of knowledge will be only another step towards ultimate and complete disaster.

Therefore, Mr. President, we petition you to call immediately a summit conference of the representatives of the leading nations of the world for the purpose of banning nuclear weapons and laying the foundations for a permanent peace. We feel certain, Mr. President, that the overwhelming support of the American people will be given to the peace objectives of such a summit conference.

Mark A. Chamberlin Oregon Chapter, Methodist Federation for Social Action, P.O. Box 327, Gresham, Ore.

Time Question To the Editor: On April 27 we who live in the east, including New York City and Washington, D.C., set our timepieces ahead to Atlantic Standard time and call it Daylight Saving time. On October 26, we do the same thing in reverse to get back on Eastern Standard time.

This upsets most radio and television network programs, but in local time issues, except in Washington, D.C., however, Congress can put all latest Communications under the Standard Time act without reference to local time by a carrier or network.

People should keep the Congress informed as to their wishes in reference to issues as they come up to face the nation.

J. C. Nesom, 715 North Wayne st., Arlington 1, Va.

Stop the Slaughter To the Editor: Methinks one Farm Editor is all riled up at the wrong people. It is common knowledge that our meat animals are slaughtered in a brutal and barbaric manner where humane methods are not employed. Their screams of agony may be heard by all in the vicinity of stockyards.

Yet, the ones who raise the cattle, sheep and hogs, the farmers who grow their food, the consumers who eat the meat, have done nothing.

Now if people could see one calf or lamb killed according to present practices a great cry of protest would ensue, but because millions are handled and slaughtered this way it is ignored.

Through the years humani-