

MAIL TRIBUNE
"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads The Mail Tribune"
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NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION
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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
April 10, 1950 (Monday)
Acting station manager here says Northwest Airlines and West Coast Airlines have filed application for merger.

30 YEARS AGO
April 10, 1930 (Wednesday)
Some 21 members of Portland Chamber of Commerce, visiting Medford, heard resume of business conditions in this part of state.

50 YEARS AGO
April 10, 1910 (Sunday)
Congressman W. C. Hawley introduces bill in Congress asking for \$125,000 Federal building for Medford.

40 YEARS AGO
April 10, 1920 (Sunday)
Oil drilling to start in Sam's Valley soon.

50 YEARS AGO
April 10, 1910 (Sunday)
The Pacific and Eastern railroad plans construction soon on a passenger and freight depot between Main and Jackson sts., east of Bear creek.

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 does the major portion of the area of Yellowstone National Park lie?
2. One of the Marx brothers was distinguished for wearing a red wig; which one?
3. Which state is nicknamed "Bayou State"?
4. Mathematically speaking, how many digits are there?
5. What does "requestat in pace" mean?
6. A.G.B. are the initials of the man who invented the telephone; who was he?
7. What Spanish conquistador introduced chocolate into Spain?
8. Skates glide over ice by melting it; true or false?
9. About how many drops of water are there in an ordinary teaspoon?
10. The young of elephants, whale, moose, and hippopotami are called what?
Answers: 1. Wyoming. 2. Harpo Marx. 3. Mississippi. 4. Nine. (Zero is not considered a digit. 5. "May he (she) rest in peace." 6. Alexander Graham Bell. 7. Cortes. 8. True. 9. About 120. 10. Calves.

Cars and Smog

It will be interesting to see how well the new California legislation requiring anti-smog devices on automobiles works out.

There have been some pretty optimistic forecasts about it. Smith Griswold, director of the Los Angeles county air pollution district, said "there is no question" but what the new law will mean southern California will be rid of smog within five or six years.

Final design of the devices has not yet been chosen. Auto manufacturers and others are working on several different designs, and the law sets up a state board to certify successful ones.

AFTER this is done, all new cars will be required to be equipped with anti-smog attachments, and, unless counties or air pollution districts provide exemptions, all used cars and commercial vehicles will have them after a certain period of time.

How well they work will be of interest in Medford, particularly in view of the new freeway which in a few years will go through town along the east bank of Bear creek, some 35 feet in the air.

That will be bad enough, from an aesthetic and town-dividing standpoint. But if, at the same time, it became a chief contributor to a gaseous pall over the downtown area, that would be insupportable.

THE state's air pollution report for Medford, made public last week, mentioned the auto exhaust problem briefly. In part, it said:

"A two-day survey was conducted . . . to determine if significant concentrations of the gases and particles which create the Los Angeles type of smog are present in Medford.
"This form of air pollution is created by reactions between unsaturated hydrocarbons, mostly from gasoline and other petroleum fuels, with oxidizing substances in the presence of sunlight.
"From samples taken . . . hourly concentrations of oxidant, oxides of nitrogen, carbon monoxide and sulfur dioxide were obtained. The concentrations found were in general below the amounts necessary to create nuisance conditions. However, the tests showed high oxidizing potential present, indicating possibility of chemical reactions which could cause smog of the Los Angeles type if other contaminants were present in significant amounts.
"The . . . samples were taken when conditions were favorable for dilution of air pollutants. For comparison, the procedure should be repeated during the fall and winter season when wind velocity is low and temperature inversion conditions possible."

We may be needing anti-smog devices hereabouts yet.—E.A.

Confusing the Issue

Voters in Pendleton this week, by a majority of better than 2 to 1, turned down a proposal to junk the city manager form of city government.

The campaign was hard fought and, judging by newspaper accounts of it, dirty, in spots.

It appeared that a group of Pendleton residents were mad at the city manager, so, after they failed to persuade the city council to discharge the manager, they attacked the entire system of government.

THEIR effort failed, as it deserved to do. No public official, no matter what his talents, can please everyone. And it seems like a destructive way of going about things to attempt to overturn an entire organization just to get at one man.

If a form of government needs changing, change it, on the merits of the matter. If a public official isn't doing his job, see that he's fired. But don't confuse the two.

That's what some Pendleton voters did, but happily for Pendleton, they were in a minority. Now the city council can proceed to exercise the responsibilities for which they were elected.—E.A.

Computer

In a letter to this page the other day, Max Wimmer tossed in some questions about the state motor vehicle department's computer which intrigued us enough to find the answers.

The computer, which over a three-year period will replace between 50 to 100 employees, will cost \$375,000, plus a monthly rental of \$44,599.

Other pertinent figures supplied to the Salem office of United Press International, at our request, are these:

- Present operating costs, per month, of the department (including personnel, equipment and supplies) in the registration, license, financial responsibility, and accounting departments, plus an added 10 per cent for estimated increased cost of operation for the next 5 years—\$51,126.
Monthly cost of operating computer (rental)—\$44,599.
Gross saving per month—\$6,527 (or \$78,000 per year).

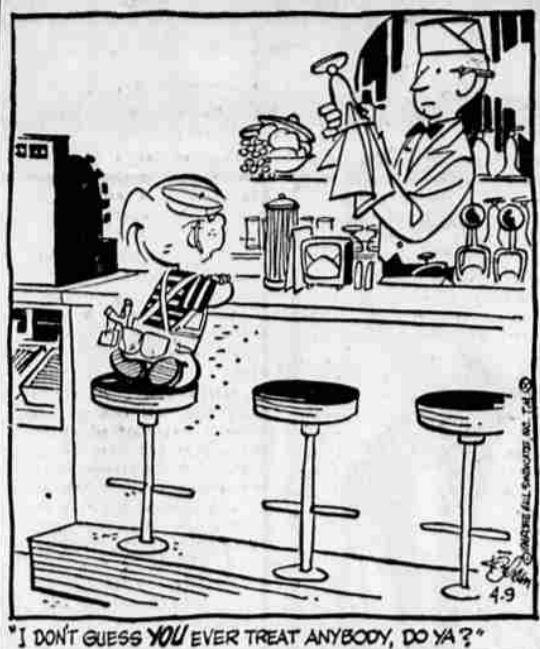
WHAT the department of motor vehicles didn't bother to mention when the story first came out was that these savings won't be realized during the next five years. At \$75,000 per year, it will take until some time in 1965 to pay off the \$375,000 cost of installation.

The original story said, "The computer will assist in handling the state's mushrooming motor vehicle and driver licensing business."

It's probably justified, and, with the state's business growing as it is, those "50 or 100" employees probably won't have much difficulty in finding other state jobs.

Of course, if that computer is obsolescent by 1965 . . . Who knows?—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



"I DON'T GUESS YOU EVER TREAT ANYBODY, DO YA?"

Matter of Fact By Joseph Alsop

UNDERDOGGERY
Washington—After the Wisconsin primary, one point at least is clear. Sen. Hubert H. Humphrey of Minnesota is a past master of underdogger, which is an important branch of political gamesmanship.



Only the most brilliant underdogger could have persuaded so many people that the Wisconsin victory of Sen. John F. Kennedy of Massachusetts was really a rather shabby performance. Only underdogger beyond normal compare could have made the same people say that Humphrey's heavy defeat was really not so very heavy after all.

Though Humphrey was running, it must be remembered, as the self-proclaimed "third Senator" from Wisconsin, right in his own political backyard, his announced purpose was to show that Kennedy could never carry any Midwestern state. For this purpose, he chose to challenge Kennedy in a state notorious for its dislike of well-heeled Easterners.

AFTER making this choice Humphrey of course claimed that Wisconsin's considerable Catholic population constituted an unfair advantage for Kennedy. But the percentage of Catholics in Humphrey's own Minnesota is slightly larger, if anything, than the percentage in Wisconsin. And if Republican Catholics voted for Kennedy in the Wisconsin Democratic primary, there is just as much evidence to show that Republican Protestants voted for Humphrey.

In addition, Humphrey of course claimed to be "the poor man's candidate." To be sure, Kennedy owns his own plane, whereas Humphrey merely chartered a plane whenever he needed one. To be sure, Humphrey's declared campaign spending was well below Kennedy's. But the Humphrey accounting tacitly and legally omitted the television time, billboard advertising, and the like, which had been contracted for outside Wisconsin. Adding in the unannounced outlays, the Humphrey campaign was quite plainly just about as well financed as his rival's.

By any sane test, therefore, Humphrey was running against Kennedy in Wisconsin on rather better than even terms. He also waged a no-holds-barred campaign while Senator Kennedy avoided the uglier forms of fratricidal warfare. In the outcome, however, Kennedy won a whopping 57 per cent of the vote in the Democratic primary.

KENNEDY also took six of Wisconsin's ten Congressional Districts, carrying all of them by margins of 55 per cent or more. Humphrey carried only two districts, both on the Minnesota border, by comparably comfortable margins. In the other two Congressional Districts that went for Humphrey, the Second and the Tenth, a total switch of only 3,500 votes would have given the victory to F. Kennedy.

Kennedy further ran up a huge majority among the industrial workers, although the workers' union leaders were working hard for Humphrey. Kennedy further won 9 of the 18 farm counties in central and eastern Wisconsin, although Humphrey attacked the weak spots in Kennedy's farm record with unbridled ferocity. In fact the more westerly farm counties, which Humphrey has genuinely served as a third Senator, were the Minnesota's one main area of success. These he carried, 26 out of 28.

If Kennedy had won this kind of victory at the outset, before the art of underdogger could be practiced, the Wisconsin result would have been universally accepted as a brilliant triumph for the Massachusetts Senator. It could very well have nailed down the big state delegations that Kennedy needs to be nominated, without any further ado elsewhere. As matters stand, however, Kennedy has merely achieved an extremely solid success. He must still fight onward to win decisively.

FOR Humphrey, meanwhile, the arts of underdogger have this defect, that they may soften a defeat in the eyes of the politician. If I do not conceal it from Humphrey, he is running as a serious candidate in his own right, his defeat in Wisconsin can be considered as close to final as anything ever is in American politics. After this, he has far less chance than he had at the outset to secure the Democratic Presidential nomination, and his chance at the outset was exceedingly slim.

It may be, of course, that Humphrey is not running as a serious candidate. He may be running as a stalking horse for some other candidate, such as Adlai Stevenson or Sen. Stuart Symington of Missouri.

In that case, the Humphrey effort can only be judged after the West Virginia voting. Otherwise, his effort has failed already.

WISCONSIN
It is only the morning after the Wisconsin primary as this article is written, and there are not yet available a detailed analysis of the vote. No doubt they will throw a little more light than we had before on how at this moment the voters are disposed to vote.

But even without these details it is evident that the result in Wisconsin is indecisive, that for Kennedy, Humphrey, and for Nixon as well, it has brought forth a Scotch verdict of "Not proven." The nomination of the Democratic candidate and the outcome of the national election will not be forecast, as some have said, by the Wisconsin primary. It will require some very fancy interpreting and inferring from very inadequate facts to treat this primary as a forecast of the election.

Thus, as against Humphrey, the Kennedy vote is 57 per cent. But while this is a substantial victory, it throws very little light on the national election. Kennedy's vote, for example, is only about one-third of the total Eisenhower-Stevenson vote cast in Wisconsin in the national election of 1956. Moreover, though there is evidence that Kennedy's half-a-million Catholic Republicans who would probably stay with him in November, there is no way of telling how many of Humphrey's substantial minority would vote for Kennedy in November.

THE outcome confirms the view that many of us have held for a long time, that the primary system as it now exists, and the Wisconsin primary rather especially, are not a satisfactory test of who should be nominated for President. The attempt to use a few haphazard and scattered primaries as a decisive test for the nomination is, it seems

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.

How About That?

To the Editor: I read your story on April 6 about the poor soul that waited 2 1/2 hours for adequate medical care. How about that? Now I know that none of us should get sick on the streets of Medford and go to the Sacred Heart hospital.

Of course, in your next to the last dying breath, you could tell them if you had the money for their help. And if you have the loot, you got it made. That is if the nurses could diagnose your ailment.

It is also nice to know that our ambulance service is so thoughtful in saving our lives. As for the Camp White doctors turning the man down, that's nothing new to them.

What is wrong with people here? Does a dime mean so much more to them than helping a poor man who needs help?

The poor soul is no doubt a war veteran. And it was all right that with our so-called helpers that we went out to fight for them, but asked nothing from them unless you have a little green stuff in your pocket book.

The article said it wasn't known whether Rogue Valley hospital had been contacted. You needn't worry about what they would have done. I can tell you. When my husband was in there with a heart attack, the third day, still under an oxygen tent, the office help came to his room and asked him for money to pay his bill. They didn't care if you lived or died, as long as you paid them.

I realize that the man that was picked up Monday night might be a drunk, and never paid his bills. But I don't think that gives anyone the right to refuse help to someone that needs help and medical care.

The only one out of the whole mess that was human was the Medford policeman who tried to help.

Yes, we live in a modern civilized world, as long as we remember one thing, not the Good Book, but the green money.

Thank you for reading this, even if you don't print it, which I hope you do. Keep up the good work. Print my name, if you like.

Mrs. Helen L. Bartley
3428 Chicory Lane
Medford

Magnified Issue

To the Editor: Your article in the April 6 issue of your paper concerning the mistreatment of an individual at the Sacred Heart Hospital was one of the most sorry examples of news reporting that I have seen in some time in print.

Not only was the article incomplete and inaccurate but also obviously smacked of ulterior motivation. If not so, why then, the bland attempt at clarification in the following editorial? Accuracy does not require explanation!

To discredit an organization such as the Sacred Heart Hospital, which you have stated to be on the verge of bankruptcy, for lack of charity is utterly incongruous on the part of any kind of news reporting.

There are those among us who desire one central community hospital. Their reasons could be many and varied. It would certainly be a sad day to even think that this magnified issue could be a means to that end, particularly in view of the many years that Sacred Heart Hospital has served Jackson County.

Ken Corliss,
1564 Myers Lane,
Medford

Fastest Molasses

To the Editor: Did you ever try molasses in der crankcase of der car? An Ashland man tried it just yest, and it worked. It was an old E.M.F., better known as: Every Morning Fix'em.

Everyvun has heard der expression: "Slower than molasses in January," but dis Guy didn't have der slow kind. He had der fastest molasses in der world. He cranked get out der garage door before der engine burned up, and he was too. He had molasses in der engine, in der carburetor, in der transmission, der crankcase, and molasses in der differential. He had molasses in everything but der hotcakes. It cost him vun hundred and fifty dollars to get der engine out of der molasses.

After dis ting happened, his vife took der five gallon can of molasses from out of der garage, and put it in der kitchen. Den she took der five gallon can of oil from out of der kitchen, and put it in der garage. Den der pancakes tasted good, like der pancakes should.

Everett Acklin,
Ashland, Ore.

He Was Shocked

To the Editor: I was, to say the least, shocked to read a news item in Wednesday's paper, that a person was denied admittance to Sacred Heart hospital because he had previously not paid his bill.

Not long ago I remember reading that both hospitals had been receiving county funds for this purpose and were asking for more.

What is this world coming to when humans are given less consideration than we would give to a dumb animal? Camp White is maintained by public tax funds and is supposed to care for veterans, yet they would not send an ambulance for the man.

Do the people who refused to help this man consider themselves Christians? If so I would refer them to Matthew 25: Verses 31 to 46.

Benjamin F. Glenn,
315 North Second st.,
Central Point, Ore.

What Would Christ Have Done?

To the Editor: The front page article in Wednesday's Mail Tribune concerning the 2 1/2 hours spent obtaining hospitalization for an ill man, has made me do some thinking. My mind went back to an accident scene last summer just over the Siskiyou summit.

The man was in a hurry, the corner was too sharp for the speed he was traveling. Result: he piled up.

I came on the scene a few minutes later. A state highway crew readied for an ambulance. We dared not move the victim. He presented a sight we don't care to think of. He lay on his back in a mass of broken fruit jars with tomato preserves, jam and blood all mixed together. We waited and waited. Finally

time from this rushing around shaking hands. Let them stand up on the floor of the Senate and let them speak on some of the great issues. Let them speak to the nation.

That would give public opinion and the convention in July something to chew upon.

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POTLUCK
(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

One of our readers called to remind us that this Thursday, April 14, is the 48th anniversary of the fatal night when the Titanic struck an iceberg in the Atlantic, and sank in less than three hours.

It was a dramatic and tragic moment all right, and we were glad to be reminded of it. The fellow who did the reminding is named Russ Osborne.

We are certain that it is nothing but PURE coincidence that he is manager of the Variety theater in Ashland where the film, "A Night To Remember," which is about the sinking of the Titanic, starts playing today.

Which reminds us that Bob Corbin, manager of the Medford theaters, brought us a magazine a week or so ago, containing an article praising him for the job he did in promoting "Dog of Flanders," which was given a preview showing in Medford at Christmas time.

We've been idly wondering ever since, in our few idle moments, how we could legitimately get a plug in for him, but haven't figured it out yet.

You know, we thought we were all through with beives, covies and nides of pheasants and quail.

But we weren't. Not yet. So let it be recorded for all to see that we received two (2) letters, one from Roland Beach and the other from (Name on File) sometimes known as "Mr. Medford," to the effect that a bunch of pheasants is a "nye."

With a nye of pheasants, a pride of lions, and a gam

the ambulance arrived. We'll briefly skip on from here, but our friend was taken to Ashland General hospital where the 24 facial fractures, plus the cuts were all taken care of.

Later, when Wally was better, he showed us the ambulance service's bill. It so happened that this ambulance was in Medford on that fateful day. Now it came to light why our long wait. To add to it, our friend's bill showed mileage from Medford and back again. I might add, you don't travel in an ambulance at Greyhound bus rates either.

Now back to Wednesday's tale of the 48-year-old transient who was suffering from convulsions. Our friend Wally got help and it was evident from the new car he was in that it probably would be a paying case. But with this fellow on Medford's Front street—well, it seems the odds were against him.

Do human beings have to have a signed statement from the President before they feel authorized to lend a helping hand?

What do you suppose Christ would have done had He been there the other evening? Are not we to help the needy? Does one have to be driving a Rolls Royce and have his pockets bulging with gold to have help?

We can sit on a church seat every week end and be a member in good and regular standing and be worse off spiritually than the transient in the gutter. Let's look above monetary gain and remember our blessed Lord who did so much for us.

Henry Johnson Jr.
2400 Highway 66
Ashland, Ore.

Depends on Us
To the Editor: The world is not using to capacity the Greatest Power available to it. A Power that cannot be defeated, yet creates no radioactivity or suffering. It is the Power of God, to be had for the asking by those who love Him.

Love God? Perhaps we think we do, but most of our service is with our lips only. Our heart and mind and strength is burdened too much with seeking material gains, fame and power. There is no time to really love our God. And so we miss doing the great things He could do through us if we only loved Him.

How much do we love God? Let us check ourselves. If we love God, we will keep His commandments. We show the depth of our love that way. Do we love our neighbors as ourselves, as He has commanded? What have we done to prove this? Do we work to have justice done? Are we concerned about Truth and Righteousness? If we love Him, we must work to achieve these things in the world.

God has again circled the earth with His blessings of knowledge and good things, searching for a people who will really love Him. Is He to find no one, so that civilization must once more be erased and another try made? It all depends on us.

Francis Ray,
Ralston, Washington

Contributed:
The Penguins are a funny lot.
Both baritones and trebles.
They haunt a vast Antarctic spot
Just playing with some pebbles.
The author of that one is NOT Oden Nash—but he's working at it.

From time to time, in this column, we have chronicled the doings of various newspapers which we admire—the Hoover Hi-Lite, the Jackson Journal, the Lincoln Legend, and so on.

We have two newcomers to report on today. The first is The West Side Starlette, published by the West Side school. Somehow we missed their first issue, but were honored the other day to receive Issue II, Volume I.

One item in this estimable publication, by young Greg Miller, is of interest not only to his contemporaries but, we imagine, to parents of children, who might shudder in sympathy. Greg wrote:

"About six weeks ago my mother had babies. There were thirteen of them. Four lived. One black and white looked like his mother; the others like their dad. Sunday my mother had sixteen babies—all pink."

Susan Bullard reported on a trip, as follows: "I took a vacation to San Francisco with my family. One day we went to the zoo. We saw some giraffes, camels, all different kinds of monkeys and some talking parakeets.

"We went where the lions and tigers were being fed. THEY DID ROAR!
"Also we saw an ape and when we got up close to the cage, he'd spit at us.
"I had a very exciting time."