

MEDFORD TRIBUNE

Published Daily except Saturday by MEDFORD TRIBUNE, Inc. 33 North First St. MEDFORD, ORE. 54141

ROBERT W. WUHL, Editor... HERB GREY, Advertising Manager... ERIC ALLEN, Jr., Managing Editor... EARL H. ADAMS, City Editor... HARRY CHIPMAN, Sports Editor... RICHARD JEWETT, Sports Editor... OLIVE STARCHER, Society Editor... DALE ERICKSON, Circulation Manager

An Independent Newspaper... Entered as second class matter at Medford Oregon under Act of March 3, 1879

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: By Mail—In Advance: Copy 10c... Daily and Sunday—1 year \$13.00... Daily and Sunday—6 mos. 8.00... Daily and Sunday—3 mos. 4.25... Sunday Only—1 year \$4.20

Official Paper of City of Medford... Official Paper of Jackson County... United Press—Full Licensed Wire MEMBER AUDDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

Advertising Representative: WEST-HOLIDA, CO., INC. Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B. C.

1958 PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

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 11, 1948 (Sunday) Commercial cherry canning begins at the Rogue River canning company.

20 YEARS AGO July 11, 1938 (Monday) From "Side Glances": Father Ernest Bartram earnestly practicing with a gift bait casting outfit, he going admirably in snagging tree tops in his neighbors' yards.

50 YEARS AGO July 11, 1828 (Wednesday) Local business men and residents are being urged to buy sidewalk flags by the American Legion flag committee in preparation for the Legion's convention here.

40 YEARS AGO July 11, 1918 (Thursday) Alfred A. Chapman, only living white man who witnessed Custer's stand at the Little Big Horn in 1876, will give a slide lecture here tonight.

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

1. In what field of science was the naturalist Audubon most active? 2. What countries of Europe are known collectively as the "Low Countries"? 3. In which state is the resort town of Biloxi? 4. Name the printing plant that produces U. S. government publications? 5. Ottawa is the capital of what? 6. Frost penetrates the ground three feet or more in parts of northern United States—true or false? 7. God a person move a greater weight by pushing or pulling? 8. The Epistles of Paul to the Corinthians are in the Old, or the New Testament? 9. A canvas-back is a type of fish, bird, or insect? 10. Name the late American bandmaster and composer who was called the "March King".

Answers: 1. Ornithology. 2. Belgium, The Netherlands and Luxembourg. 3. Mississippi. 4. Government Printing Office, Washington, D. C. 5. Dominion of Canada. 6. True. 7. Pushing. 8. New Testament. 9. Bird (duck). 10. John Philip Sousa.

Royalties From Russia

Adlai E. Stevenson arrives in Leningrad on Monday, July 14. His tour of Soviet Russia in part is as representative of the Authors League of America in efforts to arrange royalties for Soviet use of American works.

Adlai Stevenson's prime mission in Russia appears to be to find out whether the U.S.S.R. is willing to pay for as well as to enjoy Western culture. A Soviet commercial attache here boasted in Chicago, July 8, that the Soviet Union was publishing more books than any other nation in the world. A surprising number are by American authors, but their payment has been distressingly greater in prestige, such as it is, than in royalties.

The U.S. State Department told Editorial Research Reports, July 9, that while there may be an acknowledgement on the part of U.S.S.R. of a moral obligation to pay royalties to U.S. authors, such payments have been relatively few. And there is no clear-cut pattern about them.

SOME authors have received royalty payments, usually small, in the mail. Before breaking with the Communist Party, U.S. novelist Howard Fast had been notably fortunate. And royalties are paid to some U.S. authors visiting the Soviet Union, often, though not always, in blocked rubles.

Moscow announced the payment, June 30, of \$15,100 in royalties to Mitchell Wilson, American author of such science fiction as "My Brother," "My Enemy" and "Live With Lightning." His books were said to have sold more than a million copies in the Soviet Union, with sales still rising.

Wilson, on a four-month tour of Russia, where he has been lionized, received \$12,100 in dollars and 30,000 rubles (\$3,000 at the tourist rate of exchange). It is suggested that these payments may have been made as a sort of prior demonstration to Stevenson that no representations for a more formal arrangement are necessary.

SOVIET Russia has never acceded to the Universal Copyright Convention, and has taken no advertised steps in that direction. This agreement was worked out in Geneva in September, 1952, and came into force on Sept. 16, 1955.

Under its terms, each member nation provides for protection of the rights of authors and other copyright owners in literary, scientific and artistic works, including writings, music, drama, cinematographic works, paintings, engravings, and sculpture. Works first published in any member nation get the same protection in other member nations as these afford their own nationals.

The United States and 28 other nations are members. Under U.S. law, the original term of copyright extends for 28 years, with a renewal term, upon application, of another 28 years.

THE Soviet Union claims 276 publishing houses and says it published 59,600 titles in 1956. Writers and others who earn royalties make up a prosperous intellectual elite in Russia.

John Gunther reports: "The richest man in Russia is supposed to be a composer of popular music, whose earnings probably amount to a million rubles (\$250,000 at par) per year." And writers and artists can always win Stalin (now Lenin) prizes running up to 200,000 rubles (\$50,000) each.

Russia has always published the no longer copyrighted works of such American writers as Mark Twain, Jack London, and Theodore Dreiser, all extremely popular in the Soviet Union. But of late books by Ernest Hemingway and John Steinbeck—even Mickey Spillane—have been widely pirated, as have U.S. technical books. And as Russia opens the doors wider to Western "popular culture," the piracy will probably multiply—unless Stevenson's mission should prove spectacularly successful.—E.R.R.

What Price the Sahara Now?

Who cared about the Sahara until recently? The great Powers let France acquire political control of the desert practically by default in the 19th century. France wanted to connect her northern and western African possessions, and all she seemed to be getting was sand.

But in August, 1956, a rich oil field was discovered in an interior area of Algeria that really lies within the northern Sahara. Various oil companies have been exploring for other fields in central and eastern Algeria. These explorations will be intensified once the Algerian hostilities cease.

Who can say that the Sahara doesn't contain more oil? Or that new developments in air transportation won't make profitable the working of other minerals known to be present in the desert? Or that new processes won't make practicable the watering of large stretches of the Sahara?

THE northeast part of the Sahara often called the Libyan Desert lies largely within independent Egypt, the extreme eastern part within the independent Sudan. If Algeria gets independence it will share with independent Libya the north central Sahara. And independent Morocco is trying to chase the Spanish from the western strip along the Atlantic called Spanish Morocco or Rio de Oro.

Interest in political sovereignty over the Sahara would have seemed fantastic not many years ago. But so would have the present disputes about sovereignty in Antarctica, to say nothing about speculation on the United States and Russia some day staking out rival claims to or on the moon.—E.R.R.

Dennis the Menace



THERE'S A GUY DOWNSTAIRS, BUT HE'S NOT A BURGLAR 'CAUSE HE'S NOT WEARIN' A MASK.

Washington Report

By William S. White

Washington—Congressional investigations, with few exceptions in memory, are fated to an almost inevitable cheapness and sordidness.

This is now being illustrated in the House committee's inquiry into matters runnng from A to C—that is, from Sherman Adams to Bernard Goldfine. A Congressional hearing room is not a courtroom and can never be. But the very absence of the restraints of a proper court proceeding often creates a vulgar parody of a trial.

For the Congressional committee will sit simultaneously as grand jury, prosecutor, judge and trial jury—with some of the functions of defense counsel, too, being loudly and ineptly exercised by a few of the members.

No presiding officer, however able and determined, can always keep order and maintain fair play. There is no judge here with remote and absolute authority. There is only a chairman doing the best—or sometimes the worst—he can.

THE "Adams-Goldfine committee" is far from a horrible example. It is an unusually responsible group as Congressional investigators go. Its chairman, Representative Oren Harris of Arkansas, is a fair-minded and leading member of the House. A first-rate man as a person, he is highly respected by those who know him best, his own colleagues.

Thus here is a Congressional investigating unit that is considerably better than most, and one with a chairman who is very much better than most.

Nevertheless, once Harris puts an end to one kind of error, or silliness, or unfairness, another pops up. Not long ago he had to clean up the procedures by which a good deal of hearsay and clearly malicious evidence was being allowed to go into the record.

And then came Goldfine's valid complaint, theatrically shrill though it was, that a committee investigator had been using a "bug," or tape recorder microphone, against him.

NOW, "bugging" does go on. But few would defend it except in rare, grave cases.

But perhaps the chief of all victims is the dignity of the Congress of the United States. (Copyright, 1958, by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

REVIVED: the story of the little man homeward bound from a festive office party. He consulted his watch. It was 7 p.m. From the taxi window, he next spotted a clock outside a jewelry store. It registered 6:55. Then he asked a driver for the time. "The time," was the answer, "is exactly 6:50."

"Turn around fast," implored the little man. "I'm going in the wrong direction!"

Texas, of course, is the largest state in the union, but how many of you can name the following five in their proper order? Your list made? Well, here they are: California, Montana, New Mexico, Arizona and Nevada.

Jones had just flubbed his fourth shot in the same trap one Sunday morning. "The way I'm playing golf," he muttered disgustedly, "I might just as well have gone to church."

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 an eye 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.

Moves to Oregon

To the Editor: Failing health and old age, I am now 93 years of age, compel me to spend my time indoors. I get anxious to do something. A friend said why don't you write. So I will tell of a trip my parents, with four boys and two little girls, made to southern Oregon in a covered wagon in 1878.

We moved from our home at Santa Monica, Calif., to Jacksonville. We put a canvas top on our 3 1/4 Bain wagon. We had four good driving horses and two nice riding horses for us boys to take turns riding, which completed our caravan.

The reason for the move to Oregon in reality was drought in Los Angeles county. We had three drought years in a row. The land was so dry no crops of any kind could be raised. New orange orchards set out dried up completely. The railroad freight rates from Sacramento on produce was so high, merchants refused to pay it.

One day my father said to me, "June, we are going to move. We have been living on Oregon food for three years, we better move to where they raise it." We sold our furniture for any price we could get, boarded up the windows and locked up our nice home, as we could not rent it during the hard times.

We got our caravan ready and started for Oregon. Us boys hung a sign on the wagon, "Oregon or Bust."

The weather was really hot in the Bakersfield county, but we traveled early and late and some days drove 35 miles a day. It got some cooler when we got to Stockton and the Sacramento valley. We came by way of Adin, Calif., instead of going by way of Yreka, Calif., as father wanted to see the Klamath cattle country. We found a nice country at Tule Lake and camped for the night at a bluff called "Bloody Point."

In 1852, the Modoc Indians massacred an entire train of emigrants there. We soon reached Oregon and traveled along the north east side of Tule Lake, and soon reached a cattle ranch where the Modoc Indians killed Boddy and two sons, and son-in-law. They are buried at the Jacksonville cemetery. The tombstones are plainly seen.

When we reached Ashland, we located William Patton and family and Mr. and Mrs. John Parham, Patton's father-in-law. They crossed the plains in 1858 with my parents in the Red Horn Ox train.

After my father spent two days looking over the Rogue River valley and country, and returned to Ashland, he said to mother, "It's the finest little mountain valley I have ever seen, and all produce is plentiful and reasonably priced." We lived at Jacksonville for one year, then settled at Ashland. Father passed away in 1882.

I learned the flour miller's trade in Ashland in 1885. I accepted a position as flour miller at the new flour mill built and owned by the late Thomas Martin at Linkville, now Klamath Falls.

In 1894, Thomas Martin and I built the Martin and Brandon Flour mill at Merrill, Ore. Frank S. Brandon, 211 North Ivy St., Medford, Oregon.

Nose in Tent To the Editor: Seems the vicuna has his nose in the GOP tent.

It started in the United States, where most of our troubles start, and came full circle, ending there—or has it ended?

Before there were any Republicans, any United States, any humans, a little critter large as a jack rabbit enjoyed liberty in what is now the United States 50 or 55 million years ago. What's a lions of years when the U.S. government is billions of dollars in debt? Elephants of that time were in Nasser's Egypt and had not become the symbol of the GOP. In that "Dawn of the Recent" (Eocene) the great, more great granddaddy of both the camels and vicunas grew large. Big animals of that faraway time are dead and gone, little creatures thrived—like countries and empires.

Many kinds of camels wandered over North America before the Mayflower landed and were one of our melle prominent families. "Our melle camels ranged in size from gazelles to sheep." Some giraffe-camels grew big, had very long legs and necks, to see what went on in the world. Along your own John Day grazing camels cavorted.

Nixon Seen as No. 1 Problem Of Democratic Party in Fall

By LYLE C. WILSON

United Press International

Washington — (UPI) — It would be reasonably accurate to write that the current issue of "The Democratic Digest" is a solid if not deliberate salute to Vice President Richard M. Nixon.

The Digest is published by the Democratic National committee.

It is a well edited political pamphlet. The July issue arrived on news desks here with a mimeographed attention-caller to the fact that the pamphlet's emphasis had been diverted from the Adams-Goldfine episode to center on the vice president.

The Digest's cover bore a Nixon cartoon and the lead story dealt with Nixon, undeniable evidence that Democratic strategists rate Nixon their No. 1 political opposition, the man most likely to cause the Democratic party serious trouble in the elections of this year and in 1960.

Traditional Dead End That is a solid tribute to a young man who occupies an office which traditionally is a political dead end. How dead an end it has been is indicated by a paragraph from this week's Saturday Evening Post in which Stewart Alsop writes of Nixon, as follows: "Since 1836, when Martin Van Buren inherited the crown from crusty old Andrew Jackson, no vice president has been nominated as his party's presidential candidate. Yet already, two years in advance, Vice Presi-

dent Nixon has the 1960 Republican nomination sewed up in a nearly puncture proof bag. He unquestionably has a better chance than any other man to be the next president of the United States."

It is with such as that in mind that Democratic strategists hammer away at Nixon in preference to beating their drums about the currently timely story of Sherman Adams' friendship with Bernard Goldfine. The fact that Democratic sharpshooters are diverted from the fine target offered by Adams to concentrate on Nixon does to a considerable degree endorse the judgment of columnist Alsop that Nixon has the 1960 Republican presidential nomination in the bag.

This Democratic judgment was not recently come by. The Democratic high command has been on the offensive against Nixon consistently. During the early Eisenhower years, the opposition was reluctant to tackle the president, personally. He still was too much the popular hero. A bruising political attack on him could have aroused public resentment.

Nixon became the presidential whipping boy. That phase is long past, however. The opposition no longer fears to attack Eisenhower but seems to count Nixon as the major target and the more formidable obstacle to Democratic election victories.

Nixon and California The Digest calls the roll of Nixon's political problems and they are substantial. The lead story is titled "Nixon's California dilemma." The pamphlet wonders whether Nixon will campaign this year for Sen. William F. Knowland, the Republican candi-

date for governor of California, remarking that Knowland is running on a "flagrantly reactionary anti-labor program."

Knowland is making a reform-the-union campaign and advocates right-to-work legislation which would bar the closed shop. The Digest happily scents trouble there for Nixon because, if he campaigns for Knowland, "Nixon will seem to put himself in the Old Guard camp of the GOP."

"Nixon has been working for years to gain coloration as an internationalist and economic moderate to win support from the (Thomas E.) Dewey wing of the party. How can he keep this camouflage suit on and still work for Knowland?"

The Democrats would be pleased if Nixon found it impossible to campaign for Knowland. It will not be that way, however. Nixon will be there!

In the Day's News By FRANK JENKINS

Cold war note: Radio Moscow issued a stern warning the other morning. A broadcast BEAMED TOWARD NORTH AMERICA claimed the United States is pushing the world closer to the edge of disaster.

Specifically, the broadcast accused the United States of juggling with world peace by sending planes toward Russia's borders. The Russian commentator put it this way: "In spite of provocations, Russian planes are NOT flying toward the United States—but, alas, U.S. planes ARE still flying toward our borders. The result is that the world is practically on the brink of war."

WHAT cooks? I wouldn't know. But note this: The broadcast was beamed TOWARD THE U.S. That means it was designed especially for our consumption and that the Russians weren't particularly interested in whether the rest of the world heard it or not. That, presumably, means that their purpose is to throw a scare into us.

WHAT shall we do? Here's one thing we must do: WE MUST SHOW NO SIGN OF FEAR. If we show fear, the Russians will be on us like a pack of wolves.

ALONG that line, our state department has just made public some interesting World War II records. The records cover the period when we were coming to the assistance of Russia after she had been attacked by Hitler. They reveal that every time the Russkies asked too much and we yielded they got tougher and asked for more. When we stood pat, they backed off and showed signs of INCREASED RESPECT FOR US.

That's worth remembering.

IMPORTANCE of water note: Back in Illinois, they're proposing to divert 1000 cfs (cubic feet per second) of Lake Michigan water into the Illinois waterway. (The Illinois waterway leads from Lake Michigan to the Mississippi river and thence to deep water at the Gulf of Mexico.) Senator Potter of Michigan protests bitterly. He tells the senate public works committee that every one-inch drop in Great Lakes water levels reduces capacity of water in the Great Lakes trade. He says Lake Michigan's level is already dangerously low and says all Great Lakes cities would suffer if the diversion plan is approved.

THE nation as a whole doesn't realize it yet, but the time is near when water will be our MOST IMPORTANT resource, without which other resources can be valueless. Out here in the West—including Southern Oregon and Far Northern California—we're acutely aware that any area that loses its proper share of ITS OWN WATER is in for bad trouble in the future.

American Captives Featured in News

By CHARLES M. McCANN

UPI Foreign News Analyst

The week's good and bad news on the international balance sheet.

The holding of American captives, military and civilian, in three countries featured the news this week.

The ugly details of a Soviet Russian attack on an unarmed United States transport plane roused official and public American anger.

Charles M. McCann was driven across the border of Soviet Armenia in a storm on June 27 with its nine-man Air Force crew.

Russian Foreign Minister Andrei A. Gromyko, protesting against an alleged invasion of Soviet territory, told the State Department the plane was forced down.

The fliers were released Monday and flown to their home base at Wiesbaden, Germany.

They disclosed that Russian jet fighters attacked them. Their plane was set aflame. Five men were able to parachute from it. The remaining four rode it down. While they were trying to land the flaming plane, the jets attacked again.

Gromyko had said that all the men were in good health. Actually, it developed, one suffered serious burns.

It was disclosed also that Armenian civilians beat the

By trickles, the rebels under Fidel Castro in easternmost Cuba released Americans and Canadians—50 in all—whom they had seized as hostages.

All 17 American civilians and two of three Canadian civilians were freed, finally.

Negotiations continued for the release of 30 American Marines and Navy men and one Canadian civilian still held.

The voters of North Rhine-Westphalia, West Germany's largest state, gave solid approval to Chancellor Konrad Adenauer's decision that the West German armed forces must have tactical atomic weapons.

The Socialists made the decision—and "the threat of atomic death"—the chief campaign issue in an election for a state legislature.

But Adenauer, for the first time, won a clear majority in the legislature, with 104 seats out of 200.

In a big upset, the Communists emerged as the biggest party in Finland. Soviet Russia's nervous neighbor, in a parliamentary election.

The Reds won 50 seats in the 200-man Parliament. Behind them were the social Democrats and Agrarians, with 48 seats each.

The Village DAIRY-SMITH at Genesee East Main St. Nowhere in this wide, wide wonderful world will you find a better blended fruit punch, not even in Fontainebleau, France!