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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
Sept. 6, 1949 (Tuesday)
Contracts for work completing Medford's city park swimming pool are to be signed tonight.

20 YEARS AGO
Sept. 6, 1939 (Wednesday)
Medford Mayor C. C. Furnas picks the citizen members for next year's city budget committee.

30 YEARS AGO
Sept. 6, 1929 (Friday)
The Chamber of Commerce urges a paved highway to Diamond Lake.

40 YEARS AGO
Sept. 6, 1919 (Saturday)
Medford police arrest a man for transporting a calf on the running board of his auto.

50 YEARS AGO
Sept. 6, 1909 (Monday)
County Fruit Inspector George Taylor is busy gathering fruit-damaging bugs for a display at the Jackson county fair.

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

- 1. How many thieves do you associate with the name Ali Baba?
2. What Christmas decoration grows as a parasitic plant?
3. In the story of creation in Genesis, on what day was man created?
4. Who is the only man in American history to have been both President and Chief Justice of the United States?
5. Which is the northernmost of the five Great Lakes of North America?
6. What country controls the fortress of Gibraltar?
7. A person suffering from ailurophobia would have a morbid fear of dogs, cats, horses, or canaries?
8. What industrial city in Ohio is famous as a center of the rubber industry?
9. Which organ of the body controls all voluntary muscular action?
10. In what show, was "Ol' Man River" a popular hit song?
Answers: 1. Forty. 2. Mistletoe. 3. The sixth day. 4. William Howard Taft. 5. Lake Superior. 6. Great Britain. 7. Cats. 8. Akron. 9. The brain. 10. "Show Boat."

Congress Adjournment Near

Congress is now making noises which sound as though the end of the session is in sight. Work on most major legislation has, or soon will be, completed. The appropriation bills are rolling through. A few last-minute chores remain to be completed. Then there's no reason why the two houses can't adjourn. And everyone can then breathe a sigh of relief.

It has been an interesting session, and its accomplishments are far from negligible, although, as always, there have been some disappointments. ACCOMPLISHMENTS will include the final compromise on a labor reform bill, action to prevent the highway program from bogging down, statehood for Hawaii, and a passel of less-spectacular but highly important new enactments.

Failures—at least up to this point—have included the lack of any sound approach to federal aid to education, and the lack of any improvements in the civil rights field.

A bill limiting the powers of the supreme court has passed the house, but is now resting in a senate pigeonhole—where we hope it will remain.

A FEW possible snags could delay adjournment until after the coming week end. One would be a fight on the civil rights bill. Another may be the veto of the "compromise" housing bill passed after the President vetoed the first version. Still another could be more congressional administration hassling over the once-vetoed public works bill—so important to so many constituencies.

But, by and large, Congress has completed its major work. The session has been marked by about the usual amount of partisan bickering, but by a far higher number of vetoes than in any prior session during the Eisenhower administration.

Whether or not one agrees with the particular vetoes (and it so happens we disagreed with most of them) it is good to see the President actively working at his job. It reminds one of the comment a newspaperman in Washington made: "It's surprising how much better Eisenhower is at being President than Sherman Adams was."—E.A.

Multiple Use Problems

The concept of "multiple use" as applied to our natural resources is a good one. More than that, it is a vital one, if we are to receive maximum benefits and achieve proper development. It has been applied by the forest service to the lands under its administration. It has been applied to water resource projects of the bureau of reclamation.

And, increasingly, the policies of other governmental agencies—such as the corps of engineers and the bureau of land management—are recognizing the concept. LIKE every good rule and every good precept, however, there are exceptions, where special circumstances call for a primary use to become the sole major use.

For instance, the Klamath district of the Rogue River National forest has a multitude of resources, which are put to many beneficial uses. And yet, at Lake of the Woods, the primary use is for recreation, and because of the circumstances, it has become the only one. Another example, the Mountain Lakes wild area, also has many resources, but their use is limited by the "wild area" concept, which is a proper part of the overall "multiple use" idea.

IN OTHER words, "multiple use" is a broad-gauge concept to be applied to a large area, within which, however, may be special areas where one use does, and should, predominate. The national park service is one agency which does not, and because of its special nature, should not, operate under this generally-wise philosophy. The park service, unlike the forest service or the bureau of reclamation, is dedicated to the preservation of areas as much as possible in a state of nature, with development limited largely to facilities to enhance the enjoyment of visitors.

But this, too, is only a nationwide extension of the "multiple use" theory, which calls for some smaller areas to be dedicated to one primary use. ALL this may sound highly theoretical. And perhaps it is. But it also creates a live and important and practical series of problems for the men charged with protecting, administering and developing the natural resources of the nation.

Recreation, lumbering, grazing, watershed protection—these are all legitimate uses of the forests, which must be balanced against each other. In water resource management, one must consider flood control, irrigation, power generation, fish and wildlife protection, municipal and industrial purposes, and, again, recreation—all valid uses, some of which occasionally tend to conflict.

THE adjudication of these sometimes-opposing claims for beneficial use is a delicate business. It calls for tact and skill, and for wide knowledge of the resources being administered. Paramount, of course, is the overriding interest of the public at large, the people of the United States, who are the ultimate owners of the resources. Special interests must bow to this larger interest, in case of conflict.

The criterion which the forest service applies is a good one: "The greatest good for the greatest number in the long run."—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



"ANYWAY, I DON'T HAVE TIRED BLOOD. I REALLY BLEED FAST!"

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

ON SUMMARY
There seems to be some difference of opinion, or at least of emphasis, between London and Washington about when to hold a summit meeting. But is this the time to decide that question? Will it not be better to leave the question open until the second Eisenhower-Khrushchev parley, which will take place when the President visits Moscow?

For a summit meeting has come to mean a formal conference of the heads of government in order to negotiate and to make decisions on the great issues. On the other hand, the Eisenhower-Khrushchev talks, like the Macmillan-Khrushchev talks which preceded them last winter, like a de Gaulle-Khrushchev talk which could possibly follow them, are a freer form of diplomacy. They are not burdened with the responsibility of making written decisions. They can be exploratory and tentative.

For the present the talks are likely to be better, to be more candid and more interesting, if there is no pressure of a deadline which has to be met. Since there is no urgent necessity for decisions in Western Europe, since there is nothing intolerable to either side in the status quo, an unhurried diplomacy, which is desirable, is also possible.

THE IDEA of frequent meetings at the summit, with the momentousness of these meetings deflated, rests upon a philosophy of international relations with which many Americans disagree. They believe that diplomatic intercourse with another government constitutes moral approval of its record and of its purposes. The traditional theory is not whether it is a good government but whether it is in fact a government, and then whether it is or is not committing hostile acts against the government with which it is exchanging ambassadors.

There is a section of our people who feel that in receiving Mr. Khrushchev in this country, the nation is endorsing the record of the Communist party in the Soviet Union. They find this morally revolting. But they are taking an inflated view of the significance of the visit. All that we are endorsing by receiving Mr. K. is our own willingness, if he is also willing, to look for paths which might lead to a truce in the cold war. Mr. K. will draw great crowds because there is enormous curiosity to see him and to see what he is like. But there is no need to exaggerate the importance of all that. For

THE INFORMAL summit parleys, as distinguished from the formal summit conference, are a new development in the diplomacy of the cold war. Until the past few months, until in fact Mr. Macmillan's visit to Moscow, the accepted theory of how to proceed was that the main business would be transacted by the Foreign Ministers. They were the skilled lawyers who would negotiate the contracts which their rich clients, the heads of government, would sign when they advised them to sign. They were to scrutinize the fine print and their clients met to sign the papers and to make ceremonial speeches and to drink the toasts.

This theory suited President Truman, who has always felt, it appears, that as a freshman President in 1945 he burned his fingers at the Potsdam meeting with Stalin in Potsdam. It also suited President Eisenhower as long as he had as his lawyer the dominating figure of John Foster Dulles. But the theory that the lawyers, namely the Foreign Ministers, could be the prime negotiators was workable only for the United States and only as long as Mr. Dulles was in command. It was never workable for the Soviet Union where the Foreign Minister is not even a member of the ruling oligarchy. It does not fit West Germany where in foreign policy Dr. Adenauer is paramount and alone, nor does it suit France where Gen. de Gaulle is paramount, and it does not really suit Great Britain where the example and tradition of Churchill, with his predilection for summit meetings, is so strong.

THE POST-WAR American theory that international contracts should be negotiated by lawyers in the office of the Secretary of State had its last trial at the Geneva conference a few months ago. It proved to be an exercise in frustration and, even before it was concluded, the President and Secretary Herter had become convinced that a new approach would have to be tried. Under the old theory the Foreign

Ministers negotiated contracts for the heads of government to sign. In the new approach the heads of government conduct parleys to determine whether they can find ground on which they can instruct the Foreign Ministers to negotiate. Unless and until in these informal summit parleys a ground of negotiation can be found, there is no need to decide about a formal conference at the summit.

IN SAYING all this, I do not mean to argue against the idea of frequent summit meetings which was first put forward in the country by Senator Fulbright and in Europe represents the view of the British government. We should adopt, they say, the idea that summit meetings are a normal procedure in our dealings with the Soviet Union, and that since they are held frequently they will become commonplace, prosaic, and businesslike. They will be deflated by familiarity and cease to be so momentous and emotional.

It is, it seems to me, a sensible idea, and it might well be adopted at the next summit meeting. But whatever happens then, the next summit meeting itself cannot be deflated. It will arouse great expectations, and we should therefore put it off until in the informal parleys we are assured that the meeting will not be a failure.

"I will describe that Williams boy I was out with last night in one sentence," volunteered the port junior from Smith College. "He's a perfect gentleman from the word 'stop'." © 1959 by Bennett Cerf. Distributed by King Features Syndicate.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

HOW THE GENERAL GOT THE NEWS
Samneua, Laos, Sept. 1 (delayed) — Only a few hours ago, while he was having a coffee and waiting for his plane at Vientiane, the commander of the Laos Army, Gen. Ouane Rathikoune, got his first hint of the massive new attack on Laos by the North Vietnamese Communists.

An ex-Foreign Legion pilot, Capt. Leopold Marold, was telling the crowd at the bar that his plane had been fired on when he tried to land supplies at the Samneua province border post of Muong Het the day before. Gen. Ouane was asked about trouble at Muong Het. He snapped an order to his aide de camp, who came back a few minutes later with the reassuring word that the message center General Staff had received nothing of interest.

But this reassuring word was only another proof that Gen. Ouane's communications are rather worse than the communications of Harold of England, who at least heard of William the Conqueror's landing news at Pevensey in less than 48 hours. The General's cheerful mood lasted only as long as our flight to Samneua.

THERE was the hair-raising approach, twisting between the mountains, to the little airstrip. There was a jeep ride to the provincial headquarters. Here, in a big, bare room, the Samneua a commander, Gen. Amkha, briefly greeted us, and then took Gen. Ouane aside for five minutes of rapid, harsh explanation. With an odd gesture, as though he wished to brush away misfortune, Gen. Ouane then turned to those of us who had come from Vientiane with him and announced briefly: "The enemy have attacked everywhere. All our posts have fallen."

After this chilling announcement, the Generals, their aides, the astonished reporters, and the worried American military attaché, Lt. Col. Joel Hollis, all trooped together into the map room. The maps, with their arrows, newly crayed scarlet rays indicating Communist attacks, told the ugly story. In symbol on those maps, one could read the fall of the four border posts of Samneua province; the intrusion of at least three and perhaps five new battalions of enemy troops from North Vietnam, and the determined enemy offensive in other areas under Gen. Amkha's command.

THE HUDDLE around the maps continued for perhaps half an hour. The attack had taken place on Aug. 30 at 6 a.m. at all four border posts. The foreign news today is mealy. India, for example. The Chinese communists seem to be HOLDING BACK their military forces on the Indo-Chinese border. At the same time, communist-sponsored riots are breaking out in big cities in India — Calcutta, notably.

WHAT DOES that mean? Here's a guess: The commies are realizing that in India FORCE isn't the answer. It would tend to turn Asia's ancient colonial hatreds AGAINST COMMUNISM and thus would tend to take the heat off the West. That would be bad. So the communists are turning when it is all over, and when it is the morning after, the cold hard job of concrete negotiation will still lie ahead of us.

WHAT OF LAOS? It's worth watching. But—Keep this in mind: Laos is a part of the former French colonial empire in Asia. If we intervene on the side of the Laotians, we'll be raising the old question of COLONIALISM and giving the communists a chance to play on the old colonial hatreds. We'd better stay out.

WE COME now to the meat of the coconut: HOW'S IKE DOING IN EUROPE? It's hard to escape the conclusion that he is doing a marvelous job: For example: The Labor party-minded London Daily Herald says: "Last night (at the Macmillan-Eisenhower fireside telecast) the millions who have heard the look-how-well-we're-doing story in party political broadcasts wanted to see what sort of a fellow the fireside Ike is. Now they know. He is an honest, earnest, dedicated man of peace. He is a great guy!"

Coming from a British Labor party newspaper, that just about tells the story. IKE'S JOB is to BUILD UNITY in the Western alliance. United we stand, divided we fall. If we don't hang together, we'll all hang separately. All that is too true to be pleasant. Mr. K's job is to divide and conquer. That's about the long and

ing (for the moment, at least) to the basic communist doctrine of boring from within. They aren't giving up in India. They're just switching their tactics. WHAT IS HAPPENING in India is confirming the cynical track that you can't play with a skunk without getting fouled. Nehru must be getting an inkling by this time of that fundamental fact.

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POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

Roseburg people, who went through the big explosion and fire last month, are still a little jumpy. And who can blame them? Last week Roseburg's American Legion junior baseball team was playing in a sectional play-off in Bend. Their opponent was Las Cruces, N.M. Bob Cecil, a Bend fire captain, was rooting for Las Cruces, and to assist in the noisemaking he sounded a siren and bell, loudly.

Roseburg residents, following the game by radio, heard these noises, their minds flashed back to Friday, Aug. 7, and some of them panicked. Listeners swamped local radio stations and the newspaper with calls, some in protest, some in fear. Mothers complained that their smaller children refused to go to bed alone.

And the Roseburg News-Review summed it up: "Roseburg people... have had enough of sirens for a while." An anonymous reader of the Mail Tribune's communications column sneaked this one onto our desk the other day: "Monkeys aren't kwazy. They are just sore. Cause their cotton-pickin' relatives 'Still are waging war.'"

So there, Everett. Some people claim they have a special way of forecasting a change in the weather. Their corncobs hurt, they say, or their bones ache. And there are those who say that wild animals are far better than humans at forecasting weather changes. But now comes the United Press to report something that goes this one better.

"Birds left the scene of the Montana earthquake the night of Aug. 17 several hours before the disaster struck," UPI quoted a geologist as saying. He also reported that waterfowl and other birds did not return to the scene until several days after the main quake, when the after-shocks had subsided.

Until it clouded up Friday, it might have been appropriate to quote a Salem columnist, to the effect that "These are the times that dry men's souls." One of our staff members the other day ran across a "filler" (that's one of the handy little paragraphs used to fill up the bottom of a column when the news runs a few lines short) which said

There are all sorts of traffic hazards these days. One of them noted the other day was a couple of planes which, in the process of spraying pear orchards, were climbing, turning, then swooping down over the orchards again. It backed up highway traffic for blocks as the drivers watched the road with one eye and the planes with the other.

One of our young men returned from vacation recently. While away from work he painted a house. During this process, he became acquainted with a quite young neighborhood boy. During one luncheon break, the little one told our painter all about "mumble bees." Mumble bees, he reported, fly around department stores and sting mamas, the boy said, reasoning from the fact that daddy is always saying mama gets stung when she buys a new hat.

Another time the conversation turned to cars, and the lad reported his father had two — a sedan and a station wagon. Our painter, teasing a bit, asked if that station wagon didn't mean that daddy was an important man? "Oh, no," the youngster quickly replied. "He's just a daddy."

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.

Toastmistresses To the Editor: How many of your readers are interested in gaining additional poise and an alert mind in carrying on conversation, whether it be in social groups or with the person one meets casually? How many would like to improve their ability to give an occasional talk before their club or church group with a minimum of nervousness, apprehension, and forgetfulness? Or who would like to learn how to plan and develop either a formal or informal speech or talk? Would some of your readers like to learn how to properly perform as an officer of the organizations of which they are members, whether it be as secretary, treasurer, president or a special chairman? Would they like to know the protocol rules to be used when there is a special dinner and honored guests?

All this and much more may be learned as a member of the Medford Toastmistress club. One may enjoy, in addition, the friendly atmosphere of interested members. One is given, not only constructive criticism, encouragement, and advice in one's endeavor for improvement, but is taught how to evaluate the performance of others. Opportunity is given to exercise one's talents whether it be in the way of planning meetings, dinners, table decorations or speaking. In other words the Toastmistress club provides leadership training.

The Medford Toastmistress club is interested in women of all ages who are concerned with these features of self-improvement and self-expression. For information call Mrs. Elmer Ness, SPring 3-4308. Mrs. Ellen A. Lynner, 2495 West Main St., Medford.

Prospector's Luck To the Editor: One of the chief handicaps to prospecting the hills and mountain tops of southwest Oregon in the summer and early fall is the lack of water for panning purposes, unlike the desert prospectors, who depend upon tracing by the float method. Another unique way of testing samples is to observe the "core drillings" of the badger and digger squirrel holes. Which reminds us of two brothers who were "pocket hunting" and in a time of excitement of having received a large amount of gold coin for their gold dust decided to bury part of the coins, when imbibing too freely in John Barleycorn. According to the fates that play tricks sometimes to the unwary at various times, the two old prospectors never failed to remember that only a part had been recovered. After a lapse of 20 years the two were quite surprised when a digger squirrel had unearthed a gold coin, revealing the location of the remaining cache of several hundred dollars in \$20 gold pieces only a few feet from their cabin. Just one time a prospector's luck. Bert Kissinger, -520 Boardman St. Medford.

Therein lies the problem Ike faces in Paris.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

AN ACCREDITED MEMBER of the mob sent a birthday gift to his favorite "babe" with this note enclosed: "For my gorgeous hunk of stuff I send this genuine mink stole."

Back from his fourth visit to Las Vegas in two months, a Hollywood director indignantly denied that he was a confirmed gambler. "I just fly up there occasionally for laughs," he explained. "Yeah," added his wife, "and so far this month he's laughed away our house, our car, and his life insurance policy."

"I will describe that Williams boy I was out with last night in one sentence," volunteered the port junior from Smith College. "He's a perfect gentleman from the word 'stop'." © 1959 by Bennett Cerf. Distributed by King Features Syndicate.

