

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 2-9141
ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor
HERB GREY, Advertising Manager
GERALD T. LATHAM, Bus. Mgr.
ERIC W. ALLEN, Jr., Mng. Editor
EARL H. ADAMS, City Editor
HARRY CHAPMAN, Tel. Editor
RICHARD JEWETT, Sports Editor
OLIVE STARCHER, Women's Ed. for DALE BRICKSON, Circulation Mgr.
An Independent Newspaper Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1879.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail - In Advance: Copy 10c Daily and Sunday - 1 year \$10.00 Daily and Sunday - 6 mos. 5.00 Daily and Sunday - 3 mos. 2.25 Sunday Only - One year \$4.20
By Carrier - In Advance - Medford Ashland - Central Point - Eagle Point - Jacksonville - Gold Hill - Phoenix - Shady Cove - Rogue River - Talent and in motor routes Daily and Sunday - 1 year \$10.00 Daily and Sunday - 6 mos. 5.00 Daily and Sunday - 3 mos. 2.25 Carrier and Dealers - copy 10c All Terms Cash in Advance.
Official Paper of City of Medford Official Paper of Jackson County United Press International Full Licensed U.P.I. Telephoto News Pictures MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS
Advertising Representative: WEST HOLDAY CO., INC. Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland, Seattle, Louisville, Atlanta, Vancouver, B.C.
NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION
NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
AFFILIATE MEMBER
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
July 3, 1950 (Saturday)
A public hearing on the city of Medford's 1950-51 budget of \$597,995 will be held during Wednesday's regular city council meeting.
The Medford Rogues baseball team split a double header with Marysville yesterday to maintain its hold on fourth place in the Far West league.
20 YEARS AGO
July 3, 1940 (Monday)
Medford Corporation announced it will resume operations after the three-day Fourth of July holiday; it had been feared the firm would stay shut down for a longer period of time.
From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "Wrong Way" Corrigan, of flying fame recently, became the father of a baby boy. Any day now he'll be busy hanging parachutes on the front porch, instead of in the backyard."
30 YEARS AGO
July 3, 1930 (Wednesday)
City engineer says the straightening of the East Main st. curve would cost nearly \$8,000.
County Granges may take over the city's public market which it has indicated it will vacate.
40 YEARS AGO
July 3, 1920 (Friday)
The former ambassador to Germany will be guest speaker at the chamber of commerce luncheon here Monday.
Stores and public places in the city will be closed Monday in honor of the independence day celebration.
50 YEARS AGO
July 3, 1910 (Sunday)
A syndicate of Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana parties purchased 620 acres of fruit land near Eagle Point for \$90,000.
The Mail Tribune will issue a special "extra" edition Monday afternoon just as soon as the result of the heavyweight championship fight between Jim Jeffries and Jack Johnson at Reno, Nev., is made known.
What's Your I.Q.?
Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.
1. Has the District of Columbia a total land area of 461, 661, or 81 square miles?
2. Were gold and silver, or copper discovered in the famous Comstock lode?
3. Which, according to Paul, are the abiding virtues?
4. In what kind of a shell did "Peter, the pumpkin eater" put his wife?
5. Is the area of the Vatican City more or less than two square miles?
6. A craftsman who cuts, grinds, polishes and sets precious and semi-precious stones is termed -?
7. Are coral snakes poisonous?
8. Did Don Quixote have a squire?
9. Which U. S. president was the second to be assassinated?
10. What term in a musical composition means very slow?
1. 81 square miles. 2. Gold and silver. 3. Faith, hope and love. 4. "Pumpkin shell." 5. Less. 6. Lapidary. 7. Yes. 8. Yes. Sancho Panza. 9. James A. Garfield. 10. Largo.

Time Brings All Things

Time magazine, in all its majesty, this week brought forth The Word on Shakespeare. In preparation, it had its correspondents All Over The World do much Research. The Oregon man, for instance, talked to people connected with the Oregon Shakespearean Festival Association for some hours (via telephone from Portland), made a trip to Ashland, and had several dozen pictures of the Oregon festival, many in color.

When the story came out, not one word about the Ashland production appeared.

BOTH Shakespeare, and the Oregon Shakespearean Festival, will survive this, as they have survived worse tribulations. But we'd like to share with everyone a letter which Bob Reinholdt, president of the Festival association, wrote to the magazine. In part, he said:

"May we congratulate you on your thoughtful Shakespeare article in the July 4 issue. Pertinent publications such as this do much to assist us in maintaining an authentic Shakespearean tradition in America.

"We are aware of space problems in your magazine and we were not at all surprised to find our organization omitted. Because we are not guilty of the production errors you have noted in our more spangled offspring, we could not have provided the effective frame you chose for your story.

"But our international patrons will be disappointed to find that the first Shakespearean Festival on this continent - and the only one that makes a creed of authentic Elizabethan staging - has failed to make your pages.

"Again our thanks for adding emphasis to Shakespearean truths we have been probing since 1935."

PRESIDENT Reinholdt's letter, courteous, complimentary, yet subtly critical, is a far more effective commentary than some of the irate communications which have been rolling from steaming typewriters in this area.

Yet the irritation is fully understandable. Time, the omnipotent, the snide, the anonymous, issues its pronouncements from Cloud 9, bringing to the literate peasantry its dicta slickly disguised as "news."

Part of the local irritation is, of course, attributable to sour grapes. But a major part can be chalked up to resentment at the magazine's "Time Brings All Things" condescension, and its total omission of any reference to the first - and only - American Shakespearean Festival dedicated to authentic Elizabethan theater.—E.A.

People and Livability

Bill Jenkins, a back-to-nature type who writes a column for the Klamath Falls paper, is considerably bucked up by the thought that a big new industrial plant might go to Idaho or Washington, rather than to Oregon.

He isn't at all enchanted by the prospect of a crowded, industrialized Oregon, and he somewhat resents the current efforts to attract industry to the state.

And he joins with the noted Oregon author, Stewart Holbrook, who believes that we should do everything we can to keep people OUT of the state, let alone trying to attract more of them.

JENKINS says: "Oregon, it seems to me, is pointing a two-pronged program at the nation's manufacturers and being extremely cautious not to let its left hand know what its right hand is doing.

"On the one hand we hold out the colorful picture of a tourist heaven, a paradise vacuumed out daily by Mother Nature's sweetest zephyrs and provided with Utopian furnishings in the way of lakes, streams, mountain meadows, towering peaks, fishing, camp grounds and smog free air.

"But on the other we are extending toward the factory owners a picture of vast stretches of land which would be more attractive were they covered with blacktop, tall buildings, hurrying crowds and the steady rattle of mighty industrial plants . . .

"I cannot bring myself to believe that Oregon was ever intended to be a hub of industry . . .

"And more important, can we afford to throw away priceless reserves of natural resources for the lesser rewards of sordid commercial progress? Yet I fear we are perilously close to doing just that. Once gone the scenic and recreational values of our region are gone forever. There is no resurrection for a forest destroyed, for a lake drained, for soil sterilized by commercial wastes. You make up your mind which you want first. And then you live out your life with the consequences . . .

"I hope I never have to see the day when I shall have to write the epitaph for the region: "Died "Of Progress "The Pacific Northwest "1750-19-"

WE SYMPATHIZE strongly with Jenkins. And yet, there's much to be said for industrialization - up to a point.

In the Rogue valley, our economy lives on three bases - timber, agriculture, and tourists. All three are seasonal in nature. And in the long winter months, there just aren't enough jobs to go around. This leads to a desire both for year-around payroll opportunities, and for work which comes in the winter and early spring months. (Holiday House trailers, manufactured by Bear Creek Orchards, are an example of what can be done in diversifying companies and stretching job opportunities.)

BUT, with Jenkins, we would draw the line at heavy industry, belching smokestacks, and asphalt, neon lights, smog and confusion in all directions.

All things in moderation and balance. These are desirable qualities. And while we can understand and even join Jenkins in his anti-people crusade, we can hardly blame people from wanting to live in southern Oregon, and for coming here.

But let's hope that not so many come that we lose the very qualities of livability which attracted them here in the first place.—E. A.

Dennis the Menace



"DAD JUST SHAVED OFF HIS MUSTACHE, AN' HUH AN' MOM ARE FRIENDS AGAIN!"

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.

First "Keep Green"

To the Editor: It is now just short one year of the two score mark since the U.S. Forest Service proclaimed Forest Protection Week, that began June 21, 1921 and closed June 28 (as this letter is being written), from official records by Forest Supervisor C. E. Brown of the Rogue River National Forest.

Forest Protection Week was planned and promoted as a Boy Scout project, that they should have a vital interest in their heritage of the forests, both public and private. It not only emphasized the need of public cooperation in protecting forests against destructive fires, but in the planting of trees, furnished by the forest service to the various Boy Scout troops.

The Boy Scouts of Brewster, Wash., where my home and business was at that time, was newly organized and did not take part in the first year project. But June 21, 1922, found them ready to go. One of the Scouts suggested that a small green tree be hoisted to the flag-pole top in city-center, with a pennant proclaiming protection for it. My wife, overhearing the council discussion, suggested a green tree on a flag. This led to her tripping out a pillow casing, and a little conifer tree, cut out of some green cloth, bought by the Scouts' very limited cash reserves, was basted onto the pillow-casing flag. Words were also scissored out by the Scout flag-makers and basted on below the green tree that said: "KEEP YOUR FORESTS GREEN."

With proper ceremonies, the flag was raised to the flag-pole top and flown there until the 28th. Two of the Scouts living a half mile apart had learned to wig-wag messages to each other from their upstairs bedroom windows with that kind of flag. As part of the program, it was suggested that someone propose a secret message. This was handed to one of the wig-wagging Scouts and as people watched intently, the message was flagged to his brother Scout a few blocks to the west. Quite a cheer went up when two runners came flying back with a message matching the first one, proclaiming, "In God We Trust."

The following year, Rufus Woods, owner-publisher of the Wenatchee Daily World, wrote of the Scouts there doing the same, giving the Brewster Boy Scout troop full credit for first displaying the Keep Your Forests Green message.

F. J. Clifford Route 2, Box 200 F Central Point, Ore.

Politics and Graciousness

To the Editor: Our late Senator, Richard L. Neuberger, undoubtedly would have valued the support of Oregon Republicans for his Senate bills to establish a United States Foreign Service academy. This bill, Senate Bill 730, was co-sponsored by several Democratic and Republican senators, and was introduced on Jan. 28, 1959.

Later, in June of 1959, Senator Neuberger proposed a Senate resolution providing that missions abroad be headed by career diplomats with "a useful knowledge of the principal language or dialect of the country in which they are to serve, and knowledge and understanding of the history, the culture, the economic and political institutions, and the interests of such country and its people." (Senate Res. 138)

Now, in this 1960 campaign year, ex-Governor Elmo Smith presents the idea as something new and as his own in the "Pioneer Day" picnic at Brownsville (Mail Tribune, June 20).

It would have been gracious had ex-Governor Smith given his personal support to the Neuberger proposals in 1959; and it would have been helpful at that time for Editor Elmo Smith to have registered his support through the editorial columns of the Albany Democrat Herald.

Francis A. Staten 2141 North Williams ave. Portland 17, Ore.

Better Drivers

To the Editor: Somevun asked me der question: "Vy did ve ground der monkey pilots vot vas flying der Sa-tellites?"

Ve had to dem monkeys vas gettin' in to be better drivers than us monkeys vot vas driving automobiles.

Everett Acklin Ashland, Ore.

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

DISARMAMENT REAPPRAISED

Once again we see that progress in disarmament can follow, but it cannot precede, a detente, that is relaxation of tension.

After the U-2 and the collapse of the summit meeting a breakdown in Geneva was to be expected. Soviet-American relations had suddenly become much worse than they had been at any time since the death of Stalin, and there is not nearly enough good will to go on pretending that we are anywhere near a meeting of minds on disarmament. Discussions like those at Geneva about disarmament are possible only when there is a general and common feeling that relations are becoming more friendly, even if specific issues have not yet been resolved.

In the months before the heads of government were to meet in Paris in May, there was a hope, which originated in France, that Mr. K. would accept a tacit understanding to maintain the status quo in Germany, and to treat as progress at the summit an agreement on a nuclear test ban and some fresh instructions for the disarmament negotiations. This hope was shattered by the U-2 affair and all the consequences of Mr. Khrushchev's rupture of personal relations with Mr. Eisenhower, Paris, Moscow, Tokyo, and Geneva have been the stages of a chain reaction.

WE MUST now expect a long pause before the talks about disarmament are resumed. In itself this pause would be a good thing if it meant that in Washington the problem would be restudied. For there is good reason to think that while the Soviet aim of total disarmament is almost certainly impossible and also undesirable, our stereotyped principle of disarmament with inspection is almost certainly not practical and increasingly obsolete.

There is nothing we can do about the Soviet aim except to say that if total disarmament could be achieved, the disorders in the world would probably be very great. But there is something we can do about our own position and that is to re-think it. This reconsideration will not take place before January. But it might take place after that.

The best available introduction to the question is in an article which has just appeared in "Foreign Affairs." The article is by Mr. Henry A. Kissinger of Harvard University, and it is a penetrating criticism of the problem

In the Days News

By FRANK JENKINS

From Vienna:

Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev flew into this Austrian capital with a message of friendship and peaceful co-existence and was given the most indifferent reception he has received on any visit to the West.

Khrushchev's visit to Vienna is his first to the West since collapse of the summit talks, and his reception was chilly. The only applause came from handfuls of communist militants carrying red flags - and there were very few of them.

After his arrival downtown, he appeared on a balcony of the Imperial Hotel, where he made his headquarters, and received a cheer from a small organized group of communists. Someone on the street shouted "phooey Khrushchev" and got a round of laughter and applause.

COMMENT:

His break-up of the summit conference, along with his boorish and ill-bred attacks on President Eisenhower, don't seem to have been very popular outside the Iron Curtain.

IF THAT is important, WHY is it important? It is important because it is a straw in the wind indicating that communism is losing the battle for men's minds. If communism loses the battle for men's minds, it's a goner.

BUT enough of that. Let's get closer to home.

UP NORTH in Salem, the Statesman says in an editorial piece designed to point out the difficulties of finding work for young people in these days:

"The thousands of dirt-and-berry-stained kids who drag themselves home from the harvest too tired to throw another berry at one another command not only our respect but our affection. Because the marks of toil lie heavily upon them, they receive the praise. It's about time, however, someone said a word in commendation of the patient parents behind the pickers.

"The parents of first-year pickers have a special problem. They must resist telling their offspring the financial result of the berry-picking enterprise. Net receipts: \$4.80 for three days of picking before the tearful realization that it would be best to wait until next year. Net cost: 69 cents; \$1.98; sunburn lotion, 59 cents; new pair of jeans, \$3.98.

"The final balance sheet thus reads: Addition to the child's bank account, \$4.80; subtraction from parents' account, \$8.95. Net DEFICIT from the family standpoint, \$2.15."

IT DOESN'T sound very profitable, does it? But—

When fall the shades of night, the parents have the comforting knowledge that their offspring, wearied by honest toil, are SAFE IN BED AT HOME instead of helling around out on the streets in search of SOMETHING TO DO to work off their surplus energy.

If that comforting knowledge isn't worth \$2.15 to parents earnestly seeking to bring their children up in the right way, then this modern world is getting itself into a bad fix.

and other delegations which are only committed to him for the first ballot.

FEAR OF the stop-Kennedy movement is in fact the reason for the Kennedy force's longing for an immediate Brown endorsement and a maximum of California votes at the beginning of the first rollcall. But before concluding that a stop-Kennedy movement is likely to succeed, it is also well to consider the reasons for Governor Brown's seeming-uncertainties, as given by those closest to him.

For the sake of appearances, as well as for obvious practical reasons, Governor Brown wants to swing the largest possible proportion of the California delegation when the time comes. He hopes that if he waits a little, more and more of the California enthusiasts for Adlai Stevenson will reach the conclusion that he has reached already. This is the conclusion that Stevenson has no real chance, and that the true choice lies between Kennedy and Johnson. The Stevensons, Brown believes, will then choose Kennedy instead of Johnson.

The Brown analysis discloses the Achilles heel of the stop-Kennedy movement. Despite all Johnson's immense abilities, he has not yet been able to convince the Democrats of the really big states that he can carry their states. If and when they know that Kennedy and Johnson are the only alternatives, they are therefore likely to pump for Kennedy in the end.

(c) 1960 New York Herald Tribune Inc.

Matter of Fact By Joseph Alsop

"TWO BIRDS IN THE BUSH" Washington—The Democratic pre-convention situation's intricacy and excitement are clearly revealed by the problem of "two birds in the bush."

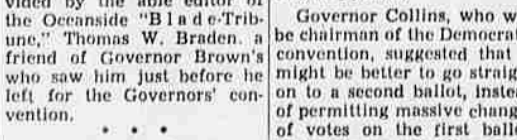
This is the name given to the political tangle in California by some of the more impatient adherents of Sen. John F. Kennedy of Massachusetts.

California's Gov. Pat Brown keeps saying that he is "leaning to Kennedy." If he topples over into the Kennedy camp, as he is almost certain to do in the end, he may carry more California delegates along with him later on than he could carry at this moment. But the Kennedy strategists would plainly prefer a bird in hand, in the form of Governor Brown's abandonment of his favorite-son candidacy and open endorsement of the Massachusetts Senator.

The reason for this preference is in turn indicated by a remarkable contrast. One part of the picture was provided by the able editor of the Oceanside "Blade-Tribune," Thomas W. Braden, a friend of Governor Brown's who saw him just before he left for the Governors' convention.

AFTER hearing what Brown had to say about his own intentions, Braden published the news that Brown was "trying to swing" as many California delegates as he could influence to Kennedy. Brown told Braden, in fact, that he was certain there was no possibility of nominating Adlai Stevenson, whom many Californians prefer. Kennedy, he added, was the next choice. Therefore, he said, he meant to renounce his favorite-son candidacy and help Kennedy in every way he could, thus "going first class" on the Kennedy bandwagon.

There is no doubt at all that



JOSEPH ALSOP

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

Does anyone else (the says plaintively) find time rushing by faster and faster every year?

Here it is, the July 4th week end, already. And it seems only a week ago that school was out, only a month ago that we were making New Year's resolutions (long since forgotten), and only about six weeks ago that the 1959-60 school year was starting.

However that may be, summer certainly is here, with a vengeance. With it comes vacation time. And the first vacation to be taken by a staff member was by our young regional editor. We've missed him, of course, but it HAS been sort of pleasant to have a whole week go by without anyone referring to Great White Father.

Next on the vacation list are Potpourri and Photographer Flob. So, if all goes well, the two bright young men who are working the "vacation relief" shift this summer will get their first taste (shudder) of writing women's page copy next week.

Into each life some rain must fall, men.

Potpourri has been so busy writing weddings and talking to people that we haven't been able to get close enough to her this afternoon (Friday) to ask her plans, but she'll probably squirm into Doll T, and tootle away into the countryside.

Still on the summer theme, we notice in our contemporary, the Grants Pass Courier, a largish map labeled "Where to Go on Holiday Without Leaving County." This is a commendable "Stay in Josephine County" sort of effort - which is only slightly mitigated by the fact that more than one-third of the map shows attractions in Jackson county and (by some rather warped cartography) Klamath and Douglas counties. (The more we study the map, incidentally, the more confused we become. It has Diamond Lake almost due north of Gold Hill and Crater Lake almost due north of Jacksonville. Oh, well. Artistic license, probably.)

It's still summer - so we'll tell you about a young man on our staff who went fishing on his day off last week, for the first time this season.

This lad, using his head, figured out that the further from civilization he got, the bigger and hungrier the fish would be. So he drove 50 miles and hiked five to get to his selected fishing spot.

He brought back one fish, eight inches long. Also sunburned feet. But, he claims, the fish was a fat one.

He got to figuring up the costs of fishing, and it worked out to about 50 cents per inch of fish - not counting gas, oil and wear and tear, both on the car and on reporter.

A "Bounce-O-Rus" has opened in Medford. This, we are told, is where trampolines are available for use, and we are also told that the sight of young people flying high into the air is causing something of a traffic hazard. Anyway, staff members dreamed up a conversation about it.

No. 1 SM: "Do you suppose they need a bounce?" No. 2 SM: "Probably. They're all bouncers." End of story.

Right on schedule. That Man In Phoenix came through again this week.

We had an item about the "Senate Rockets" committee, which caused him to comment that it was the group which set off all the fireworks.

Well, tomorrow's the 4th, Fletch, and while it's illegal to shoot 'em, we can still TALK about 'em.

One of the Great Success Stories of Our Time is that of the adaptation of the Japanese sandal to the American Way of Life. No one can settle on a single name for the gadgets, though. They're variously referred to as Zorros (don't ask why) or Go-Aheads, or just plain things. Anyway, the guy that saw their adaptability to the American market for summer use must have as his theme song "With a Thong in My Heart."

According to the Oregon Journal, Oregon apparently is becoming a monarchy.

Anyway, last week they had a story which referred to "Gov. Mark Hatfield I."