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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
October 12, 1948 (Tuesday)
Medford's city council last
night called for bids for con-
struction of the Camp White
trunk sewer line.
A half dozen chinchillas,
considered "Very Important
Passengers" arrived at muni-
cipal airport this morning.

20 YEARS AGO
October 12, 1938 (Wednesday)
Capt. Oliver Cromwell Ap-
plegate, most famed pioneer
and Indian fighter in southern
Oregon, died at 92 in Klamath
Falls.
From Arthur Perry's "Ye
Smudge Pot" column: "It is
now contended by editorial
writers the New York Yan-
kees of the American league
'are too good, and should have
their strength reduced by sell-
ing some of their stars."

30 YEARS AGO
October 12, 1928 (Friday)
Twenty-two Jackson coun-
ty residents are eligible for
a "bootleggers" convention" to
be held here this winter by
federal authorities anxious
to collect back taxes on liquor
manufacture.
Work crews are cutting tim-
ber and grading for the new
road from Fish lake to Lake of
the Woods.

40 YEARS AGO
October 12, 1918 (Saturday)
Mayor Gates has banned all
public meetings in an effort to
check the inroads of Spanish
influenza.
Knox Price, 6-year-old
"wonder orator," stirred audi-
ences at the Rialto and Page
theatres last night with a pa-
triotic address on buying lib-
erty bonds in which "he look-
ed too cute for anything."

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

1. Which of these movie
actors was born in Pittsburg
—Bob Hope, Adolphe Men-
jou, Bing Crosby?
2. In which California city
is the annual Rose Bowl foot-
ball classic played on New
Year's Day?
3. Leaves turn red and
yellow in the fall because of
frost; true or false?
4. Among Jesus' disciples,
there were two sets of brothers;
James and John were one
set; who comprised the other?
5. Which supplies more
calories—a pound of avocados
or bananas?
6. Death Valley is in Ari-
zona, California, or Washing-
ton?
7. "Trigger" is the name of
a horse used by which movie
actor?
8. The Pilgrims landed on
Plymouth Rock on December
21; was it in 1618, 1620, or
1621?
9. How many mills are
there in a cent?
10. Who is presently Chief
Justice of the United States?

Answers: 1. Adolphe Men-
jou. 2. Pasadena. 3. False.
4. Peter and Andrew. 5. Avoc-
ados. 6. California. 7. Roy
Rogers. 8. 1620. 9. Ten mills.
10. Earl Warren.

Protecting a Source

A reporter, it has often been said, is as good as his "contacts."
Some of his stories are gleaned from public records. Many are based on events — be they debates or disasters — that he observes.
But other stories, often the most important ones, he must get "the hard way," relying on people whom he trusts and who trust him.

A CITY official covers up misuse of funds.
The Governor plans a "surprise" visit.
The State Department studies a change of policy.
To get wind of such stories, a reporter needs "contacts," people who give him valuable tips — but hastily add, "Don't quote me."
The good reporter gives them his word. As he seeks confirmation of what he's been told elsewhere, he simply explains that "someone" first mentioned it or "there's a rumor floating around."
When the story is published, the facts are attributed to "informed sources" or "spokesmen." Knowing their names are not to be published — and hence their jobs or other relationships are not endangered — the "contacts" will be ready to help again.

THIS mutual trust is basic to the ethics and practice of journalism. Without it, reporters — and the public — could remain dangerously uninformed.
Marie Torre, television columnist for the New York Herald Tribune, was sentenced last November to 10 days in jail for protecting this trust.
In her column for Jan. 10, 1957 she attributed to a "network executive" at CBS certain statements concerning the character of Judy Garland, actress and singer. Miss Garland as a result sued CBS for defamation and breach of contract.
The court asked Miss Torre to name the "executive." Miss Torre declined to do so. She was convicted of criminal contempt.

HER case was appealed on two counts. First, that freedom of the press was threatened. Second, that forcing a reporter to name a news source would result in the loss of "contacts" and thus cause "occupational damage."
Recently a U. S. Court of Appeals, admitting its decision was "delicate" if not "difficult," denied the appeal.
It ruled that "a paramount public interest in the fair administration of justice" takes precedence over freedom of the press.

Ogden R. Reid, editor and president of the Herald Tribune, has announced the case will be taken to the U. S. Supreme Court "since this is the first time a federal appellate court has dealt with the broad question of the proper protection of a reporter's confidential sources."

THE case may well set a crucial precedent. Miss Torre has asserted what responsible journalists consider fundamental to their professional ethics, the right to protect "contacts" in the interest of getting news. The recent opinion of the appeals court over-ruled this right.
Incidentally, the opinion's author is Judge Potter Stewart, just appointed to the Supreme Court. We trust he will disqualify himself if and when Miss Torre's case comes before it.

SHOULD the Supreme Court uphold her conviction, or decline to review the case, the American press will face a two-fold threat.
First, other cases in which reporters protect their sources, who may well be public servants rather than "network executives," will be decided on this precedent.

Second, and more formidable, many vital "contacts," fearing possible court-room disclosures, will decide that while they can trust the reporter they dare not take a chance with the law. The more important or controversial the story, the greater this danger.
One less "informed source" equals that much less news. "And what of the public's 'right to know?'" — E. W.

Work Starting

The picture in the Mail Tribune Friday, showing that construction is finally getting under way on the big new shopping center along Jackson street, was welcome news.

Quite frequently, during the summer, this office would receive telephone calls asking when the work was going to start. All we knew was that it was scheduled to get going about the first of September.

THERE were delays, but these were overcome, and now the work begins. It will include a Sears, Roebuck company store, a Safeway store, and several others. There will be ample parking.
We do not believe this center, only a few blocks from the downtown area, will detract from the city's core, and may, indeed, serve as a business stimulant there.
In any event, the shopping area will be a welcome addition to the economy of Medford and Jackson county.—E.A.

Sobering Thought

"The recognition that there are logical alternatives even to our most cherished beliefs is a sobering thought. But is also an idea that can emancipate men from intolerant dogma and illiberal provincialism."
(From a book review in the Scientific American, by Ernest Nagel.)



"LET'S PLAY COPS AND ROBBERS IN THE COP BANG YOU'RE DEAD!"

Matter of Fact

THE SHAMBLES
San Francisco — Will Gov. Goodwin Knight climb into the U. S. Senate over the prostrate body of retiring Sen. Will Knight? Will he trip on the corpse and end in the same grave?
That seems to be the shortest summary in the grisly soap opera style, of the present situation in the California elections. Maybe this reporter has been grossly misinformed. If so, his informants have been leading Republicans. The Democrats think they are going to win both the Governorship and the Senate seat. Some Republicans think that they can save the Senate seat, though not the Governorship.

But the indomitable Bill Knowland and his hardworking wife seem to be just about the only people in California who do not already concede Knowland's defeat by Democratic Attorney General Pat Brown. And a great many people in Knowland's own party expect such a big victory for Brown that Knight will lose too; and the Democrats will also capture the traditional Republican command post in this state, control of the State Legislature.

GOV. Knight himself quite plainly sees the California picture in the terms of the foregoing summary. He wanted, of course, to run for re-election to the Governorship. He is still boiling with resentment, of course, because he was fairly brutally side-tracked into the Senate race by Bill Knowland and his local allies. Emotion no doubt influences Knight's judgment of his position.
All the same, Knight is an experienced political operator. However much he wanted to be Governor again he would not knowingly allow his emotions to imperil his chance to win the Senate seat. Yet to all intents and purposes, he is running against Knowland, his own party's candidate for the Governorship, just as hard as he is running against his opponent in the Senate race, Democratic Rep. Clair Engle.

The Knight speeches are peppered with hints that he is a folksier, nicer, friendlier, better man than Knowland; and the other day Knight went so far as to admit, for the record, that he was far from sure whether he could even bring himself to vote for Knowland. The greater difficulty of Knowland's situation can be gauged from the fact that this proud and rather rigid man somewhat pathetically reminds all comers that he and Knight have appeared together on the same platform.
"You see," he all but says, "we are united."
KNIGHT - Knowland unity has by no means been achieved, however, by these rare joint appearances, always arranged with elaborate diplomacy. The central difference between them arises from the fact that Knowland sees himself as another Robert A. Taft, whereas Knight sees himself as another Earl Warren. Taking the Taft line, Knowland committed himself to all-out support of the so-called right-to-work law. Knight, who has much labor support, is equally all-out against right-to-work.
Judging by appearances, Knowland's campaign strategy was sadly ill-conceived. In the famous 1950 Ohio campaign, Sen. Taft began with rock-solid support from the farmers, from the middle income groups and above all, from the entire business community. The Taft business support was not just solid in Ohio. It came from all over the country. Taft, the conservative symbol, attracted campaign contributions on such a lavish scale that the Ohio Republicans were able to spend close to \$3,000,000 that year — an all-time record for such a contest.
KNOWLAND simply has not put himself across as a conservative symbol who must be saved at all cost. Possibly this is because Knowland's opponent, the amiable Brown, looks just about as attractive to many California business men as the rudely independent and frequently unpredictable Knowland. At any rate, the failing of Knowland to make a score in the Taft style is evident, of only because it is an open secret that his campaign is suffering from the most acute financial anemia. Even Knight is better off in this respect, and the Democratic candidates are reputed to be more amply financed than either Knight or Knowland.

In addition, the presence of a right-to-work referendum on the California ballot has caused the labor groups to make an enormous effort to get out their vote. The latest registration figures show the Democrats leading the Republicans by 3 to 1 among the new California voters.

THE GOLDEN BRIDGE
According to Gen. Laurence Kuter, speaking in an interview at Tokyo where he is Air Commander in the Pacific, the reason why Peiping is in the reason why Peiping has instituted a seven-day cease-fire is "failure of the announced Chinese Communist intent to take the offshore islands."
This is not a convincing contribution to a difficult situation, and the General, if he feels that it is proper for Generals to make political statements, should at least not count the chickens until some of them are hatched. For if it is true that the Red Chinese have failed at Quemoy, why did they put a time limit of seven days on the cease-fire? The time limit implies that they may renew bombardment at the end of the seven days, and are we to suppose that this is a bluff, that they cannot renew the bombardment?
Conceivably it may be a bluff and if it is, they are, considering Chiang's attitude, taking an enormous risk of having their bluff called. It seems unlikely that this is the explanation. If the Chinese Communists are unable to renew the bombardment, it would have been so easy and so much less risky for them to have accepted the Dulles proposal for an unlimited cease-fire to be followed by a withdrawal of Nationalist troops.

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.

Greatest State
To the Editor: Your "Autumn on the Rogue" editorial was so nicely expressed, thanks. Am sending my copy to a distant friend. I trust others will do likewise.

We do have so many blessings in this wonderful state, and so much to offer the people visiting here. But we also need something else, employment for those who may want to live here as well.

A genuine "Matisse" or "Rembrandt" is largely to look at, but one can get awfully hungry just looking. We have some good and progressive-minded men as candidates for office, to help get our state and city out of the "pioneer" state it is in, and we so badly need some industries and payrolls for those who are already here, and for the generations yet planning to buy homes here.

I'd make two good and realistic suggestions:
Get out and vote these people into office, and get the "non-progressives" out. And let's change our slogan from "Get the tourist dollars" to one a little less obvious, "Get the tourists."
Oregon is spending a great deal of money and time on the coming Centennial, and it will certainly work in reverse of what we are trying for, if we present this same old 100-year-old attitude, which has been all too prevalent, "Not the tourist, we don't want him."

True we have no way provided for new people to make a living here, but that oversight can be remedied if we are lucky enough to get an "entirely new" administration in our state, county and city government. I do trust those who appreciate this blessed state of Oregon, and who are sincerely interested in its future, will have the foresight to get to the polls and vote.

This is no longer a state for "retirees." Its possibilities are such that we can improve our own economy, not "beg" for the tourists' dollars, which are made in more progressive territory.
Autumn, spring or winter is wonderful in this most beautiful valley, and as I see it, a few factories would make it even lovelier.
Yours for a government of men who want to make this a state of people and payrolls, to provide lovely homes, to raise fine families, which, after all, is the backbone of a great nation. When we accomplish that, then only can we truthfully say, it's the greatest state in the U. S. A.
Mary Williams
357 Orr Dr.
Central Point

"Silly Season" Proof
To the Editor: In answer to Mr. Schulz' letter to the editor (if it was his), there are some things all voters should know.
First, the "recent communication" on the same subject, referred to in Schulz' letter, was supposedly written by a Julius Davis, who has since angrily denied writing the letter.
Further, the preceding criticized by Mr. Schulz' ghost writer is the one prescribed by law. The Central Committee — and both parties have one in every county — are elected precinct workers: two from each precinct. I repeat: The Central Committee is elected by the people of their party.
In the event a vacancy occurs after the primary, the Central Committee is delegated by law to fill that vacancy. The purpose of this law is as obvious as it is excellent. The voters want a choice and not a default in November.
Get ready for more of the same, readers, as Walsh's

campaign manager tells me letters are being "inspired" right now. The "Silly Season" is indeed upon us.
Jim Redden, Chairman
Democratic Party of
Jackson County

Stop Ill
To the Editor: It has come to my attention that a telephone "committee" has commenced to operate in this county in regard to the sheriff's race. The caller, I understand, identifies himself as one of my supporters and then engages in a character assassination of my opponent.
I should like to make it clear that I regard this as completely despicable, and that the charges against my opponent are false.
This person or "committee" is either a misguided supporter of mine or of my opponent. They may think it will help me, or possibly that it will backfire on me and help my opponent. If it is their intention to help me, I don't want that kind of help.
I have talked to my opponent's campaign manager and I know he deplores this.
To the misguided individual or individuals responsible — please stop! No race is that important.
Larry Sheehan
P. O. Box 555
Rogue River

They Deserve Better
To the Editor: I read the Editorial "Fairy Tale — And Art Form," in the Mail Tribune and found it of special interest.
My Grandmother and James Butler Hickok, better known as "Wild Bill Hickok," were brother and sister, therefore I claim, with some pride, a remote kinship to this famous man. During the time when the TV western series entitled "Wild Bill Hickok" was at its best (or worst) I was often completely disgusted with the farce which claimed to relate some of the events of his life as a frontier marshal.
I've often wondered where they got the background material for the production and have doubted that they bothered to look up a n y facts. Does anyone have the right to use the names of real people when producing a Fairy Tale?
We have no way of knowing or proving that they were real heroes or heels. To the people they helped and defended they were heroes, and to the people they hurt or defied they were cowards, bullies and gun happy killers. Many accounts are given and I for one prefer to believe the very conservative reports of our history books.
Wild Bill Hickok was a real person who lived and contributed to the history of his country. He had many adventures, some of them bold and daring. He was skillful with his gun. I doubt that he sought the fame which he received. If he did he was careless about having it recorded for future generations. Gun fighting was common in his day, so was killing. The Encyclopedia Britannica records several accounts of his service to his country as marshal and scout, and describes him as a man of great courage and strength.
TV writers and producers have taken his name and that of others like him and have built stories around them that you nor nobody else can believe.
I would like to see his name and the name of his contemporaries put back in the history of the West where they belong and given the respect and honor you would accord any other famous person, statesman, doctor, explorer, and all others. Then I would

that Peiping does not regard the Formosa question as immediate and urgent, and that there is not now or in the immediate future a Formosa crisis.
Presumably, then, the answer to the question of whether the cease-fire is to continue at the end of the seven days is that it will probably continue if somehow — perhaps at Warsaw, perhaps through intermediaries at the United Nations or elsewhere — Peiping is told that a bargain can be struck about Quemoy.
The possibilities open to us in this phase of the whole affair are disengagement in the offshore islands and a de facto standstill in Formosa. This would not be a lasting settlement. But it could be a provisional settlement which lasted for some time. That would be something. Not much combined with a proposal for direct negotiations with Chiang about withdrawal from those islands. Along with this and, so to speak, parallel with this, there is reason to believe

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)



Elliott Becken, the conservative but amenable assistant superintendent of schools in Medford, is shown above proving that it is, too, possible for grown-ups to hula a hoop. (He granted permission for the picture to be published only on our solemn promise to let it be known that it was not at some night club or other, but rather at the YMCA, where a report meeting for the United Medford Crusade was under way. A good cause, Elliott — and you look kinda cute, too.)

October, all you lucky people, is "Potato Chip Month."
We at the M-T news room were forcibly apprised of this fact Friday, when a large box, addressed to the city editor, arrived in the mail. It contained about 20 small, individual packets of potato chips, which were promptly distributed to the personnel, and which spoiled the lunches of some of the greedier ones.

Well, not long after that, two MORE large boxes of chips arrived, also addressed to the city editor (who was beginning to get kind of tired of potato chips), and these too were to be distributed.
It's awfully nice of the potato chip people to do this (presumably in the hope that some impressionable columnist would mention the promotion in a weak moment), and we appreciate it. But we wonder if it isn't a bit self-defeating. We have a hunch that our staff will be so full of chips for the next few days that they won't go out and buy any for weeks and weeks.

World Series Rumination
Batters might come, batters might go.
Gillette's jaunty parrot went on with its show.
Honey might stutter, Stengel might mutter.
The Papermate pen wandered on through the butter.
The last Yankee homer finally been belted.
The parrot's asleep. The butter has melted.
A woman, an acquaintance of a hunter who bagged a deer the first day of the season, couldn't understand why her statement brought howls of laughter when she announced that the hunter had brought down a "two-point doe."

In Answer to "AHHH-CHOO!"
It took a day to write this ode.
Between the lines, I blowed and blowed.
Of all the colds I've ever had
This Autumn one is twice as bad.
Ensnares in its clutches, deserted I sit,
Swearing and bearing and sharing it.
Will science rescue this stuffy clan
Of sniffing, coughing and sneezing man?
Come soon, come soon, Oh magic pill
With which to cure this common ill.
Ahhh-Choo! with the Kleenex handy;
Oh happy day when you felt dandy.
But now I wall with fevered brow
How can I endure this — How? How? HOW!!!!

The above offering was received in the mail from Jacksonville, written on a nose-drop-stained sheet of copy paper, and signed, "From a miserable correspondent, B. Hoskins. This also explains my short column this week. No ambition." Gesundheit, Betsey!

Approves Station
To the Editor: I think the decision of the little Ashland church to set up a broadcasting station for religious programs is an excellent idea. Most lodges and social organizations try to justify their existence by doing a certain amount of philanthropy work.
Youth clubs, etc., are ideal projects for them.
But there are many of us that would like the type of programs that a station of that kind would produce.
(Name on file)
Medford

The famed slogan of the postal service states that neither rain nor snow nor gloom of night shall stay these couriers from the swift completion of their appointed rounds.
To which could be added the World Series.
Along Stewart avenue last week a mailman was seen walking his accustomed route, with a transistor radio pressed to his ear.
There's more than one way to get club members to come to meetings on time. One 4-H club publication recently said: "Six coal-black, cute, cuddly kittens for sale. Each equipped with melodious meows. Those members coming to club meetings late will get one free."