MEDFORD TRIBUNE

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ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor
HERB GRIM, Advertising Manager
GERALD LATHAM, Business Mgr.
ERIC ALLEN, JR. Managing Editor
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RICHARD JEWETT, Sports Editor
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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
July 6, 1948 (Tuesday)

Frank Jenkins, publisher of the Klamath Falls Herald-News and columnist for the Medford Mail Tribune, elected president of the Oregon Newspaper Publishers association.

Letter of appreciation received by Jackson County Chamber of Commerce for roses sent daily for the Republican National convention in Philadelphia.

20 YEARS AGO
July 6, 1938 (Wednesday)

Announcement made of the transfer to Portland of Adjutant G. R. Durham, head of the Salvation Army here for five years.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "One of these days, a forest fire is going to be started by a fisherman knocking out the embers of his pipe on a rotten, log, instead of a careless motorist tossing a lighted cigarette into the weeds."

30 YEARS AGO
July 6, 1928 (Friday)

Moving pictures of Friday's "Baby Parade" received here by H. L. Bromley, Copco camera man.

From Local and Personal column: "Six early potatoes averaging a pound and a half each and measuring over a foot in circumference were brought to the Brown and White Real estate office yesterday by J. W. Fish of south Phoenix."

40 YEARS AGO
July 6, 1918 (Saturday)

The 41 men who left today to begin their army service made up the liveliest contingent of selected men that have yet left here.

From Local and Personal column: "Deputy Sheriffs McDonald and Fellers who were on the lookout in the Siskiyous last night for booze carriers from California arrested three men so far as is known."

What's Your I.Q.?

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

1. Rainmaking experiments involve the dropping of what commercial substance into clouds?
2. Name the five senses.
3. Does an ocelot, occultist, or octopus have eight arms?
4. The basic elements of the human body, once worth 98c, are now estimated to be worth $2.41, $16.40, or $31.04?
5. Race horses on U. S. tracks run clockwise or counter-clockwise?
6. Miss America for 1958 is from which state?
7. Hematology is the study of hemstitching, debating or blood?
8. Italy surrendered to the Allies in September of 1943, 1943, or 1944?
9. The puffing adder snake is, or is not venomous?
10. The executive of Cuba is a President, Governor, or Premier?

Answers: 1. Dry ice. 2. Sight, hearing, smell, taste, and touch. 3. Octopus. 8. Oct. 04. 5. Counter - clockwise. 6. Colorado. 7. Blood. 8. September, 1943. 9. Is not. 10. President.

Centennial of Great Debates

The historic Lincoln-Douglas debates opened in Chicago 100 years ago—on July 9, 1858.

"I shall have my hands full," said Stephen A. Douglas, Senator from Illinois, when informed 100 years ago of the nomination of Abraham Lincoln to oppose his reelection. "He is the strong man of his party—full of wit, facts, dates—and the best stump speaker, with his droll ways and his dry jokes, in the West."

Nevertheless, Douglas accepted Lincoln's challenge to joint debate, following a custom of the times, and there ensued the fact-to-face forensics that "set the prairies ablaze." There were to be seven meetings. Cannily, Douglas in accepting stated that he would make the first speech, seizing the opportunity to open and close four out of the seven debates.

For all his respect for Lincoln, Douglas probably could not have known the debates would destroy any chances he might have had to become President. Douglas, probably the outstanding Democrat in Congress, was an accomplished intellectual demagogue. William Starr Myers characterizes the "Little Giant" as "one of the shrewdest, ablest, and most popular men of his time."

Lincoln, on the other hand, had been in political semiretirement for almost 10 years, emerging to accept the Republican nomination for Senator from Illinois with his famous "house divided" address. For all his sincerity, he was awkward, gawky, and slow of speech, with a high-pitched voice that was not always pleasant.

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THE great debates began in Chicago on July 9, 1858; the seven encounters were held over a 55-day period into October. Both Douglas and Lincoln despaired of the sectionalism that threatened to divide the Union. Douglas, who had been mentioned for the Republican as well as the Democratic nomination, declared that he intended to remain a Democrat and wanted no "Black Republican" support.

The discussions were all conducted on a high and serious plane. Douglas stood on the Dred Scott decision, which held unconstitutional the Free Soil principle of no further extension of slavery in the territories. But Douglas also was the strongest exponent of "squatter"—or territorial—sovereignty. Lincoln directly challenged him to reconcile these views.

Douglas replied at Freeport—in what was to become known as the "Freeport Doctrine"—that Dred Scott stood, and that neither Congress nor a territory could prohibit slavery expressly in a territory. But "practically" slavery could not exist except by the support of local police regulations. Thus a territory might ban slavery as a practical matter.

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THE doctrine was popular. Moreover, the districts carried by Douglas were over-represented in the legislature. Thus that body elected Douglas Senator, 54 to 46, although the Lincoln candidates actually had received a 4,000 plurality in the popular vote.

But Lincoln, if he had lost the debate, was to win the issue. Douglas' admission that the Dred Scott decision could be contravened "practically" antagonized his supporters in the South, while his support of the decision riled Northern anti-slavery Democrats. The split was made formal in the Democratic convention of 1860 when the Southern delegates walked out. So Lincoln, running as a Republican, easily defeated Democrat Douglas and two others in 1860, though with only a minority of the total popular vote.—E.R.R.

Neighbor to the North

When President Eisenhower and Secretary of State Dulles enter Canada Tuesday, July 8, for a three-day visit, they will be in a land that has recently undergone much the same economic experience as its southern neighbor. That was only to be expected in view of the close economic ties between the two.

However, in Canada the recession started several months earlier than in the United States and also touched bottom several months earlier (assuming the bottom here was reached in April). In fact, the Canadian economy seems already to have set off on the upturn generally believed to be just around the corner here.

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IN CANADA also the government stimulated new housing construction to support a lagging economy. In Canada also higher social security payments were relied on (in this country by making unemployment compensation available for a longer period). In Canada also farm price supports helped to bolster farmers' incomes and the depression has put the government deep into the red.

Of course there are differences. One way in which the Canadian economy snapped out of it was by increasing exports, including uranium to the United States. There was more government pump-priming there than here. And the Canadian income tax rates were reduced.

Even more striking are the differences between the two countries politically. Mr. Eisenhower's Republican administration has admittedly lost ground of late to the Democrats, less conservative. Prime Minister John Diefenbaker's Conservative government made stupendous gains over the Liberal opposition in the Canadian national elections of last March 31.—E.R.R.

Dennis the Menace

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

BEHIND GOLDFINE: ROBB

Washington — The famous Bernard Goldfine, the friend of all the world, turned out to look like a Jewish version of Mr. Pickwick. That is the role, moreover, which Goldfine has chosen for himself, or his battalions of lawyers and public relations men have chosen for him. The type-casting is admirable, for the Goldfine eyes beam benevolence on all the world; and when he is not being benevolent he is being innocently bewildered or righteously outraged by the sad cynicism of a wicked world.

Joseph Alsop

At the outset then the plan was to present Bernard Goldfine as none other than good Mr. Pickwick, at that awful moment in his career when the widow Bardell mistook his genial warmth of nature for something far more serious. The hearings were intended to be a mere repeat of the greatest breach of promise suit in history, Bartell versus Pickwick. And the same happy end was hoped for—the final proof to all the world that Goldfine, like Pickwick, was guilty of nothing but genial, natural warmth.

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FURTHERMORE, there really is something warm and human and likeable about this energetic and resourceful man, who began life in America as a poor Russian immigrant boy, made a large fortune in a difficult industry, and incidentally saved a few New England towns from economic decay. You can see why Sherman Adams and so many others surrendered to Goldfine. You have to pinch yourself, or you positively begin to believe the Pickwick impersonation.

But of course you do not believe it. You cannot believe it, because Mr. Pickwick would not have collected useful politicians on both sides of the party fence with Goldfine's extreme industry and astuteness. After all, Mr. Pickwick's solitary involvement in politics in that terrible Eatanswill election, showed none of the Goldfine finesse.

Above all, Mr. Pickwick might have paid Gov. Adams' hotel bills. He might have wrapped Adams in vicuna, he might have provided Persia's finest for the Adams' feet to tread upon. But Mr. Pickwick would not then have turned around, and written down these generosities as business expenses for income tax purposes.

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IT IS easy enough to see how the Goldfine charm and calculations almost chemically combine with the New England parsimony of an Adams, to produce the known results. But if you want the explanation of the sharp national reaction to the Goldfine-Adams story, you must look beyond Goldfine-Pickwick on the witness stand. You must look to Roger Robb, the lawyer whom the White House commanded Goldfine to hire.

Outwardly, Robb is a not unimpressive fellow, with his face in the clean-cut style that is only beginning to be self-revealing, as faces have a sad way of doing. But Robb, remember, was also the man Adm. Louis Strauss hired to prosecute Robert Oppenheimer. Robb was the man who skillfully tidied out of sight the ugly central fact of the whole Oppenheimer case — the fact that Adm. Strauss himself had seen every significant item of evidence against Oppenheimer back in 1948, and had thereafter approved Oppenheimer's security clearance with apparent confidence.

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ROBB is a good symbol, in short, of the ugly extremes of the past. Those extremes were partisan in purpose, and those have today returned to haunt the Republican party, which so largely benefited by them. Harry Vaughan, for instance, was hardly more than President Truman's doorkeeper. And if so much was made of Harry Vaughan's loose-lipped, easy-going imprudences, then how is nothing to be made of Sherman Adams' thin-lipped, money-saving imprudences?

There, of course, is the first reason why this sorry business has been blown up to such strange dimensions. But there is a second reason too. At the Goldfine hearings, one almost has the feeling of participating in a Presidential election, which is being settled by some such unfamiliar method as trial by water.

For Sherman Adams almost is the President of the United States, where huge areas of the government are concerned. And if the Goldfine hearings end badly for Sherman Adams, then, no doubt, all those areas of government pass through much the same experience as a real change of president.

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Washington Report

By William S. White

Washington—All the extraordinary and icy skill of Vice President Richard M. Nixon as the master politician of the Republican party is being engaged by the Sherman Adams affair.

William S. White

Few men have less reason to feel unhappy at Adams's troubles. It was Sherman Adams, as assistant to the President, who shouldered Nixon out of the way to become for a time the acting President when Eisenhower had his heart attack.

And when Nixon himself was in difficulties in 1952 over contributions from rich backers, he was left alone to work out his own rescue. Nobody connected with Adams wept for Nixon then.

The Vice President today could repay the score handsomely. He could finish off Adams's public career with a single public sentence. Even though the President himself is still standing with his "imprudent" assistant, this arrangement could not possibly survive any strong intimation of disapproval by Nixon.

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ALREADY the bulk of GOP leaders are in the "Adams must go" school. If Nixon should join that school, Adams would go, indeed. Even if the President should then insist that he stay on, his position would be so intolerable that he would have to make an excuse to depart.

Nevertheless, Nixon has not turned on Adams. His intuitive smell of political reality is far more acute than that of either Adams or Eisenhower.

And it is because of his acute political awareness that Nixon is proceeding so carefully. In a word, somebody must save the GOP, to the extent it can be saved, and he is elected for the job.

The Vice President accordingly is not limiting his freedom of action. He is not participating in the Adams defense councils within the administration. Neither is so powerful a Nixon associate as William P. Rogers, the attorney general.

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ROGERS privately has made it clear that he is standing apart—as, indeed, in propriety he must as the chief legal officer of the United States and the occupant of a semi-judicial post.

Nixon is under no such restraints. His position of aloofness—and that is what it is—is dictated by his necessities as the outstanding Republican "pro."

These pros—and most of all Nixon as their leader—have their work cut out for them. On the one hand, they must limit Adams's damage to the party as best they may. On the other hand, in attempting to extricate the party, they must strive, too, somehow to extricate the President himself from his almost unlimited commitment to Adams—so unlimited as to be highly unwise politically.

In their difficult task, about the best hope the pros have is from an unlikely source—the very House committee that is investigating Adams's relations with Bernard Goldfine. Only if that committee should fall on its face in the most spectacular way—a way that would outrage the country and turn public sympathy around toward Adams—could the Presidential assistant's position be made at all tenable.

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THERE is, of course, little possibility that the committee will be so foolish. True, it seemed to be headed in the direction of self-destruction in the leeway granted to the anti-Adams, anti-Goldfine witness, John Fox of Boston. Fox's obvious animus, with its overtones of a new kind of McCarthyism, did the committee no good.

But the committee knows as much and will be on guard not to err again.

Thus, in summary, what is most likely to happen is this:

Adams undoubtedly will go along in his job for a while, maybe even as long as two months, assuming that further investigation does not put him in a worse light than at present.

But the odds are at least three to one that he will not be around here long after Labor Day. His departure, if it comes, will not be by any act of the President. Instead, matters will be so arranged that Adams himself will announce that though he has done nothing wrong, he is compelled to confess that he has become a liability.

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Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

THE CAPTIVE AMERICANS

With some 60 Americans being detained in four different countries, there is a rather sour note in the celebration of the Fourth of July. The captives are a sharp reminder that American power and prestige are no longer what they were in the days when, if Americans were held prisoner in time of peace, there would have been a thundering demand for their release. What we have at the present time is a loud declaration that we will not pay blackmail for them combined with the silent admission that we shall not force their release.

Walter Lippmann

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IN each case the Americans are being held in order to induce the United States to make a political concession.

For the nine members of the crew of the helicopter which strayed into East Germany, the Soviet government and the Pankow government are asking us to label our negotiators as diplomatic agents of the United States government. Though this would be the merest formality, carrying with it no real diplomatic relationship, the form of the credentials of our agents is supposed to be very important. The Communists put a high value on the fomula and we, or perhaps Dr. Adenauer, also put a high value on the formula. In the meantime the Americans are detained while four governments, at Moscow, at Pankow, at Bonn and at Washington, quarrel about the metaphysical problem of "recognition."

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THE next group of captives consists of nine members of the Air Force who lost their way in a cargo plane. They are being held, it appears, to demonstrate, conceivably to make the United States government admit, that American planes are in the habit of intruding upon the air space of the Soviet Union. This admission will not be made, and the men will be held, presumably until the Soviet government gets tired of keeping them.

Four Americans are captives in Red China, and they have been there a long time. They are pawns in the negotiations which, until they were suspended, were being carried on in Geneva between an American Ambassador and a Red Chinese Ambassador. These negotiations may be resumed. But no one seems to know what is the real price for the release of the imprisoned Americans. The price is probably high since the Americans have been, so it is said, convicted of crimes under Chinese law.

And then, there are some 40 men, including three Canadians, who have been kidnaped in Eastern Cuba by rebels under the command of one of the Castro brothers. Their ransom is the stoppage of American military aid which the rebels believe is being given to the Batista government. The Cuban kidnapings are a guerrilla version of military reprisal, analogous in reverse to what happened in former days when the gunboat of a great power bombarded a town in a recalcitrant small country.

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THE Cuban affair is in many ways the most significant because of the light it throws upon the realities and the limitations of military power in this age. Here is a small guerrilla army operating in the mountains of Eastern Cuba. It has no common frontier with a Communist state. It is part of an island in waters under the absolute naval control of the United States. Moreover, the United States has long had a military base right next to the rebel territory. And yet the rebels dare to kidnap over 40 North Americans, including American soldiers, and to hold them for ransom.

Yet here we are with our nuclear weapons, our Air Force, our Navy and our Army, somehow inhibited from using them even in Cuba, even in the inner regions of our sphere of influence. What does this mean? It means, I venture to think, that in our time there has been not merely one revolution in the nature of warfare. There have been two revolutions. The one, the obvious revolution, is the tremendous increase in the fire power of the greatest states. This is what the Pentagon deals with. The other revolution is in what might be called the poor people's military technique. It may be a passive resistance as under Gandhi, or active and violent, as in Algeria today or in Eastern Cuba.

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THERE has been an immense amount of argument about the big deterrents and the conventional weapons, weapons which are not nuclear but are designed for what might be described as another Korean war. But there is a greater question than whether in addition to the big deterrents, there should also be big "conventional" forces. There is the question of how to cope with guerrilla war.

For it is evident, I think, that in the revolutionary condition of the modern world, in all the softer spots of Asia, Africa, and Latin America, fighting is likely to take the form not of overt war but of the kind of smouldering war which enables guerrilla leaders, like Castro or example, to defy the might and majesty of a great power like the U.S.A.

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Portland Linked With Interstate System

Salem — A change in an interstate highway route designation which places Oregon on a major transcontinental interstate highway extending from Portland to the east coast has been adopted by the Route Numbering committee of the American Society of State Highway Officials, State Highway Engineer W. C. Williams has announced.

Original plans for the nationwide freeway system being developed under the Federal Aid Highway act provided that Highway 30 would become Interstate Route 82 from Portland to near Salt Lake City, where it connected with Interstate Route 80.

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

"And what is so rare as a day in June?"

In answer to the question, one of our contributors wrote:

"Very possibly a day in July, provided it doesn't 'droppeth as the gentle rain from Heaven.' Anyhow, we can still hope. Me, I'm a-wearied of daily showers, daily power outages (which unfailingly occur just when I finally persuade the cantankerous old ditch pump to work and am busily watering the flower garden), and the almost daily thunder storms.

"Do I hear you say, 'Well, that's what keeps Oregon green?' If so, I reply I could do with a little less greenness and a little more dryness both for the sake of the neighbors' hay and of the family wash."

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Whether it's June or July, though, the last few days have been summer. And in hot summer weather, lemonade stands appear, not as much as they used to perhaps, but they do occasionally.

One did the other day at the corner of Valley View and Hillcrest, manned by two small girls. And there was a weary traveler pausing for a bit of refreshment—a postman.

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A small girl out to dinner with her family and some friends had to leave the table for a moment just as the time came to order dessert. She told her mother, in no uncertain terms:

"I want a hot fudge sundae, and if they don't have that, I want a chocolate sundae, and if they don't have that I want chocolate ice cream, and if they don't have that I want vanilla ice cream, and if they don't have that I don't want nothing!"

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Small children have been, and probably always will be, inquisitive.

One rural resident, who lives in a modern home, reports that she is always rushing to her large picture window when friends with children visit them. It seems the children, apparantly not trusting modern engineering, constantly want to test the strength of the window by pounding on it.

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We saw something the other day we have always wanted to see. It concerned the post office department, and a letter postmarked in Grants Pass the day before it was received in Medford. Somewhere something slipped up and the letter was postmarked June 37, 1958.

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A staff member, not too long ago, obtained a kitten, which has now grown into a small cat. To protect it from traffic, neighborhood dogs, and other dangers which might take its life, the woman of the family calls it home when it's out in the evening.

Such occurred the other evening, and in the background she heard, in the clear, still air:

"There's that woman calling her cat again."

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We know a party who recently had all his teeth out and false ones installed immediately.

Now this type of extraction and installation can be uncomfortable, to say the least, and for a hearty eater, a diet of soups and mushy foods gets old within a short time. So it was with this party.

He was invited, and attended, a dinner party in the valley last week, with his new teeth, sore gums and a generally uncomfortable mouth. But he was determined to eat some solid food, and did eat some. Prior to that, however, in one of the preliminary courses, he asked:

"Did you ever see a human dynamo who can't bite a cracker?"

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

As this is written, Nikita Khrushchev has just made one of his unpredictable moves on the cold war chessboard.

In a letter to President Eisenhower, he proposes that Russian and U.S. military representatives meet to work out a JOINT PLAN OF PROTECTION AGAINST SURPRISE ATTACK.

Presumably, such a plan, if workable, would make it feasible for all nations—particularly the United States and Russia—to suspend the testing of nuclear weapons. Suspending the testing of nuclear weapons would be a step toward forswearing the USE of nuclear weapons.

That might be a step toward preventing the destruction of the world.

WOULDN'T it be wonderful if Khrushchev meant it? The United States and Soviet Russia are the two most powerful nations in the world. If they could learn to work together, there isn't anything they couldn't do to bring about the kind of world we all want to live in.

QUESTION: What's Khrushchev up to?

SINCE nobody knows, let's hazard a guess:

He probably hopes he can inspire us with rosy dreams, so that we will enter into an agreement to stop testing nuclear weapons. He possibly hopes we would keep our word. He probably knows he wouldn't keep his word.

In that event, the time could come when Russia could OVERWHELM US with a sudden sneak attack and destroy us before we could strike back.

He possibly figures that anyway it's worth a try.

ALL THIS, I realize, is highly cynical.

Cynicism, in general, is bad business.

But—

In a world full of dangers—and much too full of the kind of people that communists are—we just can't afford to be too trusting. The era in which we're living is a cold WAR era. Cold war is still WAR—and one of the first principles of warfare is to deceive your enemy and then HIT HIM HARD WHEN HE ISN'T LOOKING.

THE thing for us to do is to keep our fingers crossed and our powder dry.

Above all, we must make certain that our weapons are as potent as our enemy's weapons—and we MUSTN'T forget that Communism is our enemy.

Rogue Valley Bank Deposits Increase

Deposits at Rogue Valley State bank, Medford, showed an increase as of June 23, 1958, according to bank officers.

On June 23, deposits totaled $3,589,527.41, compared to deposits on June 6, 1957, of $3,132,583.47.

Total liabilities on June 23 were $3,867,112.73, compared to $3,375,714.13 last year, officers noted. Loans and discounts increased from $1,119,972.74, to $1,310,017.72 during the year.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A WELL-TO-DO WAITER from an expensive restaurant took his young son to the zoo one Sunday, and the two watched the lions being fed. The keeper threw a huge slab of meat into the cage and went his way.

"That wasn't very polite," criticized the son. "Why doesn't he serve nicely, the way you do to your customers?"

"Confidentially," whispered the father, "lions are bum tippers."

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Sign in an Edinburgh cafe: "In case of attack by intercontinental missiles, remain calm, pay your bill, and then flee for shelter."

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In the 1936 Presidential election, when Alf Landon bagged only Maine and Vermont, a friend toted up the returns and sighed, "Tough luck, Chief, but I guess the people have spoken." "That they have," admitted Landon ruefully, "but they didn't have to speak quite so loudly."

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