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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
May 11, 1948 (Tuesday)
Jackson County Federal
Savings and Loan association
opens branch office here.

Sams Valley school presented
its May Day program with
open house and pageant.

20 YEARS AGO
May 11, 1938 (Wednesday)
Dr. Walter Redford, president
of Southern Oregon Normal
school, reelected president
of the Oregon Shakespearean
Festival association.

From Arthur Perry's Ye
Smudge Pot column: "The
sun beamed warm and bright
yesterday. A number of citizens
husked their coats."

30 YEARS AGO
May 11, 1928 (Friday)
Two Portland pulp and paper
specialists in Medford to
discuss plans to establish a
pulp and paper mill here.

From local and personal
column: "In portions of Josephine
county, gold dust is still
an accepted medium of exchange."

40 YEARS AGO
May 11, 1918 (Saturday)
Plans for a grand review
of all home guard units in the
state will be held in Portland
for Oregon's first war conference
May 22 and 23.

From local and personal
column: "A chicken dinner
will be served tomorrow afternoon
in the North Griffin
Creek school house."

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

1. Who wrote "The Pilgrim's Progress"?

2. Bible: What is the Eighth Commandment of God?

3. Name the first woman to cross the Atlantic by plane.

4. In which New England State was Calvin Coolidge born?

5. In which city was the Declaration of Independence signed?

6. Eels are born in salt or fresh water?

7. What name is given to the study of the motions of heavenly bodies and their supposed influence on terrestrial events and human affairs?

8. Beside the white rats and mice, what other rodent is commonly used in laboratory experiments?

9. Mosquitoes have a total of four, six, or eight legs?

10. How many Justices are there on the United States Supreme Court?

Answers: 1. John Bunyan. 2. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor. 3. Amelia Earhart (Pittsfield, Pa.). 4. Vermont. 5. Philadelphia. 6. Fresh water. 7. Astrology. 8. Guinea pigs. 9. Six. 10. Nine.

Nixons "Day of Infamy"

Whoever coined the phrase "better be lucky than rich" was right. For to be rich and pursued by bad luck is no game at all. Not to be rich but lucky is as things go, a very good break. But the "pay-off" is, if you are consistently pursued by Lady Luck, the chances are you will also be rich. (At least you will have to work hard to avoid it.)

ALL of which is a prelude to the fact Vice President Richard Milhouse Nixon, was stoned and spat-upon by college students in Lima, Peru on Thursday. This is only the most recent example of the fact Mr. Nixon was born, not with a silver-spoon in his mouth—another bit of luck politically—but with Lady Luck hovering over his right shoulder, where she has hovered ever since. As Shakespeare observed in "Twelfth Night":

"Some are born great,
Some achieve greatness
And some have greatness thrust upon them."

AS ANY objective survey of Vice President Nixon's life will demonstrate, thanks to "Lady Luck," he had "greatness thrust" upon him.

But for his discovery of a "want-ad" in the Los Angeles Times and the financial aid it brought, he would never have been elected to congress.

But for Alger Hiss, he would never have been promoted to the Senate.

But for the Communist scare,—and of course Mr. Nixon's skill in immediately capitalizing on it—he would never have been chosen as President Eisenhower's running-mate.

AND now with this inexcusable outrage in Peru, and as the VP observed, making it "no time for any defender of freedom in today's world to show cowardice," what can possibly prevent Mr. Nixon from being the presidential candidate of the Republican party in 1960?

As we see it, NOTHING!

WE WOULD not go so far as to place this deplorable incident in the same category historically as President Franklin Roosevelt's "day of infamy" when the Japanese attacked Pearl Harbor, but Richard Milhouse Nixon would—so that's that!

But this does not necessarily mean Mr. Nixon will be the 35th President of the United States.

He probably will if "Lady Luck" doesn't desert him. But in many quarters Miss "L.L." has a reputation of being a very, very fickle mistress!

—R.W.R.

"Amen"

According to the Roseburg News-Review, that excellent newspaper is being flooded with letters of sympathy from all over the state, hoping for the quick recovery of its editor and manager Charles V. Stanton, who suffered a cerebral hemorrhage 10 days ago, and is still confined to a hospital.

The Mail Tribune heartily joins in such sympathy and hope, as do all newspapermen in the state.

CHARLEY STANTON, for 16 years, has not only directed the policies of the News-Review but it is hardly an exaggeration to say that he has been the "News-Review." His thoughtful and vigorous editorials, his devotion to his community, as well as his capable business direction, will, even for a brief period, be greatly missed.

However this is, of course no time to compose an obituary, for we share the News-Review's belief that:

"Although Charley's pen may gather dust for a while you can be certain that with recuperation starting in, as soon as he is able his influence will be felt again on the editorial page and elsewhere."

To which the Mail Tribune adds a solemn "amen."—R.W.R.

Supererogation

We note among the many tributes and best-wishes above there are the usual number of messages phrased this way:

"I may not agree with him all the time but," etc., etc., etc.

That is a familiar and frequent refrain in the newspaper editorial business, and we wish it were less familiar and less frequent.

For it is what President Woodrow Wilson liked to call "supererogation"—that is "unnecessary and superfluous."

AT LEAST we don't know an editor—and we know several—who expects, or even wants 100% agreement from anyone as far as his editorial opinions are concerned.

There was a time around the middle of the 19th century when most of the American people were too busy clearing out and up the wilderness, or trying to get something more than a mere grub-stake to pay much attention to political matters local or national. There was also far less education, communication and a much lower level of intelligence, than is the case today.

THAT was the era of outstanding personal journalism when such newspaper giants as Horace Greeley, and later, Charles A. Dana, held sway and they exerted such an amazing editorial in-

Dennis the Menace



IT'S GOOD YOU'RE MY MOTHER SO WE CAN STILL BE FRIENDS.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop
THE WORD ON LABOR

Washington — Senate Majority Leader Lyndon B. Johnson and most of the members of the Labor Committee, both Democratic and Republican, are now working hard to report a labor reform bill within 10 days.

The Committee will be hard put to draft a measure of such consequence in quite such a short space of time. But it is virtually certain that a bill will reach the Senate floor very soon. It is also certain that the bill will be taken up as soon as it is ready. And the Senate, at least, is likely to vote the bill by a large majority.

It is not at all certain, on the other hand, whether the labor reform bill that the Senate approves will be extreme and punitive, or moderate and constructive. The betting is in favor of moderation and constructiveness. Yet this is the issue on which the old conservative Republican-Southern Democratic coalition can most easily spring into life again.

THIS remarkable development, until recently quite unforeseen, must be largely credited to Senate Republican Leader William F. Knowland. Senate action on labor union reform was possible before Knowland made his surprise attempt to transform the bill regulating labor practices. But Knowland's surprise made action certain. It forced a commitment to report a bill later, as the only way to insure defeat of

fluence throughout New York state—in fact all New England—that a great majority of the husbandry not only got their news from these papers but their opinions as well. When a settler was asked how he was going to vote he answered, "Don't know, ain't got my Tribune yet."

"Them days has gone" forever—and it is good for the country, as well as American journalism, that they have.

Today the people don't go to the press for their opinions but for the facts upon which they can intelligently base their own opinions. A much more enlightened, wholesome and desirable situation in a democracy.

WE DON'T expect these few words of mild disapproval to change overnight the time-honored reader reaction to the editorial column however. It seems to have very deep roots, based upon the false assumption that to express approval of one editorial somehow binds one to express approval of all.

This is about as sensible as to assume that to praise the cook for the soup course would necessitate hosannas for the meat course of liver and onions for which the customer might have a violent allergy and distaste.

ALL editors appreciate expressions of approval—they wouldn't be human if they didn't—but as indicated, we know of none who feel such approval needs to be modified always by denying that this "OK" involves any blanket endorsement of editorials in the future, in the past, or as a whole.

IN SHORT, sufficient unto the day is the editorial—or the editorials—thereof.

Finally, if what has never happened SHOULD happen, and some subscriber, apparently in possession of his faculties should run up the stairs, burst into the sanctum and inform the undersigned the opus presented yesterday was a masterpiece, as were all of his efforts, the aforesaid "undersigned" (speaking now not for the profession but for himself alone) MIGHT say, "Thank you stranger," but he would think as follows:

"You are a cheerful liar, wonder what YOU want?"

—R.W.R.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

This modern world note: The two spacemen who went up eight miles in a balloon the other day to see what they could see ran into a NEW space mystery. They report they heard unexplained voices. One of the mysterious voices SAID SOMETHING ABOUT GOING IN FOR HOT COFFEE.

MORE about modern life: Ten uninvited guests are spending the night in the Atomic Energy commission headquarters at Germantown, Md. The 10 are members of the National Committee for Non-Violent Action against Nuclear Testing. They have vowed to camp in the building until the commissioners hear their plea.

WHAT to say about it? Well, one could go into a long-winded discussion about the unwisdom of failing to keep our powder dry at a time when a powerful and unscrupulous enemy might attack us at any moment. But let's put it this way: Suppose, instead of camping in the Atomic Energy commission building and interrupting the undoubtedly important work that is going on there these admirable (although somewhat over-idealistic) people had spent their time working industriously on their probably neglected lawns, thus mowing two blades of grass where but one blade had grown before.

In which way would they have benefited their country most?

YOU answer it. I'm afraid I'm prejudiced against OVER-idealism.

TIME out while we go literary for a moment. Who first used this famous line about making two blades of grass grow where but one had grown before?

THERE'S some doubt about it.

In a letter to M. Moreau, written in 1765, Voltaire (Voltaire has his pen name; his baptismal name was Francois Marie Arouet) said: "He who makes two blades of grass grow in place of one renders a service to the State."

In his Voyage to Brobdingnag Jonathan Swift, who is regarded as one of the most brilliant minds in English literature, puts the same thought in a slightly different way. He makes one of his characters say: "Whoever could make two ears of corn, or two blades of grass, to grow upon a spot of ground where only one had grown before, would deserve better of mankind and do more essential service to his country than the whole race of politicians put together."

Swift, who was born in the

Jim Carey of the Electrical Workers, even admit it may be desirable.

The A. F. of L. group, headed by George Meany and Al Hayes of the Machinists, were ready to fight to the death against any legislation, until Knowland sprang his surprise. But they were then called to Lyndon Johnson's office and confronted with the alternatives — "Knowland's amendments now or a bill later." Faced with this choice, they glumly agreed to cooperate on a bill.

THE betting is in favor of a moderate and constructive bill because it now seems likely that two key Republicans, Ives of New York and Cooper of Kentucky, and two key Democrats, McClellan and Jack Kennedy of Massachusetts, will be able to agree about what needs to be done.

If such an agreement is achieved, the bill will insure honest management of union funds. It will include certain provisions desired by the vast majority of labor, such as a condemnation of "sweetheart contracts" between business men and corrupt labor union leaders. And it will also include highly controversial "union democracy" provisions at least requiring all labor unions to hold elections of officers at reasonable intervals and with a secret ballot.

Sen. McClellan's own proposals go much further than this and he is the bellwether for other Southerners. If he joins the others in backing a moderate bill, the line-up that defeated Knowland can probably be re-formed. In that case, the more violent amendments of the labor-haters will be defeated on the floor. As it happens, McClellan is a wise man. He knows that the kind of bill Kennedy, Ives and Cooper can and will accept is also the most likely kind to pass the House and become law. That is the grand incentive to compromise.

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POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

The pony had departed from the car lot across the street. May his meadows be green, and may he never be used for "promotion" again. His departure, coincidentally enough, came during "Be Kind to Animals Week."

We are sympathetic with the printer shop which made a typographical error on most of the Republican ballots to be used in the county next Friday, because "typos" are awfully easy to make. Presumably the members of the counting board are sympathetic, too.

But, since they'll have to paste on the corrections with gummed stickers, they'll probably lose their sympathy before the day is over and the taste of stickum has left their mouths.

There's been a big hassle over water rights to the Colorado river down south, with arguments pro and con as to how much water

should go to who, and what it's worth, and so on, so it comes as no particular surprise to note that government attorneys testified their claims on the water include enough for 785 skunks, 463 coyotes, 87 cougars, 261 bobcats and 112 gila monsters.

Up north, one political candidate claims that he refuses to deliver a "sack dress speech"—the kind that "crows everything but touches nothing."

Discussing the "You Auto Buy Now" Campaign, one farmer remarked, "Maybe you outa buy it, but with the parking situation the way it is in Medford, where do you put it when you come to town?"

The same sales campaign reminded a man we know of an eager automobile buyer in The Dalles.

There was a car lot across from the police station, which had a two-toned red and white car for sale. A resident who had business in the police department drove up in his own red and white car, parked it in front of the car lot, and ran across the street. Coming out a few moments later he saw his car was missing.

Investigation showed that a prospective buyer had spotted the parked car, liked it, and offered to buy it. An overenthusiastic salesman, thinking it belonged to his company, told him to take it for a ride to try it out.

It all ended happily a few minutes later when the would-be buyer returned the car to the distressed owner, and calmed down the worried salesman.

One of our young men is developing schizophonia these days, as the seasonal duel develops between fishing-rod and rug-beater, lawnmower and golf clubs. He is a man torn asunder.

The Blitz-Weinhard company, Oregon's only brewery, has had a phenomenal response to its offer to send an "Oregon Do-It-Yourself Kit" to anyone in the free world. Orders poured in from all over, and for all over, until the 60,000 little Douglas fir trees, the feature of the kit, were all sent out, and the planting season was too far advanced.

But Blitz, which was rather overwhelmed by the response, is still accepting applications to be filled next fall when the trees can be safely planted again, and reportedly has about 20,000 of them already.

At a meeting of the Siskiyou Pioneer Sites Foundation a visitor was overheard to remark, "These people can't be pioneers. They aren't old enough!"

The office philosopher has a suggestion for those who turn a cold shoulder to the current plans for extensive recreational development in the county.

Bear in mind, he says, that recreational possibilities are a factor considered extremely important by any industry when it decides to look for a new location.

Our farm editor thoughtfully remarked that all the barefoot lads and lassies aren't down on the farm, because he's seen quite a few of them along the city streets recently.

That young minister who's been quoted here several times recently not long ago remarked that his business is a little like the old saying about the barefoot shoemaker's children.

He's so busy spending time with other people's families to help them gain a happy, Christian life that he doesn't have time enough to spend with his own.

An old-timer in this area recently declared that after you've stayed in the Rogue valley long enough to wear out one pair of shoes you never can forget it, and are bound to return.

During a recent convention in Medford, ticket-takers at the door during the evening's dance were using rubber stamps to mark the hands of those who entered. This would enable them to come and go without buying a ticket each time. The stamp being used had been borrowed from a grocery store, and it said 65c.

One cute, rather chubby, young thing sidled up to one of the ticket-takers and said coyly, "But you must know that I'm worth more than 65 cents."

Quickly he replied, "That's per pound, honey — per pound."

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

EISENHOWER AND THE PENTAGON

Washington — The layman and outsider, who has never commanded great forces in war, or even worked inside the Pentagon, must ask himself how he is to decide what to think about the Eisenhower-McElroy Plan to reorganize the Defense Department.

He can, of course, wait to be told by those who know more than he does about such affairs. Or he can, if he is a little bolder, ask questions which he would like to hear discussed.

I am emboldened to do this because the question which seems to me important is not one which only military men are qualified to answer. It is a question of how great and complicated human institutions are governed by more or less ordinary men. The question is a real one, so it appears to me, in a piece of legislation whose "meaning," as the President has put it, is that "strategy... must be under unified control."

The crux of the question is who is to direct, and how is he to determine how to direct, the strategy which is under his unified control? According to the new bill, the Secretary of Defense, is to make the great strategic decisions and to direct the control of their application.

NOW there is no question, it seems to me, that once a decision has been taken it should be carried out without vetoes or obstructions. Under the present law, and even more perhaps under present practice, the Secretary of Defense does not have full authority to enforce a decision upon the separate services. There cannot be serious objection to giving him that authority.

But then we arrive at the real question. How are these great decisions to be made? It is all very well to say that they should be made by the Secretary of Defense. But Secretaries come and go. They are chosen from lists of politically available men. They come from banking, from law, from professional politics, from the automobile business and the soap business. How

THESE doubts are not allayed by what the President said at his press conference a week ago about running his own office. No one, he said, "can do the best job by just sitting at a desk and putting his face in a bunch of papers. Actually, the job, when you come down to it, when you think of the interlocking staffs and associates that have to take and analyze all the details of every question that comes to the Presidency, he ought to be trying to keep his mind free of inconsequential detail and doing his own thinking on the basic principles and factors that he believes are important."

This description of a top executive, which omits entirely the necessity of deciding issues by hearing them argued, is ground for wondering whether at the center of the proposed reform there has been adequate and clear discussion of how decisions are to be made.

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Lumber Prices Show Leveling Off Signs

Lumber prices last week showed signs of leveling off or remaining steady, according to new releases from lumber market services.

Crow's Lumber market, Portland, reported that green fir dimension market leveled off after rising steadily since mid-April. Prices on all grades of green dimension and studs still are strong, it said, and demand has been moderately active on both the rail and cargo markets.

Random Lengths, Eugene lumber market report, said that much of the market strength at the mill is based on well-filled order files and continued low production.

The service said the transit selling market has hit a plateau which is considerably above the mid-winter low but below its mid-April peak.