

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, 40 and 50 years ago.

10 YEARS AGO Aug. 19, 1949 (Friday): Nine persons post bail and two others pay fines at Medford's police department continues its crackdown on jaywalkers.

20 YEARS AGO Aug. 19, 1939 (Saturday): Eight international jiggerbug champions are scheduled to appear on the Craterian theater stage next week.

30 YEARS AGO Aug. 19, 1929 (Monday): Sixteen cars of Bartlett were shipped east last week.

40 YEARS AGO Aug. 19, 1919 (Tuesday): Hot weather continues, with the mercury brushing 105 degrees.

50 YEARS AGO Aug. 19, 1909 (Thursday): The Medford Commercial club protests the poor mail service in the Rogue valley.

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

- 1. In the nursery rhyme, "Sing a Song of Sixpence," what was in the dish set before the king?
2. In the Biblical story, who offered to cut a child in two in a dispute between two women over the motherhood of the child?
3. On what continent is Morocco?
4. What is the name of the great mountain range of South America?
5. In which large South American country are beef cattle extensively raised?
6. Did kindergarten education originate in England, Germany or France?
7. Is writing paper called stationery or stationery?
8. Are duck eggs suitable for human food?
9. In what State was the fabulously rich Comstock lode of gold and silver discovered?
10. The military tank was first used in combat in 1916 during W.W.I.; was it first used by England, U.S., France or Russia?
Answers: 1. Four-and-twenty blackbirds. 2. King Solomon. 3. Africa. 4. Andes. 5. Argentina. 6. Germany. 7. Stationery. 8. Yes. 9. Nevada. 10. England.

SUB VOYAGE 'CLASSIFIED': Portland, England—(UPI)—The nuclear-powered U. S. submarine Skipjack left for a "classified" destination Tuesday night after a four-day visit at the British naval base here.

Ewald's Valedictory

We hate to see Bill Ewald leave United Press International — and thereby the columns of the Mail Tribune.

Ewald has been a caustic critic of what he has dubbed the "boob tube"—that is, the little box, TV. He has done so out of conviction. And we're glad the top brass of the UPI saw fit to give him his head.

For, as he said in his valedictory column last week, television, as a whole, "is falling down on the job badly, succumbing to the tyranny of majority tastelessness, land-sliding us under with garbage. TV should be scolded constantly and severely. So should you who sit and accept."

WE HAVE disagreed often with Ewald's assessments of particular programs — in particular the fairy-tale Westerns, to which we are addicted simply because they offer nonsensical relaxation and "escape."

But such disagreements are only on particulars, not on the general worth and quality of television today.

We do agree with Ewald that television has such a tremendous potential "for expanding the horizons of all of us" that it is in the nature of tragedy that it has so miserably failed to live up to a fraction of the potential.

When it is good, television can be fantastically good, but, like the little girl with the curl in the middle of her forehead, when it is bad, it is horrid.—E.A.

Outdoors in Oregon

Each time it is our good fortune to travel through a part of Oregon, we come home reinforced and refreshed in our belief that we live in a particularly favored part of the world.

Much of the face of this state is being changed so rapidly that it is difficult to comprehend. There are the wide freeways and the acres of asphalt parking lots; the burgeoning "fringe" business sections on the approaches to cities; the smoke and stink of growing industry; the blight of billboards and the scars of logging (which, it is to be hoped, will be cured with time and reforestation).

But there are many thousands of square miles of Oregon which remain relatively untouched, and which are beautiful beyond description.

THE Cascades—the "backbone" of Oregon—from the Green Springs to the Columbia Gorge, offer one long panorama of wooded hills, gem-like lakes and rocky and often snow-crested peaks.

To the west, the hills descend in rolling, green grandeur to the lush Willamette valley, and to the tucked-in valleys of the Umpqua and Rogue.

To the east the "high plateau" covered with thousands of acres of jack pine gradually changes into the sagebrush desert with only rimrocks, junipers and gullies to break the somehow-fascinating monotony.

IN INCREASING numbers, Oregonians and their visitors are turning their cars into these almost-unspoiled areas for rest and relaxation. New products have made camping so easy and pleasant, that thousands upon thousands of people now are "roughing it" with tents, sleeping bags and gas (or electric) lanterns and stoves.

And those who are willing to drag trailers along the highway have an even higher standard of luxury, but still can get the feeling of "living in the out of doors."

This pressure has made the facilities for the campers' accommodation sadly out of date and totally inadequate. And the best efforts of the state, county and federal governments have not been enough to meet the demand.

STEPS are being taken to solve this problem. But it cannot be solved on any one level of government (or, for that matter, by private enterprise) alone.

Congress has taken cognizance of the problem to the extent of approving somewhat higher expenditures for forest service and national parks recreational use. But to date the amounts available are pitifully inadequate to do the job needed.

The state of Oregon is far ahead of some other states in the development of state parks. But here, too, the demand is in excess of the job being done.

And the counties of Oregon are just now getting a good grip on the problem. Douglas and Lane counties in particular have made a start. Jackson is in the beginning stages, and sort of feeling its way.

All of these efforts need to be stepped up and intensified, for this kind of outdoor recreation is not only popular and growing more so, but it is also one of the most wholesome forms of recreation possible.—E.A.

YCC Takes a Step

The Senate last week passed the "Youth Conservation Corps" bill, providing for a new organization patterned somewhat on the CCC of the 1930s.

It is to be hoped, the House will also approve it.

Among other benefits (and they are many), such an organization could do much to alleviate the deteriorated and inadequate recreational facilities mentioned above.—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



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.

Can't "Go Along" Any More

To the Editor: "Go along with them." Mr. Trask says in his communication Tuesday. What have we been doing the past several years? You can "go along" just so far, then you begin to realize that nothing is going to be accomplished as long as you have that attitude.

With the help of a very capable man in charge of air pollution abatement, Eugene's lumber industry got down to brass tacks, and solved their problem successfully. I see no reason why Medford can't do the same.

As I understand it—if a burner is in good repair, has tangential inlets for overfire air, and the excess air is held between 300 and 500 per cent, it would greatly reduce smoke and cinder emission.

Now, the question arises, are all the burners in the valley in good repair? Are they all being operated in the manner prescribed for more complete combustion?

If not, why not? Mr. Trask mentions the high cost of replacing orchard heaters. (No mention, of course, of the practice of burning old tires still used by some orchardists.)

What about the cost to merchants and householders because of soil (or should I say oil) damage to merchandise and home furnishings? You would think cleaning establishments would be the only ones to gain—but I've been told that even they didn't profit from the smudge—everything that had been cleaned, when the Big Black Cloud came—had to be cleaned again!

We had a bad smudge five years ago too, remember? I believe the Fruit Growers association said then that the orchardists would replace their heaters at the rate of 20 per cent a year. According to my figures—it should have been 100 per cent by last spring.

I'm sure some orchardists have cooperated in this program, and we thank them. But for those who haven't—we can no longer afford to go along with them."

Mrs. Leonard Mathews, 1124 West 10th st., Medford.

Spider vs. Wasp: To the Editor: When Comstock Lode was producing, Virginia City had a bit of history about a duel between Kit Carson and an Apache. He told the yarn in a Boston hotel to some New England spinsters.

Carson rode too far ahead of the cavalry detachment for which he was scouting. A band of Apache isolated him, drove him into the Superstition Mountains. With his two six-shooters, he dropped one pursuer after another. The 13th

Suggests Controlled Burning: To the Editor: Let's keep Oregon Green. But the caution about throwing cigarettes out of the window doesn't seem to have the desired effect. So let's try some other remedy.

The fire at Ashland alone

Two Cents Worth: To the Editor: I want to put my two cents worth in on the subject of air pollution.

Ya ain't seen or smelt anything yet. Wait until the freeway goes over the city. Mrs. Mathews, you will just have to move to a mountain top. As for the smudging, I'm willing to put up with the five or six times on normal years so we can earn the \$1,000 in wages in the fall, and so say my friends. At least it isn't a constant poison, as cars.

G. J. Homester, 2641 Jacksonville Hwy., Medford.

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Wheel at Full Turn, as Ike Starts To Win Congressional Battles; Veto Helps

By RAYMOND LAHR Washington (UPI)—When President Eisenhower starts to win congressional battles over labor, housing and highways the political wheel has taken just about one full turn.

A year ago, with the slimness of majorities, the Democrats had the Eisenhower Administration and the GOP on the defensive. Senate Democratic Leader Lyndon B. Johnson, for example, seemed to be dragging the Republican Administration into an admission that unemployment was high and that something had to be done about it.

With nothing but overconfidence to worry about, the Democrats felt they had the congressional elections won before the first votes were counted.

Now they are on the defensive. Triumphant Week for Ike: Last week was a triumphant and perhaps symbolic one for President Eisenhower in his relations with the Democratic Congress.

Over the opposition of the Democratic leadership and a majority of the Democratic members, the House approved a tough labor reform legislation which carried his endorsement. And the Senate sustained his veto of the housing bill.

The labor vote apparently resulted from a public clamor to support Ike when he asked

compromise and keeps his own counsel about a veto for more stringent controls on unions. The veto threat has been even more effective.

A majority of the Senate voted to override the housing veto but the move failed when less than the required two-thirds supported it.

Less Bashful Now: Eisenhower seemed unable or unwilling to wave the veto threat last year. But now he is less bashful.

The veto gives him the equivalent of 16 votes in the Senate and 72 in the House. As he has said, the constitution makes him part of the legislative process.

What has happened to the union-supported labor bill which Sen. John F. Kennedy

(D-Mass.) brought from the Senate committee last spring? It was toughened on the Senate floor and rewritten in administration language on the house floor.

What of the scornful reception Democratic leaders gave to Eisenhower's requests for a gasoline tax increase to help solve the highway financing crisis? The House Ways and Means Committee is caviling in, at least in part, because a majority of its members knows of no other way to keep the highway program going.

Housing Bill Still in Doubt: On housing, Senate Democrats backed up a little but only a little. Eisenhower calls part of the new bill objectionable but admits legislation is

while the outcome is in doubt. In a minor league contest, Eisenhower objected to one provision of the TVA bond financing bill. But he finally signed it. In what looked like a deal, Congress promptly passed a separate bill to repeal the offensive section.

His heavy commitment for balanced budget and against inflation underlies most but not all of Eisenhower's arguments with Congress. He is said to object to talk about the "new Eisenhower" but has been persuaded or has persuaded himself to take a more belligerent stand.

But if the political wheel has turned once, it can turn again. The votes in 1960 will not be counted for more than 14 months.

Washington Post Gets Correct Version of Rogue River Name

A Rogue by any other name would smell as sweet to Rep. Charles O. Porter (D-Ore.), who found himself yesterday in the unseemly position of admitting candidly: "I was wrong."

The admission came in a letter to this newspaper conceding that its account of how the Rogue River in Oregon won its name was correct; be-

cause the roguish Indians living along the stream stole from the pioneers.

On July 28, Porter took The Washington Post to task in a letter to the editor for suggesting that any rogues, Indian or otherwise, may have given the river its name. Instead, he explained, French trappers first came upon the river at a rare flood time when the waters were muddy,

a sort of red. "So they called it 'rouge,' which in French means 'red.' Then along came the more or less untutored pioneers who mispronounced 'rouge' by saying 'rogue,'" wrote Porter.

Back in Porter's district the editor of the Medford Mail Tribune, in a roguish mood himself, chided the Congressman. "Tut, tut Charlie," the paper editorialized, "You who have fished the Rogue, camped beside it, and who are attempting to harness it to better purposes, should know better."

With a flourish of authority, the newspaper cited Lewis A. McArthur's "Oregon Geographic Names" as the definitive work on such matters. The book confirms that the French trappers found the Indians "a peculiarly troublesome lot" and hence called them "Les Coquins" (the rogues) and the stream "La Riviere aux Coquins" (the Rogue River).

The spurious account, it appears, originated in a letter by one Max Pracht to the Portland Oregonian on Dec. 20, 1904, and was refuted the same day by Harvey W. Scott, the Oregonian's famous editor.

"Rogue it was, Rogue it has been, and Rogue it is," the Mail Tribune's squelching editorial concluded with just a touch of contented smugness. But the last word remained with Porter, who sits in a chamber where mere age counts for much:

"I offer my yapology and point, in mitigation, that my explanation goes back at least 55 years."—Washington (D.C.) Post.

Canada Enters Into Woodworker Strike: Vancouver, B. C.—(UPI)—Talks began here Tuesday in a government bid to end a six-week-old strike of British Columbia woodworkers.

Mediator Dr. John Leutsch said he would call both sides together as soon as possible and work out procedure for negotiations.

De Gaulle, Ike to Meet in Paris Soon for Discussions

By ARTHUR HIGBEE Paris (UPI)—Gen. Charles de Gaulle and President Eisenhower will meet here on Sept. 2.

It will be their first meeting since 1951 when Eisenhower was supreme commander of the allied powers in Europe.

It will mean more to De Gaulle than an opportunity to discuss what Eisenhower plans to talk about with Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev.

For it also will give the French President a chance to sound out the American President on how the U. S. will vote in the Algeria debate in the United Nations this fall.

August was the time originally suggested for meeting De Gaulle. It should have been simple enough for De Gaulle to put his Algeria date forward or back to accommodate Eisenhower.

Insists on Trip: But he insisted on going to

enlargement of his "Constantine" plan for Algeria's economic regeneration.

However, the present Constantine plan is already an economic mouthful. De Gaulle himself is understood to feel that it is too much for France to chew as long as the war drags on.

As to any cease-fire appeal, the potent "French Algeria" bloc is as opposed to any concessions to the rebels.

Yet if De Gaulle offers no concessions, the rebels are extremely unlikely to heed any new appeal until after the U. N. debate is finished.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS Sad news: Fleet Admiral William F. Bull Halsey, commander of the Third Fleet in the Pacific during World War II and leader of America's first offensive move after Pearl Harbor, died Sunday in his sleep.

BULL HALSEY had what it takes to win wars. His strategy in the Pacific was simple. It was based on this formula: "Kill Japs. Kill more Japs. Sink ships, sink more ships. Hit hard. Hit fast. Hit often."

It sounds brutal. It IS brutal. War is brutal. General Sherman said it all when he said WAR IS HELL. But the best motto is GET IT OVER AND GET IT DONE WITH. That was Halsey's motto.

HE HAD grim stick-to-it-iveness—as have all great field generals.

Also he had color. He swore he would ride the Emperor's white horse in Tokyo. He DID ride a white horse in Tokyo. It wasn't the emperor's. The First Cavalry division scoured Japan, but couldn't find the Emperor's horse. It couldn't even find an all-white horse. The nearest it could come was a white horse with a dark mane and fetlocks.

Bull Halsey RODE in the outskirts of Tokyo. Japan is now perhaps our most trusted ally. GREAT soldiers are admired—even by the enemy.

GENERAL George Patton was one of these greats. They tell this story of him: In the fighting that followed the junction of our Normandy forces and our army that came up from the Mediterranean, a tank battalion that had come up from the south was going into action with sand-bagged tanks—a trick they had learned as they fought their way up the Rhone valley.

Suddenly, over the brow of

rolling hill and down the other side a command car roared into view. Standing erect in it was a general officer, his long hair streaming in the wind. He was yelling at the top of his voice: "Get those — bags off those tanks, you so-and-so's. Do you want to live forever?"

They look off the bags. They grumbled and they cursed. But they LOVED the crazy general—who was GEORGE PATTON. They'd have followed him to hell and back.

GENERAL Phil Sheridan was that kind of soldier. In the bloody and terrible campaign—perhaps the bloodiest and most terrible in the history of war—that broke the back of General Lee's Army of Virginia and ended the War between the States, General Sheridan came time and again upon a stricken field, with his men streaming back in defeat and confusion.

The mere sight of him was enough to turn the day. Backed by the magic of his presence—on his black horse, wearing his civilian derby hat—men who were fleeing in terror turned around and went back into battle and snatched victory from defeat.

Men like that are LEADERS. Born leaders. As long as we have them we'll be invincible.

SOMEWHERE in Valhalla—Wherever it may be that the heroes will live forever—There will be a little corner where the spirits of Halsey and Patton and Sheridan and all the men of their kind will get together and live on in the glory they deserve.

Civil Service Lists Positions Vacant

The civil service commission has announced that applications are now being accepted for pharmacologist positions and for biological research assistant positions.

The positions are located principally in the National Institute of Health at Bethesda, Md. Further information may be obtained from the U.S. Civil Service Commission, Washington, 25, D.C.

crowded his wounded horse into a box canyon. His horse dropped. He ran on foot. As he felt the Apache's hot breath, he swung around with his Bowie knife. Unfortunately he hit an overhanging rock, broke it at the hilt. His spell-bound listeners asked—"What happened then?" He remained thoughtful a moment and then said: "Why that was when I died."

One can frequently see an equally exciting duel on a California trail this month. Once we watched for more than an hour one between a good sized spider and a shiny black wasp. The mother wasp seemed to know that the spider could be as dangerous to her as a rattlesnake to a human. Finally she succeeded in stinging him at the very nerve ganglion that produces the desired paralysis. When she was satisfied that the spider was in a proper coma, she carried him off to her cell, deposited her egg. Thus the reproduction cycle was arranged for. A new generation could be expected after next winter's ice.

This ability of wasps to paralyze a spider, and then put it in cold storage instead of killing it outright, which would result in its decomposition, is one of 100,000 miracles observable when a child is led to "read a trailside like a book."

C. M. Goethe, Seventh and J sts. Sacramento 14, Calif.

OH, MY ACHING BACK

Now You can get the fast relief you need from nagging headaches, backaches and muscular aches and pains that often cause restless nights and miserable tired-out feelings. When these discomforts come on with over-exertion or stress and strain you want relief—want it fast! Another disturbance may be mild bladder irritation following wrong food and drink—often settling up to you.

Doan's Pills work fast in 3 separate ways: 1. by speedy pain-relieving action to ease torment of nagging headaches, backaches, muscular aches and pains. 2. by mild diuretic action tending to increase output of the 15 miles of kidney tubes. Enjoy a good night's sleep and the same happy relief millions have for over 60 years. New, large size saves money. Get Doan's Pills today!

Do FALSE TEETH Rock, Slide or Slip? FASTESTH, an improved powder to be sprinkled on upper or lower plates, holds false teeth more firmly in place. Do not slide, slip or rock. No gummy goop, pasty taste or feeling. FASTESTH is alkaline (non-acid). Does not sour. Checks "plate color" (denture breath). Get FASTESTH at any drug counter.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

THERE'S A TALL, tall tale told out Louisville way about a red-headed farmer named Stewart who married a gal whose hair was even redder than his. In time they were blessed with eight red-headed children. Asked by the county sheriff how he was getting along, Stewart admitted, "I got no cause for complaint. But if it wasn't for the woodpeckers, feedin' the young' uns might be a problem. Ye see, them danged birds think everything's that got a red head is another woodpecker. So we just set the young' uns out on the rail fence and go in and take a nap. When we get back, them danged peckers have fed 'em all day!"



The letter "E" has been thus eloquently described: The beginning of eternity, The end of time and space, The beginning of every end, Then end of every place.

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LITWILLER Funeral Home. Mountain View Chapel. Hwy. 66 at Normal. Office 88 N. Main. ASHLAND. "It is better to know us and not need us than to need us and not know us."

CURTAIN GOES UP TOMORROW!

The NEW Medford Shopping Center: SAFEWAY at 699 E. Jackson St. See tomorrow's paper for news of the exciting program of opening festivities and values!