

MAIL TRIBUNE

Published Daily except Saturday by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 33 North First St. Ph 5-2141

ROBERT W. RUIH, Editor; HERB GREY, Advertising Manager; GERALD LATHAM, Business Mgr; ERIC W. ALLEN, Jr., Managing Editor

Subscription Rates: By Mail—In Advance, Copy 10c; Daily and Sunday—Year \$15.00; Daily and Sunday—6 mos. \$8.00; Daily and Sunday—3 mos. \$4.25; Sunday Only—Year \$4.25

Official Paper of City of Medford; Official Paper of Jackson County; United Press International; Full Leased Wire

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION; Advertising Representatives: 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; May 31, 1949 (Tuesday); Southern Oregon college's mixed chorus and soloists plan a program of musical comedy excerpts.

20 YEARS AGO; May 31, 1939 (Wednesday); Roy Rogers, federal fruit frost watcher, packs his bags for departure, signifying the end of the danger season for orchardists.

30 YEARS AGO; May 31, 1929 (Friday); A total of 57 local residents are listed in the latest edition of "Who's Who."

40 YEARS AGO; May 31, 1919 (Saturday); Frost visits the valley, the latest date on record, and damages truck gardens.

50 YEARS AGO; May 31, 1909 (Monday); Bert Anderson, and Wes Green secure an option on Nob Hill, just east of the city limits, as the site for a substantial mansion.

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

1. Complete the expression, "grinning like a ___ cat." 2. In which ocean is the island of Madagascar? 3. A native of Kansas is called a Kansan; what is a native of Michigan called?

4. What was the official religion of imperial Japan? 5. Who engraved the plates from which the paper money issued by the Continental Congress was printed?

6. The walls of what city collapsed at a trumpet blast? 7. Correct the following: "He is shorter than me." 8. Senator Kefauver, Democrat, represents which State in the U. S. Senate?

9. What is a dermatologist? 10. Where is the Wailing Wall? Answers: 1. Cheshire. 2. Indian Ocean. 3. Michigancite. 4. Shinto. 5. Paul Revere. 6. Jerico. 7. "He is shorter than I." 8. Tennessee. 9. One who treats skin diseases. 10. Jerusalem.

NO MONKEY PARADE; New York—UPI—Mayor Robert F. Wagner was asked if the city plans to stage a ticket-rape welcome parade for the monkeys recovered from a missile nose cone Thursday.

Wagner solemnly told the inquirer: "I have had no requests from the State Department up to now."

Jackson County's 'Climate'

A lot has been said in Oregon during the past few years about a "good business climate." Few have attempted to define what it is, however, leaving each person to apply to the phrase his own attitudes and convictions.

With some people it means a tax structure favorable to business. To others it means a minimum of governmental regulation. To still others it means an active, clean and hustling community, where business purrs along and the dollars turn over frequently.

ONE OF the few real attempts to define a "better business climate" was made recently by the Harvey Aluminum company. It did so in a full-page advertisement it placed in the Chronicle at The Dalles, Ore., where it has a major plant.

At one point, the ad said: "The kind of climate that companies look for, when they are trying to determine a new plant location, is one that contains those very elements that most thoughtful people in our community want for themselves and their families."

And it went on to spell out eight factors which it believes contribute to this atmosphere.

HERE ARE the eight: 1. Honest and efficient government, supported by alert and well-informed voters who have the balanced best interest of all elements of the community at heart.

2. Fair taxes for both business and individuals, without restrictive regulations or discriminatory financial burdens.

3. Conscientious law enforcement, which rejects double standards and protects the rights of all citizens, corporate or private.

4. Equitable pay and benefits which reward employees for applying their full inner resources of energy and skill to the job.

5. Qualified and responsive people to fill employment needs, with educational facilities to prepare people for a wide range of job opportunities.

6. High-quality community facilities such as stores, banks, utilities, transportation, hospitals, health facilities, and commercial services.

7. A social and cultural atmosphere in which people enjoy living and working, including fine schools, churches, libraries, theaters, a responsible working press, and healthful recreational facilities.

8. A friendly, open-minded attitude toward business on the part of the local people and their elected representative.

THAT'S a pretty good list. Some people would place more importance on some of these than others, but few indeed would say that any one of them is unimportant.

But the Harvey message went on to something else that is also important. It said: "Remember, good business climate cannot be brought here by boat or shipped in by truck or air. It must be created here, and sustained by the effort and understanding and conviction of those who live here and will come here in the future."

It also pointed out that only community effort—meaning attention and work by every resident—can create and sustain such a climate, that every individual has a responsibility.

HOW DOES Jackson county, as a community of interest, measure up when judged by these criteria?

By and large, pretty well, we'd say. We have good government in both the county and in the cities (with a few relatively unimportant exceptions). And we do have interested citizens—although, in common with every community, we could use more of them.

We have taxes which are fairly high, and headed higher, but which are eminently fair, particularly when compared with those levied in some other jurisdictions.

We have conscientious law enforcement—with relatively few of the bobbles and favoritisms which mar law enforcement in some places. Pay scales are varied, but on the average are on a par with, or better than, many other places.

We have a fine labor force, with training available. OUR COMMUNITY facilities, with one or two exceptions, are vastly superior to many other areas of our size.

The social and cultural atmosphere here, including schools, churches, and so on, is well ahead of many other areas, even those of greater size and population.

Whether we have "a friendly, open-minded attitude toward business" is something businessmen themselves can best answer, but there are few signs of discrimination against them.

And, most important, we have a large number of public-spirited people who are willing to give their time and effort to maintain this climate, and to work toward improvement.

IT WILL BE obvious that we are prejudiced in favor of Jackson county—something which we freely admit. But we are firmly convinced that it is, in fact, a favored spot, and, in common with many others, we hope not only that it stays that way but that improvements (and there is room for some) are made.

The encouraging thing to note is that a lot of people are working on those very improvements—on air pollution, on water pollution, on beautification, on parks and recreation matters, on school development and upgrading, on parking facilities, on streets and roads, and a long list of other matters.

As long as this is the case, there should be few worries about the future of Jackson county and its communities.—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



LOOK, PAL, YOU GOT ME WRONG! I'M NOT INTERESTED IN HORSES. I'M INTERESTED IN MONEY!

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

THE WAITING GAME; Geneva—Back in Budapest, the isolated little diplomatic colony was buzzing last week because the masseuse of one of the diplomatic ladies had complained rather bitterly about the boredom and waste of time of "these endless lectures about atom bombs."

This clew led to the discovery that an intensive though somewhat academic course in atomic air raid precautions was being given to the whole city, block by block. In this way, at least, the Soviets' puppet government in Hungary, though not directly involved, is taking the Berlin crisis far more seriously than the Western governments that are most directly involved.

In Budapest, again, there was far too much evidence of total disbelief in the West's protestations of "firmness" on the Berlin issue. Having just come from Geneva, this reporter was asked by high and low how he thought the conference would turn out. The stock reply was that Mr. Khrushchev did not seem likely to fight a war for Berlin; that President Eisenhower was certainly ready to fight rather than abandon Berlin; and that a moderate accommodation therefore seemed likely. This simple statement was usually greeted with total incredulity.

THE weakened old Hungarian Foreign Minister, Cik, all but burst into open laughter at the suggestion that the President was deadly sincere about "not giving an inch." The giant, just retiring Soviet Ambassador, Gromov (whose street name in Budapest is "pogromov"), was grinningly superior. And another Soviet bloc diplomat, who was alarmed rather than incredulous, burst out with the almost angry question: "If your President means what he has said, why does he not behave as though he meant it?"

Maybe the same doubts about President Eisenhower's purposes do not exist at higher levels, in the minds of Andrei Gromyko and Nikita Khrushchev. The chance contacts of a wandering correspondent, even if they are contacts with puppet Foreign Ministers and Soviet Ambassadors, are not decisive evidence that the President is regarded as a faker in the grim recesses of the Kremlin. But what this reporter saw and heard in Budapest was at least enough to prove that the Kremlin MAY think the President is faking. And even if there is only one chance in five or one chance in ten that the Kremlin is making this misjudgment, it is a very grave matter indeed.

Back home, people are reported to be bored by the Berlin crisis and the Geneva conference. Khrushchev brandishes his H-bombs and threatens to take independent action at Berlin on an average of about once a week. But the President does not seem to take Khrushchev seriously; so nobody else takes him seriously either. And unfortunately, it is just this way of not seeming to take the Berlin crisis seriously that may be causing or can in the future cause a desperately grave error of judgment in the Kremlin.

BY the same token, here at Geneva, the cosy little colony of Western diplomats and newspapermen assembled for the conference has settled down comfortably for what is called the "waiting game." The idea is to wait calmly until the moment when

Washington Report

By WILLIAM S. WHITE

JOHNSON AND KENTUCKY; Washington—The campaign of the backers of Sen. Lyndon B. Johnson of Texas to obtain the 1960 Democratic Presidential nomination for him has moved significantly forward because of the outcome of Kentucky's Democratic primary. The complicated reasons why this is so are almost as interesting as the central fact that it is so. For rarely have the subtleties of pre-convention politicking, especially as Johnson, been more keenly illustrated.

Briefly, the defeat in Kentucky of Gov. A. B. (Happy) Chandler's hand-picked choice as his successor, Harry Lee Waterfield, has had these effects:

1. To provide, for the first time, a non-Southern launching pad which the Johnson people will now use to put him into orbit for the Presidential nomination, whether he publicly goes along or not.

2. To return to top power in Kentucky Johnson's old right-hand man in the Senate, and in Democratic politics generally, former Sen. Earle Clements. Clements, until his defeat for reelection in the 1956 Eisenhower landslide, was the principal assistant to Johnson as the Senate Democratic leader.

3. To suggest to the Northern Democratic bosses—some of whom would actually prefer Johnson, but are afraid that by geography he is "too Southern"—that their fears on this point are exaggerated.

KENTUCKY is a liberal border state, never politically "Southern" notwithstanding "My Old Kentucky Home" and all that sort of thing. It has, for example, state civil rights policies entirely accept-

able to Northern liberals generally. Chandler's rout in Kentucky was most of all a victory for Clements—but, by extension, a victory for Johnson, too. The actual official winner of the Democratic nomination for Governor was Bert T. Combs. But the fact that Combs is now likely to be Kentucky's Governor after November is regarded by the national fellows here as an amiable side issue.

The anti-Chandler slate that won in Kentucky was put together and guided all the way by Clements, the old pro. Clements himself, incidentally, is now seen here, in both parties, as favored to return to the Senate in 1960 by ousting the GOP incumbent, Sen. John Sherman Cooper.

But the big point, nationally, is not this. It is that Clements has regained control of the Democratic organization in Kentucky and, most particularly, has seized command of Kentucky's delegation to the 1960 Democratic National Convention. Chandler, who is anti-Johnson as well as anti-Clements, has lost control of both.

THE Johnson operatives have been moving slowly and carefully. They will now move a bit more rapidly, a bit more nearly openly. They have been aware that they could never afford to try pushing him into an early and public rivalry with such other Presidential hopefuls as Senators John F. Kennedy of Massachusetts, Stuart Symington of Missouri and Hubert H. Humphrey of Minnesota.

This would quickly destroy his present strength, his ability to keep all Democratic Senate factions pulling in the same harness most of the time. This handicap has not been altogether overcome by the Kentucky results. But it has been softened by giving Johnson men a new field of maneuver without committing Johnson himself.

When the Foreign Ministers return to Geneva, they will begin what are supposed to be secret negotiations. They will be very difficult negotiations not only because it is always difficult to negotiate with the Soviet Union, but also, because the Western allies have not yet come to a sufficient agreement among themselves as to what they are all willing to accept.

Secretary Herter will not confront Mr. Gromyko as the fully accredited spokesman of the Western allies. In fact, there will be three conferences going on at the same time. The one, which deals with Germany, is between the Westerners and Mr. Gromyko. In this conference Dr. Adenauer, though not present, is a most important participant.

The second conference, which deals with the ban on nuclear testing, does not include France or Germany, and is limited to the three nuclear powers, the Soviet Union, Great Britain, and the United States.

The third conference is within the Western alliance. It deals with the most difficult of all the questions, which is whether the Allies as a whole will accept the agreements that may be possible on Berlin, on Germany, and on nuclear weapons.

THUS, the diplomatic situation in Geneva is a very intricate one. As these negotiations must be carried on privately, we shall find the lack of news trying even though we do realize the need for it. What is more, we need be very vigilant and skeptical about planted news, deliberate leaks, and fabrications. Already there has been too much of that in Geneva.

In order to realize the intricacy of the situation we must remember that the Allies have come unprepared to Geneva. It is true that there has been a fair amount of work done by the experts. But what was required before the Foreign Ministers went to Geneva was a thorough negotiation among the allied chieftains.

This is what John Foster Dulles began during his last tragic and heroic trip to Europe. What he started was not followed up during the time when he was incapacitated but still Secretary of State. As a result the best that could be done as the date for the Geneva conference approached was to slap together a package on which all the

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

The picture contained in this column today was sent to us by a California reader last week, under the caption "Wanted! This Desprit Varmint!"

As anyone can plainly see from the snapshot, it IS a dead-looking varmint indeed. And our reader added this warning:

"Approach with caution as he is armed with a deadly Speed Graphic, and will not hesitate to shoot on sight. When last seen, he was roaming at large in the Siskiyou Mountains, shooting it out with the Pony Express riders, and looking for a 12-foot ladder from which he was aiming to shoot more of his helpless victims. If encountered, bring him back—alive, preferably—to the Medford Mail Tribune."

We hate to disillusion anyone, but the varmint is really Bob Vroman, our photographer, squinting into the sun. And that mean look isn't really mean at all. It's just a combination of his Centennial beard, and the fact that he hadn't had a cup of coffee for the past 15 minutes.

We've heard of Beatniks, Spunkies, and various other sorts of niks, but last week we read, for the first time, about a MT. SHASTANICK. It was there, plain as anything, in the Yreka paper, in a story which started thus: "MT. SHASTANICK Floratos, recently resigned Sisson elementary school principal, has accepted a position..."

We welcome back, after an unexplained absence, our friend from Phoenix, who, as readers of this column know, makes a hobby of watching for typographical errors in the M-T, clipping the item, and mailing it in to the red-faced staff with his own comments.

We have discovered, however, that he is choosy and eclectic in what he picks to send. Something TOO obvious doesn't challenge him sufficiently.

He rather liked one last week, though, which was in a city budget story, and said something about the "city's property tax levy."

"Hats off to Medford," he added, "the first city to devise a levy that will keep their finances in the black!"

Not all of our boo-boos get into type, however. For example, one of our writers last week was working seriously on a paragraph about women who work, and came up with the phrase, "More part-time women are working than ever before..." Whereupon one of the gals in the office, who works regularly two days a week, decided she'd best rush home to husband and children and become a full-time woman again.

It is sometimes a relief to note that not all newspaper errors occur in the M-T. It even happens to the august Oregonian on occasion.

Last week they ran two entirely different stories, both under the same headline and with no visible separation between them. The result was rather weird, as follows: "... Crocker was present in court, along with William Schumacher, Denver, another vice president in the independent international."

"It's that time of year again when you must not eat what the clams have eaten. The Oregon state board of health..."

With the increased interest in boating, can we expect a like increase in the number of organizations devoted to this pastime. We've heard of one that sounds sort of dangerous. It's name is "The Cruising, Boozing and Snoozing Club of Long Island Sound." Honest.

Let's wind up with a couple of Centennial-type stories. The first is about the women who are dressing in 100-year-old costumes. A daughter of pioneers declares that they have forgotten one item—a small sack, about the size of a Bull Durham bag, in which to carry tobacco and a corn cob or clay pipe, which were affected by a number of our distaff forebears.

The second is about the current search, through attics, barns, and so on, for pioneer relics to place in Centennial displays. Fire departments, our informant declares, are even shining up old pumps and the hand-drawn "fire wagons"

of the day. This activity motivated one old-timer to recall the story of the smart, fast-stepping fire company, whose members scurried to the station one day in response to an alarm. They donned jackets, hats and boots, grabbed axes and buckets, and rushed off to the fire. Upon arrival at the flame-engulfed building they all remembered at once they had forgotten something—the fire engine.

Cruelly in the Laboratory; To the Editor: Your thoughtful and sensitive editorial comment on efforts to prevent cruelty to animals is always deeply appreciated and admired by humane-minded people. Your editorial support of the Federal humane slaughter law which was enacted last year is in particular gratefully remembered.

Your May 3 editorial on conservation and be-kind-to-animals weeks will have served, I am sure, to remind your readers of the dependence of the animal world on mankind for just and kindly treatment. It was a splendid piece of writing. But your parenthetical comment on animal experimentation indicates you are under the impression, shared by many people, that strict rules govern the use of animals for experimental purposes. I believe that you would wish me to tell you that not only are there "no strict rules," but that no rules whatsoever are in effect.

In many states, the medical profession has even succeeded in amending the anti-cruelty laws to exempt the experimental use of animals. In other words, although a private citizen may be arrested for an act of commission or omission that constitutes cruelty, the same act may be carried out with immunity in a medical laboratory.

Animals are suffering very greatly in laboratories throughout our country. The public is quite unaware of the conditions under which they are used and housed. I hope you will find time to read the report on experimental animals in the enclosed bulletin.

Helen E. Jones, Director of Educational Activities, The Humane Society of the United States, Washington 4, D. C.

Pioneer's Song; To the Editor: This is a poem written by a girl after she arrived in Oregon by wagon train, to some friends back home. A song was made from this poem. I do not have the music to it, but can sing it. Thought you might like it for your paper, it being Centennial year. This is the song:

When we last parted with you, Filled with grief and sorrow too, You gave to me a parting hand, And wished us safe into Oregon.

Then on our journey we did steer, O'er hills and valleys, and rivers clear, O'er sandy plains and barren land, We made our way into Oregon.

When we got here there was ice and snow, It rained and it hailed and the wind did blow, Some of us did weep and cry, Saying here with cold, we all shall die.

But thank the Lord, good health was found, We landed here all safe and sound, To a healthy place and fertile soil, Here's wheat and grain, here's corn and oil.

I've nothing strange to write to you, Preaching there's none; but religion is law, But all are at peace, and all as one, With Indian tribes of Oregon.

My love for you I can't unfold, My love is like a ring of gold, It's round and it's pure, and it has no end, So is my love for you, my friend, And happy are we in Oregon. Life M. Chitwood, 35 North Ross la., Medford.

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

When the Foreign Ministers return to Geneva, they will begin what are supposed to be secret negotiations. They will be very difficult negotiations not only because it is always difficult to negotiate with the Soviet Union, but also, because the Western allies have not yet come to a sufficient agreement among themselves as to what they are all willing to accept.

Secretary Herter will not confront Mr. Gromyko as the fully accredited spokesman of the Western allies. In fact, there will be three conferences going on at the same time. The one, which deals with Germany, is between the Westerners and Mr. Gromyko. In this conference Dr. Adenauer, though not present, is a most important participant.

The second conference, which deals with the ban on nuclear testing, does not include France or Germany, and is limited to the three nuclear powers, the Soviet Union, Great Britain, and the United States.

The third conference is within the Western alliance. It deals with the most difficult of all the questions, which is whether the Allies as a whole will accept the agreements that may be possible on Berlin, on Germany, and on nuclear weapons.

THUS, the diplomatic situation in Geneva is a very intricate one. As these negotiations must be carried on privately, we shall find the lack of news trying even though we do realize the need for it. What is more, we need be very vigilant and skeptical about planted news, deliberate leaks, and fabrications. Already there has been too much of that in Geneva.

In order to realize the intricacy of the situation we must remember that the Allies have come unprepared to Geneva. It is true that there has been a fair amount of work done by the experts. But what was required before the Foreign Ministers went to Geneva was a thorough negotiation among the allied chieftains.

This is what John Foster Dulles began during his last tragic and heroic trip to Europe. What he started was not followed up during the time when he was incapacitated but still Secretary of State. As a result the best that could be done as the date for the Geneva conference approached was to slap together a package on which all the

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Big news: Two little monkeys flew 300 miles into SPACE in the nose cone of a Jupiter missile and were recovered alive.

The point: If a monkey can do it, a MAN can do it.

WHAT DOES it all mean? Maybe new worlds to conquer? It's beginning to look like it. If so, it might prove to be a wonderful thing. The world of the 15th century—in the closing years of which COLUMBUS DISCOVERED AMERICA—was quite a mess.

The discovery of a tremendous change. It stimulated the minds of the old statesmen. It gave mankind SOMETHING NEW TO THINK ABOUT.

As a result of it, the world took a change for the better. Maybe the new worlds in outer space that men are beginning to think about will do the same thing.

At least, let's hope so. THERE ARE terrors in outer space. But, in Columbus' day, there were terrors in the Western seas. All but a few bright minds believed the world was flat and that at some point far out to the west the waters of the sea boiled over the edge into a steaming bottomless pit.

Columbus had the courage to test it out—and he proved it to be untrue. Who knows what is in outer space? Nobody knows. But, in Columbus' day, who knew what lay beyond the Western seas?

Then, as now, the answer was NOBODY. Columbus found out. And great good followed.

SO LET'S not be cynical about outer space. Let's not class as CRAZY those who are preparing to explore it. They may change the world of today as Columbus changed the world of the 15th century.