

MEDFORD TRIBUNE

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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
June 22, 1948 (Tuesday)

Mrs. Stephen G. Nye elected
director of the Medford
school district.
A total of \$12,946 was re-
ported in cash and pledges
yesterday noon by division
chairman of the building fund
appeal for the Salvation
Army.

20 YEARS AGO
June 22, 1928 (Wednesday)

Medford federal building
project will soon reach the
stage of development where
plans and specifications will
be drawn up, according to a
letter from Sen. A. Evan
Reames.
From Arthur Perry's Ya
Smudge Pot column: "A barn
that looks suspiciously like
a garage is under construction
in a rural area."

30 YEARS AGO
June 22, 1898 (Friday)

Representatives of 11 Lake
creek telephone users on the
old city water works intake
pipeline presented their
claims to the city council last
night.
The Oregon Caves rd. is
bound to come. C. E. Gates
tells forum meeting of the
Ready board.

40 YEARS AGO

The Jackson County Agricul-
tural council has made ar-
rangements with Victor Bur-
sell, Central Point, to handle
community shipments of hogs
and cattle for two months.
Jackson County Black-
smiths association will go on
a cash basis on July 1.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

1. Who is the Premier of
France?
2. What is the law-making
body of France called?
3. One of the Central Amer-
ican Republics does not border
on the Caribbean Sea;
Name it.
4. What are the names of the
four phases of the moon?
5. Is Bagdad the capital of
Saudi Arabia, Iran or Iraq?
6. Does the Dominion of
Canada pay taxes to the British
Government?
7. Correct the following
sentence: "The economic
structure has been affected by
World War II."
8. Who holds the long
throw record in baseball,
which is 340, 395 or 445 feet?
9. Did the Army, Navy or
Air Force receive the larger
appropriation for the 1958
fiscal year?
10. Which state had the
largest percentage population
increase between 1860 and
1950?

Answers: 1. General Charles
de Gaulle. 2. National Assem-
bly. 3. El Salvador. 4. New
Moon, First Quarter, Full
Moon, Last Quarter. 5. Iraq.
6. No. 7. "The economic
structure has been affected by
World War II." 8. Don Grate
(Minn. Millers), 446 feet. 9.
Air Force. 10. California
(53.3 %).

Editorial Correspondence . . .

New York City, N. Y.—The sirens are blowing all over the place to mark the end of the semi-monthly air-raid test. All we can say is we hope they will never have a real one. They won't unless some new Hitler arises and we can't believe that will ever happen.

The front pages of all N.Y. newspapers are still playing up the Adams hotel-and-vicuna mess.

It is a mess. And we compliment Mr. Adams upon acknowledging it. He frankly states if he had to do it over again he would not do what he did do.

Well, confession is good for the soul and in this case good for the administration.

There was no question of corruption or wrong doing in any criminal sense. There was only the question of "conflict of interest" and improper procedure.

A member of ANY administration, particularly as powerful a one as presidential assistant, should, like Caesar's wife, be ABOVE suspicion. To accept special favors and expensive gifts, from any citizen, no matter how close the relationship, personally, when that citizen is interested in getting special favors from the government, is NOT to be above suspicion. The suspicion may not be warranted, but human nature being what it is, the suspicion is created.

We don't question Mr. Adams' contention that he granted no special favors to Mr. Goldfine, as far as bringing special pressure to bear upon any department of the government is concerned. But we do believe that for a man in his position to call up the chairman of the FCC or FTC for example, and merely mention the Goldfine case, added up to granting a special favor, giving automatically special consideration.

So that's the sum and substance of the Goldfine case as we see it. Whether this is enough to persuade former Governor Adams to resign his post to save the Eisenhower administration embarrassment, is we think entirely up to Mr. Adams. One thing at this writing is sure, President Eisenhower, convinced of his assistant's integrity and dedication to the welfare of the administration, will never ask for it. So we repeat it is up to Mr. Adams.

Former Governor Adams is not the only public official having his troubles. Mayor Wagner of this city is also. It seems that an appraiser for the Wagner administration ooked a payment for some property at many times its market value. Some of the local papers have been unkind enough to call this a "steal." Mayor Wagner says it isn't and he has perfect confidence in James C. Sheridan, the appraiser—as President Eisenhower has in Mr. Adams. Well, so it goes. Just as the Republicans, with an election approaching, will not let this matter drop, so it is to be expected the Democrats will keep the "Adams mess" alive, as long as they can. That is politics.

To a casual observer it is hard to detect any signs of a depression in New York even though the summer vacation exodus has started. All the stores—at least those we entered—are crowded (perhaps they are only buying swimming suits and white shoes). The buses are jammed, it is hard to get a taxi except on off-hours. And the newspapers—(we always notice the newspapers)—are chock full of ads. Meanwhile the popular barometer of the local economy, the Stock Market, is usually on the up-grade. So where is the depression?

Our lawyer friend here says it is evidenced by the increase in unemployment. But as suggested unless one looks up the unemployment rolls—Manhattan gives the general impression of being a very busy and prosperous place.

It is hard to figure out whether more big buildings are being torn down or more bigger ones being built up here. There are so many of both, this is particularly true over on Third Avenue where the ancient "elevated" made that street virtually a slum. But with the Third Ave. "L" no more, Third Avenue is rapidly becoming another Park Avenue. Not as expensive or top-hat of course, no colorful parking strip, but more like Lexington Avenue perhaps—reasonably good retail stores and a number of swanky apartments with pent houses, balconies and even with roof gardens on the top. There are some excellent restaurants thrown in for good measure. Quite a transformation in comparatively a few years. Those promoters who got in on the ground floor probably have no worries financially, except the size of their income taxes.

The weather remains unbelievably cool and wet. Not so good for baseball receipts, but a God-send to the boys and girls from the hinterland who happen to be allergic to Atlantic sea-board humidity and heat.

Speaking of baseball—
We doubt if the great national sport has ever witnessed such a complete collapse of any once-champion team, as has completely overcome and overwhelmed the former Brooklyn Dodgers—now the Los Angeles "Angels," angels without any wings. Even the "TV" the other night couldn't "take it" and flickered out when "LA" with two out and certain victory in the ninth at Philadelphia for 7th place, played a brand of baseball that would have disgraced a contender in the lowliest East Side sand-lot league. What is the answer? We don't know what it is, but we do know what it ISN'T. It isn't lack of money.—R.W.R.

In the Day's News
By FRANK JENKINS

Taxpayer-gets-break note in the foreign news:
The congress of the Dominican Republic held a night session in the republic's capital city of Ciudad Trujillo and REJECTED \$600,000 WORTH OF AMERICAN FOREIGN AID!
It then proceeded to cancel an agreement permitting Uncle Sam to build radar stations and a missile range on Dominican soil.
The members of the Dominican "congress" were apparently pretty huffy.

WHAT'S the pitch?
Well, the root of the trouble seems to lie in the treatment received by Lieutenant General Rafael Trujillo Jr., the son of the dictator who runs the Dominican Republic, who came over to the mainland a while back and enrolled in the U.S. Army command and general staff school. He turned out to be a not very attentive student. He spent MUCH more time playing glamorous hooky than in military skull practice.
The glamor of his hooky playing was enhanced by the fact that he has an annual allowance of \$600,000—by an odd coincidence, the exact amount of the "aid" extended by generous old Uncle Sam.

AT ANY rate, he cut classes oftener than he attended them, and some graduation time the U.S. Army FLUNKED HIM. Instead of a diploma, it gave him merely a document certifying that he had spent so many hours in class.

That wounded the feelings of his dictator father, who summoned his puppet congress into session and ordered it to call off the whole deal—American foreign aid and all.

SPEAKING as one pint-size American taxpayer, my personal reaction to the whole business can be summed up in these words:
BOY! WHAT A BREAK!

WHAT TO do about it all?
On that point, Zsa Zsa Gabor, one of the Hollywood denizens with whom Junior played around during his class-cutting intervals—spending, it is alleged, somewhere in the neighborhood of a million dollars buying gifts and having fun—comes up this morning with some suggestions for our state department. She says she knows the BEST WAY to better relations between the United States and the Dominican Republic.

Her solution is to have Junior—that is to say, Lieutenant General Rafael Trujillo, son of the Dominican dictator who is the source of all the funds—MARRY A NICE AMERICAN GIRL.

HMMMMM. It's a thought. It's a thought worthy of Zsa Zsa. But there's a catch to it. The catch is this:
Where—in the circles in which Junior and his Hollywood playmates move—would you find a NICE girl?

There are gold-diggers aplenty. But nice girls seem to be rather scarce in those areas.

Dennis the Menace



Walter Lippmann
"IS HE DEAD?"

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. The letters printed in this column do not necessarily represent the views of the paper; in fact the contrary is often the case.

Candidates Agree

To the Editor: A news event of great importance to the future of Oregon from the humanitarian viewpoint, and of equal significance in the current gubernatorial campaign, evidently was missed by the press this week.

It was not missed by the 200 or so persons who attended the Oregon Prison Association's luncheon in Portland Wednesday where Gov. Robert D. Holmes and his opponent, Secretary of State Mark Hatfield, presented their views on Oregon's correctional problems.

In his statement, Governor Holmes reiterated his well-known position opposing capital punishment, and added: "I would like, however, to see the question (of capital punishment) removed from partisan politics and to hear it discussed reasonably, in the light of facts and in the light of the enlightenment we have derived from our education and our religious heritage."

Mr. Hatfield, in effect, did just that: he took the capital punishment issue out of partisan politics! In the strongest and most unequivocal statement I have heard him make on this issue, Mr. Hatfield said he personally favored "complete abolition" of capital punishment in Oregon.

When two opposing candidates take the same position on a controversial issue, that issue can no longer be considered a partisan political football.

That this now has happened is, I believe, the most noteworthy fact to come out of that meeting. Certainly, there is a responsibility to keep the public informed on a matter that has caused so much misunderstanding. Therefore, I am calling it to your attention.

Marguerite W. Wright,
3035 Hulsey ave.,
Salem, Ore.

Work of Sadists

To the Editor: Today I saw evidence of one of the most vicious acts of brutality to animals I have ever seen. While driving along the airport road in Medford, we saw a crate that had evidently been tossed from a car. My daughter said something was moving in it, so I backed up to look. Inside the box were two what had been beautiful long-haired kittens; outside, lying on the ground, were two more. Their fur was matted with sweat, and they were gasping for air, and were too weak to barely move. We took them to a friend's house where we tried to give them milk, but they were too weak and close to dying to even swallow. We, therefore, had to take them to the pound where I was told they are put to death quickly and painlessly.

How can anyone be so cruel? Surely if they didn't want them it would have been just as easy to leave them at the pound themselves. I was told that in boxes, and just lying beside the road, brought in by people like me who found them after the sadist had dumped them. I call these people sadists because one can't think of them as human beings. We have always had pets, and sometimes it becomes necessary to dispose of kittens or puppies when there are too many. However, there are so many merciful ways that it just isn't necessary to leave them along a road to die of thirst or hunger in the hot sun.

I was also told at the pound that these sadists are seldom caught as they sneak out at

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

By WALTER LIPPMANN
Stalemate With Poison
The Hungarian executions, because they are both cruel and treacherous, have poisoned the international air in which the great powers were supposed to be working towards an accommodation. We do not know why the government in Moscow decided that the executions were necessary. But it is certain that so great an outrage to world opinion would not have been committed were there not compelling pressure within the Communist orbit.

The executions have taken place at a moment when the diplomatic talks in Moscow have shown that on the substantial issues there are negotiable propositions which could be dealt with at a summit meeting. There is a bare possibility, not more than that it would seem, of an agreement to suspend nuclear testing. But if testing is suspended, it is likely to be done because, like the Russians, we too have our own reasons for thinking that more will be gained before world opinion than will be lost in the development of weapons.

There is no other subject in the whole series of conflicts where there is even an approach to a meeting of minds. On Central Europe, on the Middle East and on the Far East and positions on the two sides of the Iron Curtain are irreconcilable and not negotiable. The Hungarian executions look very much as if the men who ordered and sanctioned them did not any longer care to keep up the appearance of trying to negotiate an accommodation.

THE underlying fact—that there is no basis of negotiation—is not a new development. It was there last December when Mr. Khrushchev began the campaign for a meeting at the summit and it was still there when the exploratory talks with Mr. Gromyko got under way. Each side is asking for what amounts to the unconditional surrender of the other's expansion since World War II. Both the Soviet Union and the United States emerged from the war with enormously enlarged spheres of influence. The Soviet's objective in the cold war is to push us back—to force us out of Europe, out of the Middle East, North Africa, South Asia, the far Pacific, and Eastern Asia. Our objective is to push the Russians back out of Europe, out of Africa and most of Asia, if possible back to the pre-war position.

There are the irreconcilable. We may except, I think, to see more and more that the great powers will lose control of the issues which they have not been able to settle. This is what is happening in Cyprus, at many points in the Middle East, and it may be—unless Gen. De Gaulle performs a miracle—in North Africa. It is a fair guess that as Russia and America remain deadlocked over the fate of the two Germanies, proving that they cannot solve the German question, the time will come in the not too distant future when the two Germanies will negotiate with each other.

For what cannot be settled by the great powers will in one way or another be settled by others.
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Matter of Fact By Joseph Alsop

Beirut, Lebanon—As a last resort, President Camille Chamoun is reluctantly but grimly considering a request for Anglo-American military intervention "to defend the Lebanon against enemy attack."

"Certainly I greatly prefer to do the job with our own resources," the Lebanese President told this reporter. "I hate the idea of making an appeal to our friends, who have on several occasions affirmed their intention to preserve the independence of the Lebanon. We ourselves must do our utmost to put down this rebellion without making such an appeal. But the appeal must be considered if the interference of the United Arab Republic cannot be definitely stopped. It is a very delicate matter—delicate for us and delicate for our friends. I don't want to involve our friends if I can help it. But you must realize that the Lebanon today is a country under heavy foreign attack."

One suspects that Hugh d'Autremont would have been paroled long ago had not this been a "celebrated" case. It compares with the Leopold and Loeb case in Illinois, a murder committed the same year as the Oregon case and by boys of the same age. Nathan Leopold was paroled last spring after more than 30 years. In that case, as in this, parole would doubtless have come much sooner had state officials been willing to let their own good judgment play a larger role than the howls of a vindictive public.

So again we ask, "What can be accomplished by keeping this man behind bars?"
—Eugene Register-Guard

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

If you drive for 10 hours at 40 miles per hour, about 35 miles of the 400-mile trip will be driven with your eyes closed, according to the National Safety Council.

It explains: The average person blinks 25 times a minute for an average of one-fifth of a second.

Why is it that whenever yellow traffic lines are painted on the streets or highways, it always seems to act as a signal for the road repair crews to come along and cover them up with fresh blacktop?

We have developed a high level of immunity to the blandishments of most public relations firms, particularly when it comes to the observance of special "weeks," "days," or "months." We can toss their communications in the waste basket with the greatest of ease and a maximum of ennui.

Not so, however, for the ingenious perpetrators of National Hot Dog Month, which is July. We like hot dogs as well as the next man, but this is not the reason we find the publicity blubs appealing; it's just because they are written with a degree of impertinent insouciance which we find well nigh irresistible.

We quote: "We who run the hot dog flag up the pole each year hope that you are one of those who salute the event for July of 1958. If you find a fancy in our figures or a

fighting. And there was more of the same sort.

IN THIS connection, he was asked about the possible usefulness of the U.N. mission that has come to Lebanon. Great numbers of men, great quantities of money and arms have already been sent across the Lebanese borders to aid the rebels. In view of this, would not the establishment of a U.N. border control at this late date be rather a case of shutting the barn door after the theft of the horse?

"If the U.N. people can stop the flood of arms and terrorists and soldiers," he replied, "it may give us a chance to do the job we want to do ourselves. I don't know. It is very difficult, but I have not lost hope that we can put an end to this by our own means."

The difficulty of the situation, he noted, was that the small Lebanese Army of 9,000 men was already spread out very thinly, trying to contain the trouble at the many different points where revolts have started. He refused to discuss the much-mooted question of the reluctance of the Lebanese Army commander, Gen. Shehab, to press home the fight. On this point, he merely noted that the "foreign interference was so heavy that the Army did not have an easy task" and that Gen. Shehab was quite right to argue that it was impossible to risk defeat anywhere "which would be fatal to the morale of the Army and the people."

AS to the time factor of the grave decision, for or against a request for an Anglo-American landing in the Lebanon, the President said that it was only possible to watch the way the situation developed, and to struggle to bring it under control by every means possible. Maybe a political settlement could be achieved, he said. But on this point, he spoke bitterly of the opposition charge that he intends to try to succeed himself if the rebellion is halted.

"I have no intention of seeking to amend our constitution in order to gain another term as President," he said forthrightly. "I could not if I wanted to do so, since Prime Minister Samy El Solh has declared that his cabinet will not support such a move."

"But I am the legal authority until the 23rd of September," he added, with a new note of irony in his voice. "I will remain the legal authority until the 23rd of September, when I can be succeeded by another legally elected President of the Lebanon. I am determined never to give way on those points. And there is another point that is all-important to me too. I want to insure the continuation of my policy of neutrality among the Arab states and friendship for the West. It is a policy which does not imply hostility to another nation. It is a policy that the great majority of Lebanese support. It is the right policy. And it is a policy that my successor must carry on."

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A large sign on a Medford auto agency says: "Terrific reductions." That's fine. Any further comments would be frivolous and probably ineffective.

A local businessman the other morning arrived at work to find a card by his telephone. It said, "Patrolman Blank found two windows open in your office. We would appreciate it if you would close and lock your windows before leaving." The card, of course, was from the police.

The businessman looked at the windows and saw two large footprints. He's still puzzled. How did the officer spot the two open windows in the jumble of rooftops? How did he get into the windows, which appear virtually inaccessible from below?

Anyway, the department seems to be efficient—if a bit mysterious.

The office philosopher (jg) is awed by the progress in automobiles, with their instant ignition, quick-stopping brakes, easy-ride springs and tires, and all the rest of the improvements which have made it a luxurious item. But, however, there is one thing which is still horse-and-buggy about most of them—the license plate, which still remains precariously mounted over the front bumper where it is splattered by mud, nicked by gravel, discolored by road oil, and shattered and torn by the "nudges" every car receives in traffic and in parking.

The Rooster Crowing Contest at Rogue River held yesterday recently caused one of the county officials to reminisce about his boyhood days when he'd take a rooster, blacken its bright red comb, and put it back with the flock.

The other roosters, not recognizing him, would think he was a newcomer and take out after him.

There must be some way this tactic could be useful in a political year.

A San Francisco radio station recently started a contest to name the most popular singer, and agreed to play records by him for 1800 solid hours. Votes for Pat Boone and Johnny Mathis came to about 4,000, but thanks to some energetic Stanford university students, the winner, with some 10,000 votes, was Enrico Caruso, and the famed operatic tenor's voice was heard from 6 to 10 p.m. the following Saturday.

A woman about whom we have heard has a cat, which recently gave birth to a litter of kittens, which the woman didn't particularly want.

She advertised that they would be given away free, first come first served. She received no replies to her ad. She put in another ad, telling of kittens for sale at \$5 each. They were all sold within two days.