

4 A MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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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 June 24, 1950 (Saturday) The Southern Pacific company inaugurates new daily chair car schedules in this area to give southern Oregon a direct connection with the Shasta Daylight streamliner at Dunsmuir.

20 YEARS AGO June 24, 1940 (Monday) Mail Tribune Editor R. W. Ruhl reports from the Republican convention at Philadelphia that Wendell Willkie is making a political "blitzkrieg" and is on the way to the Republican nomination for president.

30 YEARS AGO June 24, 1930 (Tuesday) A city poison campaign to eliminate carwings in Medford is proving successful. The county has started its summer road-building campaign.

40 YEARS AGO June 24, 1920 (Thursday) The Macy-Baird comedians will appear in Medford for the first time Tuesday and will bring their own tent theater. Trigon Oil and Gas company well No. 1 is down 610 feet at Fern Valley and has encountered a lime shale containing much evidence of oil.

What's Your I.Q.? Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.

1. Do fleas have wings? 2. Was Hong Kong ever occupied by the Japanese? 3. Was Pavlova famous for having been the wife of Leon Trotsky? 4. From what plant is linen made? 5. Which actor of the silent film was known as the man with a thousand faces? 6. Why is the flash of a gun fired at a distance seen before the report is heard? 7. Which mythological king possessed the power to turn whatever he touched into gold? 8. Do annual plants bloom just one season then die? 9. Why were old-time country school houses usually painted red? 10. Complete the following: "Fit as a..."

Answers: 1. No. 2. Yes. 3. No. She was a dancer. 4. Flax. 5. Lon Chaney. 6. Light travels faster than sound. 7. Midas. 8. Yes. 9. Red paint was cheapest. 10. Fiddle.

EARLY DRAFT Chicago (UPI)—Roger Leclerc played center for Trinity (Conn.) college, a small school which doesn't emphasize football, but the Chicago Bears thought so much of him that they drafted him before his senior season. Roger will try to make good with the Bears this year.

Strength and Weakness

Arriving at an understanding of someone else's point of view is not an easy thing to do. Sometimes it is easier if we try to put ourselves in his position—look at things through his eyes.

This, in effect, is what Bryce N. Harlow, deputy assistant to President Eisenhower, did recently, when speaking at a Southwest Electric Conference in Chandler, Ariz. His remarks were quoted in Electric Light and Power magazine for May 15, by P. B. Garret, publisher and editor.

HE paraphrased Mr. Harlow as follows: In order to enjoy the glories of the present Soviet system, he said we would have to abandon three-fifths of our steel capacity, two-thirds of our petroleum capacity, 95 per cent of our electric motor output, two-thirds of every three of our hydro-electric plants, and get along on a tenth of our present volume of natural gas.

We would have to rip up 14 of every 15 miles of our paved highways and two of every three miles of our mainline railway tracks. We'd sink eight of every nine ocean-going ships, scrap 19 of every 20 cars and trucks, and shrink our civilian air fleet to a shadow of its present size.

We would cut our living standard by three-fourths, destroy 40 million TV sets, nine of every ten telephones, and seven of every ten houses; and then we would have to put about 60,000,000 of our people back on the farm.

And, Mr. Harlow continued, we would then, really reveal in the Soviet scheme of things, have to assume a few military problems. We'd have to accept a heavy bomber gap, a medium bomber gap, a nuclear submarine gap, a missile submarine gap, an aircraft carrier gap, an overseas bases gap, an allies gap, and a strategic and tactical gap.

We'd see hostile troops maneuvering in Canada and Mexico, hostile air bases humming in Canada, Mexico and Puerto Rico, hostile missiles poised in Canada and Mexico, hostile submarines menacingly gliding off New York and Los Angeles, hostile aircraft carriers prowling the Caribbean—all armed with nuclear explosives of paralyzing power; and we'd have an added discomfort—we'd know that the folks in Florida, Texas and California sullenly wished the rest of us were dead and could hardly wait to prove it.

In trying to patch this up, we would have to struggle with a hundred or so different languages, wondering all the while how many of our soldiers would have to garrison the homeland if a serious world crisis arose, and how many of our troops would really perform.

THE article also declared that if the Russians are to catch up with us in electric power facilities, they must, by 1980, build the equivalent of a brand new Hoover Dam every 21 days. They would have to add 390 million kilowatts within the next 20 years just to break even with America.

This, if entirely true (and we have no reason to doubt Mr. Harlow's statements, even if overdrawn) is a tremendously impressive statement of the strength of the United States. By the same token, it is a startling estimate of weaknesses in the Soviet system. And, as such, it may do much to explain the Russians' reaction to certain international events.

ONE man, armed with a submachine gun, can hold at bay 100 men armed with clubs. One nation, armed with intercontinental ballistic missiles with nuclear warheads, can hold at bay an infinitely stronger nation. You will note that in Mr. Harlow's list of "gaps" faced by the Soviets, no "missile gap" nor "nuclear explosives gap" is mentioned. Russia picked that one route and has achieved either superiority or at least equivalence.

Given this one strong, even decisive, advantage, and given the long list of other weaknesses, some of Russia's outrageous actions begin, perhaps, to be understandable.

SO—how does the United States, essentially (despite obvious exceptions) a decent, moral, trustworthy nation, act toward an international gangster which is weaker in all but one or two respects, but is armed with a weapon of potentially universal destruction? This is the problem facing our nation. And it is no easy one.

It calls for the most tactful, far-sighted leadership, able to balance firmness with understanding, conciliation with determination, and power with restraint. Men able to perform thus are not to be found under every apple tree.—E. A.

Meaning of Words

The greatest problem of today may well be communication. And, as part of that problem, semantics looms large. Semantics is simply the study of the meaning of words. It is a fact that a word will mean one thing to one person, and something quite different to another.

Dennis the Menace



*LIFT UP YOUR HANDS. HORSES GOTTA HAVE SHOES ON ALL THEIR FEET!

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.

Socialism vs. Democracy To the Editor: To answer a few of Mr. Porter's questions: Socialism, as it is known today, must be construed as communistic, and within the meaning of, and as used by other forms of government, such as Russia, where everything is owned and run by the state, in fact, slave state.

Democracy, on the other hand, is freedom-free enterprise without excessive interference by government. If one looks back to the 1920's and notes the freedom of the people with the corresponding restricted activities of government, one can realize what freedoms and rights, we, the people, have lost to government.

Can Mr. Porter honestly defend the astounding foreign aid waste throughout the world? Take that little matter of 23 million dollars given to communist Yugoslavia a few weeks ago. How will that "help preserve our very existence as citizens," to quote Mr. Porter?

The first part of this year the U.S. Comptroller asked Ike for the facts and figures on foreign aid and Ike refused—with the statement that he didn't think it would be in the best interests of the American people to divulge this information.

Our continental defense expenditures would be upheld by close to 100 per cent of Americans—but our foreign aid program would be voted down by over 90 per cent of the voters. The less than 10 per cent for foreign aid are the manufacturers and exporters who are getting rich from the program.

Money will not buy friendship as the billions poured into Japan did not buy Ike a safe visit there last week! As for the statement that maybe I was trying to stir up a controversy with my letter, you are entirely right. I am deeply concerned, in my children's behalf, with our country's swing away from constitutional government and its embracing of socialism.

The more people aroused into thinking about the dangers involved, the better chance we will have to get back on the road to free enterprise and a stronger, more respected nation.

Mr. Porter, if your vigor and talents are directed into reducing the size and getting the Washington giant off the backs of the American people, your name will go down in history as an American hero.

William S. White 3579 Table Rock Rd. Medford.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

A WELL-BROKEN-IN husband clucked his tongue over a financial item in his evening paper. "Land's sake!" he told his wife. "American Tel and Tel made almost a billion dollars in 1959." "Could be," disparaged his wife, "but I wonder if they're REALLY happy!"

A gent whose capacity for hard liquor was nowhere near as great as he thought it was tended to grow more boastful with each successive slug. A scornful competitor tagged him as "the first salesman to become a billionaire by striking bourbon."

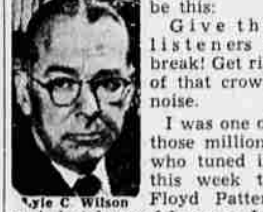
A census taker was calling on a rather sporty looking housewife when the maid arrived with a trayful of double martini. "Have one," suggested the housewife genially. "In fact, have two—or three—or six. I usually do myself."

"Okay," beamed the visitor. "You are about to see a girl take leave of her census."

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Radio Broadcasters Should Take Hint From Wilson—Get Rid of Mob Noise

By LYLE C. WILSON Washington—(UPI)—If my friends, the radio broadcasters, would take a hint from me, it would be this: Give the listeners a break! Get rid of that crowd noise.



I was one of those millions who tuned in this week to Floyd Patterson's butchery of Ingemar Johansson. The blow-by-blow was a pretty thing. The fight-caster, whoever he was, had a clear voice, a sharp eye and, to boot, he knew something of the racket.

Through rounds one to four, inclusive, we got along fine. Radio fightcasting has come a long way since Graham McNamee invented the technique back there in the Coolidge bull market. McNamee's qualifications and equipment for the job consisted exclusively of a timorous baritone voice. He also had an unerring instinct for recognizing and announcing the entrance into the arena of the program's sponsors.

Let the champ and the sponsor come to ringside at the same moment on fight night, and McNamee would prime his golden lungs with enough hot air to tell his eager listeners, thus: Mr. Moneybags

"Ah, and here comes Mr. J. Astroloxy Moneybags with his party to occupy their \$150 ringside seats. Hi'yah, Mr. Moneybags! Hi'yah, (in low-

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"Ah, and here comes Mr. J. Astroloxy Moneybags with his party to occupy their \$150 ringside seats. Hi'yah, Mr. Moneybags! Hi'yah, (in low-

key) Guess Mr. Moneybags didn't hear me. "Mrs. Moneybags is wearing a uh, Mrs. Moneybags is wearing uh— (desperately) Hey Pegler, what would you call that thing Mrs. Moneybags is wearing?" Westbrook Pegler: "Awh, shuddup. Who the hell cares what that broad has on?" McNamee: "Thank you, Mr. Pegler. Mr. Pegler, friends, says Mrs. Moneybags is wearing a gold lame thing trimmed in mink—Oops! The fighters are in the ring! There goes the bell. A right. A left, left, right. Whoosh. He's down. He's up. Mr. Moneybags is standing at his \$150 ringside seat. Mrs. Moneybags also is standing. He's down again. Whoosh. Whatta fight. The referee is counting. Hold on folks—nine, ten! He's

out like a lamp. Hey, Pegler, who won?" McNamee, of course, was not that bad. But he wasn't very good either, as a fight announcer. This week's fight-caster was okay. But I had to wait for the morning newspapers to learn what happened in that fifth round when Patterson plastered Dimples.

Nothing But Noise What was broadcast to the listening sodality in round five was the monstrous crowd noise. The fight-caster's words were lost in the screeches of the Polo Grounds paying customers. If the broadcast was intended to convey the excitement of the evening, it admirably succeeded. If it was intended to inform the listeners how the fight was won, it was a flop.

Why could not the crowd noises be screened out of the fight, caster's microphone? If we are to be deprived of TV service on all good fights, why must the climactic moments of the alternate radio-cast be wasted on the noises of a mob scene.

Bad as it was, the Patterson-Johansson fightcast was a big improvement over the first fight in which I had a boiling interest and had to get the story second hand. That was in 1910. With the other village kids in Obar, N.M., I met the late afternoon Rock Island passenger train. We hollered at a gleaming Pullman reporter: "Who won?"

"Johnson," he hollered back, and the train pulled out. We didn't even know in what round. We did know, however, that Jim Jeffries was through.

reaffirmed in a more explicit manner, the right of the Algerian people to self-determination." They announced that Abbas would be willing to meet de Gaulle to negotiate a cease-fire.

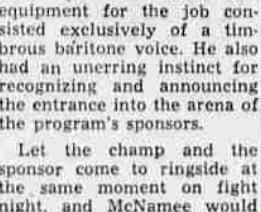
It appeared finally that, driven by circumstances, both sides might now be ready to risk all on one great gamble. De Gaulle promised self-determination for the Algerian people in the belief they would choose to remain with France. The rebels appeared equally confident the vote would be for independence.

But even could a cease-fire be arranged, serious obstacles remained. Opposing de Gaulle were the French rightist forces in Algeria itself. Recalcitrant "Colons" in Algeria had topped the fourth French republic and might try to topple de Gaulle's fifth republic on a campaign of "Keep Algeria French."

Another serious obstacle was rebel insistence that de Gaulle deal with the "provisional government of the Algerian republic"—an entity which de Gaulle does not even recognize. Like many of his fellows, Abbas has had his share of time in French jails, although he joined the rebel govern-

Algerian Fighting Proves That Neither Side Can Win

By PHILL NEWSOM UPI Foreign Editor



The man-of-the-week: Ferhat Abbas, premier of the rebel Algerian provisional government. The place: Tunis. The quote: "... if a referendum is surrounded by all the indispensable guarantees of sincerity, the choice of the Algerian people will be, without doubt, independence."

More than five and a half years of dirty fighting in Algeria had proved one thing: Neither the French nor the Algerian rebels could win, but each side was so committed neither could afford to lose.

This week, the rebel government headed by that reluctant rebel Ferhat Abbas, responded to another appeal from President Charles de Gaulle. In Paris, de Gaulle in a direct appeal to rebel forces, said: "We await you here to find an honorable end to the combat that still drags on."

On Monday of this week, the rebels responded. De Gaulle, they said, had

ment belatedly and at first regarded the Algerian war as an unqualified disaster. In its early stages he sought to act as an intermediary between the rebels and the French. He lost hope and joined the rebels wholeheartedly only after the then-premier of France, Guy Mollet, suffered under a barrage of tomatoes and reinstated the French hard line in Algeria.

As many another Arab, Abbas is unsure of his birth date, which probably was in August, 1899. He is a graduate pharmacist and would rather be a pharmacist than a rebel. But the things that interest him most are history and sociology.

Washington—(UPI)—Earlier this week, the television industry announced the winners of the "Emmy" awards. And now it's time for me to announce the winner of the "Gimme" awards.

The trouble is, there are so many winners I don't have the space to list them all. I had planned to present the awards to the members of Congress who did the most this year toward keeping the federal Treasury from overflowing.

I had in mind getting some sculptor to design a bronze statuette which the lawmakers could display in their offices to show they had made a contribution to the federal debt.

These symbolic figurines, called "Gimmes," would have depicted a taxpayer over a barrel with his back to the wall. It wouldn't have been hard to find a model. I could have posed for it myself. Gives Unit Citation

But so many congressmen did outstanding spendorthrift work this year that I have decided to declare it "no contest." I think I'll just give Congress a unit citation and pass along to the special awards in other fields of public service.

The first special award goes to Rep. D. R. Billy Matthews (D-Fla.), who single-handedly saved the nation last winter after he was barred from entering a reserved section of the Mayflower Hotel lobby.

In a speech on the House floor, Matthews warned that "if statesmen are ever prohibited from going into the lobbies of hotels, I predict this

THE basic G.O.P. campaign technique thus seeks to combine Kennedy's presumed political liability as a Catholic with the clear probability that he will be forced further and further — the left on civil rights.

An example of such pressure has just been seen in the visit to Kennedy here of a powerful Michigan Negro group. The visitors wanted what they described as "a little more oomph" in Kennedy's civil rights stand. They indicated later that they had received this "oomph."

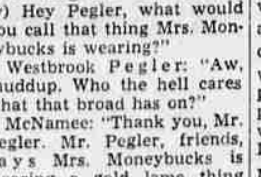
Ironically, Kennedy himself has never been an extremist. Though genuinely pro-civil rights, he does not hate or even dislike the south. But some of the extreme Democratic liberals do hate the south—all of it, from the Potomac to the Rio Grande, whether ultra-conservative or moderate. It is a glandular thing, rather like that which moved some professional southern rebels in past generations to hate Yankees just for being Yankees.

And these violently articulate civil rights extremists will surely dominate the sound and fury, the audio and the video, of the Democratic national convention, if not its actual proceedings. The Nixon people are banking on the proposition that Kennedy, if nominated, will emerge as identified with the extremists. Of course, he might yet fool them.

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Morse Among Award Winners Listed by Writer Dick West

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THE award for introducing the bill most unlikely to be passed goes to Sen. Wayne Morse (D-Ore.). It would cut the salaries of congressmen to 53 cents an hour.

The final award, for long distance interrogation, goes to Rep. Harry R. Sheppard (D-Calif.) for asking a general this question: "Assuming that your present proposal is effectuated, is it to be interpreted by the members of this committee that due to the existing conditions of the unknown factor, internationally speaking, which you, the military, have very ably expressed for a long period of time, and most recently, you feel that you will have the capability and competency within this consolidated ability to produce your pilot requirements under an extremity as of tomorrow or next week?"

The general's answer was "Yes, sir."

republic is not far from its fall." The hotel immediately adopted an "open lobby" policy for congressmen and the last time I looked the republic was still standing.

The next award, for the best left-handed compliment, goes to Sen. Hugh Scott (D-Pa.). Commenting on charges that Sen. J. W. Fulbright (D-Ark.) was "an overeducated S.O.B.," Scott said "I do not think the senator from Arkansas is overeducated at all."

The award in the congressional immunity division goes to Rep. Samuel S. Stratton (D-N.Y.), who left his car by a parking meter, thinking his congressional license plates would keep police from giving him a ticket.

When he returned two days later, he discovered the meter was owned by a private parking lot and that he owed \$11.20 in fees.

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New Hope for the "TIRED OUT" Don't Feel and Look "Old Before Your Time" Any Longer If you are wearing that look of "false old age," feel tired out, depressed, or suffer from sleeplessness, constipation, lack of appetite, digestive disturbances, lack-lustre hair, your trouble may be caused by iron-poor blood or a system starved for nature's essential vitamins and minerals. If so, you need suffer no more. STOP SUFFERING In just one day Drag-NOT Tablets' high-potency iron, multiple vitamins and blood-building elements are in your blood-stream, carrying new strength and energy to all parts of your body. Then watch your elimination. A few days after you start taking Drag-NOT Tablets the lazy organs will go back to work and you will notice the black, poisonous waste beginning to leave your body. NEW LIFE Then you will feel a wondrous change: the years will seem to slip away and you will enjoy wonderful new pep and vitality, look and feel younger. Get none habit-forming Drag-NOT Tablets (rich in Iron, Vitamins B1, B2, B6, C, plus other vitamins and minerals) and see results in 7 days or your money back. Price only \$2.00. WAINSCOTT'S PHARMACY 322 EAST MAIN STREET MEDFORD