

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads The Mail Tribune"
Published Daily except Saturday by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
33 North Fir St. Ph SP 2-6141

ROBERT W. HOWELL, Editor
HERB GREY, Advertising Manager
GERALD T. LATHAM, Bus. Mgr.
ERIC W. ALLEN, Jr., Mng. Editor
EARL H. ADAMS, City Editor
HARRY CHIPMAN, Teleg. Editor
RICHARD JEWETT, Sports Editor
OLIVE STARCHER, Women's Editor
DALE ERICKSON, Circulation Mgr.

Subscription Rates
By Mail - In Advance, Copy 10c
Daily and Sunday - 1 year \$15.00
Daily and Sunday - 6 mos. 9.00
Daily and Sunday - 3 mos. 4.25
Sunday Only - One year \$4.25

WEST HOLIDAY CO. INC.
History from the files of The Mail Tribune 10, 20, 30, 40 and 50 years ago.

10 YEARS AGO
June 16, 1950 (Friday)
The 14th annual National Catfish derby will be held Sunday at TouVelle State park on the Rogue river.

20 YEARS AGO
June 16, 1940 (Sunday)
A Long Beach, Calif., group of men and women have decided not to establish a "colony" near Grants Pass after all, but said they have selected another (as yet unnamed) site in southern Oregon.

30 YEARS AGO
June 16, 1930 (Monday)
Medford's baseball team executed a triple-play yesterday while beating a Lakeview nine 18 to 5.

40 YEARS AGO
June 16, 1920 (Thursday)
Sweet pea and rose show planned for end of week by Greater Medford club.

50 YEARS AGO
June 16, 1910 (Thursday)
Notices are being sent out by the four Medford banks that subscriptions for the Crater Lake highway fund are due.

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 Arabic numeral equivalent of the Roman numeral "M"?
2. Which was first used as a food, butter or cheese?
3. Is Canberra or Sydney the capital of Australia?
4. Who discovered the law of gravitation?
5. Who was the first Vice-President of the U.S.?
6. What major U.S. city is not located in any of the 50 states?
7. When Hannibal crossed the Alps into Italy what large beasts of burden accompanied his army?
8. Does mercury boil at a Fahrenheit temperature of 200, 460, or 660 degrees?
9. What does the name Pennsylvania mean?
10. Did Cain sell his birthright for a mess of pottage?
Answers: 1. 1000. 2. Cheese. 3. Canberra. 4. Sir Isaac Newton. 5. John Adams. 6. Washington, D.C. 7. Elephants. 8. 660. 9. "Penn's Woods." 10. No. Esau did.

COKE PRODUCT
Cleveland - Coke is the solid residue consisting principally of fixed carbon, some ash and a small percent of volatile obtained by the distillation of measured amounts of bituminous coal.

General vs. Specific

It always gives us pleasure to receive a communication from Robert J. Howard, one of whose letters appears on this page today.

Not because he always agrees with us. He doesn't. He tends to disagree more than agree. And this is all to the good, for it is only through the discussion of different sides of different issues that the bosses of our society—the readers, taxpayers, voters—can come to informed and independent conclusions on issues of the day.

Mr. Howard does this better than most. So, even when—or perhaps particularly when—he takes exception to our views, we are sincerely pleased.

IN today's communication, Mr. Howard states his belief that the editorials appearing in this space generalize too much.

He may be right. But it seems to us that there should be space in a newspaper for generalization. And it seems to us that the place for it is in the editorial columns.

Most of the "hard" news stories deal in particulars, and specifics, and few of them arrive at generalities—which are, essentially, opinions based on an array of facts.

Sometimes the facts are stated, sometimes they are implied.

TAKE the instance cited first by Mr. Howard—where we arrive at the generalization "Government is not evil."

His complaint appears to be that we did not point out the obvious (that not ALL government is good, and that ALL critics of government are not violent, irresponsible, subversive or anarchic).

The point we were attempting to make is that government, per se, is not evil, but that a number of people are attacking government, per se, as evil, and that this is not good for the body politic.

This seemed at the time—and still seems—a perfectly good and valid generalization.

THERE is also the possibility that, if Mr. Howard's advice were followed, one could get so bogged down in distinctions and qualifications that any semblance of a point would be lost.

(We might also add that editorials would grow in length far beyond the limitations of two columns.)

And isn't Mr. Howard using the device of generalization too, when he declares "... governments can be used to wholly frustrate all good intentions. When this is let happen, evil will result"?

His conclusion is correct, as recent events in Cuba (as one specific example) show. That he sets forth no distinctions or qualifications does not invalidate his point.

ONE can argue from the general to the specific; from the specific to the general, or generally without being specific. Each is a valid argumentative device, and we have used each, from time to time, in attempting to express opinions on matters of public interest and concern.

Each device also has its hazards, to be avoided as best one may.

What Mr. Howard appears to be saying, beneath his generalizations, is that he has disagreed with our conclusions, and often with the premises on which they are based.

If this interpretation of his letter is correct, we welcome the message, although we regret his apparent doubts as to our intentions. We like to think that they're honorable.—E. A.

Beware the Salmon!

The editor of the Grants Pass Courier has run across a copy of a dispatch dated March 16, 1885, from a Manchester, Iowa, newspaper, discussing one of the dangers faced by hardy pioneers in southern Oregon.

Here it is: The recent frightful accident which happened to a stage in Southern Oregon cannot fail, says the New York Times, to call attention to the state authorities to the necessity of protecting settlers against attacks of salmon. The stage in question was crossing Applegate Creek (That's our own Applegate River) when it was suddenly attacked by a drove of salmon. The stage was instantly overturned, and the hungry fish swarmed over it, while the stage driver, with great presence of mind, cut the traces of the horses, and throwing himself across the off wheel horse—a powerful animal, formerly the property of Dr. Goodrich of Olympia—managed to escape. The dispatch which conveys us this painful story says nothing of the fate of the stage passengers, but, unfortunately, there is every reason to believe that they fell victims to the salmon.

"The Oregon salmon has long been regarded by experienced western hunters as the most dangerous animal infesting the continent. It is much larger than the salmon of the Atlantic Coast, and, unlike the latter, which is timid and inoffensive, this fish is fearless and aggressive."

Dennis the Menace



*'A NOTICE I DON'T HARDLY SAY 'AINT' NO MORE?'

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.

Specific and General
To the Editor: Invariably, not always, but invariably, your editorials reflect a determined effort to avoid necessary distinctions. In your Sunday, June 12, editorial, you used Monroe Sweetland to aid you in this effort. By way of example: Few, very few individuals will argue with you that government is "evil," but a growing number of knowledgeable citizens will try to point out to you that governments can be used to wholly frustrate all good intentions. When this is let happen, evil will result.

Governments are means to ends. Good governments can be good means toward bettering society; but these same good governments may also be good means toward enslaving society, when they are manipulated by men of evil intent, especially when sensitive areas of an otherwise good government are occupied by individuals who fall into the categories of subversiveness, ignorance, gullibility or simply incompetency.

When any government is so plagued, surely there is little justification in branding "critics" of this situation as "violent," or "irresponsible," or themselves "subversive." Neither are they "anarchists," further, it is not obvious their intent is "character assassination," for truly, it would be foolhardy to instill a false confidence in individuals who, of their nature are not able, or are desirous of directing or operating a government according to its written constitution.

Your remarks on art, the word here being used in the modern sense, again avoids distinctions. Art mirrors a rare and priceless talent. Modern Art expresses ideas by taking on a high degree of abstractness. It is not art however, because of its expressiveness, or its abstractness. A given piece is artistic because of the nature of the work itself (essence). Now admittedly Modern Art has been subject to much abuse and fraud, some chicanery, and unwitting handling resulting in embarrassment. In the latter case you need only remember the affair of the famous "Trafalgar Square," when this piece was published in a national magazine, upside-down!

Generalizations are necessary, but often in a given situation the avoidance of qualifications has a strong tendency to mislead. This technique, if continued over a long period of time will tend to justify doubts as to your original intentions.

Robert J. Howard
828B West 14th st.
Medford.

The Biter Bitten
To the Editor: Bob Walters, in his column "Out on a Tassie" (I know-but corn doesn't have limbs), took a vicious, and I'd say, uncalled-for swipe at those city employees he terms "parking meter ticket-writers."

Perusal of his little patch of corn leaves one with the feeling that the attack was motivated by something deeper than journalistic obligation. In fact, one might logically assume that Mr. Walters is angry because some member of the blue-clad clan had the audacity to hang a ticket on the windshield of his sanctimonious chariot.

This being the case, I would suggest that he forget, momentarily, the bereaved four-legs, and try to view the incident dispassionately. Perhaps the audacious one failed

to recognize Mr. Walters as a member of the powerful press. Perhaps he looked upon Mr. Walters as just another ordinary, and quite un-clever, individual—a natural mistake, it would seem to me. In the spirit of fairness, however, let me hasten to say that the above is pure conjecture. Perhaps the attack was not motivated by vindictiveness. It is entirely possible that Mr. Walters was moved by professional jealousy. After all, parking meter ticket-writers can write—which gives them a decided advantage over Bob Walters. Pat Patterson
P.O. Box 452
Jacksonville, Ore.

Red China Gets in Act to Infiltrate Latin America With Soviet Russia

By PHIL NEWSOM
UPI Foreign Editor

Soviet Russia is not alone in the Communist drive to infiltrate Latin America.

Red China is in on the act, through cultural exchanges and through a number of approximately 100,000 Chinese who live in various Latin American countries.

As with the U.S.S.R., Cuba is the focal point of the Red Chinese drive.

And Cuba has cooperated. Red Chinese leader Mao Tse-tung, like Nikita Khrushchev, has received an invitation to visit Fidel Castro's anti-American showcase.

The Red Chinese campaign has been stepped up appreciably in the last 18 months. Artists, journalists, economists and actors from most of the Latin American countries have been set up to show

films, hold art exhibitions and to distribute Chinese literature.

Broadcasts Doubled
Radio Peiping has more than doubled its broadcasts beamed to Latin America in English, Spanish and Portuguese.

In Havana, the Chinese have started publishing a daily newspaper, the "China Light."

With an estimated 25,000, Cuba has the largest Chinese colony in Latin America, followed by an estimated 20,000 in Peru and about 10,000 in Mexico and Panama.

Peiping's propaganda line points up similarities between Red China and Latin American countries, with emphasis on U.S. "imperialist" designs on the continent's underdeveloped countries. It says that all suffer from the "oppression" of Western colonialism and calls for less dependence on capitalist markets.

There is no real measure of the effectiveness of the Chinese propaganda line. Economically, progress has been slow. But scores of economists

and some Latin American businessmen have visited Peiping and have been promised good trading prospects.

The Red Chinese, more obviously than the Soviets, usually attempt to make use of their nationals in any infiltration campaign. These tactics range from an appeal to loyalties to the homeland to outright blackmail.

Family Reprisals
In the United States, the Red Chinese have used threats of reprisals against family members still on the Chinese mainland to extract U.S. dollars from persons of Chinese ancestry.

In Indonesia, which has a large Chinese population, the Reds attempted outright intervention in Indonesian affairs, leading to the present strained relations between the two countries.

Economically, Red China has little to offer Latin America now. But its campaign in Latin America is another good example of its expansionist aims and Communism's drive in general to isolate the United States.

In the Days News

By FRANK JENKINS

In Geneva (where the tenation disarmament conference is in session) the French delegate, Jules Moch, stood up in his place and told Russia there is little point in continuing the present session unless Moscow accepts the idea that CONTROL METHODS MUST BE WORKED OUT AT THE SAME TIME AS ARMS CUTS.

He told the conference that France will refuse to risk the signing of a general disarmament treaty before specifically negotiating measures of control. "If we did that," he said, "we would have committed ourselves to the obligation to disarm WITHOUT THE COUNTERPART OF CONTROL."

He then added: "That is a risk which the French government refuses to take."

THAT'S what our realistic ancestors used to call "talking turkey." It's hard to escape the thought that if in these days we talked a little more "turkey" and a little less rose-tinted tommyrot we'd be better off.

LET'S put it this way: Suppose you and a rather unscrupulous neighbor had been feuding for years and in the course of your feud had accumulated quite a supply of guns. Suppose your neighbor came to you some day and said: "Let's call this off and throw our guns away." What would you want to know first?

IF YOU were as smart as you should be, you'd want to be very sure indeed that he was ready to throw ALL his guns away—that he wasn't HIDING ONE OUT ON YOU to be used as soon as he caught you disarmed.

And— If his record for keeping his word was bad, you'd refuse flatly to take HIS word that he had thrown all his weapons away and hadn't hidden one out. Before agreeing to his proposal you'd want to be very, very sure indeed that he was disarming.

Until you had such proof, you'd refuse to go along. THE hard, cold fact is that Russia's record for keeping her word is far from good. Before entering into any disarmament agreements with the communist Soviet Union, we'd better be flatly certain that all the guns will be thrown away.

Elmo Smith's Plane Damaged

Portland—(AP)—Elmo Smith, Albany publisher and Republican nominee for U.S. Senator, damaged the nose wheel of his single-engine Beechcraft Bonanza Wednesday while he was taxiing out for take-off. It was the first time he had so much as scratched a plane in 21 years of flying. Smith said he was getting ready to take off from Field's airstrip about 10 miles southwest of Portland when he taxied into a ditch in grass alongside the runway. The propeller of his plane also was damaged.

Senate Caucus Room Replacing Times Square as Crossroads

By DICK WEST

Washington—(AP)—New York may not agree with this, but it seems to me the Senate caucus room is replacing Times Square as the crossroads of the nation.

If you sit in caucus room long enough, sooner or later you'll see someone you know. Not only that, you'll develop a set of calluses in a rather unusual place.

This thought occurred to me when I stopped by the caucus room to take in a couple of rounds of the boxing investigation being conducted by the Senate anti-trust subcommittee.

The subcommittee seems to feel that the prizefight industry is anti-trustworthy. And small wonder.

A pugilist named Jake LaMotta testified on the opening day that he once "took a dive" although he was still standing when the bout ended. I guess that means he went into the tank feet-first.

When I read about this in the morning paper, it sounded more interesting than the last subcommittee hearing I attended, which involved the automobile industry. After all, Ford never threw a match to Chevrolet.

So when the boxing inquiry resumed, I resolved to be on hand. Since there was a chance the hearing would be televised, I made certain that I shaved with a thinking man's razor blade in order to please the sponsor.

I had no sooner settled my calluses into a ringside seat when I began to get that "this is where I came in" feeling. The first witness called had a familiar look about him, reminding me of someone I had viewed in the past.

Sure enough, he turned out to be Irving Mishel, whom I had seen in the same chair as a witness before the Senate Rackets committee. Talk about your crossroads! I might have stood on Times Square for 12 years and never seen Mishel again.

Serving Prison Term
The reason why I say that is this: Mishel is serving a 10-to-20 year term in the state prison at Dannemora, N.Y. With paroles the way they are, he still has from 2 to 12 years to go before he can bask in the bright lights of Times Square.

Seeing Mishel again sort of made me nostalgic. I had to restrain an impulse to rush up to him and ask "how are things in Dannemora?" I had to restrain it because Mishel was being guarded by two burly U.S. marshals.

I thought Mishel looked fine although he seemed less talkative than before. This may be because someone had threatened him with violence if he got chatty this time.

The subcommittee tried to draw Mishel into a conversation about his underworld associates.

I came away feeling that in the many art of self-defense the Fifth Amendment may be more valuable than the bob-and-weave.

THE purpose of Mrs. Roosevelt's announcement was to raise a banner which would rally the faithful. Too many of them have lately shown a tendency to follow Prof. Arthur Schlesinger Jr. and Kenneth Galbraith into the Kennedy camp. Before Mrs. Roosevelt acted, moreover, Senator Monroney and others went all out to persuade Stevenson to make a "positive" comment, which would seem to give extra substance to what Mrs. Roosevelt was going to say. But these long telephone calls to Libertyville ended like all the other approaches to Stevenson. They only produced the result already shown.

In all this, there is more than a hint of Pope's Atticus, who was "willing to wound and yet afraid to strike." In Stevenson's case, however, the verse must be amended to read, "willing to run, and yet afraid to sweat."

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

Washington—The marvel of the current American political scene, and one of its most significant elements too, is Adlai Stevenson's non-candidacy for the Democratic Presidential nomination.

The latest act in this exceptionally timely political serial had a special charm. Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt analyzed all the Stevenson pronouncements, pounced on her favorite's admission that he was "not a draft-dodger," and therefore announced that he really was a candidate after all.

Stevenson, asked for comment, reiterated for the umpteenth time that he was "not a candidate." The reporter who asked for the comment then heard him say, as though privately musing: "Oh, dear, I suppose that will get me into it (presumably meaning trouble) with Eleanor, won't it?"

But in order to grasp the full meaning of the Stevenson candidacy - non-candidacy one must examine certain of the earlier, less well publicized acts. It is best to begin with the big confrontation scene between Stevenson and the Democratic front-runner, Sen. John F. Kennedy of Massachusetts, which occurred on the day after Kennedy's triumph in Oregon.

Kennedy then hoped to persuade Stevenson to come out for him.

Like everyone else who has approached Stevenson for any comparable purpose, Kennedy got exactly nowhere. Stevenson was profuse in his expressions of good will. He strongly emphasized that he was not a candidate himself. But he also said that he could not endorse any other candidate, because this would stultify his previous proclamations of neutrality. And he added that when the Democratic convention had made its choice, he wished to be in a position to act as the great binder-up of wounds and peacemaker, between Kennedy and Sen. Lyndon B. Johnson of Texas, for example.

THIS seemed a trifle surprising, since the Stevenson-Lyndon Johnson relationship has been the opposite of intimate. But as though to give substance to Stevenson's explanation to Kennedy, the Stevenson serial's next act was a long, elaborately cory meeting between Stevenson and Johnson. At this meeting, the Senate Majority Leader used all his awe-inspiring powers to persuade Stevenson to join the stop-Kennedy movement in an active way.

If Stevenson, really went to work behind the scenes, to

mobilize the loyal Stevensonites in California, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, and elsewhere, he could contribute importantly to stopping Kennedy. But Johnson—like Kennedy before him—got exactly nowhere. The proof that Johnson also failed is to be found in the invisible prelude to the Stevenson - Mrs. Roosevelt dialogue.

When she promulgated the theory that Stevenson really was a candidate after all, Mrs. Roosevelt was acting for a small group of Democratic leaders who hoped to draft Stevenson at Los Angeles. The group includes Senator Monroney of Oklahoma, former Governor Lehman of New York, former Secretary of the Air Force Thomas Finletter, the old Stevensonian perennial, George Ball, and other like-minded persons.

THE purpose of Mrs. Roosevelt's announcement was to raise a banner which would rally the faithful. Too many of them have lately shown a tendency to follow Prof. Arthur Schlesinger Jr. and Kenneth Galbraith into the Kennedy camp. Before Mrs. Roosevelt acted, moreover, Senator Monroney and others went all out to persuade Stevenson to make a "positive" comment, which would seem to give extra substance to what Mrs. Roosevelt was going to say. But these long telephone calls to Libertyville ended like all the other approaches to Stevenson. They only produced the result already shown.

In all this, there is more than a hint of Pope's Atticus, who was "willing to wound and yet afraid to strike." In Stevenson's case, however, the verse must be amended to read, "willing to run, and yet afraid to sweat."

Meanwhile the bitter-ender Stevensonites have cast their candidate in still another role—that of the Lady from Niger, who went for a ride on a tiger, and came back from her ride inside. They believe that if Senator Kennedy is stopped, Stevenson will be drafted. Without any real help from Stevenson himself, they are going all-out to stop Kennedy. But they ignore the tiger in the Democratic equation, who is Senator Johnson.

Kennedy cannot be stopped, after all, unless Senator Johnson holds his massive block of votes together. If the Stevensonites and the Symington adherents and Johnson jointly avert Kennedy's nomination, Johnson will at once become the front-runner by a very wide margin. In the ensuing melee, it will be infinitely easier for the fast-moving Johnson to increase his delegate total from around 600 to 731, than for Stevenson's adherents to swell their 100 or so delegates to the magical majority figure.

(c) 1960 New York Herald Tribune Inc.

Senate Caucus Room Replacing Times Square as Crossroads

By DICK WEST

Washington—(AP)—New York may not agree with this, but it seems to me the Senate caucus room is replacing Times Square as the crossroads of the nation.

If you sit in caucus room long enough, sooner or later you'll see someone you know. Not only that, you'll develop a set of calluses in a rather unusual place.

This thought occurred to me when I stopped by the caucus room to take in a couple of rounds of the boxing investigation being conducted by the Senate anti-trust subcommittee.

The subcommittee seems to feel that the prizefight industry is anti-trustworthy. And small wonder.

A pugilist named Jake LaMotta testified on the opening day that he once "took a dive" although he was still standing when the bout ended. I guess that means he went into the tank feet-first.

When I read about this in the morning paper, it sounded more interesting than the last subcommittee hearing I attended, which involved the automobile industry. After all, Ford never threw a match to Chevrolet.

So when the boxing inquiry resumed, I resolved to be on hand. Since there was a chance the hearing would be televised, I made certain that I shaved with a thinking man's razor blade in order to please the sponsor.

I had no sooner settled my calluses into a ringside seat when I began to get that "this is where I came in" feeling. The first witness called had a familiar look about him, reminding me of someone I had viewed in the past.

Sure enough, he turned out to be Irving Mishel, whom I had seen in the same chair as a witness before the Senate Rackets committee. Talk about your crossroads! I might have stood on Times Square for 12 years and never seen Mishel again.

Serving Prison Term
The reason why I say that is this: Mishel is serving a 10-to-20 year term in the state prison at Dannemora, N.Y. With paroles the way they are, he still has from 2 to 12 years to go before he can bask in the bright lights of Times Square.

Seeing Mishel again sort of made me nostalgic. I had to restrain an impulse to rush up to him and ask "how are things in Dannemora?" I had to restrain it because Mishel was being guarded by two burly U.S. marshals.

I thought Mishel looked fine although he seemed less talkative than before. This may be because someone had threatened him with violence if he got chatty this time.

The subcommittee tried to draw Mishel into a conversation about his underworld associates.

I came away feeling that in the many art of self-defense the Fifth Amendment may be more valuable than the bob-and-weave.

THE purpose of Mrs. Roosevelt's announcement was to raise a banner which would rally the faithful. Too many of them have lately shown a tendency to follow Prof. Arthur Schlesinger Jr. and Kenneth Galbraith into the Kennedy camp. Before Mrs. Roosevelt acted, moreover, Senator Monroney and others went all out to persuade Stevenson to make a "positive" comment, which would seem to give extra substance to what Mrs. Roosevelt was going to say. But these long telephone calls to Libertyville ended like all the other approaches to Stevenson. They only produced the result already shown.

In all this, there is more than a hint of Pope's Atticus, who was "willing to wound and yet afraid to strike." In Stevenson's case, however, the verse must be amended to read, "willing to run, and yet afraid to sweat."

Meanwhile the bitter-ender Stevensonites have cast their candidate in still another role—that of the Lady from Niger, who went for a ride on a tiger, and came back from her ride inside. They believe that if Senator Kennedy is stopped, Stevenson will be drafted. Without any real help from Stevenson himself, they are going all-out to stop Kennedy. But they ignore the tiger in the Democratic equation, who is Senator Johnson.

Kennedy cannot be stopped, after all, unless Senator Johnson holds his massive block of votes together. If the Stevensonites and the Symington adherents and Johnson jointly avert Kennedy's nomination, Johnson will at once become the front-runner by a very wide margin. In the ensuing melee, it will be infinitely easier for the fast-moving Johnson to increase his delegate total from around 600 to 731, than for Stevenson's adherents to swell their 100 or so delegates to the magical majority figure.

(c) 1960 New York Herald Tribune Inc.

the story of our business is built on...

SERVICE

Chapel Mortuary
Across from the Courthouse
FRANK MORGAN - HAROLD SNOODGRASS, FUNERAL DIRECTORS
DAY OR NIGHT PHONE SP 2-9030
Ask us about the OREGON FUNERAL INSURANCE PLAN which we heartily recommend and endorse.