

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE . . .

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Flight 'o Time
Medford and Jackson County History from the file of The Mail Tribune 10, 20, 30 and 40 years ago.

10 YEARS AGO
June 17, 1948 (Thursday)
A recent census shows Talent's population has grown to 716, a gain of 335 over the 1940 census figure of 381.

30 YEARS AGO
June 17, 1928 (Sunday)
Nice weather helps city's street paving program; King st. recently completed, and work on Ivy st. will be completed by Thursday.

40 YEARS AGO
June 17, 1918 (Monday)
Two new 16-passenger White auto buses will operate between Medford and Crater Lake this season, according to Alfred Parkhurst, president and general manager of the Crater Lake company.

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

Monte Carlo is located in the Principality of . . .
2. Name the three world leaders who signed the Yalta agreement in 1945.
3. Name the primary colors.
4. Paper was first made by the Egyptians, Greeks, or Chinese?
5. A natatorium is an indoor swimming pool, flower conservatory, or burial ground?
6. Does sound travel faster in warm or cold weather?
7. Does the Bible say that money is the "root of all evil."
8. Was Casey Jones a real or fictional character?
9. A son of the late President Roosevelt married a daughter of the multimillionaire Delaware duPont family; name the couple.
10. Who was Commander-in-chief of the American forces in Europe during WWI?

Answers: 1. Monaco. 2. Joseph Stalin, Franklin D. Roosevelt and Winston Churchill. 3. Yellow, blue and red. 4. Chinese. 5. Swimming pool. 6. Warm weather. 7. No; it says "Love of money is the root of all evil." 8. Real. 9. F.D.R. Jr. and Ethel duPont. 10. Gen. John J. Pershing.

Editorial Correspondence . . .

New York City, N.Y.—Well our one-way ticket has finally been used up. We have come the long way around but here we are in the most exciting, if not the largest, city in the world.

It has been quite a change from Rice Mountain lodge in more ways than one.

In the first place at Mt. Kisco it was a change family-wise from kindergarten nursery to Junior High school.

In the second place it was a change from three girls and one boy to three boys and one girl—a whale of a difference.

In the third place we are for the first time in a city hotel where we can get anything we wish without moving from our easy-chair, provided we can pay for it. And as we have been here many times in the past, our credit is still good. So far so good.

Finally, this will be a brief visit with family No. 2, chiefly in preparation for seeing them off to Europe, assuming the parents of that family are able to walk up the gang plank by then. Some idea of the work involved may be gleaned from the fact two trips in a station wagon will have to be made from Mt. Kisco before the half-dozen and their impedimenta, can be landed safely on the dock. It is a terrific job but probably from the standpoint of recreation and education—including parental—it will be worth it.

The weather has been "execrable." Cold and raining in the Adirondacks, hot and humid in Mt. Kisco and here. We would not attempt to count up the years since we endured a midnight thunderstorm like the good old days, but it was before we moved to the coast. At Mt. Kisco the other night there was a humdinger, with flashes of lightning every few seconds and terrific crashes of thunder. One of these flashes followed instantly by a terrific crash, that shook "Kittie" to the basement. We were sure it had hit our temporary dwelling. But we were mistaken, there was a fire alarm but it was for a house about a quarter of a mile away.

Incidentally, our driver noted the same house had been hit three times in the last few years, but no one was hurt and the first damage slight. (They remind us of the villagers living on the side of Mt. Vesuvius, who after each eruption insist upon rebuilding in the same old vineyard.)

New York, as far as observed, has not change noticeably in a year. It is still one of the loneliest places in the world, and yet one where it is most difficult to be alone. That is, an outlander can walk around the streets for weeks and never see anyone he ever saw before, and yet from sunrise to sunset can walk his legs off and, not even in the hinterland of Central Park, be alone. There are people, packs of them, everywhere, as for motor vehicles, of all shapes and sizes let the Census Bureau tend to that. It's astronomic.

We motored down here from Mt. Kisco in an hour on the 4 and 6 lane freeway—via Saw Mill river. (That river incidentally is one we could have thrown a silver dollar across, its average width we should guess is less than three feet.)

It is a marvelous thoroughfare however, and there isn't a billboard the entire distance. Nor an intersection—there are only exits and entrances. Once more the established speed limit is a joke. We saw no car observing it and are confident not one in a thousand does. Yet motor crashes are extremely rare.

Finally the freeway absolutely bans trucks of all kinds—and of course bicycles, push-carts, roller skates, etc., etc. A couple of tolls have to be paid—but it's dirt cheap at the price.

Talk about a double standard of morals. We note by the strongly Republican Herald-Tribune that former Governor Adams of New Hampshire and President Eisenhower's "alter ego" accepted hotel expenses and other gifts from a Bernard Goldfine who had favors to ask of the government. When Secretary Haggerty was asked in what way this action differed from similar gifts accepted by members of the Federal Communications commission in the present administration and the so-called "mink-coat" scandals in the Truman administration, he refused to answer. He only said "Mr. Adams does not consider anything he did in this direction was improper or that it in any way impaired his usefulness to the present administration."

Haggerty added that the President agreed with Mr. Adams.

We trust someone will explain the moral difference before the incident is closed. Regardless of party we believe there are millions of American citizens who, with the information at hand, can see none.

This is another day.
The oppressive heat and humidity have gone, thanks to a midnight thunderstorm, the skies are clear and the air cool. Yesterday everyone was looking up their lightest apparel, today a winter suit would be comfortable.

That's the climatic way in these parts, however, as well as in the Mid-West. A change in temperature of 30 or 40 degrees in 24 hours is common.

The newspaper boys are still asking Secretary Haggerty about those gifts from the Boston industrialist Bernard Goldfine and he still refuses to answer.

He used the entirely familiar and discredited dictum of "Caveat Emptor"—"Let the Buyer Beware."

He does not deny various gifts were given to the President's personal representative, but he bluntly states these presents, unlike the mink coats, had nothing to do with the case. The question is did Mr. Goldfine get any special privileges, and it is up to the critics to prove he did, or keep their mouths shut.

Once more, "it is nice work if you can get it"—and keep it.

We are duly grateful to the Kansas City Athletics for allowing the undersigned to be on hand when the N.Y. Yankees were beaten in a doubleheader, and to the Detroit Tigers for beating the same "unbeatable team" last night 4-2. The report was taken over the radio but it was no less sweet than to be an eye-witness.—R.W.R.

Working off a 20-year rap at Sing Sing, a convict gazed through the bars of his cell one blissful spring day (not in 1958) and groaned, "In weather like this, it's positively criminal to be indoors."

Mexican's alibi when charged with pushing his wife over a precipice: "Honest, Judge, I was just trying to killa!"

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Try and Stop Me
By BENNETT CERF

A MATEUR CHARADE players would have a tough time acting out a couple that Hans Conreid and Stubby Kaye were stuck with on TV's "Pantomime Quiz." Conreid had to pantomime Chinese teen-agers' theme song: "They Tried to Tell us We're Foo Young" and Kaye had to act out "The moron fired at the electric fan when they told him to shoot the breeze."

What's more, they beat the deadline in both instances. How would you act out those immortal phrases?

Answers: 1. Monaco. 2. Joseph Stalin, Franklin D. Roosevelt and Winston Churchill. 3. Yellow, blue and red. 4. Chinese. 5. Swimming pool. 6. Warm weather. 7. No; it says "Love of money is the root of all evil." 8. Real. 9. F.D.R. Jr. and Ethel duPont. 10. Gen. John J. Pershing.

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Dennis the Menace



GEE WHIZ, MOM! CAN'T YA LEAVE MY ROOM NATURAL?

Matter of Fact

They must search the slopes that often have an angle of close to 50 degrees, to their destined forward positions.

THESE are the mountains that gave birth to Krim Bel Kacem, one of the high command of the F. L. N. The forest of Tamedjout, more scrub than forest, lies in a violently contorted fold of these mountains, with a drop sharply downwards to a water course a full 400 meters below the C. P.'s crest. We are high enough to look down on the great white buzzards that float with effortless grace on the ocean of air below us.

Yet far above our crests are the towering crags of the Djurdjura range, still bearing traces of snow although the temperature on our own mountaintop is pushing up towards 100 degrees by 8 a.m.

Our battalion companies today are the hunters. Three more battalions, starting from other crests, are the beaters in this hunt. By 8 a.m. the net is closed, the link-up is complete. So we of the C. P. make the long march to our forward final position, sweating under a sun already terrible, and thinking guiltily of the companies that cannot halt, as we shall halt.

THAT, really, is the whole day's story! But all day long under a sun ever-gilding in cruel intensity the net is methodically drawn tighter and tighter. Lajoie (the Colonel in overall command), Lamouette (our own commander) and the other battalion C. P.s keep up an endless, tense radio conversation with one another and with their companies to make sure there are no holes in the ever-tightening net.

So the long day passes, with thirst growing always more obsessive, with the sun beating down more and more remorselessly, and the hunters and the beaters toiling onwards. But the fellagha band that usually hides out in the forest of Tamedjout must have a cave the beaters missed, or they must have moved off towards the Djurdjura. "Pas de gibier"—"no game here"—is the final bitter verdict.

Yet it has been a lesson to watch the operation all the same, because of its toughly professional character, and because, in all this long, grueling day, I never heard more than a word of sardonically joking complaint from the men who must do this sort of thing day after day and week after week, until their service ends.

"It's a hell of a life," said the old Captain, when he led in his grimy sweat-bathed company after a return climb up the 400 meters of mountain face. "But I would still rather have our life than a fellagha's life. We'll get them next time. Wait and see."

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Portlander Claims Columbia Record

Portland —(UPI)—Bill McGill, 33, Portland, claimed a new Columbia river swimming record today.

McGill picked the hottest day of the year Monday to swim from Bonneville dam to a point above the Interstate bridge here, some 43 1/2 miles. His mark was about two miles better than that set several weeks ago by Bert Thomas, Port Angeles, Wash.

McGill was in the water from 3:45 a.m. until 12:15 p.m.

Panama President Restores Civil Rights

Panama City—(UPI)—Civil rights, suspended during last month's student riots, were restored Monday by President Ernesto de La Guardia.

Matter of Fact

The Anti-Superstition Society of Chicago held its regular Friday the 13th meeting the other day.

The members walked through a ladder into the dining room. They sat 13 to a table at 13 tables, with an open umbrella used as a centerpiece at each table. They ate a 13-course dinner and laughed merrily while 13 directors broke 13 mirrors with 13 horseshoes.

A black cat glowered down at them throughout the meal.

HMMMMMM. Something unpleasant, in the natural course of events, will happen to ALL OF THEM sooner or later. The superstitious ones among us will then say with grim conviction: "I TOLD YOU SO!"

YOU'VE read and heard, of course, of the Abominable Snowman of the Himalayas. You've snorted derisively, I suppose, and wondered what next these screwball reporters will think up to fill space with.

Well—I-I-I-I—I— A hunter in Nepal (Nepal is an ancient pint-size kingdom high up in the Himalayas between Tibet and India) has just killed an animal that may be related to the Abominable Snowman—or at least the creature people have been seeing over the generations and calling it the Abominable Snowman.

It is described by the hunter as 4 1/2 feet tall and incredibly strong. Its skull and hide are being brought back to civilization to be examined by scientists.

ALONG the same general line, four scientists have just reported they discovered a mountain range that would be worth a fortune if it wasn't for poor transportation.

They are the first known men ever to visit the Pensacola range, which is about 400 miles from the south pole. There, they say, they found iron ore, nickel, copper, chromium and possibly "rare elements" (but no gold or diamonds).

After visiting with their families, they hope to return to the Antarctic for further investigation.

COMMENT? Well, as long as weird animals such as this (maybe) Abominable Snowman and hitherto undiscovered mountain ranges that may be WORTH FORTUNES exist on this terrestrial ball of ours, why go wandering off into Outer Space in search of the unknown?

BUT—Enough of the weird and the unknown. Let's close this screed on a somewhat more serious note.

What about Sherman Adams?

ADAMS, of course, isn't popular with Democrats. He isn't popular with Republicans because he is a GOP high-up—and Democrats, reasonably enough, hold to the belief that there should be no high-up GOP's. The high-ups, in their book, should all be Democrats.

Adams, it should be added, has never been too popular with professional Republicans. That may be all to his credit. If he is to live up to the responsibilities that rest on his shoulders, a man in his position has to say NO very often indeed. He probably has to say no a thousand times to every time he can say YES.

In general, great responsibility calls for saying NO far, far oftener than saying YES.

In addition, he is an austere New Englander, and can say NO quite decisively.

East Germans Seen Winning Diplomatic Victory Over U.S.

By CHARLES M. McCANN
UPI Foreign News Analyst

The East German Communist puppet government apparently is about to win a diplomatic victory over the United States.

The victory lies in the fact that the United States is being compelled to deal directly with the Red regime, which it does not recognize.

There was a flagrant repudiation of Russia's obligations under the four power agreement under which Germany was partitioned after World War II.

On the surface, the incident means little. It is simply one of the innumerable disputes that have arisen between the United States and Soviet authorities in divided Germany.

Everybody knows that the East Germans are the most servile of Russia's puppets. The territory which, with Soviet support they keep

under subjection is occupied by 400,000 Russian troops. Moscow directs every move that the East German regime makes.

The nine American soldiers are being held as hostages with Russian connivance. Their ransom price is United States consent to deal with the East Germans instead of Russia for their release.

In agreeing to direct negotiations, Dulles explained that in a kidnapping case it is necessary to deal with the kidnapers.

But Dulles' action has roused considerable misgiving in United States Army headquarters in Frankfurt, West Germany, and in the West German capital of Bonn.

The Army men are looking ahead to possible serious incidents in the future in which Russia, so it is feared, might use the present precedent to impede communication between Berlin and West Germany, which are separated by a 110-mile belt of Russian-occupied territory.

The Bonn government is concerned because it feels that every concession to the Russians and the East Germans sharpens the division of Germany between East and West.

This anxiety was shown clearly when President Tito of Yugoslavia rejected the East German regime last October. Tito did that largely to improve trade relations. He knew West Germany would be annoyed but thought he could get away with it. He was wrong—West Germany abruptly cut off diplomatic relations with Yugoslavia.

There is nothing West Germany can do in the present instance. But it depends on the United States as its main encroachment by Russia and it does not want to see the United States make any concessions to Russia through the East Germans.

There is one encouraging thing, Dulles evidently believes that negotiations with the East Germans will not lead to any weakening of the United States position.

grams could be established which would not only help the youth but give the courts a broader background on which to base the sentence.

As more funds become available, several training institutions could be established in addition to the two now operating. This would allow the courts to segregate the children on the basis of age, mental capacities, emotional stability, aptitudes, and interests.

It seems only logical that different training programs designed to fit individual types of problems would be more effective than one general training program.

Although the establishment of diversified institutions is an important part in the program of the rehabilitation of delinquents into good citizens it will be impossible to raise the funds to build and staff such institutions until Oregon citizens awaken to the seriousness of the need. Until that happens, it is evident that no great strides in solving the juvenile court problem will be made.

But it is also evident that the slow progress of the counties, individually, is not keeping step with the rapid rise of the rate of delinquency.

Oregon's best hopes for establishing an effective method of dealing with juvenile delinquency in the courts are (1) a powerful strike at the general apathy and (2) statewide uniformity in juvenile laws, court standards, and detention programs.

Utah Cited
A plan based on Utah's Bureau of Services for children might be a practical goal toward which to work. In the long run it would be no more expensive for the state than uniform laws under the Circuit Courts. Each county, under our present system, would be forced to budget a much larger sum than usual for the courts in order to provide the proper facilities and staff demanded by effective uniform state laws.

Under the Utah plan, Oregon would be divided into several districts for court purposes, probably five, making only five juvenile courts, five judges, and five detention facilities for the entire state and allowing Oregon to take full advantage of the trained personnel available at this time.

A central office would appoint both judges and probation officers on the basis of their ability, training, and understanding and, since there would be fewer courts, centrally located Child Guidance centers could be used to fuller advantage than they are now.

Eventually district diagnostic centers and detention pro-

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