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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
April 6, 1948 (Tuesday)
Camped at Breitenbusch river last night, "Operation Sno-Cat Cascade," set Clackamas lake as its goal today.

20 YEARS AGO
April 6, 1938 (Wednesday)
N. D. (Nick) Brophy filed as a candidate for county commissioner on the Republican ticket.

30 YEARS AGO
April 6, 1928 (Friday)
Special committee takes steps toward securing a larger airport field for Medford.

40 YEARS AGO
April 6, 1918 (Saturday)
The most unique patriotic parade and demonstration in Medford's history, followed by addresses in the city park, opens Liberty loan drive.

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

- 1. In which South American country is the city and port of Coquimbo?
2. Bible: When Lot's wife looked back, she turned into what?
3. The nickname of Tippecanoe was applied to which U. S. President?
4. A barge employed in ports for loading and unloading cargoes of ships is called a 1—r?
5. The United States has, or has not, issued a \$3 bill?
6. Plato was best known for his comic, or serious, poetry?
7. What was the vast territory purchased by the United States in 1867 that for many years bore the names, "Seward's Folly" and "Seward's Frog Pond"?
8. Both male and female Kangaroos have pouches; true or false?
9. Florence Nightingale was noted for nursing, singing, or knitting?
10. The longest Major League baseball game (by innings) occurred in Boston on May 1, 1920; how many innings were there?
Answers: 1. Chile. 2. A pillar of salt. 3. William Henry Harrison. 4. Lighter. 5. Has not. 6. (Continental notes of \$3 were issued). Comic. 7. Alaska (Price — \$7,200,000). 8. False. 9. Nursing. 10. 26 (Brooklyn vs. Boston).

Editorial Correspondence . . .

San Francisco, April 4th—"Into each life some rain must fall."
But how about a cloud-burst for 40 days and 40 nights? Fortunately our hotel is situated on a slope or we would have taken to the life boats long ago.

Yesterday morning dawned bright, cold and clear but having been fooled once we resolved not to be fooled again. So we took a rain-coat with us. So did all the boys and girls going to work. We finished breakfast at 7:30 a.m. April fooled us again, however. We returned to our base of operations without taking aforesaid rain-coat off our arm. Can it be the storm is over?

All San Franciscans, particularly the downtown merchants, are cursing out the weather man. If he refuses to get out of town before the Easter week-end he'd better get clear of things before he is kicked out.

Put on our spiked shoes and meandered to the top of Nob Hill. A brand new white marble palace greeted our astonished gaze opposite the Pacific Union club. Getting a glimpse of colorful murals through the plate glass front we wondered if the UN had opened a branch-office here. Finally found one of the many glass-doors unlocked and ventured in. A uniformed janitor was swabbing the marble floor and in answer to our query told us it was the new Masonic Hall. Well this is only a guess but we should say this is the most elaborate and imposing Masonic Hall in the U.S.A.

Another new item since a year ago. The big center sandpile in Huntington park has been replaced by a huge Crocker fountain encircled by green benches. One lone woman was resting on one, busily knitting in spite of the cold. "That terrible fountain has spoiled things here," she volunteered. "It was ok at the Crocker mansion or would be in Golden Gate Park, but not here—this is a quiet place principally for nurses and children."

Where the lawn used to be on the north border, there are a couple of sandpiles, and a few nurses with children—mostly babies—were trying to keep warm. The sandpiles were practically under water however—another demonstration of what the weather the past 10 days has been.

One of the cigar-girls here at the hotel is quite perky. Joining in the prevailing conversation about the weather, she said she woke up this morning with pains in her shoulder blades and upon examination found water wings were sprouting. Not bad—not very good either. Well ok for a starter.

Another change.
Herb Caen, who started his popular San Francisco column in the Chronicle and then was lured to the Examiner via a bigger salary is back again on Mike de Young's daily. We are curious whether the Chronicle topped the raise or met it. Of course it may have been neither.

After reading his column in the Chronicle for 10 days, it is not inconceivable he was fired.

Since leaving Tucson we have been following the S.F. Giants and the Cleveland Indians in the sports pages. The Giants have won the Cactus League title easily but Cleveland since our departure has been doing better. We would consider a wager, if Thorndike would give his usual generous odds, that both will finish in the first division.

This year of the "Big Flood" reminds us somewhat of the year of the "Big Fire" over 50 years ago. Of course there is no comparison in one sense, the fire—and quake—was a major national catastrophe and these rains are not. But in spite of the present glooming ament the weather, San Franciscans do take "ill-winds" with a smile. They take misfortunes in their stride. We will never forget the spirit of the place when we arrived at the Ferry Building in April, 1906. We were selling "bundle-hose" then—no cracks please!—wholesale only to the big jobbers. From that Ferry Building as far as the eye could see there was nothing but smoldering ruins, twisted steel and wires, bricks, stones and ashes—more complete desolation and destruction could hardly be imagined.

Yet in shacks, tents, dry-goods boxes or what have you, up in Golden Gate park all the jobbers on our list were operating, buying if not selling, as if the city that was no more would, like the ancient Phoenix, rise triumphant from the ashes—not next year or the year after, but that weekend. They put all sorts of crazy signs on their temporary habitations, like "Barbary Coast," "Poodle-Dog," "Fly-trap" and "Delmonicos"—while many of them had to stand in line for coffee and doughnuts at the U.S. relief stations.

Soldiers of Funston's army were patrolling all the way to Van Ness, and shooting down anyone who dared try a hand at pilfering. But on all sides, instead of one finding any dismay, discouragement, or complaint there was a spirit of bounce, comradeship, good humor, and enterprise, that was simply astounding. The beautiful weather, sunny, stimulating, fresh from the salty Pacific, we always felt had something to do with it. (And we believe still has for that matter, if Old Sol ever gets a chance.)

We never got any medals of merit for our salesmanship but we know we sold several car-loads, when we (having read of the catastrophe) expected to do no business at all. There was no place in San Francisco to stay, of course, but we finally got a half-bedroom over a grocery store in Oakland, and as is not unusual at 26, enjoyed quite a lark.

That was our first impression of San Francisco and it is one we will never forget.
Our only regret has been we didn't buy a few acres of that debris on Post or Sutter streets. We had a few hundred dollars in a Rockford bank for a first payment.
But while that Golden Gate spirit was inspiring, with our usual keen business acumen and prophetic insight, we thought they were a lot of crazy 49'ers, whistling in a graveyard, and it would be a decade before "Frisco" would be rebuilt if—with that earthquake menace hovering over them—IT EVER would.

Thus endeth today's lesson in recollection and humility!
Add changes:
Geary Street Solaris has closed up—another old landmark "gone with the wind!" And across the street we were surprised to learn that Edward G. Robinson's "In the Middle of the Night"—reviewed in this department—folded up a few days after the matinee we attended. Called it a day and the cast scattered to the winds. Wonder why? They claimed a three week's sell-out in LA and the performance we took in was well attended. It must be the depression that DOESN'T exist.

If it IS a depression and not merely a recession, one thing is for sure: before it ends, a price level such as San Francisco now maintains in all directions INCLUDING THE HOTELS will have to come down. People who are scared simply won't buy—at least much—at present prices. A word to the wise should be sufficient but judging the future by the past, it won't be.
We have had our say about modern styles in ladies' dresses—the "chimisables" in particular—but we don't include their Easter hats. The hats in the store windows we have seen, are most attractive—gorgeous, fresh Spring-like MASSES of color.
Speaking of store window displays, we believe the Union Square section of San Francisco runs a close second to New York when it comes to the chic, stylish one, and original, and attractive—even to the older boys—creations. Of course at Easter the flower stands and flower stores led by Podesta and Baldocchi are something to write home about. Incidentally Macy's had P & B do the Easter flowers for their store, and it is another something that some artist SHOULD paint.
It is afternoon now and still no rain. It is cold and windy but the sun actually is shining. However if we had an umbrella, and were going out, we would take it.—R.W.R.

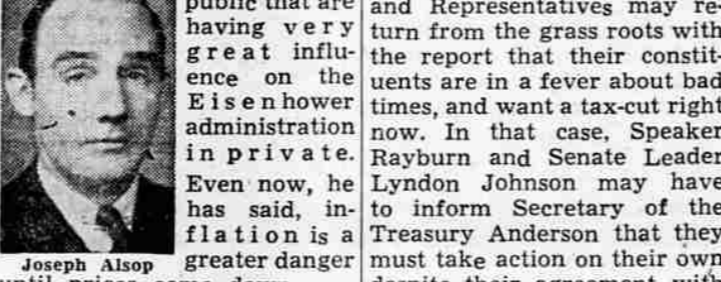
Dennis the Menace



"I FINALLY MET THAT NEW KID ACROSS THE STREET."

Matter of Fact

TAX CUT MIRAGE
Washington — America's durable wise man, Bernard M. Baruch, has boldly spoken the words in public that are having very great influence on the Eisenhower administration in private.



Even now, he has said, inflation is a greater danger until prices come down.
The really Draconian Baruch prescriptions — an actual increase of taxes to cover the prospective rise in Federal spending, for instance — have no visible support in the Eisenhower economic high command. But the basic Baruch order of priorities has very strong support indeed.

For this very reason, the happy vision of a big Administration-sponsored Federal tax cut is expected to prove a mere mirage, at least for the month of April. The word now is that the White House will cling to its wait-and-see policy until May produces a new crop of statistics on the American economy's springtime performance. If the May figures are at all encouraging the tax cut stimulant will probably be withheld again.

THIS negative forecast is surprising because a big tax cut seemed so certain only a few weeks ago. It also needs to be hedged with one big "if."
On the one hand, the Administration's proponents of a prompt tax cut are just as convinced as ever that the economy needs a prompt pickup. They have mobilized important allies, such as the President's former chief economic advisor, Dr. Arthur Burns, who was in Washington during the week to press his views upon Secretary of the Treasury Anderson.

The tax-cutters have been and will be good soldiers. They will accept the President's April decision, as they accepted his March decision, without grumbling. But when the decision has to be made after the Easter Congressional recess, Secretary of Labor Mitchell, Vice President Nixon and the other tax-cutters will speak their pieces at the council table, with such additional authority as Dr. Burns and others like him may meanwhile have given them.

ON the other hand, there is one source from which the tax-cutters can perhaps derive very great authority indeed. The Senators and Representatives are already taking their trains and planes, to conduct their customary examination of the grass roots. The powerful and able Chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee, Rep. Wilbur Mills, has already made

In recent weeks, moreover, both the White House and the Treasury have been additionally disturbed by the higher estimates of the rate of cash expenditures in the next fiscal year that are coming in from the departments, and especially from Defense. So the betting, which used to be for an April tax cut has now changed sharply.

ALL the same, the White House staff is eagerly pointed out that the President only said he was counting on an increase "of job opportunities" in March. Literally, therefore, events are said to have confirmed the President's prediction at the famous press conference which gave the impression that emergency action to stimulate the economy would be taken if the March showing proved to be poor.

THIS retort is not, however, open to us because the controlling fact is that our military position in the world is built upon the deterrent power of nuclear weapons. It happens that Mr. Dulles spoke of our desire "to eliminate nuclear weapons effectively from the international arsenals." But why he said this, why he made so Utopian a remark, I cannot imagine. For the elimination of nuclear weapons would make quite impossible the strategic containment through a network of alliances to which he is committed.

THIS is the real reason why American propaganda works badly. If we cannot or will not revise our policies, Mr. Dulles would do better to be candid and to tell the world frankly that we cannot suspend tests because we cannot abolish nuclear weapons without a revolutionary change in our foreign policy. He could then argue that the Russians with their massive conventional forces and their interior lines cannot be contained without nuclear weapons. This would not make him beloved in the world. But it would make him believed.

ALL this applies to much more than the particular issue of nuclear testing. American propaganda is in trouble not because the Russians are able to lie with impunity but because in so many critical areas American propaganda is trying to sell policies which for one reason or another are profoundly unpopular.

There is the central fiction in the Far East that Formosa is China, and that the actual government of China on the mainland ought to disappear. No propaganda can make a policy based on that fiction credible, much less convincing and inspiring. In South Asia there is the fiction, which defies strategic geography, that we are arming Pakistan to defend the Middle East against the Red Army. This is a fiction which has earned us the deep suspicion of India. In the Middle East there is the fiction that the Arab states will remain with the West if only we can prevent the Soviet forces from invading them.

And in Europe, there is the fiction that Adenauer's Germany will absorb East Germany and that in some unknown way the Red Army will roll itself back out of Eastern Europe. The fact of the matter is that the mass of the people do not like these

State Department official has this reminder posted on his office: "If you could kick in the pants the person responsible for most of your troubles, you wouldn't be able to sit down for six months."

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

THE ESCAPE FROM REALITY

It was an ordeal for Secretary Dulles to have to face a big press conference a few hours after the morning papers had carried the story of the Soviet suspension of nuclear testing. He chose to treat the Soviet propaganda stunt, which they with their closed society can exploit, whereas we in our open and free society are unable to match it. This theory may comfort him but it is, I venture to believe, a dangerous form of escapism from the hard realities of the world situation.

For it rests on the notion that our many reverses and the decline of our influence are due not to defects in our policies but to the superior advantages of the Soviet Union in propaganda. That is to say, when our products do not sell, the trouble lies not with the engineering in the quality of the product but in the packaging and the advertising. The whole world would agree with John Foster Dulles if it were not that the world is so glib that it is being taken in by the Russians. This is flattering to our pride but it is not true.

Consider, for example, the subject of nuclear testing which Mr. Dulles was discussing. He pointed out, quite truly, that the Soviet Union has just completed a series of tests whereas we are preparing to make a series of tests this spring and summer. The Soviet trick is, he says, to suspend the tests which they do not need for some time to come, hoping to prevent us from making our tests which we very much need to make.

But is this such a difficult trick to deal with? The natural way to deal with it would be to say that when we, like the Soviet Union, have completed our tests, we too will suspend further testing provided the Soviet Union does not resume testing. The world is not so glib that it would not understand the common sense of this retort.

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fiction and the informed leaders of opinion know that they are fictions and do not believe in them. That is why our propaganda works badly.

A WISE and experienced man said to me in Paris that the Western world was in a political decline, not so much because the Soviet Union was so strong and so shrewd, but because the Western democracies made so many mistakes and lacked the political courage to rectify them. Listening to Mr. Dulles at Tuesday's press conference, I wondered whether he was not trying to escape from that bitter truth.

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In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Ike came down from his living quarters in the White House to greet reporters assembled in his office for a news conference the other day. He had looked out of the window when he awoke and — wonder of wonders in this Year of the Storm — the clouds had cleared away and the sun was beaming down from a blue sky.

So he dressed accordingly. When he entered his office he was wearing a light gray spring suit with a gay necktie. There was a flower in his buttonhole and on his face was a smile that was good to see. He greeted the assembled scribes with this lovely gem from the Song of Solomon: "For, lo! the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land."

WHAT was in Washington. In Washington a few days before the winds were howling and the snow was blowing and the drifts were piling up—and this at a time of the year when such things hadn't oughta be happening.

As he spoke in the lilting words of Solomon back there in Washington, the winds were pouring down in torrents and in the higher country the snow was falling like feathers out of an up-ended pillow.

It was rugged—and still IS as this is written.

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

A young man who was married not too long ago reports that other couples contemplating such a step maybe should wait a bit. He says that here, in the heart of the lumber country, one Medford furniture store reports a serious shortage of bed slats.

Mayor John Snider is no more immune than the rest of us from getting overtime parking tickets. He received one of the new yellow jobs last week, and was observed in the city hall as he was filling it out and inserting 50 cents in the envelope.

Rather than walk across the hall to the treasurer's desk to hand it in, however, he declared he was going to walk outside and try out one of the new parking meter fine boxes.

Two members of the district attorney's office saw the film, "Witness for the Prosecution," which is about a criminal trial in an English court. After watching Marlene Dietrich on the witness stand, they declared that Jackson county law doesn't have a leg to stand on.

The telephone people have come up with all sorts of weird and wonderful gadgets. In the county court's office, for instance, is an innocent looking box. But if all three members want to listen to an incoming telephone conversation, the box will broadcast it all over the office—sometimes to the surprise of the caller.

And, to the person on the other end of the line, it sounds as though the court were talking from the bottom of a rain barrel.

One member of our staff—sort of an outdoor type—says he's placed his old suit under lock and key. He says his wife has been after him to buy a new suit for spring, but that he'd rather spend the money on something more useful—say fishing equipment.

Tuesday was April Fool's day, and this column would not be complete without some reference to it.

Our friends in the backshop swear that he persuaded a friend to call his wife for him, say it was the telephone company, and ask her to put a dust-proof bag over the telephone instrument because they planned to "blow the dust out of the lines."

He says that when he got home that evening, the telephone was wrapped up tight in a plastic sack.

And up in Salem, a columnist reports that a wife placed an April 1 paper in front of her husband, who read it with increasing puzzlement until he suddenly discovered that it was the issue of April 1, 1957. Actually, the news wasn't TOO different, he said.

One of our correspondents reports a conversation between an atheist who lives in the valley, and an acquaintance. The atheist was declaring that all things in creation

Public Works Director Vernon Thorpe reports that the aerial mapping photography of the Medford area was delayed in arriving for about a week because of rain in Long Beach, but that after it got here, it completed the photographic job in two days.

The office philosopher (jg) declares that if there were to be a sudden gasoline shortage, a lot of laws would go unmentioned—but that it would help the people who like to sleep late on Sunday mornings.

resulted from some type of electrical phenomenon. His friend replied, "Well, then, you must be Mr. Reddy Kilowatt!" That stopped him, our correspondent reported.

We know a man who specializes in buying up fairly ancient vehicles, driving them for a while, then disposing of them. A friend of his reports that the last time he wrote the motor vehicle department for licenses, he specified "upper and lower plates."

We often wonder if something couldn't be done to increase the efficiency of the log-hauling business—particularly when we see two loaded log trucks, passing each other going in opposite directions.

Something new, however, was reported by one of our young men who drove to Portland the other day, and saw a transport truck carrying a load of new Fords southward pass another transport truck carrying a load of new Fords northward.

Congress at Easter Half-Way Mark; CQ Appraises Progress

By Congressional Quarterly
Washington (CQ) — The Easter recess, traditional half-way mark of the session, finds Congress with some of its major work finished and much of it started.

The triple threat of Sputnik, recession and fall elections has spurred Congress on to an unusually fast pace for the first half of the 1958 session. The Easter recess started on April 3 and will end at noon, April 14.

The work-done list includes a price freeze on farm supports and acreage allotments, special tax treatment for insurance companies, an emergency housing bill to provide more jobs and to make it easier to buy a house, anti-pay TV resolutions, the establishment of the first Congressional committees in history to deal with outer space problems, and a bill to speed highway construction and limit billboards.

Major legislation already well on the way to becoming law includes a bill to improve rivers and harbors and one to raise the price of postage stamps so the Post Office department does not lose so much money. Both measures have passed the House and Senate. On the eve of Easter recess, they were being studied by delegates from both chambers to iron out differences.

In the committee-hearing stage as of recess time were such knotty legislative issues as the foreign aid program, reciprocal trade, procedures to follow if the President becomes disabled and liberalization of unemployment benefits.

No work has been done at all on bills to provide Federal health insurance for people receiving social security checks, overhaul our immigration laws, reorganize the Pentagon so it can make the split second decisions needed in the missile age.

The hottest issue of all—whether or not to reduce income taxes—has a mixed history and outlook. Sen. Paul H. Douglas (D-Ill.) March 13 tried to cut both individual and excise taxes by tacking an amendment on to the insurance company tax bill. His amendment failed by a vote of 147-11 (D 12-29; R 2-42). The next day Sen. Ralph W. Yarborough (D-Tex.) tried to increase personal income tax exemptions from \$600 to \$800. It too was an amendment to the insurance bill and was defeated (D 18-21; R 1-43).

The depth of the recession will determine the fate of tax cut proposals as well as many other economic bills pending before Congress.

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Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

HONUS WAGNER, baseball immortal, played one full inning at first base with the use of only one hand. On his way to his position, he reached into his rear hip pocket for a chew of tobacco. His hand was so big it got stuck in the pocket and he couldn't pull it out. Nonchalantly, the Flying Dutchman pulled in three throws at first base, and fled to the dugout where they had to cut out the pocket to free his hand.

A U. S. Internal Revenue Department agent phoned the head of a big charitable organization. "I note," he said, "that a manufacturer named Ignatz Zilch reports he donated \$10,000 to your charity last year. Did he?"

"Not yet," was the jubilant reply, "BUT HE WILL!"

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