

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.

Happy in the Middle

There is a strong possibility—rather, a probability—that International Paper company, one of the three or four largest woods products firms in the world, will build two plants in the near future.

Scuttlebutt has it that they will be located at Roseburg and Klamath Falls. And, apparently part of a "package deal," plans are well along for a pipeline to bring natural gas into southern Oregon, at least as far as Roseburg, and presumably through Medford and Ashland and across the hill to Klamath Falls.

IF THESE speculations turn into truth (and we'll be surprised if they don't), people in Medford may be tempted to cry, "Why not Medford?"

Our reaction, after thinking about the pros and cons of such a possibility for nearly 10 years, is one of pleasure.

Medford, we say, will be in a position to have its cake and eat it too. It will not have any single large new payroll, but in every respect save that single one, it will benefit just as much as will Roseburg or Klamath Falls. And, thank Providence, it will not have the odors, the fumes, the smoke and the congestion which go with big new industries.

AS a matter of fact, it may even have less fumes than it does now.

Instead of burning up their wood waste, the mills in the Rogue valley will, for the first time, find it economically sound to chip their waste wood (except for sawdust), dry the chips (perhaps using natural gas to do so), and then sell them to the Roseburg or Klamath Falls plants. Waste will be turned into profit, and smoke back into clear air.

The highway from here to Roseburg is excellent now, and is due to be improved even more soon. And the new route across the Cascades, by way of Lake of the Woods, will bring Klamath Falls closer to Medford than ever before. Chip shipping will be no problem.

IT IS EASY to pretend that paper mill fumes don't really matter. The newspaper in Bend, which at one time was under consideration as a paper mill site, came to the conclusion that the smell really was the smell of fresh, new money.

But those who have driven by the plant at Albany on a day when the fumes are drifting over the highway, or who have lived in Salem when the wind is from the paper plant, know that the odor can make life mighty miserable.

And one only needs a slight imagination to know what it would be like to have a paper mill sending out its fumes during one of the "cold-air inversions" which visit the Rogue valley regularly each winter, and which hold fog and smog close to the ground.

ACTUALLY, of course, all of southwestern Oregon is an economic unit, despite minor differences, and what benefits one section ultimately benefits all. Jackson and Josephine counties will be richer and more prosperous because of the growth and prosperity of Douglas and Klamath counties.

And Jackson county, the natural distribution center for the whole area, will benefit with the continued growth of service, wholesale and distribution industries, and all the things that go with them.

We are just reactionary enough to like things in the Rogue valley pretty much the way they are. Things will change and grow, but we're just as glad International has picked sites on either side of us, and left us undisturbed in the middle, where we will get most of the advantages and almost none of the disadvantages of the big new mills.—E.A.

Cranes Going South

Twice a year, in the spring and in the fall, the whooping cranes come back into the news.

This week we read about them again, as they started their annual southward pilgrimage from their summer home in the wilds of Canada to their winter home on the Aransas National Wildlife refuge in southern Texas.

Last January, the U.S. fish and wildlife service counted the big cranes, and the total came to 32—of which six were in captivity, and 26 at large.

THERE is something poignant about the near-extinction of the big white birds, and the rather breathless manner in which bird-lovers keep watch on them, and excitedly report each new addition to the little clan.

The flock may have gained in numbers slightly this year. Observers in Canada and the United States have reported seeing a few young birds, which survived their flight north last spring and the summer in Canada, and which are now en route southward again.

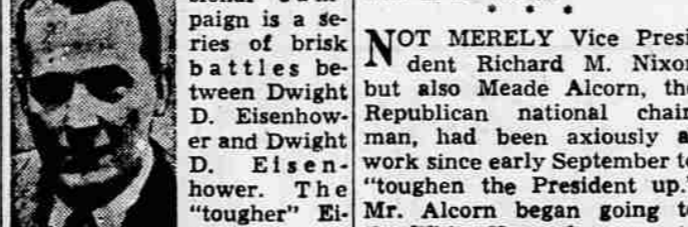
Only if the few young survive, and new ones are hatched safely, will the whooping cranes be saved from extinction, and join the dodo and the passenger pigeon and some other species whose last members have vanished.—E.A.



Washington Report

By William S. White

WHY IKE IS TOUGH' Washington — One of the most spirited of all the contests going on in the climax of the Congressional campaign is a series of bitter battles between Dwight D. Eisenhower and Dwight D. Eisenhower. The "tougher" Eisenhower is progressively winning over the amiable Eisenhower — with all encouragement from the Republican professionals.



The President has first deplored and then welcomed foreign policy fighting in the campaign. He first assented to the use in a Republican manifesto of the cry of "socialism" against the Democrats. And though he backslid momentarily to repudiate that cry, he has now gone much farther to charge the Democratic party with being dominated by "political radicals."

This accusation, made recently by the President in a belated effort to help the Republicans in California, was incomparably the harshest partisan blow he has delivered. It was wholly and demonstrably out of character, not only on this correspondent's experience but on the word of some of the top people in the Republican party organization itself.

THE PROS at the GOP national committee did not prepare, though they happily welcomed, this Presidential epithet against a party that on some critical issues has helped him in Congress more than his own. It was written by White House ghosts who are supposed to be "modern" Republicans innocent of the combative partisanship of the "regular" Republicans which the President himself usually deplores.

Indeed, Mr. Eisenhower, as recently as Oct. 15, had tut-tutted this kind of language, with the chiding observation: "Politicians do love to make things very positive."

The fact that within less than a week he himself was making things even more "positive" is still a source of happy relief to the pros. They knew what was supposed to be in the California speech.

But they had great fears that the operative words "political radicals" would never get uttered by the President when the time came. Many times before they had seen "hard-hitting" Presidential speeches become much softer. Alcorn observed that he had not become Republican chairman to preside over the liquidation of the GOP in November.

These strong and continuous representations alternately made and lost headway. But Alcorn successes began to predominate over Alcorn failures after Sherman Adams, the former Presidential assistant, left the White House for good. Mr. Adams, until his forced resignation because of acceptance of gifts, had held Mr. Alcorn at arms' length from the President.

BUT ONCE the GOP chairman began to see "the boss" himself, and after all the lingering Adam influence had departed from the White House, the President did, indeed, begin to "toughen up"—most of the time. Alcorn then on his own account began to take an exceptionally "tough" line. This reached its pitch in his charge of Oct. 19 that the Democrats were "the party of the left-wingers and the appeasers."

This was almost exactly the tone of the President's Callened before delivery.

To determine why they were spoken has required a good deal of exploration among the labyrinths of the Republican high command. This is the story:

NOT MERELY Vice President Richard M. Nixon but also Meade Alcorn, the Republican national chairman, had been anxiously at work since early September to "toughen the President up."

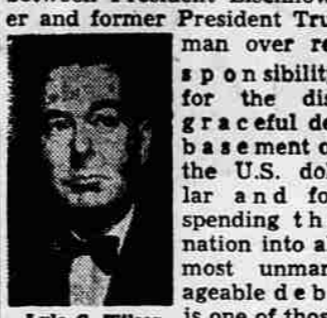
Mr. Alcorn began going to the White House long ago to say that unless the President went to work in urgent partisanship the rest of the Republicans would be able to stir neither the voters nor the "fat cats"—the campaign cash contributors.

As Winston Churchill once declared he had not become the King's first minister to "preside over the liquidation of the British empire," Mr. Alcorn's speech of two days later, in which the dominant wing of the Democrats became "political radicals." Oddly, by that time, Mr. Alcorn and President Eisenhower himself were very nearly outdoing Vice President Nixon in their attacks on the Democrats.

And there is, ironically, sound information from Republican quarters that neither the President nor the party chairman would have gone so far had Mr. Adams, a special Democratic target, remained in the White House. (Copyright, 1958, by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

Wilson Discusses Responsibility for Debasing of U.S. Dollar by U.S. Debt

By LYLE C. WILSON
UPI Correspondent
Washington—The ruckus between President Eisenhower and former President Truman over responsibility for the debasement of the U.S. dollar and for spending the nation into almost unmanageable debt



Lyle C. Wilson is one of those "Who struck John?" disputers. "Who struck John?" was slangy World War II GI riddle of any dispute in which the disputants just went round and round without arriving anywhere.

This fiscal "Who struck John?" dispute relating to the shambles in which the fiscal affairs of the nation have fallen can be exposed however, to certain mathematical checks and measurements. So exposed, the dispute between the President and the former President just about adds up to a draw tie. They are both wrong or, more precisely, each is about half right, which is just as bad. Take spending, for example. The brightly edited "Democratic Digest" for October compares the spending record of IDE, and DDE doesn't look so good. The Digest offers HST's surplus and deficit figures for the fiscal years 1946-51, inclusive and discovers three surplus years and three deficit years. The aggregate of the three surplus years exceeded the aggregate of the three deficit years by \$3,773,000,000 which is designated the real surplus for the period covered.

DDE's record for fiscal years 1954 to 1959, inclusive, shows two surplus years and four deficit years for which it is described as a real deficit

of \$19,111,000,000. Their respective spending records for those six years were: HST, \$257,700,000,000; DDE, \$419,400,000,000. Eisenhower is the champ spender. No doubt about that.

The Digest figures leave out of account, however, fiscal years 1952 and 1953. Fiscal year 1952 ended June 30, 1952, when Truman still had six months and 20 days of White House service ahead of him. The Truman deficit that year was \$14,017,000,000. The 1953 fiscal year began on July 1, 1952. The 1953 budget was prepared by Truman and submitted to Congress in January, 1952. Truman directed government spending from July 1, 1952 until Eisenhower's inauguration on Jan. 20, 1953 by which time the 1953 fiscal year was half gone, half spent. Spending for that fiscal year was a whopping \$74,274,000,000 and the deficit was nearly \$10 billion.

Shrinking Dollar Those deficit and spending figures would considerably change the Digest's comparison of HST and DDE, although they would not alter the fact that Eisenhower has out-spent 'em all.

To the question of who most debased the lovely U.S. buck, the record compiled by the Senate Finance Committee from Bureau of Labor Statistics and Library of Congress material answers up like this: Assuming that the dollar was worth 100 cents in 1939, when Franklin D. Roosevelt was president, it was worth only 51.9 cents in 1953 when Truman left office. The dollar lost nearly half of its purchasing power in 14 Democratic years.

From 1953, when Eisenhower took over, until April of this year, the dollar fell from 51.9 cents to 48.1 cents, a shrinkage of 3.8 cents in about 5 years—less than a penny each 12 months. The shrinkage during the 14 preceding Democratic years was at a rate of about 3.4 cents annually.

So, Who struck John? some deep scars. But it takes far more than that to efface the majesty and beauty of the area. Old Mother Nature rests supreme in her unruffled majesty, looking with some humor on the puny efforts of man to undo the work she has done.

Noticed, also, that Ashland has taken another big step into the modern era. They have widened the street on both sides of the long lane entering Ashland from the south, and have installed a complete line of modern street lamps all along the route.

It's a wonderful improvement for Ashland. A Green Springs trip at this time of the year will certainly give you a new glimpse of the beauty and the promise that is Southern Oregon.

Klamath Falls Writer Tells Of Trip Over Green Springs

(Editor's note: The following description of the drive across the Green Springs road was written by Floyd L. Wynne, city editor of the Klamath Falls Herald and News, and is reprinted from that newspaper.)

By FLOYD L. WYNNE

Traveled the Green Springs twice over the week end. Two trips to Medford, and enjoyed every moment of the drive.

Couldn't help thinking on the way over each time what a beautiful country we live in.

For some reason the leaves seemed a deeper hue and the rich riot of fall colors wove a magic spell.

Maybe it was the fact that at the beginning of my Sunday trip over "the hump" I ran into some snow here and there. Maybe I just appreciated the swan song of fall more than usual.

Admittedly, when you're rolling along with only a few feet separating you from a mile drop into the canyon, you can't be day-dreaming, but the beauty of the trip wasn't lost on me, either.

Saw a flock of hunters at every turn, many of them camping out, some of them right alongside the highway. Also spotted three does and several fawns, and somehow they had my deep sympathy. I know it's heresy in deer country to say it, but somehow I'm too soft to go deer hunting, and must admit it.

Also noticed just above Keno a furry brown bear chained to a post at a service station. Quite a character with plenty of "bounce to the ounce."

I don't know whether you've taken the Green Springs route lately, but there's plenty to see. The road is now open and you can de-er down to look at the new Copco Big Bend dam and on down into the canyon to the Big Bend powerhouse.

Visitors Welcome Visitors are welcome but there are some stretches that have to be negotiated carefully.

Notice, also that after you leave Lincoln the old Green Springs route is getting a face lifting. The Green Springs tunnel project is in full swing and they're grading up canyons, drilling a tunnel for the Talent project on the other side.

As you come down the other side, there is evidence of construction activity everywhere. New roads are being built, power lines, phone lines constructed and the beauty of the landscape has suffered

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Let's talk today about something other than politics and war.

What shall it be? How about opals? Here, at least, is an interesting opal story:

AN OPAL worth gong at arrived in New York by freighter the other day. It is valued at \$175,000. It weighs 125 POUNDS. It is named the Panther. Its owner, who is president of Panther International, says the stone, found in an abandoned mine in Austria, is the biggest known to exist in the world.

He says he'll try to sell it all in one piece, possibly to a museum. He adds: "There will be no security precautions when the big gem is unloaded. Who would be able

than anything could. The poor kids don't have anything to do, no nothing, and what can you expect of them? Don't get me wrong, I don't have any teenagers, mine are all grown, but I have grandchildren who will be pretty soon. So why can't we all let up on them? You will see, we will have better men and women later on.

Let's all praise them instead of kicking them in the pants and build them some kind of place to play instead of so many detention homes.

Mrs. E. C. (Name on file) Medford

Did Someone Say This Isn't The Silly Season? To the Editor: I write this in answer to Alan B. Holmes' letter which was published over the signature of Bill Schulz of Eagle Point. Mr. Holmes is the campaign manager for the Republican candidate for Sheriff.

Upon receipt of a courtesy copy of the Schulz letter, I compared it with prior correspondence from the law offices of Boyer & Holmes and found that Mr. Holmes is, as suspected, the "ghost writer" for a desperate cause. In the future, this sort of nonsense that the readers were warned to expect, will probably come from a different typewriter and be over a different signature.

All that can be said about the "merits" of your letter, Mr. Holmes, is that we will wait with eager anticipation your letters after November 4, when the people elect Larry Sheehan their Sheriff.

Jim Redden, County Chairman, Democratic Party.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

POMPOUS LADY stamped into an elevator and declared, "I'm in a great hurry, young man. Take me right up to the ninth floor."

"Whom do you wish to see on that floor?" asked the operator.

"What business is that of yours?" countered the lady. "None, Madam," admitted the operator, "but there are only eight floors in this building."

Two choice cartoons from England's droll "Punch": (1) a lady in a gift card "shoppe" inquiring, "Have you a condolence card suitable for someone who has been superseded by automation?" and (2) a pair of mountain climbers on the peak of a jagged mountain in the stratosphere. One is leaning on his pick conjuring a book. "There doesn't seem to be a thing in here," he says dubiously, "that deals with the descent."

George Jessel was acquainted with a man who was so active that four years after his death his self-winding watch still was running. © 1958, by Bennett Cerf. Distributed by King Features Syndicate.



PAUL GEDDES SAYS: "Pay No Communist Blackmail"

Paul Geddes opposes recognition of Red China and U. N. membership for Red China. He believes that a policy of firmness when dealing with the Communists is a peace policy. Appeasement would lead only to more Communist demands.

In marked contrast, Paul Geddes' opponent, the present congressman, advocates recognition of Red China, trade with Red China, and U. N. membership for Red China. The Grants Pass Courier reports that he told an audience there on September 30, 1958, that a "world government" was our major peace hope.

PAUL GEDDES DOES NOT BELIEVE IN "SUPER-STATES" NOR IN APPEASEMENT. HE BELIEVES THAT THE BEST GUARANTEE FOR PEACE IS A STRONG AND SOVEREIGN AMERICA.

Is This Your Belief, Too? Then Elect A Man To Congress To Represent You, For A Change!

PAUL GEDDES!

(P. Pol. Adv., Geddes for Congress Committee, V. E. Johnson, Eugene, Ore.)

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