

MEADFORD TRIBUNE

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MEMBERS OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

Flight 'o Time

Medford and Jackson County history from the files of the Mail Tribune 10, 20, 30, 40 and 50 years ago.

10 YEARS AGO Nov. 19, 1949 (Saturday)

Medford cold storage plants hold one half of all unsold pears on Pacific coast.

20 YEARS AGO Nov. 19, 1939 (Sunday)

The Farmer's and Fruit-grower's Bank will be closed all day Monday, in respect to Deacy Getchell, president, who died Saturday.

30 YEARS AGO Nov. 19, 1929 (Tuesday)

Dr. Reddy, of Medford, testifies in R.R. hearings that lack of R.R. competition here is hurting Oregon's development.

40 YEARS AGO Nov. 19, 1919 (Wednesday)

Oregon women urge Gov. Orcutt to call legislature to ratify women's suffrage amendment.

50 YEARS AGO Nov. 19, 1909 (Friday)

Total banking deposits in Medford hit new record of \$1,717,510.

BREAKS WRIST, JAILED Birmingham, Ala.—John A. Evans, 63, broke his wrist when struck by an automobile Wednesday. Police then jailed him for jaywalking.

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 Italian spelling of the name Rome? 2. Who organized the Ford Motor Company in 1901? 3. What U. S. President recognized the independence of the Republic of Panama? 4. Did the famous Yalta Conference occur in February 1944, 1945, or 1946? 5. Does the football team bearing the nickname "Wolverines" represent Syracuse, or Michigan? 6. The Church of England has two Archbishops; one is the Archbishop of Canterbury; who is the other? 7. What is the name of the State Department's foreign broadcasting service? 8. Under what sovereign was Disraeli the Prime Minister of Great Britain? 9. Is the New York Stock Exchange open on Saturdays? 10. Is a Doberman Pinscher a hog, dog, or wolf?

Answers: 1. Roma. 2. Henry Ford. 3. Theodore Roosevelt. 4. 1945. 5. Michigan. 6. Archbishop of York. 7. "Voice of America." 8. Queen Victoria. 9. No. 10. Dog.

Morality and Legality

Is all that is legal also moral? Is all that is immoral also illegal? Of course not.

But seldom have we seen this fairly obvious conclusion demonstrated quite so well as by a New Jersey school teacher.

In his classes, the discussion turned to the "rigged" TV quiz shows. The consensus of the students seemed to be that no laws were broken, that the temptations were great, and so what if some of the contestants did have the answers given them?

THE teacher thought this over. In his next class, he announced a quick test—or, in schoolroom parlance, a quiz. Grades, he said, would go on the students' records.

Three members of the class he asked to sit at seats near his desk. Then he gave the test—an absolute stinker. As he gave the questions, however, he wrote the answers, and surreptitiously placed them so that the three students sitting near him could not avoid seeing them.

The quiz over, the papers were mixed and passed around for grading. Most of the class received marks of 30 or 40. But the three which had seen the answers got marks of 100.

WHEN they realized what had happened members of the class exploded with indignation. Apparently a vocal lot, they accused the teacher of unfairness. Even those who benefited by the answers joined in the chorus.

At the height of the criticism, the teacher said "I know of no New Jersey state law prohibiting me from giving out answers."

And, according to the New York Times, after this had sunk in, he noted "that following the disclosures of the classroom rigging, discussion of television quiz shows by students reflected a far more critical, mature point of view."

And he added: "Teachers all over the country are trying to get home this lesson. I only did what seemed like a good idea to me."

It was a good idea, and a good object lesson in the fact that what may be permitted by law is not necessarily permitted by a moral conscience.

Booze Bamboozle

Remember the chain letter? The get-rich-quick scheme which the post office department knocked on the head a few years ago?

Well, it's raised that ugly head again, with a new twist, in Portland and elsewhere in the northern part of the state.

This time, however, it is played with whisky bottles (full), delivered in person (for the post office will not allow whisky to go through the mails, and has ruled chain letters illegal).

Eventually, you're supposed to wind up with a cellarful of booze.

THERE are, of course, a few drawbacks to this, as there are to all something-for-nothing (or little) schemes.

For instance, the more intelligent and more conscientious of those who receive the "chain" invitation are going to toss it in the wastebasket. And the chain will be broken in other ways.

So, as always, one or two or three sharpies will be swimming in hooch this happy holiday season, and most of the rest of the suckers will be out of luck.

As for us, we're on the wagon. Don't bother. —E.A.

Dr. Erickson

Oregon will miss Harold M. Erickson. For many years, he has been the head of the state department of health, and as such has brought this state to the forefront in matters of public health.

Dr. Erickson is a quiet but effective worker, a leader in his sometimes-difficult profession, a man who has been able to handle often delicate, often important problems of public policy with finesse coupled with decisiveness.

His decision to leave Oregon, for a job of greater responsibility in California, is a loss to this state comparable to the departure of Dr. A. Erin Merkel from the county health department.

It is in no way a detraction from their successors to say that they did a good job, that we will miss them, and that their departure is our loss.—E.A.

Imponderable Poll

We didn't take a scientific poll. We didn't even worry about the connotations of our question or the age, occupation and party registration of our interviewees. But we asked people we happened to see if anything happened to them—bad—on Friday the 13th.

Everybody we questioned had a fine day—except one. All the rest got through the fateful day even with the game or ahead of it. We found one fellow who got a raise Friday the 13th. Another acquaintance was married that day—and he insists this is good. Still another received a clean bill of health from his doctor.

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The only person who didn't have a good day was a friend whose treasured family cat was killed.

It was a black one. It ran across the path of a car.—Salem Capital Journal.

Dennis the Menace



"ARE YOU TRYIN' TO TELL ME MR. WILSON WANTS TO MOVE ON ACCOUNT OF ME? YOU'RE CRAZY!"

Drummond Reports

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

HOW TO DETECT POLITICAL SOFT SOAP

Washington—UPI—Nearly everyone I know is pretty certain we are going to listen to almost uninterrupted political eyewash from here to November next while we go through the process of picking the next President of the United States.

I can't think of anything more hurtful, more harmful and more perilous at a time we are in the middle of a contest with Communism for keeps—a Khrushchev Communism bursting and bounding with energy, a contest which we ought to consider made to order if we are ready and willing.

We won't be ready and willing to meet this Soviet challenge if we are going to waste the next 12 months listening to soft words and soft soap from Presidential candidates.

PAST precedents are not encouraging. Harding campaigned on normalcy and it didn't last long. Hoover campaigned on prosperity and it didn't last long. Roosevelt campaigned on a balanced budget and cutting federal expenditures and that didn't last long. Truman campaigned against a "do-nothing" Republican Congress and got a "do-nothing" Democratic Congress. Eisenhower campaigned with a promise to end "crisis government" and we got eight years of unending crisis.

What can be done to overcome this soporific vice? The only thing I can think of right now is to form a club—without dues, without by-laws, without officers, a voluntary club whose members will never meet collectively.

The purpose will be to build up within ourselves and among our friends such a visible resistance to soft words and soft soap from politicians that in this pre-convention, election-campaign period, the candidates will have to talk sense, talk honestly, and talk candidly—or soon learn that they are not going to be listened to.

WE WILL need some guidelines, some ways of screening out the eye-wash and double talk, not whether a candidate is right or wrong, but whether he is worth listening to. No doubt some useful tests will occur to you; if so, let me know and I'll pass them on to fellow members. Meanwhile, here is a beginning.

Candidates Not Worth Listening To—Ignore these like poison: The candidate who suggests that if you elect him, everything will be all right, that you can sit back and relax.

The candidate who devotes most of his time to attacking his opponent or criticizing what's being done.

The candidate who is very forthright about stating the problem but tongue-tied about saying what needs to be done.

The candidate who thinks Communism is a horrible danger but says we can't afford to do what is necessary to deal with it.

The candidate who neglects the big issues and speaks out decisively only on the minor ones.

CANDIDATES Worth Listening To—When you find them, listen to them, write to them, give them encouragement. Tell them that, while you may not have yet made up your mind for whom you are going to vote, you want to hear more of what they have to say.

The candidate who says that the future and safety of the United States rest in our own hands.

The candidate who tells us what sacrifices we are going to have to make to counter the Khrushchev challenge of competitive co-existence.

The candidate who says the same thing to both labor and management, that there must be voluntary discipline in today's kind of world or there'll be compulsory discipline.

The candidate who is determined to deal with the nation's problems, not neglect them with the sly suggestion that some other arm of the government ought to do the job.

It seems to me that so far several Presidential candidates have talked quite a bit of sense. But we are going to need to encourage them because if we don't, we'll lose this contest—for keeps with Communism without ever getting into it.

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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.

To the Editor: I have found many articles on the editorial page very interesting, yours on cranberries and cigarettes, the answer by Mrs. Bosworth, and the Eugene Register-Guard, and the Browns, and many others, including a news item, "The Senate restaurant has a scratched cranberries from its menu."

I did not know many children ate at the Senate restaurant. The world OK's poison for humans over 18, but forbids it for those under 18. If this is right for liquor and tobacco, why not for cranberries? I doubt if liquor and tobacco is forbidden in the Senate restaurant, yet these two are the most deadly poisons known. The world accepts them, with all their dishonest advertising, but denies the teenager the blissful joy their use brings.

The teenagers are bad, the adults are ten times worse for permitting the false advertising that leads the teenagers astray. Advertisers of poisons should tell the whole truth. The advertisement that tells the joys of a cigarette should give the number that fall by lung cancer and other diseases because of its use.

The advertisement that tells the joys of beer, wine and other liquors should be forced by law to tell some of the sorrows this poison brings. Dr. Ivy, chairman of clinical sciences, University of Illinois, says: half a million persons per year are becoming alcoholics. Do you know what this means? I do. My father was an alcoholic. Many times I was beaten by the hand that was poisoned with liquor. Tribune headlines recently read: Man beats wife, throwing her down stairs to her death. He was intoxicated (poisoned internally). Collision kills nine, driver in first car had three beers (poisoned internally).

Enough poison in cranberries to kill a rat in three years, enough poison in one cigarette to kill a cat in ten seconds, enough poison in three beers to kill nine people in one second, so I have read. If these poisons are so good for adults, why deny our children their good? Why not be an honest example? As we sow, so shall we reap.

E. E. Beverly 634 Crater Lake ave. Medford.

Tiny U.N. Force Still Keeps Peace in Israeli-Egypt Area

By PHIL NEWSOM UPI Foreign Editor On a lonely sand spit near the tip of the Sinai Peninsula, a special United Nations force stands guard three years after Britain, France and Israel invaded Egypt.

The place is called Sharm-El-Sheikh, and from its Egyptian coastal guns once barred Israeli shipping from the narrow Gulf of Aqaba. The Israeli wrecked the guns in the invasion of 1956, and the otherwise deserted

observation post now is occupied by small contingents of Norwegian and Danish troops. They and their fellows are symbols of a religious and territorial conflict which has kept the Middle East in a state of uneasiness since 1949 and at times, such as in 1956, has involved the seeds of a war involving all the great world powers.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

The Countryside's Agony Macao—Gnawing hunger, made worse by chain gang work conditions, now prevails in every region of the Chinese countryside from which direct evidence can be obtained.

All the eyewitness testimony indicates that this situation has already endured for eight months on the region. It began shortly after the organization of all Chinese agriculture in the vast super-collectives called people's communes, according to the eyewitnesses. In short, the main result of the communes has been a cruel drop in the already cruelly low level of life of the Chinese peasantry.

There is no sign, either, that the summer harvests have brought any improvement. On the contrary, the reports of those who have fled the communes within the last month are more distressing, if anything, than reports of those who came out in late spring or during the summer. Thus the question arises, whether the Chinese Communist government does not intend to keep the peasants living and working on the same grim level for an indefinite period.

A TOTALLY different picture of the condition of the countryside has been painted by the Peking government. This picture has in turn been largely confirmed by the foreigners who have been given guided tours of China. Thus it is necessary to choose between this rosy picture painted by the Peking regime and confirmed by the guided tourists, and the dark and macabre picture painted by the wretched people who have actually gone through the wringer.

The choice has complex aspects, which must be discussed in a separate report. It is enough to say here that the writer believes the eyewitnesses, without much hesitation or qualification. For just this reason an effort to collect a solid, representative body of eye-witness testimony was made here in Macao by a team composed of two highly qualified Chinese newspapermen, Richard Wu and Y. H. Chen of the "Hongkong Standard" and this reporter.

FORTY-FIVE persons were interrogated who had fled to this city of refuge on dates ranging from the end of last May to the first week of this month. Nine turned out to have been townspeople, mainly from Canton; or fisherfolk, whose inherent mobility gave them certain privileges; or persons suffering from some permanent disability, such as blindness. The rest were all able-bodied farmers, whether men or women. Furthermore all of these came from the two rural classes, the hired farmworkers and the landless sharecroppers, who are supposed to have benefited most richly from the Communist regime.

The fisherfolk and former city dwellers had enjoyed strikingly better conditions on the mainland than the farmers in the communes. But even these people were vociferously glad to be in Macao, living and supporting families on incomes averaging not more than 11 American dollars a month. As for the farm-escapes, their attitude was nicely summed up by a tough young peasant who fled his commune by sampan on Nov. 3. He is now getting his bed and board, without a penny of wages, by working for a Macao dealer in the great local delicacy, snake meat.

"Why do you ask if I'm better off?" he said, with a bitter guffaw. "I'm one day here, I get more oil and more meat than I got in three months by working 16 hours a day, seven days a week for the commune."

IT SAYS that much this man and thousands of others like him have fled the communes at genuine risk of their lives. It says much, too, that the escapees who have not managed to get themselves to more prosperous Hong Kong, are still delighted to be living in hovels on the poorest cooile wages in this rather economically depressed little city. Analyzed scientifically, the evidence of these eyewitnesses gives the grisly reasons. The analysis necessarily comes in steps.

First, no group in China except perhaps the inmates of the slave labor camps is required to do heavier labor than the peasantry. Twelve hours of work a day, with no time off for men or women except in cases of disabling illness, is the alleged norm in all communes. In actuality, many communes evidently require 16 hours of work a day for at least half of each month. Several cases were found of peasants being driven to work 24 hours a day for two to four days on end during the harvest and other work-heavy seasons.

Second, therefore, China's farmworkers very clearly need a heavy laborer's minimum ration. The minimum grain ration for heavy labor was set this year by the Peking government itself at 5.3 catties of rice or the equivalent per month. This amounts to 17.83 Chinese ounces, or about 1.9 American pounds per day.

Third, all communes from which evidence was available were falling far short of meeting the officially established minimum grain ration for heavy workers. There was, however, a wide variation from commune to commune. This resulted not only from variations in land fertility but also from variations in the ambition-quotient of leading cadres. Conditions might be bad in a commune with good land, because the leading cadre had set a particularly high target for crop deliveries to the state.

FOURTH, about one-quarter of the cases we interrogated came from communes where the grain ration for heavy workers was within two-thirds to three-quarters of the official minimum, in the range of 11 to 13 Chinese ounces per day. No doubt because of the fearfully heavy work required of them, even these people, whose experience had been so much more fortunate than the rest, said they had been "starving" when they fled. All also said they had gained weight living as poor coolies in Macao.

Fifth, half of our cases fell in the median range, having received rice or rice and sweet potato rations of about half the official minimum, or 3.5 to 4.5 Chinese ounces per meal at two meals a day. The average was eight ounces of rice, or less than an American pound of pure starch daily.

Sixth, the bottom quarter of our cases had received rations which would have been almost incredible if they were not so well attested. The worst was 2.6 ounces of rice per day with a couple of bowls of rotten sweet potatoes. All cases in this lowest range had been receiving rations of one-third or less of the officially established minimum for their working category.

Seventh, the grain rations reported for heavy workers in the communes are, in themselves, grossly misleading. Children, old people, and often even the women who are required to work just as hard as the men, receive much lower rations than the top graded male workers. Thus only a single man with no surviving parents could count on eating his entire ration. All others were forced to share their rations with their families in varying degrees.

EIGHTH, the inadequacy of the general grain ration was actually only one part of the ugly picture. Judging by the unanimous eye witness testimony, the Chinese peasantry are now being required to live on a daily diet of almost pure starch and not enough of that. For example, after the communes abolished private vegetable plots, there had been no vegetables at all except sweet potato tops. Even after private plots were again allowed this summer, commune work demands were too heavy to permit many vegetables being grown. Numerous cases of grass eating, bark eating, and leaf eating were reported.

Ninth, as for fats and proteins, these were mere dreams of the past in the communes. No case was reported of a ration of cooking oil above two ounces per month. The standard was a monthly ration of one ounce. In one of the communes where the rice ration was highest, the oil ration was only four-tenths of an ounce per month. A few of those interrogated had received a small issue of pork for Chinese New Year, but most of them had tasted their first meat in a year or more

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

From London: West German Chancellor Adenauer arrives for three days of talks with the British leaders that are expected to gain him a pledge that Britain will not SELL HIM OUT TO RUSSIA.

The talks are expected to end months of strained relations between the two countries. The strained relations have arisen out of German fears that Britain might be planning to DUMP THEM OVERBOARD in dealings with the Russians.

What's the background of these fears? Are they justified? Or is Herr Adenauer unduly alarmed?

AN effort to answer these questions, we'll have to dig back into history.

For long centuries Britain—a little island not much bigger in area than the state of Oregon—was able to dominate the continent of Europe. In these centuries, Britain's foreign policy was based on the principle of never letting any European power get big enough to threaten Britain.

In carrying out this policy, she shifted her alliances relentlessly. Whenever any European power threatened to GET TOO BIG, Britain allied herself with LESSER POWERS in order to check the growth of the nation she feared.

OVER the centuries, Britain has been allied with nearly every power in Europe and has been at war with nearly every power in Europe. Adherence to this policy gained for her the term Perfidious Albion, which was first coined by Jacques-Benigne Bossuet, who was attached to the court of Louis XIV of France.

Herr Adenauer apparently fears that Britain may be cooking up another switch, based on the fear that Germany might get too big.

WHAT brings up German history? Germany is presently dismembered and weak. But, at astonishingly frequent intervals over the centuries, Germany has been big and united and powerful and little and disunited and weak. But always, like the fabled joint snake, Germany's pieces have COME BACK TOGETHER AGAIN, and she has resumed her place of power.

Britain obviously fears that is happening again and is inclined to watch West Germany as a rival in the badly disturbed world of today.

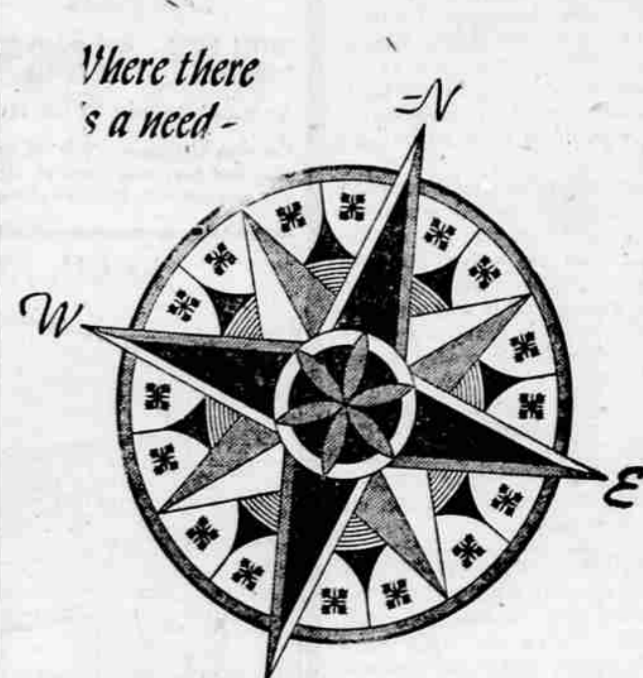
THIS DRIVE FOR POWER! What TERRIBLE miseries it has imposed upon the world.

Combined Firms Bid on New Base

Walla Walla—UPI—Apparent low bidders for a contract to build a Titan Intercontinental Ballistic Missile facility at Moses Lake were MacDonald, Scott and Associates of St. Louis, Mo., and Morrison-Knudsen company. Army Engineers opened bids Wednesday.

The joint bid was \$31,600,722. The government estimate was \$32,521,415.

Construction of the ICBM facility, first of its kind in the Pacific Northwest, is to begin about Dec. 1. The facility will be completely underground.



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