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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
Feb. 16, 1950 (Thursday)
Bids opened yesterday for four-room addition to grade school at Eagle Point.

20 YEARS AGO
Feb. 16, 1940 (Friday)
Finland confirms that Russian troops are penetrating farther into the country as result of 16-day battle.

30 YEARS AGO
Feb. 16, 1930 (Sunday)
Sams Valley and Phoenix quints challenge Ashland for right to represent district in state basketball tourney.

40 YEARS AGO
Feb. 16, 1920 (Tuesday)
Greater Medford club comes out for army store here to cut high cost of living.

50 YEARS AGO
Feb. 16, 1910 (Wednesday)
Prussian soldiers use bayonets to disperse rioting socialists in Berlin, much bloodshed reported.

County Report

The Mail Tribune is publishing, serially, digests of the city of Medford's annual report. They provide an overlook of the city which is not possible to convey in day-by-day reporting. This annual summary is an excellent thing—excellent not only from the standpoint of city workers, who can get an idea of the operation of departments other than theirs, but excellent also from the standpoint of the taxpayers, who can thus see how their tax money is being spent.

(In this connection, it is interesting to note that only about 30 per cent of the money to operate the city comes directly from ad valorem property taxes.)

THE annual report has long been a fixture in the operation of big companies, who find the relatively minor expenditure well worth while in keeping stockholders informed of the company's operations, position, and plans.

Now comes Charles A. Sprague in his Oregon Statesman to suggest that it would be well for counties also to issue reports.

He points out that published budgets give a pretty good idea of how much money is spent by county government, and for what. But the reason why it is spent, in what manner, is often left as a sort of minor mystery.

He says:

"The budget's . . . numerous statistical tables are rather forbidding reading except to those particularly interested in public finance. An annual report, in pamphlet form, with descriptive text and illustrations would make the facts and figures 'come alive.'"

WE heartily second his suggestion.

We are inclined to doubt, however, that such an excellent suggestion will be put into effect immediately, and for the same reason which makes the county otherwise such an ineffective branch of government.

Nominally, the county court is the administrative center of county government. But, aside from the budgeting process, it has little or no control over the other elected officials.

And, under those circumstances, it would be difficult to find any single county agency which would—or could—undertake the chore of compiling and publishing an annual report.

LACKING such a report, we are looking forward to seeing a finished copy of a booklet on Jackson county government which has been compiled and is being published by the Medford League of Women Voters.

It is an exhaustive, but well-turned-out, report on county government today, and includes not only a report on day-to-day operation of the various offices, but also attempts to put them into historical perspective.

We have seen preliminary work-copies of the report, and, when it is completed and printed, it should provide the best summary of local county government ever made available.—E. A.

Eight-Headed Monster

At least three of Oregon's 36 counties have taken preliminary steps which could lead, eventually, to their adopting "home rule" under the provisions of the constitutional amendment passed in 1958.

Jackson county has not yet done so, although at least one member of the county court is an enthusiastic advocate of home rule for Jackson county, believing that it would eliminate much of the division of authority and responsibility which now makes county government something of an anachronism.

If we understand correctly, no steps have yet been taken pending a vote this fall on a legislative measure referred to the people, to clarify the county's bonding authority.

THIS may be an entirely legitimate reason for postponing any action.

But it is no reason why responsible leaders in the county should not be giving considerable thought to what form of government might be best suited to this county.

This newspaper has gone on record favoring some type of county manager system, where an elected, unpaid council would make policy, and a paid, appointed administrator would be the chief executive officer—pretty much the way the city manager system works.

MOST of the reasons why there were at least nine elected county officials 100 years ago, have long since ceased to be valid.

With transportation of today, no part of the county is very far from any other part.

With today's communications facilities (including telephone, radio, television and newspapers) there is far less reason to have a whole raft of autonomous officials to keep tabs on each other.

On the other hand, an elected, representative county council would be the "voice of the people" in county affairs, while the executive and administrative functions would be centralized so that responsibility would not be diffused, and "the buck" would no longer be passed.

Such a system may have its drawbacks (although they are not immediately evident to us), but it would be well if we all were to do some pretty basic thinking about what should succeed the present eight-headed monster we call county government.—E. A.

Dennis the Menace



"LOOK WHAT MR. TAYLOR GAVE ME FOR FREE!"

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 initial 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.

'Judge Not . . .'

To the Editor: I just spent the day observing, with Mr. Bulman's views on cosmetics in mind.

How sad it was.

I saw only two women, besides myself, without makeup on. Of course, I can't claim any credit for my lack of it. I'm afraid it was not that I am among the ones who are not, as Mr. Bulman puts it, false at heart, as long earrings dangled from my pierced ears. I just plain forgot my lipstick, and I did have my straight hair curled.

The only conclusion I came to was that poor Mr. Bulman must live in a lonely little world. Even the men bedeck themselves with loud shirts, neckties, tie clasp, cuff links, rings and most of them even stoop to shaving off their God-given whiskers. They must be as wicked as us women.

I wonder if Mr. Bulman might have told his wife: "Ah, my dear, I fear that everyone is queer but thee and me, and sometimes I wonder even about thee."

However, like Evelyn Gysin, I hope he continues writing his letters. It helps me to smile. But there again I'm being deceitful 'cause when I smile my wrinkles don't show.

As for shorts, didn't Eve wear only a fig leaf?

And isn't there something about "Judge not, that ye be not judged"?

Frankie Nelson,
Route 1, Box 76,
Eagle Point, Ore.

'Friend to Man'

To the Editor: Mr. Bulman's latest letter reminds me of a story I once heard of an attorney telling his partner, "We have no case, so dodge the issue and attack our opponent's character."

What started this was two letters Mr. Bulman wrote, one condemning women who wore shorts the other about lipstick and makeup. I won't go so far as to say that Mr. Bulman's sins are made of whole cloth, but being one of those sinners who has trouble trying to keep the Ten Commandments, I was alarmed to hear of these new sins.

How was I to know when Mr. Bulman would come up with eight or ten more sins that would affect me, and I would be lost without hope. Thinking of this I read the Bible, then I bought one of the latest editions, thinking there might be a new book entitled "The Sins of Bulman" but there wasn't. Mr. Bulman is evidently taking vain customs and fitting them to shorts and make up. There could be several reasons other than vanity for the custom. Suppose some one said, "Mr. Bulman thinks he has a green light on the main line to heaven and this is vain philosophy," he might be wrong too.

It's true God didn't give us feathers like a peacock but He gave us the ability to make our own and I'll bet He is well pleased at times. When you see a beautiful rose you think "Look what Nature hath wrought!" But when one of those creatures in "shorts and make up" appears you forget the rose and think look what God and man hath wrought!

I hope Mr. Bulman will be satisfied with the character of Sam Walter Foss:

Let me live in my house by the side of the road
Where the race of men go by—
They are good, they are bad,
They are weak, they are strong,
Wise, foolish—so am I,
Then why should I sit in the

scorn's seat
Or hurl the cynic's ban?
Let me live in my house by the side of the road
And be a friend to man.

Howard Veach,
Route 1, Box 52,
Eagle Point, Ore.

On Winter Closure

To the Editor: This is in reference to an article on the Rogue River winter fishing season which was printed in your paper recently, written by Mr. Hank DeVoss.

It seems to me Mr. DeVoss should get his facts straight before he prints them in the paper.

I don't know which one of the guides he got his information from, but I don't know any of the Rogue River guides who get more for one river trip than another. It seems funny someone who lives in Medford would know more about the guide business than the guides do.

One reason guides like the winter fishing is because they can make the short run to Robertson bridge without having to drive their cars a hundred miles a day over rough roads. By charging the same price for all trips the guide can take his party where the fishing is the best without extra cost to the customer.

During high water, fishing conditions as a rule are poor in the lower portion of the river.

Last week a group of southern Oregon fishermen formed a committee to draw up a petition asking the Game Commission for a hearing in Grants Pass on the new Rogue River winter regulations.

Most of the guides were at this meeting and very much in favor of the petition. The petition is now being circulated in Grants Pass and Medford.

It seems to me a person whose profession is facts, such as Mr. DeVoss, would get his facts straight before putting them in the paper. Mr. DeVoss must have obtained his information from a very unreliable source. The fact is, that to my knowledge, none of the Grants Pass guides had any say in closing the river from the south of the Applegate to Hellsgate during the winter season.

Elmer "Squeak" Briggs
(Rogue River Guide)
719 S. W. Laurel st.
Grants Pass, Ore.

Walk, Jerry!

To the Editor: I found the teenage observations in the Communications column quite interesting. I do believe it will create quite a siege of letter writing.

I understand their lack of interest in some of the letters in the past, but as a constant reader of this particular column, I find all the letters interesting, from the hardships of a deserted mother to the cougars and snake letters by Mr. Kissinger. After all, the column is entitled, "Communications." And it is quite interesting to see what our local folk feel like writing.

As for "our boy, Jerry," I have an idea he will find it "rough riding" for a while. To say all women drivers are bad is like saying all blondes are peroxide blondes.

Let's be fair. I have always thought our men have faster intuitive responses while driving. They instinctively know why and how come, from a mysterious noise in or around a vehicle, to that "Whew, we're sliding" feeling.

I have three sons. Our 2-year-old wheels his trike like a veteran. Our 12-year-old can out drive me any day on the tractor. The first time I

'Camp David Spirit' Wanes as Russian Leaders Make 'Hard Sell' To Neutrals

By PHIL NEWSOM
UPI Foreign Editor

Come next spring, the "Spirit of Camp David" may not have evaporated but it seems certain to be considerably diluted.

Since last fall's meeting between President Eisenhower and Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev at "Camp David Spirit" has entered the lan-

guage as a phrase as readily identifiable as "cold war," "Iron Curtain" and "massive retaliation."

It is related to a slight, but seemingly discernible, thaw in the chilly relations between the U.S. and the U.S.S.R., and lent some hope that Khrushchev meant it when he said there was no world problem that could not be negotiated, including free Berlin, the future of Germany, disarmament and co-existence.

No Deadline Intended
He said he never had meant to put a deadline on the time

when the Western Allies should depart West Berlin, and he left for home the picture of a man exuding good will and confident that a summit meeting in the spring was the last stage coach stop on the highway to Utopia.

Since then he has clarified his position somewhat, and the conclusion seems inescapable that he is a man who sees the dove of peace perched on a rocket nose cone and the green felt of the summit meeting spread upon a Russian launching pad.

So this week, with new boasts of Soviet military might, he is carrying his peace mission to India.

His message is two-fold: The Soviet Union is "at present the strongest military power"—an invitation to India to get on the right side now. And, the capitalist horse the U.S. is riding is worn out, whereas "our Socialist steed is full of energy and it already has shown the world its wonderful qualities."

Salesman In Cuba
As Khrushchev left Moscow

for India and points east, his first deputy premier and super-salesman, Anastas Mikoyan, was working the Western Hemisphere territory, concentrating on Cuba.

He congratulated the Fidel Castro regime for having freed itself of U.S. domination, suggested that a successful revolution did not need to pay compensation for property it seized, and wound up a thoroughly successful visit with word that the U.S.S.R. would be glad to sell warplanes to Cuba.

He also wound up a trade deal involving 100 million dollars and an agreement to buy Cuban sugar at a rate roughly half that paid by the United States.

The Camp David Spirit was hurting.
Nor was it helped by the recent Moscow meeting of the Warsaw Pact nations. A final communique clearly threatened a separate peace with Communist East Germany and subsequent isolation of free West Berlin unless agreement on Communist terms were reached at the summit.

Senator Whips Up Gastronomic Feats In Private Office

By DICK WEST

Washington—UPI—Nothing can make my taste buds tingle like the sight of Sen. Allen J. Ellender presiding over a gumbo pot.

The Louisiana Democrat and gastronome is probably the only Senate committee chairman who is as much at home with a ladle as a gavel.

If senators still wore togas, I imagine Ellender would use his for an apron.

I stopped by to see the Senate's most famous chef in his private Capitol office where he was preparing to entertain

had a steering wheel in my hands, I was 19.

But you can talk 'til you're blue in the face—I believe most young mothers that step into a car with her children and generally a couple of somebody else's, her heart is in her driving. She is far more cautious and takes less chances than any man.

And if Jerry is still adamant—after all, Jerry old bean, my husband taught me how to drive and as far as I know, until driver's education, most women driving today were taught by their husbands—generally after they were of the young adult age.

In short, I hope your mother tells you to hoof it next time you ask for a lift.

Charmaine McMahan (Mrs.)
Route 1, Box 529
Gold Hill, Ore.

Unity

To the Editor: The recent editorial on Lincoln, the man, inspired me to cast aside my usual reluctance to enter the field of "verbal brickbats."

I have enjoyed every feature of the Tribune for 15 years, especially those letters written by thinking people in these columns, and your editorials.

Here is "food" for thought—a few questions for your readers to ponder over:

Why are there more than 30 Protestant churches? If a nation divided (in Lincoln's day) would fall, and, united would stand—then why all these divisions of the "trunk" of our Protestant tree? I am of the opinion that the most important rules (as stated in our Bible) to live by, could be printed on two good sized pages. Why do we need several hundred pages?

Need there be 40 different interpretations of a simple law like, "Love Thy Neighbor"? Need we have as many different clergymen interpreting these simple rules? I could list many other questions—so can any thinking person. If people will ever join together and work toward worthwhile goals, we would never need fear any "ism" like "Communism."

Let's have more of that stuff called "teamwork."

Philip L. Burns,
121 Bush st.
Ashland, Ore.

Connally Amendment & God

To the Editor: Walter Lippmann's editorial in Sunday's paper advocating repeal of the Connally amendment to America's treaty with the World Court, advocates making this nation into a state of the UN just as Oregon is a state in the U.S.A.

The World Court would enforce UN decrees in this nation just as the Supreme Court can pass decrees and have Federal troops enforce them in this country, such as Little Rock in 1957. The court would decide what was its business in this nation, just as the Supreme Court can interpret interstate commerce or welfare questions in favor of federal control here. America would not be a nation, just a world state. The UN would be supreme and could not be questioned.

All major candidates for President in both parties favor repeal of the Connally amendment. The American

Washington Report

By WILLIAM S. WHITE

EAST AND WEST

Washington—What really is in Nikita Khrushchev's mind as he prepares to meet the

Western leaders at the summit in May, and Mr. Eisenhower alone in the President's June visit to the Soviet Union?

Long effort to find authoritative and responsible estimates from informed men, both American and British, produces these firm impressions from their private observations:

Khrushchev doesn't mean by "coexistence" what we mean—namely and simply, two different blocs living side by side at peace, however much they dislike each other.

To him coexistence means that he does the existing, so to speak, while we do mostly the cooperating. His notion is this: "What's ours in the Soviet empire is, of course, ours. What's yours (the West's) is, naturally, subject to debate and further negotiation."

All this does not indicate, however, that Khrushchev is likely to provoke war. It is not even likely, indeed, that he will try further to expand his empire by force, anywhere at all.

HE IS determined not to risk the destruction of the vast industrial plant so laboriously and at last built up by the Soviet Union. He knows nuclear war would work just that destruction.

Thus, in a highly ironical way, he is in what could be described as a "conservative" position. To hang onto and to firm up his present holdings—most especially his industrial holdings—is currently more important to him than any thought of reaching for additional booty.

And though he doesn't propose to make any real concession whatever to the West any time soon, he is no longer absolutely free of concern lest he himself "look bad" at home should the summit conference and all the rest be total and resounding flops.

The Kremlin's slight easing of the screw on the Russian people does not suggest that the Russian people in any basic way can influence Khrushchev's decisions. It

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does suggest, however, that he must give some small heed to their wishes. The reason is that he has profoundly dedicated his whole regime to industrial production. Industrial production requires workers who can, and will, work usefully. They need not be happy workers, but they must be workers with some stake in the future.

THIS state of affairs ordinarily and in common sense would press Khrushchev to give measurable, if tiny, ground to the West. But he has at the same time a quite contrary pressure from the Chinese Communists. These grim and faceless types, being converts, are more Bolshevik than the Bolsheviks. Thus, every time Khrushchev might think to ease his "tough" line toward the West, a blast from Red China warns him not to get "too soft."

Khrushchev's "problems" with his allies are really only one, just as there is really only one ally. There is Red China. And that is that. Will Red China ultimately let him free himself from the excessively doctrinaire and dangerously aggressive demands of the New Communism?

The problems among the Western allies are several. The Western big two—the United States and Great Britain—are divided, truly but not angrily. The whole sum of their division—whether over Berlin policy of disarmament or whatnot—comes to this: the British are the more ready to take chances with Moscow than we are.

WE LOOK at the British as a little too hopeful. They look at us as a little too fearful and perfectionist. They want first an agreement, on most anything, with the Russians. We want first an assurance that any possible agreement would in fact be kept by the Russians.

So, what of the future? Since the West is committed firmly to negotiation, we must simply press on, hoping that if this summit accomplishes nothing, another, or yet another, will do so. We have got to prepare for the worst and act for the best, as the thing is put by a very knowledgeable man on this subject.

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