

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads The Mail Tribune"
Published Daily except Saturday by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
33 North Ft. St. Ph. SP 2-6141

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An Independent Newspaper

Entered as second class matter at Medford Oregon under Act of March 3, 1897

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail—In Advance, Copy 10c.
Daily and Sunday—1 year \$13.50
Daily and Sunday—6 mos. 8.00
Daily and Sunday—3 mos. 4.25
Sunday Only—One year \$4.20

Official Paper of City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County
United Press International
Full leased wire

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION
Advertising Representative:
WEST-HOLIDAY CO., INC. Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B.C.

NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Flight 'o Time
Medford and Jackson County History from the files of The Mail Tribune 10, 20, 30, 40 and 50 years ago.

10 YEARS AGO
April 17, 1949 (Sunday)
A recital by Claudio Arrau, internationally famous pianist, concludes the Jackson County Civic Music association's season.

20 YEARS AGO
April 17, 1939 (Monday)
Tomorrow is the deadline for local young men interested in signing up for the spring quarter of the CCC.

30 YEARS AGO
April 17, 1929 (Wednesday)
A California syndicate buys the Blue Ledge mine and plans its operations.

40 YEARS AGO
April 17, 1919 (Thursday)
Local bakeries call off the one cent per loaf boost in the price of bread.

50 YEARS AGO
April 17, 1909 (Saturday)
Work on the Desert Oil company's well northeast of town stops temporarily pending the arrival of a bottom reamer.

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

1. Do you associate the name of the Arab ruler Ibn Saud with Iraq, Saudi Arabia, or Yemen?

2. Did President Truman ever have a face to face conference with Stalin?

3. In Great Britain, what is the B.B.C.?

4. When the President vetoes a bill, what majority vote by the Congress is required to override the veto?

5. What part of speech must always agree in number and person with its subject?

6. Of these three islands in the Mediterranean, which is the largest: Sicily, Sardinia, Crete?

7. Is the recognized name for Persia now Iraq or Iran?

8. What is the common name for sodium chloride in white crystalline form?

9. Name the famous Kansas newspaper editor who was long known as "the sage of Emporia."

10. Correct the following: "Each of us have our problems."
Answers: 1. Saudi Arabia. 2. Yes. (Potsdam) 3. British Broadcasting Co. 4. 2/3 in each house. 5. Verb. 6. Sicily. 7. Iran. 8. Salt. 9. William Allen White. 10. "... has his problems."

Abominable Autobahns

The time is drawing near when the bulldozers, earth-movers and chainsaws, to say nothing of trucks, power shovels and jack-hammers, will move into the middle of Medford to carve out the route of the freeway down the east bank of Bear creek.

This is scheduled for next year. We have never made any secret of the fact that we don't like the idea, and there are a lot of people who agree.

However, we have long since given up the idea that there is anything to be done about it—barring a popular uprising of Medford people who can see far enough ahead to realize the blight it will put on our city.

A FRIEND now visiting in San Francisco clipped an editorial from the Chronicle of last Wednesday, which we reproduce herewith:

"San Francisco's outright rejection of seven freeways and \$87 million in state and federal funds available for their construction has attracted national notice. In a leading editorial, Architectural Forum says of the action: 'This is the first concerted revolt against the highwaymen's single-minded urge to drive freeways through a city by the most convenient engineering routes without regard for the city's tissue and fabric of life.'"

"In listing causes for this community uprising, the magazine says the decisive one was 'a tremendous groundswell of protests from plain citizens, businessmen, architects and civic cultural groups who, finding pride in the native character of their city, did not want to see San Francisco go the way of Los Angeles...'"

"The editorial notes that the regional chapter of the American Institute of Architects has proposed that architects be consulted in the preparation of designs for freeways that traverse the city. It concludes: 'San Francisco may be ready to accept sunken highways or any other alternative, but it is adamant in not wanting the seven freeways in prominent view.'"

"The conclusion is sound. Tardily and at great cost the city has learned the bitter lesson of the Embarcadero Freeway. It will tolerate no more of these abominable autobahns."

No further comment appears necessary.—E.A.

Make It Bearable

A man who once raised oranges in southern California called us yesterday morning before the black, oily smudge smoke rolled away.

He is a man sympathetic to the problems of the orchardists. He recognizes their need to protect the crop which is, after all, one of the mainstays of our economy. He knows they hate orchard heating as much as anyone else—and probably more, for the cost mounts to some \$15,000 per hour, valleywide, during a general heating.

But our ex-orange grower is also a realist. He knows that the people of southern California arose in wrath some years ago at the continued smudge problem, and forced the orchardists to do something about it. And he believes if something isn't done to control the sickening blackness which has been visited upon us this past week, the same thing is going to happen here.

SOME growers are bending every effort to find a solution which is within the realm of economic feasibility.

Attempts have been made to use bundled wood. Presto-Logs have been tried. Each, up to this point, has its drawbacks, either in cost or efficiency.

Some orchardists have gone to the expense of purchasing the so-called hot-stack heaters which, when operated properly, burn hotter, and use a higher percentage of the fuel, thus lessening the output of the smoke which in common usage is called smudge.

The cost of such heaters, which runs in the \$15 to \$18 range, with thousands of them needed to protect the fruit, runs into a major investment.

Our ex-orange growing friend has a suggestion, however.

He's been reading about the population growth in southern California, and how thousands upon thousands of acres of orange orchards have been taken out to provide room for subdivisions.

Would there not be, he asks, a substantial supply of USED return stack heaters, the owners of which would be glad to get rid of them at a price far below the brand-new price?

And would it not be a good investment for local orchardists to obtain them if they're available, before the people of the valley get so irritated by the smudge smoke that they force some such action?

WE DON'T know of anyone who is "anti-orchardist" as such. Nor do we know anyone who does not recognize the need for orchard heating.

But we do know a lot of reasonable people who feel that something has to be done, and who believe that it is the responsibility of the orchardists to do something more than has been done to relieve the situation.

No one asks or expects a miracle. No one expects the smoke to be eliminated overnight. But there are plenty who ask that some effort be made to cut it down progressively to a point where it is bearable.—E.A.

A Small Truth

An upstate newspaper (The Oregon City Enterprise-Courier), in ruminating about some of the oddities of Oregon, remarks:

"... What other state could have... elected a wild Democratic legislature which is acting like Republicans?"

There's an element of truth in that verdict, too.—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



"SURE, I'LL TELL YA WHY I NEED A NEW CAR. 'CAUSE I JUST GOT BEAT BY A TRICYCLE! THAT'S WHY!"

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 initials 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.

Ode to Spring
To the Editor:
Smudge, smudge on the wall
What's the smudgiest of all?
The den, the kitchen, bedroom, hall?
Drapes, rugs, the painting on the wall?

Doctor, lawyer, the man on the street?
Milkman, mailman, the friends we meet?
The farmer, the merchant, the cop on the beat?
The teacher, the waitress, the tourist we greet?

It's our dear smudge children with faces once fair,
And our good smudge pets looking far worse for wear.

Each year it's a burden that we must all share,
All for the sake of the Rogue Valley pear.
Mrs. C. A. Williams,
189 Vashti way,
Medford.

Do Something!
To the Editor: I decided to write my letter in green ink because as I look out the window into the smoke-filled air, I see nothing green, the budding trees, the new green grass, even the birds are dirty.

If a number of us good, law abiding, taxpaying citizens should go out into the orchards and uproot some trees or tip over those ugly little smudge pots, what would happen? Well, we'd be arrested. But our orchard owners get by with ruining our homes, clothes and our health, and no one does a thing about it. Do you suppose they would like to pay each year for having our homes done over and our rugs and drapes cleaned, not forgetting the clothes and the illnesses brought on by breathing this mess!

So come on people, especially the ones that work so hard for "Keeping Medford Beautiful," and let's do something about it before another year. Let's hear from some of the merchants, furniture stores and other people who are really interested in cleaning up this needless scourge of our beautiful valley.

Mrs. M. Cooley,
424 Melrose
Also signed by:
Mrs. William E. Rose,
434 Melrose
Mrs. Tom Marier,
411 Melrose
Mrs. Warren Parke,
430 Melrose,
Medford.

Price Hike Seen
To the Editor: The anticipated rise in wholesale prices of shoes is far more serious than shoes with paper padding.

Advance fall listings by manufacturers will mean a 10 per cent increase in retail prices, which will be rough on large families.

See interview of Dr. Saulnier, chairman of President's Council of Economic Advisors, April 20 issue U.S. News.

John H. Holtz
2121 East Jackson st.
Medford

Women, Arise!
To the Editor: There is an old quotation, "Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned," which I would like to change to "Hell hath no fury like a housewife scrubbing smudge."

Why, I would like to know, must the people of this valley meekly submit year after year to the uncontrolled burning of open smudge pots? The orchardists say they cannot afford to install smokeless burners (the only type allowed in California). Surely the homeowner is in no better

financial condition to bear the expense of repairing the damage done by smudge.

In my home alone it will cost well over \$100 for professional cleaning, plus many hours of scrubbing and re-painting on my part. Multiply this by all the homes in Medford and then let the orchardist tell you what HE cannot afford. And no one knows the damage done to the health of our families by breathing the filth.

It is quite apparent to me that the city and county officials are afraid to act, the men who in the long run foot the cleaning bill will not act, so the only answer is for the women to put down their scrub brushes for five minutes and write letters to Senator Durno and Representative Duncan, State Legislature, Salem, Ore., requesting that they take action on the state level.

These men are well aware of the number of women voters and if we flood their offices with letters of protest perhaps they will take heed of our plight here in beautiful (?) Rogue River valley.

Mrs. Mary Knox,
1425 South Ivy st.,
Medford.

Dislikes Sales Tax
To the Editor: The present legislators in Salem were elected to office to carry out the wishes of the majority of the voters, and the voters of Oregon voted overwhelmingly on six different occasions to keep the sales tax out of Oregon.

The recent action of the legislature in attempting to ram a sales tax bill down our throats, points up the fact that these so-called "brains" regard most Oregon voters as idiotic and stupid.

Some of these legislators are even now launching their oily propaganda on the 1961 sales tax bill to be put before the voters propaganda such as our neighboring states launched to put this vicious tax in operation, promises of drastic lowering of income, property and other taxes.

Shortly after the sales tax is on the books, they slyly bring these lowered or suspended taxes back into force again—and the poor sucker taxpayer is soaked at double and triple the rates before the sales tax.

I predict that at the next election, regardless of the outcome of present action on this sales tax bill, we "stupid" voters will show these knotholed the door if they have the gall to run for office again.

M. J. Olsen,
Route 4, Box 325,
Medford.

Oregon Ahead in Interstate Roads
Salem—UPI—The U.S. Bureau of Public Roads Thursday said that Oregon is ahead of all other states in the percentage of miles it has completed or has underway in the federal interstate and defense highway system.

The Bureau message received by the state highway commission here said that Oregon led the runnerup by a wide margin.

Oregon has completed or has under construction 68.7 per cent of the total mileage of the Pacific highway, U.S. 99, and the Columbia river highway, U.S. 30.

New York was in second place.

Mao Tse-tung, Ruler of Red China, Will Continue in Power, But Under New Title

By PHIL NEWSOM
UPI Foreign Editor
Man of the week: Mao Tse-tung, ruler of Communist China.



Phil Newsom

The place: Peiping.
The time: April 17, 1959.
Today, tomorrow, sometime within the next few days, Mao Tse-tung steps down as chairman (president) of Red China.

The title he vacates is chairman of the Central People's government of the Chinese People's Republic.

But it is neither the end of an era nor the end of a career for this peasant's son who is

self-made in nearly every degree, who controls the destiny of more than 600 million Chinese, who lays claims to do to being the world's foremost Marxist and who has contributed to changes in world history probably as much as any man alive.

Mao still is chairman of the People's Revolutionary Military Council, chairman of the People's Political Consultative Conference (legislature), chairman of the political bureau of the Central Committee of the Chinese Communist Party.

And those titles, particularly the last one, make him still the most powerful man in Red China.

Mao's announced reason for quitting his job as President is to devote more time to

party affairs. Since party affairs can mean almost anything in a Communist state, his announcement must be taken at face value.

Right now, internally, the most important party affairs probably deal with the successful organization and functioning of the communes which are destroying Chinese family life in favor of a regimented existence which has engulfed more than 500 million Chinese in a vast effort to revolutionize both Chinese agriculture and industry.

It is a monumental task—one which, if successful, could make Red China one of the most powerful nations on earth, dwarfing even the Soviet Union. It is an attempt at communication which even Russia still is reluctant to

undertake. Success or failure, the communes will be a monument to Mao Tse-tung, the peasant's son.

Mao was born Nov. 19, 1893, in Hunan Province in southern China.

At the age of 13, he left the village school to work in the rice paddies for his parents. But three years later, he resumed his education and by 1918 was assistant librarian at Peiping National University.

There, under the tutelage of Lee Tachao, one of the founders of the Communist Party, he became a full-fledged Red.

By 1931, he was the recognized leader of the Communist Party in China.

He is a man of many talents.

Writes Own Speeches
He has composed poems in classical Chinese and is adept with the writing brush. He writes his own speeches and political essays in flawless, classical prose.

And he is a man of patience. He outwitted or outlived all his political foes and never has wavered either from his Communist beliefs or his ruthlessness. Under his regime, at least 15 million Chinese have been burned, gassed or executed.

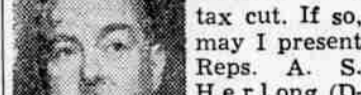
As a military tactician, he defeated the best Nationalist Chinese Generalissimo Chiang Kai-shek and his American advisers had to offer.

With all his other talents, Mao Tse-tung also is a master at political camouflage. Before the Reds took over all of Mainland China in 1949, he had convinced much of the world that his movement was not real Communism at all—merely a movement of agrarian reform.

And he has not hesitated to change the rules. Where the Russian Communists moved out from the cities, he moved in from the land.

Congressmen Seek Gradual Tax Decrease; Benefit Seen

By LYLE C. WILSON
Washington—UPI—This being Income Tax Week, you and your neighbor should be interested in a tax cut. If so, may I present Reprs. A. S. Herlong (D. Fla.) and Howard H. Baker (R-Tenn.).



Lyle C. Wilson

Reprs. Herlong and Baker want to cut your taxes and your boss' taxes. They want to cut your taxes right now instead of sometime in the vague and distant future.

Reprs. Herlong and Baker have a five-point tax cut plan, as follows:

—Reduce the 20 per cent basic income tax rate one per cent a year for five years to 15 per cent; reduce the top rate from 91 to 47 per cent with other rates in consistent pattern.

—Similarly, reduce the corporate rates five per cent by means of annual one per cent reductions.

—Over the same five year period, reduce by about 25 per cent the maximum re-

quired time for writing off new property for depreciation purposes.

—Provide tax-free transfer of capital by individuals—not for corporations—from one investment to another. Subject to a time element—no capital gains on such.

—Reduce top estate tax rates from 77 to 47 per cent, gift tax rates from 37.75 to 35.25 per cent with intermediate rates in proportion.

Larger Revenues Seen
Reprs. Herlong and Baker believe their tax cut plan would not diminish government revenues. Might even increase the annual tax take. If that reads like a contradiction in terms, a fairy tale or just plain baloney, hear this from Reprs. Herlong and Baker:

"We believe... economic growth over the next five years would be adequate to offset the revenue effect of the legislation with a comfortable margin left over. It is roughly calculated that each 1 per cent annual increase in the rate of economic growth... will produce \$1 billion in additional federal revenues. The revenue effect of our bills would average out

at less than \$3.5 billion annually, or the equivalent of revenue increase which would come from roughly a 3.5 per cent rate of economic growth. Thus, if with enactment of this legislation economic growth should average 5 per cent annually over the next five years, there would be an average annual surplus of revenue increase of at least \$1.5 billion over requirements for effectuating the reforms provided."

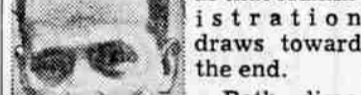
What the gentlemen were trying to say was that the present tax rates are chewing up the national economy, consuming and frustrating investment capital and, thereby, putting the brakes on hard against economic growth. They would reduce rates to foster economic growth.

Their bill is before the House Ways and Means Committee. Reprs. Herlong and Baker hope you will write your Congressman about it.

Washington Report

By WILLIAM S. WHITE

Washington—One desperate blow shook the Eisenhower Administration at its beginning. Another is now falling as that Administration draws toward the end.



William S. White

Both disasters had a common source—cancer. Both denied the devoted, if highly independent, services of irreplaceable men.

The first was Senator Robert A. Taft of Ohio, who died on the last day of July, 1953. Taft was Mr. Eisenhower's indispensable guide and mentor on all domestic matters. And now, with tragic timing in this season of brief remembrance of Taft—to whom a monument at the capitol has just been dedicated—there is yet more tragic news.

The long struggle of Secretary of State John Foster Dulles to recover his health has suffered a grave setback. No one can doubt that Dulles will fight on with the courage that has moved men everywhere who value valor and sacrifice. It is possible, as so many hope, that Dulles will yet defeat the antagonist to which he has never surrendered.

IT IS not possible, however, to avoid the reality: The Administration is bereft of its foreign-policy leadership precisely at the time when the Western position must be drawn up, in all its gravity, for the May foreign ministers meeting leading up to a summit conference with the Russians.

History will say that blind misfortune took from the President's Administration at critical moments the advice of the two men who most of all had given that Administration its strength.

To recall them at the onset of this Administration six years ago is to recall two tough, strong-headed and sometimes wrong-headed old pros. For all their faults, they were, nevertheless, determined, each in his own field, to make another man's tenure a success. (And, indeed determined to do a good deal more leading than following.)

They were very different men in some ways. Dulles was cautious and often legalistic. Taft was impatient and harshly candid. Sometimes he was even reckless in his resolve to guarantee to the country what

he considered to be a properly Republican Administration. He looked with skepticism on the "modern" Republicans who had put General Eisenhower rather than Robert A. Taft into the White House, but he faithfully served all the same.

DULLES, on his side, sought the cooperation of the Democratic opposition which Taft so grandly spurned. But Dulles himself never forgot, actually, that this was a Republican Administration. And he was comfortable in Taft's company, and Taft in his. True, they had often disagreed while both were members of the Senate, and Dulles in the past has been in the anti-Taft wing of the GOP.

But these divisions became more superficial than real. Taft was delighted when Dulles was appointed to the secretaryship. He told this correspondent, in his flat way: "Most satisfactory! Most satisfactory! Foster will do the job!" For the laconic Taft, this amounted to the insurance of an accolade.

For, underneath, there was much in common between Taft and Dulles. Each set out to be a strong, and not necessarily a popular, public man. Taft all but courted the dislike of the crowd.

HE DID so, first, because his great shyness made him, by necessity, an anti-crowd man. And he did so because he reckoned, rightly as it turned out, that his whole public record at length would speak for him better than he could speak for himself. He became "Mr. Integrity." And it was an earned title, even if one never agreed with him for a single moment.

Dulles, too, until lately has been unpopular with many in this country and with a great many among our allies overseas. Unlike Taft, he has never ignored unpopularity. But, like Taft, unpopularity for years came to him partly because in his preoccupation with what he was doing, he often did not concern himself much with his manner of doing it.

It is only since prolonged illness took him out of the active arena that many have become aware that the ideas of Foster Dulles, like them all or not, have made a unique contribution to the coherence—the essential strength—of all the West.

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... "BUILD A BETTER CHERRY-FUDGE ICE CREAM AND THE WORLD WILL BEAT A PATH TO YOUR DOOR."

STOP, WORLD!

We did make it better, for darned sure, but we didn't plan on having any world beating a path to our door like this.

Working far into the night, we can make it just about fast enough to satisfy the ice cream hungry appetites of our own Southern Oregon folks. This means that the rest of the world will just simply have to get in line and wait its turn.

We figure it might be as much as 17 years (not including leap year's) before we can catch up enough on our Cherry-Fudge ice cream making to take care of the Western Hemisphere. Most likely, South Africans will NEVER get to taste our Cherry-Fudge ice cream and we flatly refuse to answer cablegrams from Russia.

If you can prove that you didn't move to Southern Oregon just because you didn't want to wait years for it, you are eligible to buy at least one quart of our Cherry-Fudge ice cream.

Little Daisy
A Snider Cow