

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
Nov. 9, 1948 (Tuesday)

Forrest Wilson left county jail today, after serving two years for a crime a jury has decided he did not commit.

County schools plan to observe National Education week.

20 YEARS AGO
Nov. 9, 1938 (Wednesday)

C. C. Furnas, the incumbent, is reelected mayor of Medford.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "As usual, the stay-at-home vote was large. So was the vote that neither stayed home, or voted. Hereabouts, it was a perfect day, for doing everything but voting."

30 YEARS AGO
Nov. 9, 1928 (Friday)

A KMED program broadcast has been heard by a man in Nova Scotia.

High school students plan to burn a "Flery M" on the side of Roxy Ann and serpentine through the business district tonight to arouse interest in the Medford-Ashland grid-iron tussle.

40 YEARS AGO
Nov. 9, 1918 (Saturday)

Medford irrigation district surveyors, working in the Eagle Point district, report seeing a large cougar just above Eagle Point.

Prominent citizens of Medford wait on the county court to take up the matter of securing a permanent fair grounds on the Pacific highway between Medford and Ashland.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

1. Which European country was known in ancient times as Hellas?

2. What sport does the name Walter Hagan suggest to you?

3. What system of weight is used for weighing gold?

4. Name the originator of the drawings "Believe It or Not," who died in 1949.

5. What does the abbreviation Cwt signify?

6. Which state of the U. S. is the largest producer of raisins?

7. Vicuna is another name for what animal?

8. Which country is the largest producer of coffee in the world?

9. What is believed to be the oldest form of preserving milk?

10. Who is known in history as "The Father of Medicine"?

One Last Look

Those who do not enjoy, as we do, taking one last parting look at election results are advised to turn elsewhere. We are going to indulge once more, and then quit—honest.

Perhaps the one most striking result was the almost universal and emphatic "NO" vote given to money-spending and taxing proposals—or to proposals which sounded as though that's what they might be.

This was true on the state ballot, and it was true on local ballots all over the state.

FOR instance:

New tax base proposals were turned down in a couple of Lane county districts and by the city of Milwaukie, plus perhaps some others which we may have missed in scanning newspapers from elsewhere in the state.

In Portland, voters turned thumbs down, 4 or 5 to 1, on proposals to build a new bridge, and another big capital improvement program.

In Salem, an armory construction program, similar to the one completed here several years ago, passed by a slim margin, but voters in the county at large turned it down by a strong majority, thus killing the joint county-city-state-federal proposal.

IN CANBY, voters rejected a plan to dig another deep well which was designed to bolster the city water supplies, which have been inadequate.

In Coos and Curry county, a proposal to levy a small tax for the support of the Coos - Curry Pioneer and Historical association was killed.

Union county defeated a proposal to levy taxes in excess of the 6 per cent limitation for construction and maintenance of county roads.

In the little town of Amity, the less than 200 voters turned down a proposal to issue \$21,000 worth of bonds for the construction of a new municipal building.

AND so it went.

On the state ballot, down went the veterans loan provision, presumably because the words "increasing funds" was included in the ballot title, and voters may have thought it would cost something. (It wouldn't.)

The urban redevelopment proposal was beaten, possibly because the ballot title referred to "financing" methods, which may have been taken as a tax program. (It wasn't.)

The proposal to "modify county debt limitations" passed, and quite possibly because the word "modify" was understood to be "reduce" instead of "increase," which it really meant.

The legislators salary increase was beaten.

The state power development was soundly defeated. It may have been beaten on its merits (or lack of them), or again it could have been because "development" spells "money" to some voters.

Yes, "taxes," "funds," "money" and "development" were dirty words on the ballot.

A FEW other observations of possible local interest:

In Eugene the voters had before them, for the second time in two years, a proposal to add fluorides to the city water system. Two years ago it was beaten by a majority of about 500 votes; this time the margin of defeat was more than 2,000 votes.

In Milwaukie, voters approved a "dog control" ordinance.

And (our final comment on candidates in the election) Congressman Charles O. Porter won Douglas county (his opponent's home) by a 1,000-vote margin, carried all the counties in the district with the single exception of Josephine, and came out with an over-all margin of just under 16,000 votes—almost the exact margin by which he was defeated in his first race against Harris Ellsworth four years ago.—E.A.

The "Dumping" Problem

We haven't conducted any public opinion poll, but we would hazard the off-hand guess that the county planning commission (and presumably later the county court) will have substantial support in their efforts to control what is now virtually uncontrolled dumping of trash, rubbish and garbage in the county.

We saw how the good people of Jacksonville rose up in wrath against a garbage dump near them—even when assured that it would be conducted under strictly regulated conditions far from sight.

We have also noted reaction to an area along Sardine creek which apparently has been used for private dumping, although practically everyone for miles disclaims it.

IT IS just another sign that the county is "growing up."

In the early days there were few enough people and enough square miles that a little dumping of trash here and there offended practically no one. If it bothered you, you just went somewhere else, and there were plenty of other places to go.

But today people are living closer and closer together, and there aren't plenty of other places to go any more.

Indiscriminate dumping is an eyesore, a nose-offender, unsanitary, objectionable and thoroughly reprehensible, and enough people are getting sufficiently irritated to demand that something be done about it.

Dumping also, unfortunately, is about the only way we have at present to get rid of the monumental mountains of waste which Americans produce.

The answer, obviously, is to permit dumping, but only in certain places, and under controlled conditions.—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



Joseph Alsop with glasses.

Washington—The big secret of the 1958 election has been a pretty open secret for a pretty long time in horse-racing circles. In brief, you cannot expect to win many races if almost all your entries are spavined, stringhalted or afflicted

If you examine the incredible election returns in detail, it really does turn out to be almost as simple as that. All across the country, wherever the Republican entry was not visibly ready to be carted off to the knackers' yard, this exceptional animal made a respectable showing or actually won his race.

The minor cases of this sort were almost more impressive, in some ways, than the big, glittering, attention-getting ones. In Massachusetts, for example, the Republicans seem to have composed their ticket by searching under stones, tracking down creatures that were making odd noises in the wall, and other macabre experiments in natural history. The sole candidate apparently chosen on the theory that he might attract a few votes, was Christian Herter Jr., who ran for attorney general.

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.

Critics Criticized

To the Editor: Miss Helen Webster, head librarian of the Jackson County Public Library, has been the target for various attacks, most of them unwarranted in view of the fact that she is guided at all times by the library law.

Miss Webster, having completed courses in library science and technique, is qualified. Her performance of duties, submitted for publication, does 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.

Medford on much safer roads. Until something is done to improve the Pioneer and Dark Hollow Roads, our land stands idle.

We came from California but formerly are from Minnesota and Iowa. Both my wife and I have driven on many country roads, but have never encountered such appalling road conditions such as those in the Dark Hollow and Pioneer District.

You want people to come into the valley and make their home, yet you provide dangerous and unsafe roads for them and their children to travel upon. I ask you, do you really think this is a fair situation?

C. H. Johnson
Property owner on
Pioneer rd.
851 West 13th st.,
Medford

From Gordon Hudson

To the Editor: I take this opportunity to extend my heartfelt thanks to all of the citizens in Jackson county who were so helpful in my campaign, and who supported my efforts at the polls.

This was my first venture into politics, and it was not only enjoyable but educational as well. To those who feel politics is a "nasty business," I can only extend my sympathy.

The senator-elect, Dr. Edwin Durno, will serve Jackson county well, and to him my congratulations and best wishes. I know that those who cast their votes for me will now rally behind Dr. Durno and give him their earnest support.

It was a close and clean race and a real pleasure.

Gordon Hudson
Windsor and
Dellwood aves.,
Medford

Slow Progress

To the Editor: As the parents of two youngsters being "double shifted" in Roosevelt school my wife and I are increasingly concerned over the apparent lack of planning which has so slowed the progress at Wilson. Many parents feel the same way.

The bond issue was approved by the voters in November 1957. Why couldn't the ensuing months have been sufficient to get a construction crew going early this spring?

A visit to Roosevelt shows that both teachers and students are unduly rushed getting a day's work done in a half day. To many youngsters this must be an upsetting experience and I'm sure it puts an added pressure on the teachers.

When the voters are willing to approve progress, it would seem most desirable if all stumbling blocks could be removed and the desired result be achieved expeditiously.

I think it is not too late to hope that lost time be recovered at an early date and every effort be made to catch up on the construction schedule voters thought they were getting.

Veldon J. Diment
213 Portland ave.
Medford

Commissioners Berated

To the Editor: This is an open letter to our county commissioners.

The residents on Dark Hollow rd. have been informed there are no funds in the budget for widening Dark Hollow rd. I wonder if it is in the budget of the parents of the children to have them maimed, bruised and their blood spilled on the road, because of your ignorance of the hazard that exists on the road?

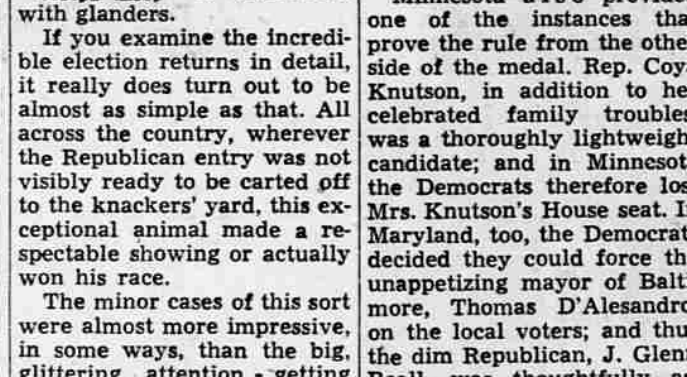
Or is it that you and your

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

BIG ELECTION SECRET

Washington—The big secret of the 1958 election has been a pretty open secret for a pretty long time in horse-racing circles. In brief, you cannot expect to win many races if almost all your entries are spavined, stringhalted or afflicted



was tidily elected in this increasingly Democratic state. In Pennsylvania, once again, the Republicans found another good man to run for the Senate, in the person of Hugh Scott, and Scott won quite comfortably. About the only respectable Republican on the Minnesota ticket was Sen. Ed Thyne; and his case turned out like that of young Herter. He did not win, but he made a decent showing that contrasted sharply with the general debacle in that state.

Minnesota also provided one of the instances that proved the rule from the other side of the medal. Rep. Coyle Knutson, in addition to her celebrated family troubles, was a thoroughly lightweight candidate; and in Minnesota the Democrats therefore lost Mrs. Knutson's House seat. In Maryland, too, the Democrats decided they could force the unappetizing mayor of Baltimore, Thomas D'Alesandro, on the local voters; and thus the dim Republican, J. Glenn Beall, was thoughtfully assisted to keep his Senate seat.

It is perfect nonsense, in fact, to talk of these 1958 results in terms of a gigantic, irresistible tidal wave. What looked like a tidal wave was first of all the sum of a long series of local Republican choices of candidates obviously likely to repel the maximum number of votes. Whenever the Democrats committed comparable follies, as they did here and there, they also suffered.

YOUNG Herter did not win, to be sure. Nothing less than a direct intervention of the Almighty could have carried him to victory when the leading Democrat, Sen. Jack Kennedy, was literally taking just under three-quarters of the total vote. But whereas Kennedy's opponent lost by a majority of over 850,000 votes, young Herter at least lost by a perfectly respectable total of less than 90,000 votes. No other case comes to mind, when a difference in the quality of candidates made a difference of close to 800,000 votes in the margins of the lead men and the rear man in a party-take.

The story in New York is too obvious to need underlining. There (if another image may be borrowed from the animal world) Nelson Rockefeller turned out to be a political eagle. He carried the senatorial candidate, Kenneth Keating, to safe harbor beyond the storm waves, like the wren stole a ride in the fable.

IN Oregon, again, the Republicans found a pretty good entry for the governorship in young Mark Hatfield, and he

Roscoe Drummond Reports . . .

(Drummond is substituting for Walter Lippmann, during the latter's trip to Russia.)

MEANING OF THE ELECTION

Washington—Now that the returns are in, the size of the Democratic national victory and the significance of the Republican New York state victory—plus its defeat—stands out even more sharply.

What distinguishes the Democratic sweep of the new Congress is that it stems from every section of the country and bowls over long-held Republican strongholds.

The Democrats have taken everything in California for only the second time in this century.

They widely upset Republicans throughout the Mid-West—in Indiana, Wisconsin, Ohio,

Kansas, Michigan, Wyoming, Minnesota, and Iowa.

They took back both Senatorships in West Virginia.

They elected a Governor of Vermont for the first time in a hundred years.

And what does this mean for 1960? One answer doesn't even involve opinion: The Democrats have already won control of the Senate in the next Congressional election. By taking more than 60 seats in the new Senate, the Democrats can't possibly lose control of the Senate in 1960 even if there were a monumental Republican landslide. The reason is that two years hence there will be only 10 Democratic Senate seats at stake outside the Solid South—which will be solid for Congress even if not for the Presidency—and if the Republicans should win them all, the Democrats would still keep control.

ON THE Republican side, both its limited victories and its key defeats tell the same story.

The over-riding political fact is that the Republican Right-wing was decimated. Wherever the Republicans lost, it was almost uniformly the extreme Republican conservatives who fell by the wayside.

Wherever the Republicans won, it was almost invariably the Republican liberals—the Eisenhower Republicans—the "modern" Republicans—who stood and in New York turned back the Democratic avalanche.

The sensational triumph of Governor-elect Nelson Rockefeller is the most vivid example. His vote matched the ascendancy of Thomas Dewey at his peak. He showed that defeat is not built into the Republican Party, that the Democratic landslide had nothing inevitable about it.

But the Rockefeller victory is only part of the evidence.

The progressive-minded Kenneth Keating held the New York Senatorship away from the popular Frank S. Hogan who ran ahead of Gov. Harriman and who, with the

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

Politics—or, rather, the election and the reporting of it—dominated the lives of newspaper people this week.

This is a chore, a big one and an exhausting one, and we're darn glad that major elections only come every other-year. But despite the weariness, despite the late hours, despite the recurring and endless columns of figures, figures, figures, newspaper workers generally have fun during elections.

There is excitement, for one thing—the genuine excitement of watching democracy's most important function in process. There is also the fact of being among the first to know how things are going, and the concomitant urge, strong in newspaper people, to let others know. (That's our business, after all.)

And there is also a fascination in watching the reactions of people—of candidates both successful and unsuccessful; of strong advocates of this candidate or that measure—as the returns come in. Some are despondent, some are elated, others have all the varying emotions in between.

Following the election, a group of celebrants was observed debating the desirability of passing around a bottle of liquid spirits.

One member of the group, looking sharply at another who was somewhat less than tip-top condition, pointedly suggested instead that a bottle of iced tea would have more salutary results—in some cases anyway.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

More election aftermath:

An early bird boom for Nelson Rockefeller for President is starting. "Rocky for President" clubs are already springing up.

He himself is turning a deaf ear to all such talk. He is making it clear that he feels he has a big job ahead of him as governor of New York.

WATCH Nelson Rockefeller.

He has what it takes to be a big factor in our future. He is gifted with an amazing and rather indescribable charm. When he talks to people, he neither talks DOWN to them nor talks UP to them. He is just his natural self. And, in the process of being his natural self, he manages to convey clearly the impression that he is genuinely interested in the person to whom he is talking.

SOMETHING else worth watching:

At this early hour, when the returns are not yet completely tabulated, it appears that the voters of Oregon were in a rather economical mood on the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November of the year 1958.

The dispatches report that voters in a few Oregon districts OK'd money measures on the ballot but they turned down EVEN MORE money measures. That showed up rather plainly in the state-wide voting.

If that trend is confirmed when all the votes are counted it will be important. It will be important because it will be an indication that voters are coming to realize that the only way to check the RISE OF TAXES is to spend less money for the things that are paid for with tax money.

massive machine backing of Tammany's Carmine De Sapio, was favored to win. And in the 17th Congressional district where in 1954 and in 1956 Democrat Anthony B. Akers came so near to defeating the conservative Republican Frederic Coudert that Mr. Coudert did not run again, liberal Republican John Lindsay held the seat by a wide margin.

THERE are other examples.

In Pennsylvania where unemployment was still high and the Democratic tide took David Lawrence into the Governorship, Hugh Scott, an authentic Eisenhower Republican, emerged victorious.

In Oregon the liberal Republican candidate for Governor upset the Democratic Governor, Robert D. Holmes, and began a Republican resurgence in a state which in recent years had become solidly Democratic in all state-wide offices.

The Republican defeats teach the same lesson. Nearly everywhere the right-wing Republicans brought defeat to the Republican Party. Mr. Knowland was rejected in California. Sen. George Malone was defeated in Nevada. Sen. Frank Barrett in Wyoming. Sen. Chapman Revercomb in West Virginia, and Sen. John Bricker in Ohio. Indiana Republican Harold W. Handley, who ran in the image of the retired Senator Jenner, also lost out. Only in Arizona did the Republican Right-wing fare really well in the decisive re-election of Sen. Barry Goldwater.

Modern Republicanism showed its strength in victory and in defeat.

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Some are calm and others excited.

But all are intense and interested.

It is quite a show.

One of the most graceful losers, we see by an upstate newspaper, was Gov. Bob Holmes. A Salem paper had a picture of him and his conqueror, Mark Hatfield, both grinning broadly and shaking hands. This was just before they sat down at a board of control meeting with State Treasurer Sig Unander (who, it will be recalled, was defeated by Hatfield in the primary election). As they gathered, Holmes grinned again and remarked, "Sig and I are forming a club for men whom Hatfield whipped. We'll call it the 'Had by Hatfield club.'"

Lee Bex, who operates a typesetting machine for the Mail Tribune, was the center of attention last week, after rolling a "perfect" 300 game at the bowling alleys here. He received congratulations, prizes, had his picture taken, and generally was the center of flustered and happy attention.

He seemed to thrive on it. A man who takes a philosophical view of things, however, composed the following slightly off-beat ode to Bex' achievement:

Pondering on immortality
From morn to setting sun,
I wonder where Lee Bex would be
Had he rolled three-hundred-one.

The office philosopher (fg) declares that too many drugists take too long to type out the instructions on a prescription bottle. Takes 'em as long to do the typing as it does to fix up the medicine, he says.

The same young man also believes that there is one absolutely fool-proof way to be called back to work on your day off.

Just get ready to start stacking a large pile of fireplace wood, he says. In almost two years, this has never yet failed to bring a call from the office for some special extra work.

SONG FOR A FIFTH CHILD

Mother, Oh Mother, come shake out your cloth!
Empty the dustpan, poison the moth.
Hang out the washing and butter the bread,
Sew on a button and make up a bed.
Where is the mother whose house is so shocking?
She's up in the nursery, blissfully rocking!

"Oh I've grown as shiftless as Little Boy Blue
(Lullaby, rockaby, Lullaby Loo)
Dishes are waiting and bills are past due
(Pat-a-cake, darling, and peek, peek-a-bo)
The shopping's not done and there's nothing for stew,
And out in the yard there's a hulloaboo!
But I'm playing Kangas and this is my moo.
Look! Aren't her eyes the most wonderful hue?
(Lullaby, Rockaby, Lullaby Loo).

"Oh cleaning and scrubbing will wait till tomorrow
For children grow up, as I've learned to my sorrow,
So quiet down, cobwebs! Dust, go to sleep!
I'm rocking my baby. Babies don't keep."