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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
Nov. 8, 1949 (Tuesday)
Weather bureau forecasts sufficient rainfall to alleviate fire danger in forests.

20 YEARS AGO
Nov. 8, 1939 (Wednesday)
Jackson county receives check for \$37,275.91 as half payment of Oregon California land grant refund.

30 YEARS AGO
Nov. 2, 1929 (Friday)
First transient of the season applies for shelter in city jail.

40 YEARS AGO
Nov. 8, 1919 (Saturday)
Dr. E. H. Porter returns from California and reports six inches of snow on the Siskiyou.

50 YEARS AGO
Nov. 8, 1909 (Monday)
County assessed valuation for this year shows decrease of \$150,000.

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

1. What is the length of the term of office of a U. S. Senator?
2. In which State is Presque Isle?

3. Accounts of the resurrection of Jesus appear in which four books of the Bible?
4. In which U. S. city is a large Cherry Blossom Festival held each year?

5. Which species of bird lays the smallest eggs?
6. Three States have a coastline on the Pacific Ocean; name them.

7. Is a pinnace a kind of lace bodice, the high spire of a cathedral, or a kind of boat?
8. An object on the rim of a rotating wheel travels through space than an object resting near the hub; true or false?

9. Which is the more buoyant - salt or fresh water?
10. What is the chief food of spiders?

Answers: 1. Six years. 2. Maine. 3. The four gospels—Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John. 4. Washington, D.C. 5. Farmington Bird. 6. Washington, Oregon, California. 7. King of boat. 8. True. 9. Salt water. 10. Insects.

Two Pieces of Mail

Within a few hours of each other, two interesting pieces of mail landed on the desk. The first was a report, written at our request, on the progress being made on drawing up an initiative measure, for a vote of the people next year, on the control (or elimination) of billboards on the state's highways.

The other was Volume 1, Number 2 of the "Outdoor Council News," the publication of the recently-formed Oregon Council of Outdoor Advertising—an association of firms which erect and sell space on billboards.

The Council, as mentioned here recently, was formed as an industry "policing" organization, as well as a promotional group.

The most interesting story in this issue, to our mind, was under a headline reading "Voluntary Industry Action Calls Baldock Sign Halt."

The story recounted how the council has passed "a resolution to refrain from erecting additional outdoor signs along the Baldock freeway from Portland to Salem." It added:

"The action is dramatic proof that the policy of the outdoor advertising industry continues to be cooperation to the fullest degree with local and state government and civic groups in preserving Oregon's scenic beauty."

PROOF? We've always heard that the proof of the pudding is in the eating—not in talking about it. Or even passing resolutions saying what a delicious pudding it is.

We shall, therefore, continue to wait and see. The billboard industry starts at a position of disadvantage, because of the billboards which already have sprouted up along the new freeway. We noticed in the Salem Capital Journal the other day a comment to the effect that they are continuing to be placed along this route, which lies through some of Oregon's most attractive rural scenery, at an ever-increasing pace.

And, it should be noted, this resolution covers ONLY the 45 or so miles between Portland and Salem—and makes no mention of the other hundreds of miles of Highways 99 and 30 now being brought up to freeway standards, let alone the thousands of miles of lesser highways.

TURNING to the other piece of mail, we learn that the Highway Protective Committee, which is the group planning the initiative measure, met only a week ago, the last in a series of conferences to work out details of a measure to be presented to the voters.

At the most recent meeting, three proposals were considered, as follows:

- 1. To ban all signs other than on-site official informational and directional signs on the Interstate and State Throughways, with no reference to federal standards. It goes beyond the federal standards in that roadside service signs are not permitted, even on a limited basis.
2. To apply federal standards to Interstate highways, and ban all general advertising on state throughways.
3. To eliminate all advertising on Interstate highways, even roadside services, and all general advertising on throughways, leaving roadside services free to advertise there.

THE committee, we are told, has yet to decide whether to present the really tough No. 1; the rather more moderate No. 2, or No. 3, which appears to be sort of a middle ground.

But be it noted that ANY of the three goes far, far beyond the rather modest, but loudly proclaimed, resolution of the Outdoor Council about the short stretch of the Baldock Freeway.

Our informant adds:

"The committee is pretty well agreed that a more stringent measure should be offered than has been considered at the legislature. This is because they feel the public wants billboard elimination, rather than mere regulation, and they feel the legislature was controlled by pressure groups, whereas when the public gets a chance to express itself on the matter, it will be found that they do object to billboards and don't want them around."

The Outdoor Council, in short, is going to have to get a lot tougher with itself if it expects to avoid billboard regulation—or even elimination.

It may be recalled that its own recently-adopted code of ethics pledges members "To erect advertising displays only in those areas where business or industry is or may be a permitted use."—E.A.

And More Mail

Senator Stuart Symington of Missouri is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for President of the United States.

He hasn't said so, yet. And most speculation about him has centered around his "dark horse" possibilities, along with Adlai Stevenson.

How, then, do we know he's a candidate?

Easy. We received from his office last week a copy of a speech he delivered in Alaska.

NOW it is normal to receive mail from Oregon's two senators, and from the congressman from this district, and from Vice President Nixon, and from Sen. Harry Byrd of Virginia (saying the budget is too big) or from Sen. Homer Capehart of Indiana (deploring the farm program).

But when the mail begins to arrive from a previously-unheard-from senator, then we know, deep down, that we have a presidential aspirant on our hands.

Oh, yes—we've received mail from Sen. Jack Kennedy of Massachusetts recently, and great gobs of it from the committee supporting Sen. Hubert H. Humphrey of Minnesota.—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



WHAT'S MORE IMPORTANT... A NEAT KITCHEN OR FIRST PRIZE IN THE DOG SHOW?

Drummond Reports

(Walter Lippman is again traveling abroad. Roscoe Drummond reports from Washington in his absence.)

ON RESUMING UNDERGROUND TESTS

Washington - It develops that Governor Rockefeller was not, as some thought, making an issue with the President—or with Mr. Nixon—when he recently advocated that the United States resume underground nuclear testing (from which there is little or no fall-out hazard) unless the Soviet Union accepts an effective inspection system without undue delay.

Mr. Rockefeller and the Eisenhower administration are saying the same thing although, interestingly enough, Mr. Rockefeller said it first. What they are both saying—and, I think, rightly—is that unless the Soviets give some sign of agreeing to methods of policing a test ban, the U.S. will not keep its temporary suspension in force indefinitely.

Governor Rockefeller, showing an interest in affairs beyond his Albany duties—and why not?—makes his point explicitly. The administration only says, for the record, that if an agreement cannot be reached reasonably soon (the negotiations have been going on more than a year) the U.S. will have to review its voluntary suspension of testing. Mr. Rockefeller urges that, under such circumstances, the U.S. undertake further underground tests. They add up to the same thing.

SOME will earnestly argue that for the U.S. to resume even underground nuclear testing, while the Geneva negotiations are still in progress would reduce, if not destroy, the chances of reaching an agreement, that it would be "provocative" at a time of apparent cold-war thaw and would hurt our position with the neutral countries. These are important arguments. They cannot and should not be lightly dismissed. But it is my conviction that the balance of argument is on the other side.

Is there any reason to doubt that the Soviets would like to get the West to accept an indefinite end to testing with either no inspection or feeble inspection? That is the position they took for many months and have thus far agreed to very limited—and from our viewpoint completely inadequate—inspection. Is there any reason to doubt that the Soviets would like to persuade or inveigle the West into a continuous de facto suspension of testing which would be stretched out indefinitely into the future by stretching out negotiations indefinitely into the future—with still no agreement on inspection? It seems to me that this is the clear purpose which the Soviets have in view in dragging the negotiations on so long without ever agreeing to the core of inspection.

THIS leads to the heart of the matter. I believe that it would further, rather than impair, the chances of getting the Soviets to agree to adequate inspection—if they are ever going to agree—by letting it be candidly clear that we will not only refuse to accept a test ban without real controls but will not accept a continuous de facto suspension without real controls.

Let us be clear-headed about this. If we think it foolhardy to accept a nuclear test-ban agreement without inspection, then we must make it clear that we will not turn an unsuspected temporary suspension into an indefinite stay. They are the same thing and that is exactly what the Soviets want.

It is accurate to say, I think, that the Soviets will hold out for a test ban without effective inspection if they believe

they have any chance of getting it. If we show we are likely to keep on extending the temporary suspension, they will keep on rejecting effective control.

Now that the negotiations have been going on so long, surely the best way to find out whether the Soviets will agree to something adequate is to serve notice that they can't get a permanent end to tests without inspection by our continuous extension of the temporary suspension.

Premier Khrushchev has said that he is quite willing to negotiate a step-by-step disarmament agreement. There is no better first step than an enforceable ban on nuclear tests. Our prime purpose must be an agreement with adequate safeguards, whatever the effect on our popularity rating with the wishful neutrals. (Copyright 1959 New York Herald Tribune, Inc.)

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.

Let's Have Fun!

To the Editor: Come on Grandma, where is your fighting spirit? Let's have fun with the trick or treaters. Let's watch their eyes sparkle and shine when you act afraid, let's not call their big paper sack a gun, and let's be glad if big brother or sister takes the little ones around, or even if a happy young mother is hiding out front so the little ones won't soap your windows.

Pop some corn, Grandma, wrap in wax paper, stick a sucker in the top. It isn't how big the gift, but the surprise you should show when you see them, all dressed up. This is so much more fun than having our clothes lines cut, our windows soaped, etc. I can't believe our husbands ever called Halloween a religious day nor our fathers. They were truly out of destruction. How rough it must have been in our grandmother's day.

Myself, I'm mighty glad and proud I am a mother and a grandmother in this day and age. Come on Grandma, let's have fun on Halloween. Let's grow old gracefully! Mrs. E. Lingren, Box 4300, Grants Pass, Ore.

She Found Treasure

To the Editor: My attention was called to your "Letters to the Editor" column of Nov. 4. We personally have no comment on the letter written by Mrs. E. G. Croucher. However, I wonder if you would care to print a letter that was received in our office from a Mrs. Margaret Cox? We have contacted Mrs. Cox and have her full permission to pass her letter on to you.

Robert H. Dolph, General Manager, Radio Station KWIN, Ashland, Ore.

Gentlemen: I have found the silver dollar treasure!!! No, not the thousand dollars, but a thousand dollars worth of knowledge of our beautiful park: a thousand dollars worth of fresh air, sunshine, and exercise. I have learned the name of just about every tree, shrub, and flower in the park with the help of the little booklets, "Self-Guiding Nature Trail, Number 1 and 2," obtained at the office of the Chamber of Commerce. I have learned how beautiful our park is in the Fall, I have

Matter of Fact By Joseph Alsop

GOD SAVE THE RIGHT- OPPORTUNISTS

Hongkong - Is the Chinese Communist regime approaching the stage, familiar from Soviet experience in the 1930s, "when the revolution eats its own young?"

Only the future can answer this grisly but interesting question. But the question has now been vividly posed by an article in "Red Flag," the super-authoritative journal of the Chinese Communist party's Central Committee. The article is ominously entitled, "Rightist Inclined Opportunism Is an Attempt to Open the Road for Reviving Capitalism."

In this article, the unnamed sinners are not merely charged with a dire desire to revive capitalism. They are compared to the Russian Mensheviks—a grim comparison, since the late Vyshinski was about the only Menshevik left unknifed after 1925. And they are described as "traitors to Marxism-Leninism," whose "socialism is only another name for surrender to the bourgeoisie."

LUMPED in with these sinners "in our party" are also "middle peasants in rural areas (who are still longing to step on the capitalist road)." These ingrates are regrettably said to "enjoy some influence among the laboring peasants." Concerning the whole lot, "Red Flag" says furiously: "One grain of mouse droppings may spoil a whole pot of soup," as a peasant saying has it. Very clearly, the Rightist inclined opportunist influence (must be) completely wiped out.

In this farrago of indignation and menace, there is no repetition of the previously common calls for reform of the sinners by comradeship in washing. Now, the phrase is "completely wiped out." Moreover, the two Chinese characters officially translated as "wiped out" are the same as the two characters which were translated as "liquidated," both when the weeds were being plucked

from among the hundred flowers and during the earlier blood purges of undesirable elements.

IN THE dark, dead Stalin days, such an article in the Soviet press would have meant that rivers of blood would flow before long, in both the party and the countryside. China today is less predictable. Maybe the Chinese revolution will not eat its own young, or will at least put off this customary ritual meal for a little while.

But suppose that the "Red Flag" article does not foretell what it seems to foretell. Even so it certainly leaves few remaining doubts about the process in China which has produced such an article. This is the process that began with the call, last year, for "a great leap forward" and the ensuing order herding the whole of the Chinese peasantry into the rustic labor camps known as "communes."

The basic decision behind these events was clearly a decision to take a great deal more from the already hard-pressed Chinese masses, in order to finance a much more ambitious program of industrial investment. When this decision was executed, the initial consequences to the people were shocking enough to cause a period of recoil.

The recoil began with a long conference of the entire party leadership held in the great Wuhan industrial complex at the end of last year. After this conference, Mao Tse-tung handed over his post as Chairman of the government to Liu Shao-chi. More important still, this conference was followed by a long period of rather open policy debate about the great decision above-mentioned.

LAST JULY the debate reached its open climax, with suave published hints that the true mark of the transcendently great man was not mere immunity to error, but willingness to recognize and correct his own errors. The transcendently great man in question was almost certainly the deified Mao. After all, Mao had been the first to proclaim (in the exact tones of "Big Brother" in "1984") "Communes are Good!"

The recoil ended later in the summer, however, at another long conference of the whole party leadership at Lushan. Here the faking of statistics on the "great leap forward" was admitted. The wilder organization and doctrinaire extravagances of the communes were also officially dropped. But the communes themselves were retained, and the basic decision to take more from the people in order to industrialize faster was strongly reaffirmed. Those opposed to this decision were then sternly condemned as "Rightist inclined opportunists." One can only say, God save the Rightist inclined opportunists and their friends the peasant ingrates.

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POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

The current "great debate" (a sample of which appears elsewhere on this page) concerns Halloween—how it should be celebrated, whether it is good or bad for moral character, and so on.

Apparently Ashland residents were visited by more, and older, goblins than was the case with many Medford people.

On one hand, we tend to agree with the traditionalists, that it is a harmless and exciting pursuit for little tykes—say up to about the age of 6 or 7.

Beyond that, however, our milk of human kindness tends to curdle slightly. This is where innocent fun begins to change, ever so slightly, into disguised blackmail.

When it gets to this point, we agree with Graham Dean of the Ashland Daily Tidings, who commented: "In the early hours of the evening, groups of as many as 9 and 11 children, many in their late teens, moved up and down Siskiyou boulevard in regular battalions. All of them were equipped with bags large enough to hold a week's supply of grub."

"At one residence, where the householder made inquiry, a group of young visitors commented that they had come some distance to 'do the town.'"

"At another residence where the householder kept count of the number who came to his door, the total reached an astounding 94, and the ages ranged from toddlers accompanied by their parents through junior high school."

"Unless memory is short, 'trick or treat' started out simply to be a neighborhood event, in which children of the immediate area went around to the doors of neighbors. That was quite another thing from the mass onslaughts which were conducted last week end."

And when one reads of large-scale vandalism, resulting in at least one death in this country, because of Halloween, maybe it's time, as Graham says, to call a halt—particularly to the stupidities which only a teen ager of a remarkably retarded mentality can accomplish.

Of course, there's fun, too. We know of at least two households which on Halloween entered into the spirit of things and gave as good as they got. In each case the wife of the family draped herself in a sheet and, as her husband opened the door to the "trick-or-treaters," came out the back door, around the house, and descended on the junior invaders with groans and moans.

In some cases the results were spectacular, to put it

mildly. One little one, a ghast, could say nothing but a trembly "Top it, you old noggin, you!!!!"

Then, with the smaller (or less dangerous) ones, a good gimmick, when faced with the demand "Trick or treat," is to say, firmly, "I'd like a trick, please." That stops 'em cold, almost every time.

Also, it is sometimes effective to look BEHIND the youngsters, get a look of terror on your face, and say, "Look out—there's a ghost behind you!!" One small boy is still a little quavery about that one.

And some of the kids' comments are fun, too. Such as: (The last one of a group at the candy bowl): "Hey, I didn't get enough!"

(Another, looking distastefully at the toffees): "I don't like THAT kind!"

(And another, pulling off a gruesome rubber mask and mopping his forehead): "Gosh! This is hot!"

A youngster in school was talking about his new puppy. The teacher helped him along by asking questions. The size, color, hairiness, and so on, were discussed. Then the teacher asked, "Is it a male or a female?" Proudly, the youngster said, "Neither. It's a Husky!"

And that leads naturally into another story. This starts with the man who kept finding a paper on his doorstep, although he didn't subscribe to it. "Probably just sample copies," he continued.

But in a day or two he spied an irate neighbor coming over to claim his copy of the paper. And soon another copy appeared mysteriously on the porch.

A quick inspection of the backyard fence, an observation of the dog's habits, and apologies to the neighbors, soon got things back to normal.

(It is rumored, in unkind circles, that the dog did a better job of delivering the paper than the regular carrier. But this we are inclined to discount.)

Dwight Curran, of 327 South Orange street, mailed a letter to his sister, Miss Cecelia Curran, recently. The only unusual thing about it is that after her street address, he put down "Smog 28, Calif."

Guess where she lives. Curran also reports he's written to others and given a similar address. Each has arrived promptly in Los Angeles.

A woman doctor—a psychiatrist, as a matter of fact—was attending a meeting at which a certain character kept bothering her with his rather impudent and, to her, offensive attentions.

After a while he left, and a companion asked her why she had been so mild with him.

"Why should I get angry?" the feminine head-shrinker asked. "After all, it's his problem."

A word to the wise: If you're dog tired at night, you've probably either been growling all day, or else barking up the wrong tree.

It is based on the individual's MENTAL age and his CHRONOLOGICAL age, or age in years.

The IQ is found by dividing the mental age by the chronological age and multiplying the result by 100. A boy of 8 years who has the mind of a 10-year-old would have an IQ of 10 divided by 8, multiplied by 100, or 125. Persons with an IQ of 90 to 109 are classed as normal, or average.

BACK in 1937, Terman and Merrill published the result of their testing of 2,904 children. Their IQ's were marked as dots on a chart. A line was drawn connecting the dots. The line took the shape of a bell. The number of superior children was small and matched almost exactly the number of mentally defective children. The high full part of a bell-shaped line fell at 100. This is the point at which a child's mental age is the same as his age in years.

It was found that almost half the children rated as normal, or average, while .03 per cent were as low as 30-39 and .03 per cent were as high as 160-169. This was believed to show that about half the members of our society are normal in intelligence, and that there are about as many persons of low intelligence as there are persons of high intelligence.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Today's topic: Miss Evelyn Rudie, Age 9, IQ, 140. (Anywhere in the middle 130s is considered to be genius class.)

Home? Hollywood—of course.

WHAT did she do? Well, she took a notion to go and see Mrs. Eisenhower. So, sayin' nothin' to nobody, she cracked her piggybank for \$125.90 and took off for Baltimore, which is only a hop, skip and a jump from the White House. She took off via American Airlines jet. (The AA explained later that anyone over 8 can fly unaccompanied by an adult if full fare is paid.)

WHY the visit to the President's wife? When located in Baltimore

erous passenger-trains in a hassle with heads of railroads for sizable wage increases, continuing feather-bedding practices that the union claims, and justly so, that would knock many of their members out of jobs, even when no work was done to justify the job. If all this does not smack of some phases of juvenile delinquency, please, tell this bewildered writer what does? Coupled with the raw and downright propaganda heard on some of the radios and pictured on the TV, is it little to wonder that an increasing number of our citizens are losing faith in what was, and seeking an answer in the to be? In true Russian, brain-wash twisting, comes Union President McDonald with charges almost too asinine to repeat, that the steel companies are fomenting a strike against the public.

What next, Oh Lord, what next? F. J. Clifford, Route 2, Box 200F, Central Point, Ore.

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