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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
Oct. 13, 1949 (Thursday)

The first fall frost is noted
in some areas of the valley.
Central Point calls an election
bond issue for sewer improve-
ments.

20 YEARS AGO
Oct. 13, 1929 (Friday)

Retail merchants in Med-
ford establish a parking lot
between Main and Sixth sts.
facing Fir st. for the use of
shoppers and business people.
From Arthur Perry's "Ye
Smudge Pot" column: "Sam
Richardson celebrates the
birthday that makes him old
enough to vote this week. It
is hoped he does it right, at
least the first time."

30 YEARS AGO
Oct. 13, 1929 (Sunday)

Hob Deuel is installed as
American Legion commander.
Russian trans-Pacific fliers
may drop in at Medford air-
port.

40 YEARS AGO
Oct. 13, 1919 (Monday)

A cannery in Talent is mak-
ing apple juice.
A Table Rock hen lays a
monster egg.

50 YEARS AGO
Oct. 13, 1909 (Wednesday)

Another compromise at-
tempt will be made in the
city of Medford's hassle with
M. F. Hanley over the right
of way for a gravity water
line across Hanley's ranch.
Gold Hill Recorder Harvey
tangles with a yellowjacket
and shows up at council meet-
ing with his left eye about
puffed shut.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

1. In the average human
being, one leg is longer and
stronger than the other; true
or false?

2. With what man in Ameri-
can political life do you as-
sociate a brown derby?

3. "White Plague" is a term
applied to leprosy, tubercu-
losis, or malaria?

4. Which President of the
United States had three Vice
Presidents?

5. Pierre is the State capital
of which State?

6. Are sugar beets and sug-
ar cane both grown in the
United States?

7. Supply the line which
precedes "Whence all but him
all fled."

8. In what city was W. M.
Tweed a political boss?

9. Correct the following:
"He spoke to my wife and
myself about going."

10. Is euthanasia a new
wonder drug, a form of an-
esthesia, or a mercy killing of
an incurable person?

Answers: 1. True. 2. Alfred
E. Smith. 3. Tuberculosis. 4.
Franklin D. Roosevelt. 5.
South Dakota. 6. Yes. 7.
"The boy stood on the burn-
ing deck." 8. New York City.
9. "He spoke to my wife and
me..." 10. Mercy killing.

More than 16,973,000 acres,
or 80 per cent of the total
area of Maine, are forest
lands. The state also has 2,465
lakes and ponds.

Park & Shop Successes

Twice, in recent years, the matter of off-street municipal parking has been put to a vote of Medford people.

Twice, they voted it down. Both times this newspaper supported the proposal.

It is now becoming evident that we were wrong, and that the majority of the voters was right.

At least that is what we are coming to believe in noting the apparent success of the "Park & Shop" plan put into effect by the downtown merchants.

DON McNEIL, the chamber of commerce manager here, and Bill Barr, the dynamic spark plug of the nationwide Park & Shop movement, both are exceedingly encouraged by the record of the Park & Shop plan in Medford so far.

A story in this paper last Sunday detailed how the plan is working: some 6,000 "shopping hours" financed by merchants, creation of 975 parking spaces, with more planned, 71 merchants and professional people now participating compared to the 34 at the start of the program, plans being laid for a "Ride & Shop" program of bus transportation.

And all this is being done by the merchants themselves, and not out of tax revenues.

THIS last was one of the objections raised to the program by leaders of the opposition to municipal parking.

They said at the time they had no objection to off-street parking as such, so long as it was financed by the merchants (and, indirectly, by those using the parking spaces). But they did object to the use of the city's credit for initial financing, and to its administration by the city as such.

So, they were right, we were wrong, and "private enterprise" is showing that it is capable of doing the job which, before, few seemed to think could be done.—E. A.

Black Eye for Hunters

More people are killed by automobile accidents than are killed by gunfire during hunting seasons.

We've always thought that one reason for this is the fact that everyone thinks of a rifle as a weapon, and treat it with respect, but few think of a car as a weapon.

But this year, we're inclined to wonder. What gets into some people when they feel a high powered rifle, or a shotgun, in their hands? What makes ordinarily law-abiding men violate both the laws of the state and the laws of common sense when it comes to weapons?

MEN who usually respect the property of others, go merrily trespassing, leaving gates open and terrorizing people and livestock.

Houses, signs, barns and fence-posts become targets.

"Hunters" (and we use quotation marks, for a true hunter is a sportsman) fire from roads and across roads, spotlight their quarry, exceed bag limits, violate licensing and tagging laws designed for the protection of their own sport, and generally act like irresponsible juveniles.

STATE police in this area declare this is the worst season in memory as far as hunting and shooting violations are concerned. And the advertisement printed in recent days on our sports page, notifying prospective hunters they are not welcome on certain properties, is a direct outgrowth of such offensive behavior.

And all this despite repeated warnings, nay, pleas, from police authorities and sportsmen's organizations.

"Red Hat Days," observed during the hunting season, is a measure designed by true sportsmen in an attempt to direct public disapproval at acts of vandalism, irresponsibility and criminality on the part of some hunters.

FOR real sportsmen know that the greatest danger to the sport they love lies in the jerk who won't use his head and abide by the rules.

If anything can rouse up public opinion to demand stricter laws, it is such asinine behavior of men with guns.

They aren't giving themselves anything but a cheap thrill with a weapon. But they will assuredly bring an end to hunting as a respectable and honest sport. And the sad thing is, as in most cases of this nature, that it is a small minority of the hunters who give all of them a black eye.—E. A.

Who's Killing the Dunes?

Despite all the clamor and dispute about the proposed Oregon Dunes National Seashore, one thing is becoming more and more evident.

This is, that if there never is a great National Park area on the Oregon coast, it will be the fault of Gov. Mark Hatfield.

The governor has hemmed and hawed. But he has never made his position really clear. He has subscribed to an adverse committee recommendation, then said faintly the "door is still open."

Os West is remembered as the governor who saved Oregon's beaches for the people. Will Hatfield be remembered as the governor who did the state out of a National Seashore? We'd not want to be remembered that way if we were in his shoes.—E. A.

Dennis the Menace



GEE, HOW COME YA FIX ONIONS IF THEY MAKE YA SAD?

Washington Report

By WILLIAM S. WHITE

PRO-WATCHING
Washington—Some fellows are construction-watchers, or sidewalk superintendents.

Some fellows are bird-watchers, starting a ways through their glasses for the sight of the long-billed watyocallum.

Neither hobby is unconstitutional nor even against the law, not yet at any rate. But, to one fellow, both leave something to be desired.

One bulldozer in action, after all, is pretty much like another. And one good, long look at a single purple-spotted pheasant is, for him, quite enough in the way of pheasant-peering.

For this one fellow, the fellow who writes this column, is a professional - watcher. Here, surely, is a view endlessly arresting and needlessly changing. For the proper study of the pros is the proper study of mankind. Life in all its forms is lived more fully, and considerably more gracefully, among the pros.

THESE, indeed, are a band of brothers, a good company of men. No matter how diverse their fields of professionalism—baseball or politics or whatnot—they are the world's true kindfolk and comrades.

And recent days have brought before the eyes a rich panorama of the pro in action. In the World Series any qualified professional watcher could easily find several authentic members of the species.

There was, for example, Nelson Fox of the Chicago White Sox. This sturdy, unterrified, immensely able little second baseman illustrated the first and greatest of the qualities of the pro: he never, never gave up. He kept coolly hitting that ball, whether his team was two runs ahead or eight runs behind.

There were Luke Snider and Gil Huges and Carl Furillo of the Los Angeles Dodgers. They had been big men in the old, old days back when the Dodgers were based in Brooklyn. They now showed that they had triumphantly surmounted the obstacles of advancing age and of a rough transplanting, in the evening of their careers, clear across the continent.

THEY exhibited another quality of the pro: a wholly untheatrical efficiency. Again, there was the mas-

sive Early Wynn, the Chicago pitcher who so steadfastly faced his responsibility for the ultimate defeat of the White Sox. Wynn, the most-winning pitcher in baseball when the series opened, became in that severe test about the most-losing pitcher of all.

What did he do, in manifesting the third great quality of the pro? Why, he stood up like a man and offered no alibi at all, though surely a small one would have been humanly understandable.

"I goofed it up good." That is what he said.

And, finally, there was the political pro, Prime Minister Harold Macmillan of Britain. As it turned out, he was a winning, rather than a losing pro. But, before the votes had been counted and his Conservative party had returned to power, many men and many circumstances had pressed him very hard. His back had looked to be against the wall. Our own White House, for one, did this old friend no good by issuing an oddly petulant statement plainly suggesting that perhaps he had phoned the issue of the summit meeting.

Maybe this was done because Macmillan had been tactless enough to intimate that it was he who had really brought about negotiations with the Russians—as indeed he had.

THE non-pro under such cruel and unexpected pressures would have screamed against his opposition and against fate. The non-pro would have driven himself and his associates into unwise—and thus unprofessional—extremes. But old pro Macmillan tried to do and did do what the Dodger veterans did so well: when he found himself unable to hit safely in one field he turned calmly about and hit soundly to another field.

To paraphrase, it is not what game you are in that counts, it is how you play the game.

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Washington FFA Youth Wins Test

Kansas City, Mo. (UPI)—Phil Rousseau, Franklin, Wash., Monday night won the Future Farmers of America national public speaking contest and the \$250 award that goes with it. "Food for Our Nation" was the topic of his 10-minute address.

Tonight, the National Star Farmer of America will be named. About 10,000 FFA members from all over the United States are in Kansas City for the convention.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

LYRICIST IRA GERSHWIN once was imperturbed by a Wall Street customer's man to take a big position in an improved mining stock. "It doesn't look safe to me," murmured Gershwin. "Tra," the Wall Street man assured him earnestly, "you'll make so much money on this stock, you'll go broke!"

The fellow who used to dream up names for new Fulman cars must have switched his activities this year to chorus girls and models. Popping up in Broadway agencies recently have been such lovely creatures as Berthe Day Suit, Eyeful Tower, Zsa Zsa Ginsberg, and Tutu Divine.

A Detroit man noticed a road sign on the island of Nantucket that read, "2 miles to Nobeader Field." "Why is that field named Nobeader?" he asked his driver. "The Indians named it," the driver explained. "Nobeader is Indian for airport."

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In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

President Eisenhower sets in motion the Taft-Hartley law machinery to end the steel strike for 80 days.

Did he do right? Or did he do wrong?

TO THOSE of us who neither own steel stocks nor belong to unions concerned in the strike, it appears that a settlement would be better for everybody. The employees now out of work would start getting paychecks again. The steel mills would start making steel again. Steel would again become available to those who use steel as a raw material and they would start making their products again.

These products would again be available in good supply for the merchants to sell and their customers to buy.

The steel companies would go on paying dividends to their stockholders—who, by the way, outnumber the workers in the steel industry (for each steel worker there are roughly one and a quarter owners of steel stocks.)

But the unions concerned in the strike can't see it that way. They say the President has intervened on the side of the steel operators—which, they say, is wrong.

WHO IS RIGHT?

Who is wrong? What should be done about it?

IN AN EFFORT to answer these questions, let's imagine a neighborhood row. Two or more families are fighting with each other over some situation that concerns them acutely but doesn't concern the rest of us much. The ruckus goes on and on. It makes life miserable for the whole neighborhood.

What shall the rest of us do? Shall we stand by and take it—ad infinitum? Or shall we GO TO LAW?

THE CHANCES are that when we get so fed up with the row that we can't take it any longer we'll go to law. The law will then proceed to adjudicate the rights that are involved—our right to live our lives undisturbed by somebody else's quarrel and the right of the ruckus raisers to go on with their ruckus.

In the end, the law will decide it on the basis of the greatest good to the greatest number—following the American principle that the rights of each individual or group of individuals are LIMITED BY THE RIGHTS OF OTHERS.

That's the American way.

WHAT ABOUT THE numbers involved?

Let's put it this way: It is generally stated that about 500,000 steel workers are out on strike. Using the ratio of one and a quarter to one, that would mean about 625,000 owners of steel stocks—or a total of 1,125,000. Multiplying that by four (assuming that each worker and each stockholder have three dependents) gives us a total of four and a half million persons directly concerned in the steel strike.

The rest of us number about 170 MILLION.

That's where the principle of the greatest good to the greatest number comes in.

Attorney General Due Minor Surgery

Washington (UPI)—Attorney General William P. Rogers enters the Walter Reed Army Medical Center today for an operation to remove a small growth from his vocal cords.

Rogers, who was in his office Monday, said he probably would be in the hospital only overnight. He said he felt fine.

A justice department spokesman said the operation was local and not serious. Rogers was scheduled to convalesce at home for two or three weeks. The spokesman said home convalescence was called for because Rogers would not be able to talk.

Deputy Attorney General Lawrence E. Walsh will serve as head of the Justice department until Rogers returns.

Portland Polio Cases Reach 35 for Year

Portland (UPI)—Portland's 1959 polio toll has increased to 35 with three more cases last week, according to the City Health Bureau.

In 1958 at this time Portland had only five polio cases reported.

BUY DRINKING WATER

Frankfurt, Germany (UPI)—The drought that has parched Germany for 10 weeks has depleted water resources to such an extent that many north German villagers are buying drinking water for 5 to 20 cents a bucket, it was reported today.

British Conservatives' Win Suits Russian Summit Aims

By PHIL NEWSON
UPI Foreign Editor

It is a quirk of the times that the Soviet Union, having long since taken credit for almost everything from inven-

tion of the bicycle to the steamboat, now also is taking partial credit for the Conservative election victory in Britain.

Moscow Radio shed not a tear for the defeat suffered by British Socialists, and seemingly wasted not a second thought on the fact that Communist candidates fared even less well than they did in 1955.

If the Soviet Communists seem to be changing their choice of political bed-fellows, it may be traced to the tremendous pressure Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev is building up for a summit conference.

Prime Minister Harold Macmillan took as a plank in his campaign platform the fact that it was he who first made the trip to Moscow to see Khrushchev during the Berlin crisis, and the claim that it was he who instituted the thaw leading to Khrushchev's U. S. visit.

Noted the Moscow Radio: "It was driven home to the British voters that the Conservatives had the greatest desire and a special knack for

dealing with the Soviets." It added: "Nor must it be forgotten that Macmillan and these other Conservative leaders have lately been advocating the early calling of a summit conference."

No matter how much the masters of Communism may detest the capitalistic roots of Britain's Conservative government, it was obvious that at this time, the Kremlin believed the Conservatives' reelection to their advantage.

Macmillan has been the West's strongest advocate of a summit conference in the quest for world peace. Had

the victory scales been reversed, it had been assumed the British foreign minister would be taken over by the fiery Aneurin Bevan, a Socialist whose thinking might normally be considered closer to Moscow's own.

Actually, it was this, plus Bevan's frequent anti-American blasts, which would make him a liability to Khrushchev's summit hopes.

A British government whose thinking did not parallel Washington's own might well be a factor in hardening U. S. caution toward a summit meeting into outright opposition. That, Khrushchev did not want.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

THE FRIENDLY GUY

San Francisco—As he says himself, Gov. Pat Brown of California is "a very friendly guy," amiable and not easily annoyed. But in a really long, frank talk with him, you discover that there is one thought which visibly annoys him every time it forms in his mind.

"In this country," he says bitterly, "the news moves from east to west. So nobody outside of California has ever heard of Pat Brown. And if nobody's ever heard of you, how the hell do you become a serious Presidential candidate?"

Or again, half an hour later, he declares, at once grimly and wistfully: "If I were the Democratic governor of a big state in the East, with my victory in the last election and my record since I've been in office, I'd be a leading Democratic candidate for the Presidency this minute!"

Or again, yet another hour later, he remarks sadly: "If only I could change places with Nelson Rockefeller!"

ONE cannot blame the governor for being unable to brush this particular crumb out of his mental bed. He is right. If he were the governor of a big Eastern or mid-Western state, the more enthusiastic supporters of Senators Kennedy and Humphrey would still not be for him. The group that will wait and hope for Adlai Stevenson until the last trump sounds, would still be waiting and hoping. But Brown would be a leading contender all the same. Most of the kind of people formed up behind Sen. Stuart Symington of Missouri and many others besides would instead be forming up behind Governor Brown.

His brilliant victory in 1958, his excellent administrative and legislative record at Sacramento, ought to attract widespread support. Yet they have not. But when one tries to answer the question about whether Brown can ever overcome this unjust handicap, one also has to note that Brown himself bears some of the political phenomenon he complains about.

AS California politics has just begun to be intermittently watched by the nation, so too California politics are extremely inward looking and preoccupied with local issues. By the same token Brown can discuss impressively for half an hour on end on the state's complex water problem, which he is so effectively trying to solve.

But ask Brown how the Democrats ought to meet what the Republicans call the peace issue, and he looks vaguely towards the ceiling and pious-

ly replies: "We must try to convince the people that we can better consummate the good beginning that was made when Khrushchev was here." Then show him the horrifying figures of the oncoming missile gap, and inquire whether these do not also have some bearing on the "peace issue." And his eyes flash in the practiced platform way, and he soundly declares: "America will never tolerate being second best. We should regain the lead at all costs!"

The truth seems to be, in short, that the California governor is a most astute politician and a distinctly able man, who has given a lot of thought to California's problems but has few settled ideas about national problems. As a result, as he remarked, he is just a good governor and a friendly guy, a good average guy, who may be pretty hard to picture as President of the United States."

THESE are the reasons why the Brown Presidential candidacy had not got off the ground. The failure is not for want of trying. Brown sent two henchmen through the Western states to drum up support a month or so ago. He then tried to rally Western Democratic governors around himself in order to give the Brown candidacy a kind of minimal regional stature. Even this logical first attempt ended in complete frustration.

In these circumstances, it will be hard to take the Brown candidacy really seriously unless Pat Brown can achieve the kind of self-transformation that Harry S. Truman achieved after entering the White House. Brown will at once be taken seriously if he ever manages to look ready for "this Presidential thing," as he calls it. Remembering Truman, one cannot exclude the possibility.

As to the Vice Presidency, the other contenders who are hoping to win Brown by promises of second place appointments, Brown himself does not seem to want to leave the governorship and the Vice Presidency. He has twice solemnly promised the California Democratic leaders the last time only a fortnight ago, that he will make no deal to get the Vice Presidency. And if Brown attempted to make such a deal, he could not deliver his own delegation.

Yet even if Pat Brown had not much hope at present for the first place, and even if he does not want the second place, he at least "wants to be a factor," as he frankly admits. With the big California delegation at his back, he ought to be a major factor. And if one can judge a man on the basis of three hours talk, he will be a sane and decent factor too.

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