

Neuberger Seashore

There are proposals going around which, if followed through, would name about everything not nailed down after Senator Dick Neuberger.

Now we're in favor of memorializing the senator in some significant way. And we'd like to suggest that those who are sincere in their desire to honor the Senator's memory, and are not motivated by a desire for sanctimonious publicity, get together on one project.

The most logical one is already in the works, in both the house and senate of the Congress—a bill to create a national seashore in the Dunes area, and to name it the Richard L. Neuberger National Seashore.

OTHER proposals include those to re-name Green Peter Dam, on the Santiam River, after Senator Neuberger, and to name the great John Day after him.

These have a certain appropriateness, for Dick Neuberger was a public power supporter, among many other things.

But his greatest interest lay in the outdoors, and in the refreshment which nature can bring to the wilted spirit of man.

At the time of his death he was actively engaged in attempting to work out legislation for the creation of a national seashore in Oregon.

A BILL to establish such a unit, and to name it after the senator who worked so hard for it, has been introduced by a number of his friends and colleagues in both houses.

The suggestion was supported by the New York Times in an editorial reprinted here the other day. It should receive widespread report not only in Congress, but also throughout the state.

(The "vocal" opposition to the creation of the seashore, incidentally, boils down to one man and a few followers, if what we have heard from western Lane county is accurate.)

No memorial could be more fitting in honoring Dick Neuberger than such a seashore. It is true, at least in part, that he gave his life for it and what it represents.—E.A.

Saucer "Research"

It must be tough to be a "researcher into the field of flying saucers."

They're so elusive. And, unless one is favored with the tip of a space-helmet and the offer of a ride from a little green man, "original" research, as opposed to just asking other people what they saw, would be sort of difficult.

This, however, doesn't faze the people and organizations that make almost a cult of flying saucers and, more important, perhaps, of the superior extra-terrestrial beings who, they declare, operate them.

EVERYTHING is grist for their research mills. Mysterious happenings as told in the Bible and other ancient writings are interpreted as early-day visits by space ships and their super-race operators.

And from there on down to the present, no UFO sighting, no object-falling-from-the-sky report, no mysterious lights, no unexplained phenomenon, is shrugged off.

All are entered in the lexicon of the cult as "evidence."

THE OTHER kind of research consists of interviewing people of today who have seen mystifying things.

These range from lights in the night to personally-conducted visits to outer space as the guests of the other-worlders.

(One man insisted that the latter wore business suits and neckties. A truly superior race would have gotten rid of business suits and neckties a long time ago.)

It seems to be a characteristic of this kind of research that the account of the eye-witness is taken at face value, and set down as unchallengeable gospel.

ONE HESITATES to ridicule the beliefs of anyone, so long as they are sincerely and honestly held.

But the "evidence" supporting the existence of extra-terrestrial space ships visiting the earth under the command of far-advanced beings (business suits or not) is somewhat less than convincing.

We are told, by reputable scientists who should know, that there are billions of sun-systems in the universe which may well be the site of intelligent races.

We are told, by reputable theologians who should know, that there is no reason to assume that the human race is a "chosen" one, alone as intelligent beings in all the vastness of creation.

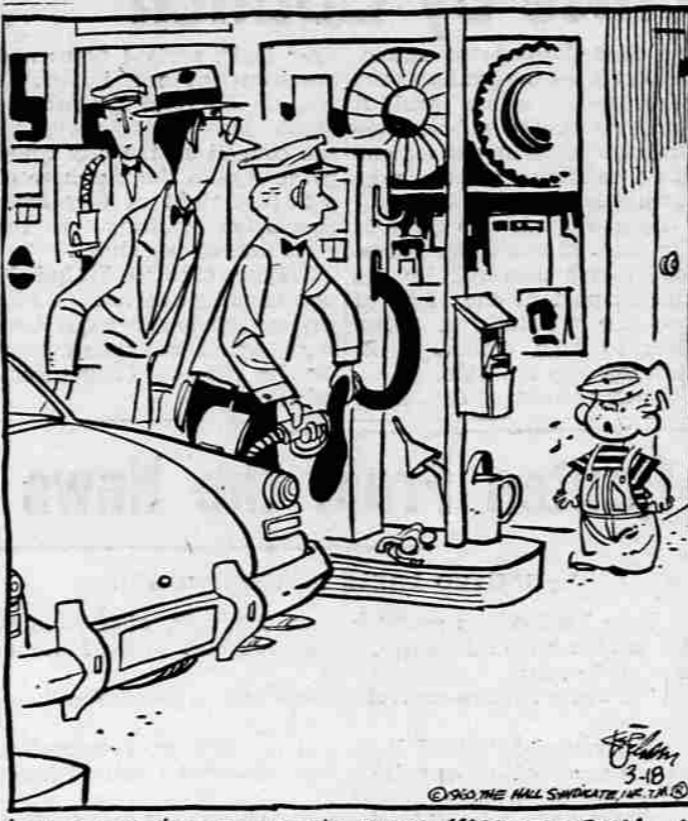
WE DO NOT reject "flying saucers" as impossible, only as improbable.

We do so rather sadly, for it tickles our fancy to think of benevolent outworlders of great superiority gazing down upon us from the reaches of space.

But until the day when we, personally, are invited to inspect an other-world vehicle, and perhaps take a quick jaunt around the moon, we shall remain a doubting skeptic.

Until that day we shall be forced to regard the UFO cult in the same category as those who are convinced that Lemurians sail their ships in the skies above Mt. Shasta.—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



"HEY, DAD! IT'S LOCKED! WE'LL HAVA KICK IT OPEN!"

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.

Lord's Word Needed

To the Editor: There appeared a very interesting poem in the March 9 Tribune entitled "Signs of the Times." Mrs. Name on File with "J. A. M." initials evidently was quite impressed with whatever campaign she has referred to. The title of her letter gives a bit of free publicity to a well known, world wide prophetic magazine. She mentions that this preacher's "soul was warped and thin," "he never made a convert."

How I agree with you, J.A.M. Aren't all our souls warped and thin? We've strayed a long way from God's original plan for us. These warped and twisted lives of ours can be renewed by an all-wise Heavenly Father. How He longs to help every one.

No, we can never win a single convert ourselves to God. It is God's holy spirit that wins hearts. Ministers are only messenger boys, as it were, bringing a message from God's word to human hearts.

When God sends to men warnings so important that they are represented as proclaimed by holy angels flying in the midst of heaven. He requires every person endowed with reasoning powers to heed the message. The fearful judgments denounced against the worship of the beast, and his image should lead all to a diligent study of the prophecies to learn what the mark of the beast is and how they are to avoid receiving it.

But the masses of the people turn away their ears from hearing the truth and are turned to fables, the apostle Paul declared, looking down to the last days, "the time will come when they will not endure sound doctrine." (2 Tim: 4:3). That time has fully come. The multitudes do not want Bible truth, because it interferes with the desires of the sinful, world-loving heart, and Satan supplies the deceptions which they love.

The opinions of learned men, the deductions of science, the creeds or decisions of ecclesiastical councils, as numerous and discordant as are the churches which they represent, the voice of the majority—not one or all of these should be regarded as evidence for or against any point of religious faith. Before accepting any doctrine or precept, we should demand a plain "thus saith the Lord" in its support.

Henry Johnson Jr.
2400 Highway 66
Ashland, Ore.

Early Birds, etc.
To the Editor: This is nearly the time of year when little green sprouts push their tips above ground, long side a plumb night crawler that proves to be the early worm.

Pretty combination of colors, don't you think? That tender, fresh greenness and the rich pinkish-tan of the fishworm that is just the shade a lady's lipstick should be, but isn't.

Too bad an early bird (robin) happens along before we get the reel, bait-box and fishing tackle tumbled outta our replica of Figger McGee's closet.

We did admire that green stem for a day, but forgot to drive a stick beside it, so stray dogs and cats soon brought it to disaster.

Mr. Clifford wrote that cats do not understand boundary lines, but I had one that did. Our baby chicks cuddled over and around him to keep their feet warm, and they never came to harm.

Yep, Bootsie was a fat, happy pussy cat. The reason? He was outside of every other baby chick in our area. He disappeared just like the early anglerworm did, I presume because of some eagle-eyed early poultryman. One cannot very well place a collar on kitty because he will climb, get hung by his neck and die. Oh yes, we do have another: a kitten was dropped, we fed it and we got adopted.

We have some dogs, also. They are behind a fence right by our back door where we can talk to each other.

A person who loves animals can walk a dog for his health, and get healthfully exercised at the same time. Well—er, sometimes; but I have corns now.

No dog should exercise on neighbors property. They just won't be friendly toward his owner.

Mentioning "friends"—I want to become acquainted with all the Jacksonville Democrats. Of course I have a reason! How about all of the oldsters from both parties visiting the Fifty Plus Club Friday at 12:30, Fifth and Oakdale, so we can study up on men things to say to 'other side on April Fool's day? Visitors welcome.

Pearl Spackman
Jacksonville, Ore.

"Laughable" Logic
To the Editor: Governor Hatfield's logic is laughable when he argues that appointment of Maurine Neuberger would have been unfair to her candidacy for election to Dick's Senate seat.

According to press reports, the Governor is quoted as saying that several candidates do not now "have any advantage by being here on the scene to campaign while she would be 3,000 miles away. This makes both the primary and general election campaign a 'fair play' affair with no advantages to either side."

How ridiculous can the Governor be? It is a foregone conclusion that Maurine will win the Democratic nomination. Congress will be adjourned during the general election campaign and Maurine would be in Oregon, just as every other U. S. Senator up for election would be in his state, waging a vigorous campaign.

Fair play is indeed an issue. But the fair play involved the people of Oregon, not the various candidates for U. S. Senate. Maurine's background compelled her appointment. She is the only person who can effectively represent Oregon and the nation during the current session of Congress. And as even the Governor has admitted, many important issues of vital concern to the people of Oregon will be acted on during this session. Given this admission on his part, how could he appoint anyone other than Maurine?

Ronald K. Walker
6614A S. W. Canyon Lane
Portland 25, Ore.

Registration Battle
To the Editor: Joe Walsh certainly must be a frivolous leader of his party when he says that such a serious thing as a voter registration drive is just a peanut-throwing contest.

Spring to the Contrary, West Declares Capital Founders Geefed on Location

Wernmark says, in a contest of "volunteer effort of public service . . . to register workers who cannot get to the court house before 3 p. m. . . . five days a week."

I personally know how much effort is going into this drive on the part of the Democratic volunteer on the registration committee and the organizing chairman.

Also I know personally of the hours I have spent so far and those I expect to put in.

To do a real job in the registration drive is going to require work. Since March 11, I have personally filled in 171 registration cards.

A. C. Lewis
P. O. Box 1442
Medford

Magdalenes and Pharisees
To the Editor: In the past few weeks I have read many letters in "Our Column" concerning various subjects, mainly people and dogs. Some have been words of praise, many critical and some almost insulting. But, as far as I can see, none has put the finger on the core of the problem.

Lopping off ears or fingers or some other part of the anatomy of the offender may be a way of preventing the individual from repeating that particular offense and salvaging the conscience of justice, but it does not remove the cause of the trouble.

We should face the fact that we are all a part of what we may call the social entity. Each one has a part to play in the theater of life and none is completely independent of the others. Tennyson's Ulysses says, "I am a part of all that I have met." The reverse is just as true. I give a part of myself to all I meet.

We who compose the community, state, nation or world are in part responsible for the condition, good or ill, of all. That is the core of the problem. In the Book we read in Genesis 4:7, "Sin lieth at the door." Also in Psalms 14 and Romans 3, "All have sinned."

If we would have a community free of immorality, whatever the form it may take, we must have a new conception of the meaning of civic righteousness, a resurgence of moral values that will enable each one to realize that he is his brother's keeper. Would the criminal that was acquitted have been convicted if good people were not averse to serving on a jury?

Now, don't get excited, I am not pleading innocent so that I may throw stones at someone else. Rather, I ask myself wherein have I failed to do my part?

If each one of us, great or small, will purge out the selfishness and sin from our own heart, we will go a long way toward solving the problems of dogs and people, Magdalenes and Pharisees.

Magdalenes
The World has many Magdalenes forlorn, Daughters of Eve, whose beauty is their doom.

But we must not forget it was a Magdalene, who first looked into the empty tomb;

Who saw and heard the glorious risen King On that resurrection morn. Yes, the world has many Magdalenes, Wayward children of selfish, sinful men.

Let me read the writing in the dust again, Lest among those names, I read my very own.

L. G. Weaver
301 Haven St.
Medford

Blood Appeal
To the Editor, and my good fellow-citizens: This is an appeal to you. Please turn out at the next Bloodmobile visit, or request, or go to the hospital and give blood.

I just returned from Portland. While there I visited the University of Oregon hospital. Because of the lack of blood they sometimes have to postpone operations a week or 10 days, sometimes more.

Would you like to be one of these people, or a relative or friend?

God gave his Son Jesus Christ, who died on the cross of Calvary, shed his blood for us that we may have eternal life, regardless of color or creed. Do you want these poor people to lie, maybe to suffer, because of the lack of blood? You give a pint, God gave His all.

What would happen if we had a disaster here? People would die before there was time to get someone to give blood. Believe me, this is a time of need. I hadn't given for over 10 years, but if I can, I am going to give more often now.

Gerald Quinlin
P. O. Box 265,
Shady Cove, Ore.

By DICK WEST
Washington—If this be treason you can shoot me at sunrise, but it is something I have to say.

When our forefathers picked the location for the national capital, they geefed (goofed twice).

The first mistake they made was putting the capital too far north. The second mistake was putting it too far south.

This may have struck a delicate geo-political balance, but it left the capital at the mercy of both the Yankee and Dixie climates, and ill prepared for both. Lately we have been suffering from the first mistake.

I suppose most cities are disconcerted to some extent by a blizzard but this is the only place I know of where every snowfall is a traumatic experience.

A wave of apprehension sweeps over Washington as soon as the Weather Bureau mentions the word. The fact that the forecast is often wrong brings no comfort but rather makes everyone more jittery.

People gather in little clusters to watch the darkling sky. If the sky starts flaking, panic sets in. Even those who came here from areas where snow holds no terror are gripped by the feeling of impending doom.

Downtown workers rush to the telephone to call their loved ones at home. Suburban housewives call downtown for anxious conferences with their husbands.

Then everyone sits by a radio to wait for the word that the District of Columbia has proclaimed a state of emergency. As I understand it, the district has three emergency snow plans, any one of which is sufficient to evacuate the city.

Schools shut down; the wheels of commerce, unless equipped with snow tires, skid to a halt; the machinery

of government clumps along on one cylinder.

I have before me an ill-timed press release from the National Geographic society predicting that spring will arrive at 9:43 a.m. (est) Sunday. But I don't believe it and I don't think anyone else here does either.

We have just gone through our third snowfall of March. The crisis has passed but we are still in the recuperation period. We fear we are not yet out of danger.

The National Geographic releases speaks lyrically of "buds of duck-weed" rising to the surface of thawing ponds, of earthworms "pushing" up from below the frost line and of sap rising in leafless trees.

Spring, it says, has been returning north "at a leisurely pace of about 15 miles per day."

If the society will check again, I suspect it will find that spring was last seen parked at an intersection near Tallahassee, Fla., consulting a road map.

Durable Rhee Still Confident Korea Some Day Will Re-Unify

By PHIL NEWSOM
UPI Foreign Editor

The man-of-the-week: President Syngman Rhee of the Republic of Korea.

The place: Seoul.

The quote: ". . . I am certain that unification is bound to come before long because I know the forces of evil may not win out."

Three things have dominated the life of Korea: the Communists, hatred of Japan, and a determination that Korea shall be unified and free.

Compromise on any one of the three is impossible.

This week Korean voters overwhelmingly returned Rhee to office for his fourth term. It was less than two weeks before his 85th birthday, making him already the world's oldest head of state and 89 should he live out his term of office.

The voting was only an impression of confidence so far as Rhee was concerned. Death Gives Victory

For the second time in his history as first and only president of the Korean republic, death had presented him victory by default.

Dr. Chough Pyung Ok, candidate of the Democratic Party which forms the only effective opposition to Rhee's Liberal Party, died in the United States a month before the March 15 elections. It was too late to name another candidate.

In 1956 his opponent died only 10 days before the balloting was to start.

It is doubtful that South Koreans can, and it is certain that Rhee himself cannot, imagine Korea with any other president.

Rhee became a professional revolutionary in a cause for free Korea at the age of 20, and for it underwent prison, torture and exile.

He has been called despotic, inefficient, irresponsible, ruthless, a man who demanded, and got, his own way. But

his sincerity has never been questioned. He has been one of the United States' most loyal and at the same time most troublesome allies.

By arbitrarily releasing thousands of prisoners taken from the Chinese, he almost wrecked the Korean armistice, which he always has despised, anyway.

Repeatedly he has demanded that United Nations forces resume their attack northward, or, failing in that, that his own South Korean forces be given arms to go it alone.

Believing implicitly in his own correctness, Rhee's concept of democracy also has a strong tinge of despotism. In the last election, bully boys of Rhee's Liberal Party attacked and terrorized opposition forces with seeming impunity. Opposition forces who resisted went to jail.

Lusk May Take Seat Wednesday
Salem, Ore. (UPI)—Hall S. Lusk, appointed to the U.S. Senate this week by Gov. Mark Hatfield to succeed the late Sen. Richard Neuberger (D-Ore.), said today he has been advised he will probably be seated in the Senate next Wednesday.

Lusk, 76-year-old Democrat, and his wife, Sara, plan to fly to Washington Tuesday morning. He said his brother, Rufus, a Washington, D.C., real estate dealer and tax expert, is lining up an apartment for them.

He said since the appointment Tuesday he received "a warm and wonderful" telegram from Senate Majority Leader Lyndon Johnson offering congratulations and "help in any way."

Lusk said he received a similar telegram from Sen. Wayne Morse (D-Ore.), head of the Oregon congressional delegation, in which Morse indicated he probably will present the former Oregon Supreme Court justice to the Senate.

Lusk, who will serve until Oregon voters elect a successor in November, said he is anxious to get to Washington in time to cast a vote for civil rights legislation.

WHAT, then are the facts now demonstrating the general victory for political moderation—which is to say, for common sense?

Item. The inability of the professional pro-civil rights extremists, like Senators Paul Douglas of Illinois and Jacob Javits of New York, to produce a single bare majority at any significant juncture against reasonable protections for Negro voting rights.

Item. The inability of the professional anti-civil rights extremists, like Senators James Eastland of Mississippi and Strom Thurmond of South Carolina, to marshal at any point any effective resistance against reasonable protections for Negro voting rights.

Item. The refusal of all major Democratic presidential aspirants—and not merely the original moderate, Sen. Lyndon B. Johnson of Texas—to act toward Nixon as an enemy of the Republic.

SENATOR JOHN F. KENNEDY of Massachusetts, the front-runner for the nomination, has been quite as definite in this sensible position as has Johnson. Sen. Stuart Symington of Missouri is edging into that position. And even Sen. Hubert H. Humphrey of Minnesota, the one advanced liberal among Democratic presidential aspirants, is putting some check on those who demand that he "get in there and tear Nixon apart."

So, no foreseeable Democratic nominee is going to open a small civil war on the stump against the Republicans. Nixon will not do anything of the kind against the Democrats, either. The election will be fought on actually measurable issues and decided by voters able to think free of the appalling—and quite silly—din that overly "principled" political immoderation would surely raise.

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Washington Report

By WILLIAM S. WHITE

Washington - The coming final victory for the middle-roader on civil rights all but proves that the presidential campaign will be more nearly one of talking things out than of screaming out things.

"Moderation" has always been despised by those who believe it is somehow evil on hot issues to take any position having any practical chance of producing action instead of fine rhetoric. They have never grasped that all politics is compromise and that to give a little ground is not to abandon all "principle."

The extremists really reckon on that no public man is any good unless he is constantly shouting the total rightness of his own views. Not all the massive evidence of five consecutive national elections—two for the presidency and three for congress—had been enough to convince them that their notion has no substance in fact.

BUT even they will now be compelled to recognize that moderation has triumphed all over the scene of political reality, if not in the angry dream world in which they live.

The life of the moderate, whether as politician or commentator, is not an easy one. All violent partisans, Republican or Democratic, detest the moderate. One of the changeless laws of politics is that no matter how much the right-winger dislikes the left-winger, and vice versa, the special dislike of both is reserved for the man who refuses to pay overmuch attention to either.

Permit a personal reference. This correspondent for years has been trying to report the central fact of political life that for these years has been evident—the steadily growing strength of the middle way. He has thus had his small share of the slings and arrows from the ultra-righteous among both lots of extremists. Therefore, this column has an admitted touch of "I-told-you-so."

William S. White

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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
March 18, 1950 (Saturday)
Medford woman found dead from bullet wound in her car near Applegate; presumed suicide.

Tucker Sno-Cat announces invention of eight wheel vehicle; hope to start production here next summer.

20 YEARS AGO
March 18, 1940 (Monday)
Officers of League of Oregon Cities met with city officials from all valley cities in Medford to iron out city problems.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "Politics have started to warm up. By the first of the month every Grange hall dinner will reek with candidates, beating their constituents to the biggest platter of fried chicken."

30 YEARS AGO
March 18, 1930 (Wednesday)
New city ordinance requires that all store awnings be seven feet, seven inches above sidewalk.

Local publisher is acquitted of criminal libel charges by jury.

40 YEARS AGO
March 18, 1920 (Friday)
Greater Medford club launches "Tag Day" to raise funds for civic improvements.

Ashland to get enlarged post office building.

50 YEARS AGO
March 18, 1950 (Friday)
U.S. government pledges assistance to build Crater Lake highway if citizens can raise \$20,000.

Jackson county will get \$35,000 from government for sale of timber.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

1. In what State is the great stone face of Hawthorne's tale located?

2. What is the translation of Agnus Dei?

3. Who was the beloved disciple?

4. How many of the months of the year have 28 days?

5. How many times was Harry S. Truman elected as President of the United States?

6. How many mills are there in a cent?

7. In what year did the Pilgrims land at Plymouth Rock?

8. Which is the lighter gas—helium or hydrogen?