

MEDFORD MAIL 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
The Jackson County Chamber
of Commerce has announced
it will spearhead a
drive to induce the state high-
way commission to improve
Highway 99 in the Canyons-
ville area.

More than 75 persons at-
tended the recent 4-H home
economics canning show.

20 YEARS AGO
Aug. 31, 1938 (Wednesday)
The Medford News official-
ly moves today to 39 South
Grape st., formerly occupied
by the mattress shop.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye
Smudge Pot" column: "The
I. Coleman boy, John, 5, had
lunch with a girl friend last
week. John got mad about
something, and showed his
spunk. He crawled under the
table and stayed there, until
the young lady went home."

30 YEARS AGO
Aug. 31, 1928 (Friday)
At least 200 Boy Scouts are
expected at the jamboree to-
night in the Medford armory.
H. W. Conger opens his
new mortuary tomorrow.

40 YEARS AGO
Aug. 31, 1918 (Saturday)
The state militia company
paraded and drilled on Main
st. early this afternoon, wear-
ing their recently-arrived uni-
forms.

The local Red Cross unit
needs funds for the purchase
of surgical dressings and other
necessities.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

1. The whorls and ridges on
human fingers do, or do
not, change with age?
2. In liquid measure, how
many gills are in a pint?
3. Seven letters in the al-
phabet are used in Roman
numerals; how many can you
name?
4. What date in January,
1961, commences the next
term of office for the U. S.
Presidency?
5. Name the Federal agency
which prints U. S. currency.
6. Which Jewish organiza-
tion has the initials Y.M.H.A.?
7. If you suffered from
chrematophobia, would you
fear, or crave, wealth?
8. How many children con-
stitute a pair of twins?
9. At a wedding, are the
bride's relatives seated on the
left or right side of the
church?
10. Usually, in Homer and
in later writers, ambrosia is
the food of the gods; what is
the drink of the gods?

Answers: 1. Do not change.
2. 4 gills. 3. C.D.L.M.V.X.
4. January 20. 5. Bureau of
Engraving and Printing. 6.
Young Men's Hebrew Asso-
ciation. 7. Fear. 8. Two.
9. Left. 10. Nectar.

**Albany-Camp Adair
Bus Service Approved**

Salem—UPB—Public Utility
Commissioner Howard Morgan
Friday approved the applica-
tion of Roy J. Sinnott and
Louie C. Meierhenry, opera-
tors of the Radio Cab Com-
pany and Albany Transit
Lines in Albany, to conduct
bus service to Camp Adair
starting Sept. 2.

Handwriting on the Wall

Charlie Stanton sees some handwriting on the wall. He doesn't like what it says, but believes it is inevitable.

Now Charlie, in addition to being the able editor of the Roseburg News-Review, is one of the state's most ardent outdoorsmen, fishermen and conservationists. Many a battle has he waged on the side of those who believe the outdoors represent an irreplaceable natural resource that must be wisely used so that generations of the future will be served as our present generation is being served.

AND, too, Charlie delights in "fast water fishing," the exciting sport of going after a salmon or trout in a rushing stream.

But he fears that the era of the fast-water fisherman is coming to an end. And, though he doesn't like it, he feels it is inevitable. And he even grudgingly admits that the pressure of other water-users is a legitimate thing — although he sees the day when he and others of like mind will be hard-pressed to find a place to pursue their favorite sport.

He says:

"Industry is taking more and more water for industrial purposes. That water is needed. We want more industry. The only way we can get more water, and thereby more industry, I believe, is through upstream storage, whereby runoff waters are held back for release when needed.

"And let's turn to the anglers. Are we getting more fishermen on fast water or impoundments? I'll say that impoundments are drawing more fishermen, considering the distance and difficulty of travel, than fast water. A few of us still like to fish for ocean-trout, salmon, etc., but I'm very much afraid that the great majority of fishermen want more lakes and more lake fishing."

AND he concludes:

"Are we old-timers about done? Must we give up our favorite type of recreation, fast water fishing, for something else? I'm very much afraid we will. People who know more about our sports fishery than do I are also of the opinion that the days of fast water angling are about through. Perhaps a few places in Oregon may be saved, but they probably will be few."

There are many definitions of progress. One of them includes more people, more payrolls — and more uses of our precious water.

Stanton's plaint is not really new, but in the past few years it has become increasingly obvious that the "fast-water" man—even he who likes to whip a dry fly on the smaller streams seeking the pan-sized trout—is a member of a minority.

The water-skier and the lake fisherman, the swimmer and the boater, are taking over.—E.A.

New Building Technique

A quiet revolution has been under way in the concrete industry, little known to any except those who keep up with new techniques and new methods.

The revolutionary technique is called "pre-stressing" of concrete. It has been recognized recently as one of the great advances in construction of the 20th century, providing builders with a material "of superb strength, flexibility and economy," according to a recent issue of the Scientific American.

The article describes the process:

"The idea is simplicity itself. We take a long block of concrete, put a bar of steel through it lengthways, and tighten nuts at the ends of the bar so that the steel is stretched and its tension compresses the concrete. Concrete, which is strong in compression, also loses its tendency to crack when thus compressed. Maximum advantage is taken simultaneously of the steel's high tensile strength. The stressed concrete span will now bear a considerable load. It is no longer brittle, but actually resilient. Indeed, with prestressed concrete, we can make a whippy fishpole or a bouncy diving board."

MARRS Gibbons, head of one of the local firms dealing in concrete products, recently returned from a tour of Europe and Africa where he inspected some of the products thus described.

He is enthusiastic about it, but states that because of lack of information, and lack of appropriate facilities, the advantages of the new materials are not being used as much as they might on the west coast.

But abroad, and in parts of the United States, it has become big business.

THE magazine article describes examples of how the pre-stressed concrete can be used.

The new race course at Caracas, Venezuela, has a grandstand roof made of it, only three inches thick, but which projects 90 feet from its supporting pillars, with no posts obstructing the view. The edge of the roof is tipped up slightly by the pull of the wires. Eventually it will flatten out, but never will droop as conventionally cantilevered roofs commonly will do.

And in Los Angeles there is a factory which has a three-inch slab of pre-stressed concrete as a roof, covering 100,000 square feet. It is covered with two inches of water to cool the building.

MR. GIBBONS says the future of the new technique is wide open.

For bridge spans it can't be beaten, he declares, and its versatility will open up whole new vistas of possible use in the construction industry — long spans without support and huge roofs.

And all this at a cost little more than conventional reinforced concrete—which is something altogether different.

This, incidentally, is another example of research going on in all types of building materials which, increasingly, are competing with lumber. And it is another argument for an expanded research program in the uses of wood to keep our forests and mills busy for years to come.—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



"NOT MANY HUMMINGBIRDS GET THAT NICE A FUNERAL!"

Matter of Fact

By Rowland Evans Jr.

(Joseph Alsop is on vacation. While he is away his column will be written by Rowland Evans Jr.)

NO DOUBLE HEADER

Sanford, Me. — The Democrats are hoping to win a double-header in the weather-vane election here a week from Monday. As it looks today, however, they may have to settle for a seat in the U.S. Senate, their first since 1912.

When the Bull Moose movement split the Republican party and gave the Democrats a momentary advantage, Chiropactor Clinton Clauson, the Democratic candidate for Governor, by all the signs is trailing Republican Horace Hildreth. It will take a major landslide, or a Democratic bloop, to save Clauson. No one rules out the latter, particularly in view of reports that President Eisenhower has not yet decided whether to sign or veto the depressed areas bill.

Former Gov. Hildreth was talked into running for Governor as a Republican unity candidate. Since 1952, the Republicans have been beset by a rising Democratic tide fed by an influx of French-Canadians, chronic unemployment in the old river towns and the astonishing popularity of the two-term Democratic Governor, Edmund Muskie, who is running for the Senate.

One result has been a sharp decline in the political power of the old Yankee Republicans who ruled the state for generations.

TO PREPARE for the election next week, the Republicans revamped their entire state political organization and bound up their 1952 Senatorial primary wounds, when the present Sen. Frederick Payne challenged former Sen. Owen Brewster.

Brewster was a strong Taft man while Payne went all out for Eisenhower that year. Ever since the two factions have been at arm's length. After wallowing Brewster in the primary, Payne went on to win election to the Senate where he has performed his duties with diligence and the precision of an expert accountant.

It was Payne who sponsored the depressed areas bill, one of the last bills of the session to pass Congress. The bill promises \$275,000,000 in Federal aid for areas of chronic unemployment. One such area is this town of Sanford, where the sprawling textile plants that once housed with business are now wasteful remnants of a vanished era.

PAYNE sponsored the bill and he naturally is making much of it. At a Republican rally in the Elks Hall here, Payne recited his own record and attacked Muskie for not doing more to solve the problem of industrial migration south and west. The Democratic Governor, he said, "has failed the state of Maine and failed it badly."

This kind of attack on Muskie does not seem to be hurting the Democratic governor and if a suspicion now held widely that the Payne camp is well founded, it could boom with a vengeance. The suspicion is that President Eisenhower may veto the depressed areas bill. A veto of Payne's bill would seem to be an unthinkable blunder, if it were not for the recollection of other occasions of administration rug pulling. The bill went to the President's desk on Tuesday. He has ten days, excluding Sundays, to act, putting the deadline just two days before the election.

As this report is written, Payne and the entire Republican team are agonizing over the prospect of such a veto. On the other hand the

President's signature on the bill would give his party a decided lift. It would not, however, change Sen. Payne's status as underdog, a status that is partly due to Bernard Goldfine's characteristic kindness to politicians.

One of the most astute Republicans in the state sums it up this way: "We were comfortable right down the whole length of the ticket when this campaign started. We thought we were getting Muskie's number and destroying his image. But then along came Goldfine and there's been nothing but trouble."

IT WAS Payne himself who disclosed the loan of \$3,500 from Goldfine to help finance the purchase of his modest \$22,500 house in Washington. He volunteered the whole story. Nevertheless casual conversations with run-of-the-mill Maine voters convinced this reporter that the unpaid loan is costing Payne important support. It is undoubtedly a more significant silent issue than Muskie's Catholicism, despite private estimates by some Republicans that the two cancel each other out.

But even if Payne goes down, recapturing the Governor's mansion after four years of Muskie would be more than a consolation prize for the Republicans. It would put them back in charge of the apparatus of state control and of the Civil Service lists. Muskie knows this. He is annoyed that Rep. Frank Coffin, the second-ranking Democrat here, rejected Muskie's appeal to run for governor and decided instead to run for reelection to the House.

With Coffin as Muskie's running mate, a double-header a week from Monday would have been an excellent Democratic prospect. With Clauson, the odds favor a split.

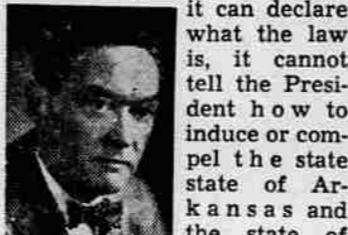
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Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

Defaulting Politicians

Whatever the Supreme Court does about the Little Rock case, it is most unlikely, indeed it seems impossible, that the court can resolve the fundamental issue. For while it can declare what the law is, it cannot tell the President how to induce or compel the state of Arkansas and the state of Virginia and others to observe and enforce that law.



Walter Lippmann

There is a deadlock between the Federal government and these states, and as it cannot be broken by the Federal power, the choice before the court is, on the one hand, to acquiesce in the nullification of the 1954 decision by the Supreme Court and, on the other hand, to negotiate for an understanding with the Southern states. Such an understanding would mean that the principle is preserved but that the application is adapted to local conditions and to local sentiment.

IT IS, however, one of the facts of our current political life that there are no influential politicians in either party who are willing to take the lead in trying to work out such an understanding. All the politicians, insofar as they do not take refuge in a storm cellar, are boldly in favor of what the majority in their constituencies want.

And so, outside the South, there are no political leaders who are willing to admit publicly that in the deep South integration plus, co-education, especially for teen-agers, is impossible within the foreseeable future. And in the South, where there is much moderate sentiment, there are no influential elected politicians who are prepared to work publicly for a negotiated program to modify, reduce, restrict and eventually to dissolve the principle of segregation.

The President, whose duty it is to lead the country towards an understanding re-

fuses—in his view on righteous grounds—to take the lead. This really means that the President is leaving himself only two extreme choices. One is to acquiesce in nullification, however much the fact may be disguised by litigation. The other is to intervene with political force to compel observance of the Federal law at some particular school. The President has left himself no means of inducing the resisting state governments to enter into a negotiated pact.

AS things stand now, it is not unlikely that the problem of a negotiated pact, which the President and the Congress will not touch, will become the central problem of the Democratic party as the 1960 national conventions approach. For of the two parties, only the Democrats are an operating party in all sections of the country. In the coming election this autumn, the Democrats will be segregationists in the South and integrationists in the North. But in 1960, if the party is not to split, they must find some common ground on which Northerners and Southerners can stand. It may be if one does a bit of wishful thinking—that necessity will be the mother of invention. The need of the Democratic party for unity may cause the Democrats to work out a sectional compromise.

This might well engage the fixing abilities of Sen. Lyndon Johnson and the broad nationalism of Gov. Stevenson. The Republicans, since they are a Northern party, have nothing to gain in the South and much to lose in the North by trying to negotiate a compromise.

ALL of this offers a rather drab prospect. It promises years in which the principle is proclaimed, in which nullification decorated by law suits and punctured by little forceful ventures. Given the current level of virtue in our political life, this is the best we can hope for.

There is a conceivable alternative. It is that voices will be heard in the land calling the people to rise out of their inertia and their apathy, which are so unworthy of them, to the effort and energy of which in their best days they have been capable. (Copyright, 1958, New York Herald Tribune Inc.)

Washington Report

By William S. White

MIND DIVIDED

Washington—The Eisenhower Administration is like a mind divided as it confronts the issue of integration and the whole question of how far to push the South to comply.

This is perhaps the worst of all the harsh and dangerous national germs.

On one day the President himself concedes that a "slower" approach would suit him better. On the same day the President's chief legal officer, Attorney General William Rogers, reminds the country that in outlawing segregation in the first place the Supreme Court itself laid down no "inflexible rules about when or how this was to be done."

But on the next day, Mr. Rogers' Department of Justice files a court brief insisting that Little Rock is to be given no more time whatever before integrating. This brief adopts precisely the line of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People.

IT IS now scarcely arguable that the President either is not fully controlling his own Administration or has made no truly firm decision of his own policy views. The question then arises: Why is this so; what has happened? These are among the answers.

The President, whatever his other qualities, is a thoroughly amateur and soft-handed politician. Long ago he allowed a Republican party, which he nominally leads, to get far out beyond him on the whole racial issue.

He has been clear for years to any reasonably perceptive onlooker that Mr. Eisenhower in his heart is much less serious of the South than is his party, indeed, he is far more sympathetic to Southern problems than his associates in his own Administration. The fact that he carried four Southern states in 1952 was due in part to an instinctive understanding of that early among Southerners of his real attitude.

2. The President's first Attorney General, Herbert Brownell Jr., was plainly for "tough" integration policies. All this time the President himself was plainly for far softer policies—but he never repudiated Brownell.

3. Brownell left a widespread impression here of a highly political interest in civil rights in general. So far as can be discovered, for example, he made no serious effort last year to quell Little Rock disturbances through the use of civilian deputy marshals. The result was to leave the President no alternative to sending Federal troops—which have been hated symbols in the South since the reconstruction that followed the Civil War.

IN POLITICAL terms, this is the situation: The Republican party is fully committed and became unalterably committed once the troops went to Little Rock—in its determination to press integration to the bitter end. The President is far from so committed—on the contrary. He has no conviction that integration should be pushed all the way at the peril of great national division.

In all these circumstances the man to watch is the present Attorney General, William Rogers.

He has inherited the consequences of the "tough" Brownell policy and, could not, if he wishes, now, merely toss them aside. He must grapple, too, with the realities of the political determinations of his party. He must, on the other hand, try somehow to find a means to uphold Federal law and order at the least possible harm to national unity and to local and states rights and responsibilities.

HE IS working with intense care at this profoundly difficult, this seemingly impossible, task. His hope is to combine conciliation in manner with firmness in action. Thus when he pointed out last Wednesday that the Supreme Court had never said every Southern community must integrate on a deadline he did not stop there. He attempted at the same time to put the central issue beyond all racial

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

During a fairly routine week, when the news was of war and threats of war, strikes, murders, airplane crashes and integration troubles, and while the communications column discussed such matters as county roads, pear picking problems, rodeos and feminine dress, we were delighted to find one calm, clear note sounded — news of the formation of the Society for the Propagation of the Lark.

No complaints; no recriminations; no bitterness — just the straightforward statement that some people like larks, and are a bit worried about the larks' ability to survive civilization, coupled with a muted request that people let them know how the lark situation is in this part of the world.

The lark situation, as far as we are informed, is fine, hereabouts. We heard one — a meadowlark — early the other morning. (Is it the season for larks? we asked ourself. Or is this an unseasonal lark, bringing a tone of spring and joy into late summer?)

This same bit of intelligence struck a responsive chord in another member of the staff, who reacted with poetry. (He may some day be named poet laureate of the north end of the newsroom.)

Anyway, we liked his response, and hope you do too. Here it is:

I think that I shall never
hark
To any bird quite like
the lark.
The lark, who, threatened
with extinction,
Sings with such dis-
traught distinction,
Winging over marsh and
meadow
Making up its own lib-
retto,
Shelley, happening to
hear it,
Stammered, "Hail to
thee, blithe spirit!"
Now we read with great
elation
Of plans to aid its propa-
gation.
Some save their own

Some musically-inclined young people still form bands, or play in organized musical groups, to make a little money on the side. One prominent and highly-respected citizen reports that he did so too, as a youth.

One of his engagements was playing in the band which performed at the race track at the county fair. From his perch in the bandbox, he kept a knowledgeable eye on the horses, and their performances.

Later, he also had a musical job at the Jackson county fair, and noticed that the same horses were running in the local event.

He said his bets really paid off that year.

Speaking of instrumentals, we are told that one of the local political candidates will literally be tooting his own horn in the near future, and that another man, a public official, will be beating his own drum. The explanation is that one of the fraternal organizations is forming its own band.

As has been remarked with increasing frequency in recent weeks, it's been a hot summer. And some of the warmest days of all came during the 4-H, FFA, Kiwanis club fair events at the fairgrounds last week.

One of the county fair officials succumbed to the heat and to the modern trend in dress, and appeared in a pair of Bermuda shorts. Our informants tell us it caused considerable comment among the other not-so-rugged individualists, but there is some hope it may be standard uniform next summer.

And, in the same summery vein, we know about an office where one of the girls has threatened to wear a bathing suit to work if a better air conditioning unit isn't installed soon. If she follows out her threat, the resulting inefficiency among the men in the office might be worse than that generated by the heat.

Our readers may have noticed the column after column of results from the 4-H, FFA and county fairs. There were results in home economics, in livestock, and a whole range of other divisions.

The results were printed in very small type, to save room, and the chore for the proof-reader was a staggering one. But he found his efforts rewarded, as he was going through a long list of livestock sale results, monotonously reading about Angus, Hereford, Hereford, Angus, and so on, and suddenly came across an Antelope, which was recorded as having been sold to Safeway.

This column started out with a poem, so it might as well end up with a "pome," this one contributed by the backshop philosopher:

ODE AT THE FIRST
OF THE MONTH
Nor rain nor sleet nor
kindred ills
Prevents the postman
bringing bills.
Were we alone, 'twould
be a shame,
But shucks, he treats him-
self the same.

skins, like the shark.
But only man can save
the lark.

Newspapers in Salem and in Bend have pulled a sneaky trick on some of their constituents.

They sent reporters forth to inquire of actual passers-by, "What do you think of Bryan's chances in the election for governor?"

This innocent-seeming question is, of course, loaded. For there is no Bryan running for governor; the race is limited to Bob Holmes for the Democrats and Mark Hatfield for the Republicans.

But, predictably, each newspaper found a certain percentage of individuals who answered, "Pretty good," or "Fine." A few said they weren't sufficiently familiar with Bryan's record. While a few came out flat-footedly and claimed that no such man is in the race.

All of which merely goes to prove what a lot of people know already, that not everyone is interested in politics.

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