

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. RUIHL, Editor
FERR GREY, Advertising Manager
GERALD T. LATHAM, Bus. Mgr.
ERIC W. ALLEN, Jr., Mng. Editor
EARL H. ADAMS, Jr., Editor
HARRY CHIPMAN, Tele. Editor
RICHARD JEWETT, Sports Editor
OLIVE STARCHER, Women's Ed.
DALE ERICKSON, Circulation Mgr.

Subscription Rates
By Mail - In Advance, Copy 10c
Daily and Sunday - 1 year \$15.00
Daily and Sunday - 6 mos. 8.00
Daily and Sunday - 3 mos. 4.25
Sunday Only - One year \$4.20

Advertising Representatives
WEST HOLIDAY CO., INC.
1100 N. W. 10th St., Chicago, Ill.
S. J. BROWN, Inc., 1000 N. W. 10th St., Chicago, Ill.
S. J. BROWN, Inc., 1000 N. W. 10th St., Chicago, Ill.

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

Aug. 23, 1950 (Wednesday)
More than 750 persons, an all-time sell-out crowd, watched last night's Oregon Shakespearean Festival performance of "As You Like It."

20 YEARS AGO

Aug. 23, 1940 (Friday)
Postal employees of southern Oregon will hold their annual picnic at Union Creek Sunday.

30 YEARS AGO

Aug. 23, 1930 (Saturday)
Governor Norblad plans to delay the opening of deer season for a month, unless it rains; hunters protest.

40 YEARS AGO

Aug. 23, 1920 (Monday)
Pacific and Eastern railroad, Medford, was sold to the highest bidder for \$100,000 at an auction yesterday.

50 YEARS AGO

Aug. 23, 1910 (Tuesday)
Refugees from surrounding forest fires are pouring into Butte Falls with only their clothes on their backs; the fire situation is much improved, but several fires in the area are still out of control.

What's Your I.Q.?

- 1. Which state of the U.S. is known as the "Blue Grass State"?
2. In the Bible, what was Paul's trade?
3. Is Iran in the Near East or the Far East?
4. Which breed of cat is famous for being tailless?
5. What is the normal temperature of the human body?
6. How old would an octogenarian be?
7. Which of these animals are mammals—bats, fish, bees, whales, pigeons, horses, bears?
8. "Leatherneck" is the nickname sometimes applied to personnel of which component of the U. S. Armed Forces?
9. Name the 5th book of the New Testament.
10. The human body has how many pairs of ribs?
Answers - 1. Kentucky, 2. Tentmaker, 3. Near East, 4. Manx, 5. 98.6 degrees, 6. Eighty or more years old, but less than ninety, 7. Bats, whales, horses, bears, 8. Marine Corps, 9. Acts of the Apostles, 10. Twelve pairs.

Agonized Alcoholics

The "common drunk" has long been an object of amused scorn. But in recent years, scientific investigation has shown, beyond any question, that alcoholism is a disease—a real illness, which most victims cannot conquer, alone and unaided.

THE statistics are frightening. George Dimas, director of the Oregon Alcohol Education Committee, speaking here last week, recounted some of them.

Of the United States' total population of nearly 180 million, about 70 million (better than a third) use alcohol. Of these, 1 out of each 14, on the average, is or will become a "problem drinker"—one who has lost all or part of his control over his consumption of alcohol.

This means some 5 million people for whom alcohol constitutes a serious problem. (The number in the state of Oregon is variously estimated at 26,000 to 31,000. If the percentages hold good, more than 600 Medford people have a "drinking problem.")

THESE people cannot do their jobs as well as they should. Some cannot work regularly at all. They provide a higher-than-normal incidence of unhappy homes, separations and divorces. They are a hazard on roads and highways. They provide a serious problem to law enforcement officers and agencies, and to the courts of law, and to welfare organizations.

TO the conscientious man or woman who is fighting a tendency toward alcoholism, and who finally acknowledges it, this isn't funny.

He is agonized. He is scared. He writhes with self-disgust when his compulsion overwhelms him. On hung-over mornings he can barely live with himself. He needs help and he knows it, but he hesitates—because seeking help is an admission of weakness; because he fears the amused scorn of others, because he doesn't REALLY want to put behind him the blurry comfort, the temporary, artificial peacefulness of a few drinks.

PROBABLY only an alcoholic—or one who has been through this and has painfully dried himself out—can fully understand this.

They are honest and sincere, according to their own lights. But the answer can hardly be found in legislation, or a return to the "noble experiment" which made law-breakers of half the nation and introduced women to the under-the-counter drink or home-mixed "cocktail."

THERE is little hope for the man or woman who is a confirmed alcoholic, and who lacks the insight or the desire to pull out of it. One can pity them, but, until they really want to stop drinking, little can be done to help.

It is the individual who has the disease, who knows it, and who desperately wants help, yet shies away from it, who merits our real concern. Alcoholics Anonymous has helped to salvage many useful citizens, and continues with its good work. So has Al Anon, the "auxiliary" to AA. Physicians, ministers, and welfare and social agencies also have, in some measure, assisted.

BUT until society as a whole recognizes alcoholism as a disease, susceptible to treatment, the role of the alcoholic who wants to stop drinking will be a doubly difficult one.

The Alcohol Education Committee, an official state agency, is working to make that day come sooner, and is organized to assist various localities in the state set up groups which will be able to bring the needed help.

Such organizations, to be successful, need the combined efforts of many agencies, and the voluntary assistance of those who understand, and are willing to offer a helping hand.—E. A.

Temperance Plea

... This is no plea for a return to prohibition. That would produce even greater chaos than before, because it does not have the support of the former climate of opinion against liquor.

It is a plea for temperance, for full self-control, for developing the moral strength to limit one's drinking or to abstain entirely if one lacks self-control. It is a plea also to keep liquor from young people, and discounts the idea that serving cocktails is a social obligation.

While this is no plea for prohibition, it is a warning that if conditions continue to deteriorate, a revulsion of attitude will occur which will point to greater restrictions on the vending of alcoholic beverages.

Meanwhile, individuals must develop self-control, either by drinking in moderation or by abstaining from drinking, and not let sociability or habit drag them down.

This is my "temperance sermon."—Charles A. Sprague, in the Oregon Statesman, Salem.

Dennis the Menace



"HERE COMES DENNIS, RUNNING LIKE THE DEVIL WAS AFTER ...OH-OH! HERE COMES MR. WILSON!"

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 initials 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.

Grangers

To the Editor: "This is the forest primeval, the whispering pine and hemlock, clad in garments green, indistinct in the twilight, stand like Druids of Eld with beards that rest on their bosoms." The beautiful phrasing of the prelude of Longfellow's Evangline came to mind as we wound down and around to the Elk's hide-away beside the swift flowing Rogue north of Medford a couple weeks ago. The sound of voices in song lent an air of elfin erie quality till we came into view of some 300 Oregon Grangers gathered for their summer reunion picnic.

They were renewing memories of old-time folk-songs, amplified with a most modern PA system there for the occasion. A most pleasing and hunger kindling obligato was the smell of roast-beef quarters on the barbecue platters. Ranch sizes of this with other eatables was catered to long white-papered tables set in the welcome shade of ancient pine, fir and oak trees with an occasional cedar lending its incense to the happy gathering of the soil-tilling and stock-herding clan. There seemed to be little of lengthy orations, political or otherwise, mostly light entertainment with introduction and cryptic remarks by the various Grange Masters.

Late afternoon found them hurrying away to chores that will not wait, for Sundays are far from days of rest on the farm that demands a seven day work schedule of ten to sixteen hours of toil each day. This seems to be necessary in our national economy, that other groups, closely organized, can have their eight hours or less work-day, with paid vacations and various fringe benefits.

By and large, tillers of the soil do not mind the long work hours, if by that they can maintain their independent way of life. This, to my way of thinking is why they secretly despise the farm subsidy payments. But with the steady lessening take of their share of the consumer dollar, relief must be had somewhere, if the farmer and stockman is to remain solvent, for somehow, somehow taxes and insurance must be paid. So when they spare time to gather with others and forget farm worries a little while, farm and ranch homes will be welcome retreats.

F. J. Clifford
Route 2, box 200F
Central Point.

Leave the Crappies!
To the Editor: I have been reading the communications and have been very much interested in your editorial concerning Hyatt lake.

We understand from the people at Hyatt that it was being drained to repair the dam. Your editorial suggests, however, that the main purpose of the drainage was because of snags and the secondary purpose was to poison and eliminate all unwanted fish (crappie) and restock it with bass and bluegill. No mention of any dam.

We have been fishing at Hyatt for a number of years and particularly enjoy the crappie. They are great fun to catch, especially for the youngsters, and the large ones put up a great fight for young and old alike. The small ones make a tasty dish and the large ones are delicious fillet.

Clifford W. Hutchins,
2424 Barnett rd.,
Medford.

Car Herders
To the Editor: To me, the highway and street markings within the city limits are exceedingly plainly marked and very adequate insofar as common driving is concerned.

Yet it is a rare occasion that I do not see at least one car going against traffic on a one-way street, and too often it then makes another wrong way trip up another street to clear the error.

It's bad enough to be on the same road with ever so many "car-herders," let alone meet them under such circumstances.

Rev. A. Gilman,
322 South Riverside ave.,
Medford.

Russia, China Each Seeking Leadership Of Red Camp; Open Break Not Foreseen

By K. C. THALER
London — (UPI) — Red China appears to be out to assume leadership of the Communist world camp. The challenge to Russia's hitherto uncontested leadership in international Communism is the real issue behind the ideological double talk that has filled the pages of Moscow and Peiping party organs. Ostensibly the Peiping regime still pays occasional lip service to the Soviet leadership of the so-called socialist camp.

Questions Housing Proposal
To the Editor: This is to Judge Miller and the County Court: The news in the Tribune that it is proposed to request money to build 12,000 units as housing for older people caused me, a taxpayer and senior citizen, great concern for several reasons.

1. Projects such as these always cost more than estimated. We were told the Juvenile Detention Home would cost \$65,000 to construct; completed it cost \$110,000. We were told it would cost \$10,000 a year to operate. This year the request is for \$64,000. Also when a project is completed the public frequently learns too late that it has been short changed.

2. How many of the older people who would occupy these units have been living in 12,000 homes? Have not those who have so lived been able to manage their affairs so that they can continue to live in the homes to which they have become accustomed?

3. Taxes in this valley are almost confiscatory. Many people, not only in the older age group, but also among the young people who are just beginning to own homes and found families, are finding it difficult to carry on and also meet the ever-increasing tax burden. Would it not be the part of wisdom to apply our money from timber sales this year to school costs in order to reduce the tax load? The cost of our schools account for about 70 per cent of our tax load. Such housing cost would have to be paid by our children.

4. It is a law of economics that expenditures increase as fast, or faster than, income. The unusual family saves increases in income, at least in part. Usually the family looks for other reasons for spending the income. A community is only a collection of families. Is it not time our community should set an example of foresight and thrift and not look for new reasons for spending?

5. The fifth law of the Decalogue reads: "Honor thy father and thy mother." To God this law is so important that He added: "that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee." This is the only Commandment which contains a promise. We do not honor our parents when they are forced to accept the humiliation of requesting public support. Should it not be a matter of pride on the part of children to provide for aged parents?

6. The organization of the 50-Plus club was very much needed because of its social advantages for our senior citizens. But if this group is to be so manipulated by others for their advantage that it becomes another pressure group, its value to the community becomes questionable.

Anna M. Streed
North Peach st.
Medford.

Against Annexation
To the Editor: I see by the Sunday Tribune the opinion poll on the annexation of the South and West of Medford is going to be presented to the city of Medford.

Nowdays, the little people are forced to take a back seat and the Big People are taking over to do things as they want them. We had two open meetings for the Public. Then the rest of the meetings were closed.

Why? Because in the open meetings the Little People had a voice and the Big People didn't like that. They wanted no one to know what was going on. The chairman of the committee for annexation promised my husband he could attend these closed meetings and would call him and let him know when they were to be held. Snucks! He never called.

I hope the people will band together and demand the right to vote. We are a district. We are entitled to vote, no matter how anxious the city of Medford is, trying their level best to annex us.

If the opinion poll showed about 450 for and 10 against that showed the people who took the opinion poll around didn't want the "No's."

I took one around for Sunset Court and only had one for it. The owner lives in California and the renter had to do what the owner wanted her to do.

We live 300 feet off Sunset Court but get our mail and paper there. We are farm land, having 10 acres. Farm land has no business in the city. So we are against the annexation. South of us is a big pear orchard. West of us is a big dairy and also another large farm. In this area, there is about 80 acres of farm land, where I live between Sunset Court, Oak Grove rd., and Stewart ave.

We are just Little People in this area. The Big People are trying to take the land away from us by pushing us in the city of Medford. It isn't fair. This is America. We are supposed to be free. Let us have the right to vote for or against it.

The chairman for the annexation said "We do not want farm land." But the city engineer made up the map exactly like he was told to do. So far, the map has not been changed.

Get busy, folks. Times a' wasting.
Lillian Green
2411 Sunset Court
Medford.

Slams & Music
To the Editor: Americans are the most neurotic people on earth. Why? Because for one thing 100,000,000 doors are being slammed every day. Talk about American ingenuity and inventiveness! Why does not someone come up with a simple gadget that could absorb the shock of a banged door?

And then, why must we have music wherever we go? A friend writes that she dare not sit in the lobby of her hotel because music is being continuously piped in. At Memorial stadium here, the hapless spectator is compelled to listen to a lot of lousy records being played.

Washington Report

By WILLIAM S. WHITE

LITTLE PEARL HARBOR
Washington — Is it a "missile lag" or a "space lag" that should most trouble us as we confront the massive and brooding hostility of the Soviet Union across the world?

Or is it, instead, really a lag in our national character, a decline in our standards of personal guts and personal responsibility? What value all our progress in the weapons we produce if we are to produce fewer and fewer strong, grown-up men? What price the old words like "duty" and "honor"? Has a sophistic pseudo-sophistic snickered these words out of our national language?

These melancholy questions arise in this correspondent's mind in the aftermath of the Moscow trial of Francis Powers, the pilot of the American "spy plane." It is not a comfortable thing for a man who works in safety to pass judgment on another man caught up far from home in an alien, so-called "court" for a "criminal mission" on which his superiors had sent him.

For Powers was cooperating not so much with his own accusers as with the accusers of his government and his country. He was not, in the language of the American criminal courts, simply "cooperating" for himself. He was copying a plan for the United States of America.

First, he had saved his own life by permitting his aircraft and its secrets to fall into enemy hands, at the expense of his own country's vital interests and in violation of his duty.

Next, in the trial itself, he again saved his life by joining his country's assailants in slandering that country, in violation of his responsibility as an American citizen.

BUT he was more than a private citizen who had got into difficulty abroad. He was an intelligence officer with no more immunity from death, when death is required of him, than any exhausted platoon leader, in Normandy, or two Jims, or wherever.

With no wish to persecute one man, it is still sadly necessary to say it: In that Moscow courtroom we have suffered a small, an intimate, a personal Pearl Harbor—but not, unhappily, an insignificant one.

(Copyright, 1960, by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

Pendleton Couple Killed in Wreck

Yakima — (UPI) — A 59-year-old man and his wife were killed Monday night when their car was struck by a southbound passenger train at a highway railroad crossing near here.

Counsel With... Mr. Insurance—Fred Brennan



FOR PROFESSIONAL INSURANCE SERVICE CALL A CERTIFIED INSURANCE AGENT
"Certified Insurance Agent" is a designation conferred by the Oregon Association of Independent Insurance Agents to denote professional standing in the business. Call a "C.I.A." Medford has five such Professional Insurance Agents.
PHONE SP 3-7343
MEDFORD INSURANCE Agency
27 North Holly Street