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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
Aug. 26, 1950 (Saturday)
Two area men, Pvt. Howard W. Barnhart, Medford, and Lt. C. D. Courtney, Central Point, have been reported wounded in action in Korea.

20 YEARS AGO
Aug. 26, 1940 (Monday)
More than 12,000 persons gathered at the state fairgrounds in Salem today to hear Oregon's Senator Charles L. McNary accept the Republican vice-presidential nomination.

30 YEARS AGO
Aug. 26, 1930 (Wednesday)
Postponement of the opening of Medford schools because of the fruit harvest meets with much opposition.

40 YEARS AGO
Aug. 26, 1920 (Thursday)
The chamber of commerce forum here will discuss a proposed move of the courthouse from Jacksonville.

50 YEARS AGO
Aug. 26, 1910 (Thursday)
Dying winds and the threat of rain are making the task of fire fighting in Jackson county easier; most fires are now under control and the town of Prospect is out of danger.

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

1. The extinct dodo bird could or could not fly?
2. Which is longer, the coastline of Florida or of California?
3. Of what metal did Solomon build the altar?
4. Tomatoes contain which vitamin that is needed in the daily diet?
5. For what diseased condition of the brain do the initials "D.T.s" stand?
6. Which is larger, an adult male or female black widow spider?
7. In what year did Christopher Columbus discover America?
8. Is Washington, D.C., north or south of the Mason and Dixon line?
9. Coins traditionally associated with pirates are called what?
10. From what serious disease did Julius Caesar suffer?
Answers: 1. Could not. 2. Florida. 3. Brass. 4. Vitamin C. 5. Delirium Tremens. 6. Female. 7. 1492 (October 12). 8. South. 9. Doubloons. 10. Epilepsy.

Ho-Hum Time

Two friends of ours—one with Republican leanings, the other with Democratic inclinations—made similar comments, at different times, recently. Each made a remark to the effect that the Presidential campaign surely hasn't gotten very interesting, as yet. And each added, thoughtfully, that it was going to be hard to decide who to vote for this year.

WE had come to pretty much the same conclusions ourselves. Since the excitement, much of it artificial, of the two conventions has died down, the political arena has been pretty arid. And the split-season of congress, up to this point, has been so drained of any real meaning or accomplishment by the push and pull of political maneuvering that they might just as well give it up as a bad job and get to campaigning.

AS for the candidates, not in as long as we can remember has there been so little enthusiasm for either. With one or two exceptions, we know of no REALLY ardent and dedicated supporters of Richard M. Nixon. And the same is true of John F. Kennedy. This probably will change as the campaign gets going, and as the (pardon the expression) "image" of each begins to come through. The prospect of watching the two matched in a series of television debates is a fascinating one. But up to this point, it's been pretty much ho-hum time, when most political news is greeted with boredom and not a little cynicism.—E. A.

Bear-Lift

The family Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare has always refused to camp at Crater Lake National park. She loves the park, as do the rest of the family. But she doesn't want to camp there. She's afraid of bears.

For years, now, we've been trying to tell her, her fears are foolish fancies, baby. But the news out of Crater lake this week made our assurances, instead, look pretty foolish. Two California families encountered bears there, and two people were hurt. And the family Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare isn't going to forget it.

IT was just about a year ago that a family-and-friends party camped at the park (leaving the family HEW secretary at home). During the night, the group was visited by a mother bear and cub.

This resulted in some excitement, the loss of a pound of bacon, and a reaffirmation of the HEW secretary's anti-bear prejudice. She was unshakable before, unshakable after, and this week's news will leave her even more unshakable, if that is possible.

THE incident brings up a question which has bothered the park service for some time. The basic philosophy of the national parks is to keep the environment, including wild life, as nearly untouched as possible. But, with the increasing use of the parks, with millions upon millions of people visiting them who have never done so before, what about that wild life which constitutes a hazard to people—bears in particular?

The question is a perennial one in Yellowstone, where in addition to the usually-peaceable black and brown bears, there are also a few grizzlies, which can be definitely dangerous. And it pops up from time to time elsewhere, as at Crater lake this week, when a lower-than-usual supply of garbage apparently motivated the bears to look for other sources of food.

WE don't know what the answer is. We strongly favor the present park policy, of keeping things untouched as much as possible. But we do grant that trying to protect thousands of tourists and first-time campers—to say nothing of nervous mothers—from the bears (and vice versa) is a headache of no mean proportions. And we know at least one camping family from a nearby state which claims that people have a prior right over bears in national parks, and that the bears must go.

ON the other hand, there is that park policy—a good one—to consider. There is also the fact that the possibility of seeing a bear—preferably at some distance, and not inside one's tent at night—is one of the many attractions of the national parks, just as is the possibility of seeing a deer, or feeding the chipmunks.

The present practice is to trap any bear which becomes a consistent "troublemaker" around camps, and take her (it frequently is a mother with cubs, as it was this week) to an outlying area of the park. She's out of the way for a day or two, anyway. Perhaps what we need is for Congressman Porter to amend his chair-lift plan, and make it a bear-lift, to convey troublesome bears away automatically.—E. A.

Dennis the Menace



YOU PEOPLE SURE DON'T LOOK LIKE MR. AND MRS. 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 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.

One Sure Cure

To the Editor: The editing through Oregon, California, and Washington states, thinking how beautiful this country of ours is, we stopped at a beautiful farm home, a modest one as some of them are, about \$25,000. Of course not too many are that large. This one had a nice lawn, shrubs, etc.

Who is responsible for this "disease" of five million alcoholics? Mainly the magazines, newspapers, radios and TV, with their glamorous advertisements. They never show the other side of the picture, the effects of this "disease." WHY? Because there is a sister disease which might counteract it. Named "greed for money" or "payola." With no regard for the moral standards of life, they encourage these poisonous germs to be self inflicted, causing broken homes, criminals and slaughter on the highways. Habakkuk 2:15: "Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor to drink."

Not long ago I tuned into my favorite radio station, because they had not been advertising alcohol. When I heard "It's the water," I turned it off with disappointment. I refuse to listen to these poisonous ads.

He says only an alcoholic can fully understand the struggle, that the temperance workers have little conception of it. If the editor had attended the August meeting of the "Woman's Christian Temperance Union" (to which the public is invited) he might have changed his opinion. If temperance workers "sip tea," they are injuring their own health with the tannic acid it contains, and not endangering the life and freedom of others.

This "disease" began to increase on Jan. 7, 1933, when Papa Kennedy and F.D.R. put their 7 year old bonded whiskey on the American public. Now Papa Kennedy (the Boston liquor dealer and Scotch whiskey salesman of America) with his over \$300,000,000 fortune from this "disease germ" is planning to put his little son Jack in the White House. By rigging conventions, paying newspapers and voters with this germ money, with Papa's Payola, son Jack could take over America's freedom.

The saloon or tavern is sometimes called a bar. "A bar to Heaven, a door to Hell, whoever named it named it well." There is one BAR where he will all meet someday, "the Judgment Bar." Just how guilty will we be in promoting a "disease" that causes so much crime, death and heartaches? There is one SURE cure for the alcoholic. Our friend and Savior, Jesus Christ. Get in contact with HIM.

Mrs. Ernest Santo 204 Lozier Lane Medford.

Letters and Religion

To the Editor: I enjoy reading just about all of the letters in Communications, especially the ones on religion, and even contributing occasionally on this subject. I've read many letters of this type in your column and thoroughly enjoy learning about the different thoughts along this line.

To me the Bible is the most interesting subject there is, and through Communications I have met some nice people and received several nice letters which otherwise I would not have done. Maybe we don't all agree (especially about windshield wipers on submarines) but I don't think we do any harm and discussing the Bible is not foolishness. Even it says "come now and let us reason together." (Isa 1:18) It is true, as Mr. William

Farming and Economics

To the Editor: While driving through Oregon, California, and Washington states, thinking how beautiful this country of ours is, we stopped at a beautiful farm home, a modest one as some of them are, about \$25,000. Of course not too many are that large. This one had a nice lawn, shrubs, etc.

Out in back where the berry harvest was in full swing, we heard the murmur of the oldest address system known to man. A mother was telling one of her several young offspring, "Tommy, you start filling your baskets, or I'll hide you when we get home." When these child laborers showed signs of being tuckered out, do you know what that kind farmer did? He broke open a carton of ice cream bars, and his two young husky sons passed them out, and for free too. By gosh.

Oh yes, the farmer's sons, about 12 and 14, had punches to punch holes in tickets, to show how many baskets the children picked, and my goodness were they alert and on tip toe. You should hear the sage advice they gave in a childish murmur. The advice was mostly about putting more berries in the baskets. I had a little talk with this farmer. He was ambitious. He was figuring on getting that 40 acres across the road. The man across the road, he said, didn't know how to get the most out of the soil.

I asked him about the boys back in the farm belt states, and the way they were piling up surplus grain in warehouses, on which we were piling up storage fees of millions and millions of dollars. Well, he didn't think that was right, but we will just have to work a few hours longer, so we can get our share, you know.

I told this man I had a friend in Flint, Mich., that helped make cars. He wondered why he and his buddies couldn't, by working a little more, make a bunch of extra cars, store them in our south-west desert, just squirt some pliofilm on them, then they wouldn't rust, the elements wouldn't hurt them. Of course the government would pay for them, and then when Africa, Iran, and the other countries made more roads, we could give them all new cars, and all those people would love us. Well sir, he just laughed, and said most of those "guys" were communists.

Well we had an ice cream bar, thanked the gentleman, said goodbye to Tommy (he told me he sure wished he could go swimming on these hot days) and so on our way, fishing, I guess.

Frank D. Casey Horse Creek, Calif.

The current drive in congress is to change the authority granted in Article I, Section 7, of the constitution, without the bother to have that Article amended according to the constitutional method provided in Article V of that Constitution. The proposal is to amend by merely expanding the definition of "Commerce among the several States," to mean all business activity within any state. This is to be brought about by logic somewhat as follows:

If an earthworm is destined to be eaten by a chicken which will be offered on the menu of a restaurant catering to interstate truck drivers, then that worm shall be deemed to be engaged in interstate commerce.

The above is not as funny as it sounds, for when the constitution is made as flexible as the whim of individual lawmakers, then of what protection is it of the liberties of individuals? Without constitutional safeguards which are honored and binding upon officials of all branches of government there is no liberty guaranteed to anyone. This Constitution is the only safe-

'Man-of-Week Is Laotan Prime Minister Who Makes Compromises To Remain

By WILLIAM J. FOX
The man-of-the-week: Prince Souvanna Phouma, prime minister-designate of Laos.
The place: Vientiane, administrative capital of Laos.
The quote: "There is no problem which cannot be solved."

The 59-year-old Prince Souvanna, who has taken over leadership of the tiny, landlocked southeastern land of Laos for the third time, is an optimist. And he has to be an optimist to navigate in the swirling waters of Laotian politics. At the moment, he is restoring stability to his country which was rocked by a virtually bloodless coup d'etat on Aug. 9.

Many Compromises
Since then, there have been many rounds of maneuvering and many compromises, and

little real trouble. The key to the whole situation seems to be compromise, and it is through such maneuvering that Prince Souvanna probably will be able to restore equilibrium to Laos. The prince is considered a pro-Western neutral, and has steered a delicate path through the ideological jungles that beset his country, which is economically and culturally influenced by the West as a former state of French Indochina and a heavy recipient of U.S. military aid.

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and pulled the other way by its geographical proximity to Red China. Prince Souvanna served as prime minister from 1951 to 1954. He then became vice premier and minister of national defense from 1954 to March 1956, when he took over as prime minister again. He served his second term as premier until 1958, when he was appointed ambassador to France. During that second term as prime minister he had taken the communists into his government, in another of those compromises seemingly so necessary to survival in Laotian politics.

Anxious about Western reception of his dealings with the Reds, in 1956 Prince Souvanna asked for a statement of policy toward Laos from the United States, France and Britain. The United States told him that Laos should be free to exercise its sovereignty in its own way, but American views on the dangers of Communist infiltration from within were made known to Souvanna.

But he had to make his compromises then, as he obviously is having to make them now. For one of the weirdest aspects of Laotian life is that the Communist Pathet Lao movement was formed by Souvanna's half-brother Prince Souphanouvong, and its guerrilla warfare against the government has caused continuing trouble.

Washington Report

By WILLIAM S. WHITE

EXIT THROTTLEBOTTOM

Washington—UPI—No matter what else may happen in the presidential campaign, the hard tradition that any vice presidential candidate is only a throatlet-bottom—a dull, happy, harmless character without real use or influence—is passing on our folklore.

This campaign is developing the closest, the most genuine and the most significant teamwork in history between both top candidates and their running mates. Always before there was an unspoken understanding that the vice presidential candidate was mainly going along for the ride. Indeed, many politicians have long and flatly held that nobody ever voted for or against a party ticket because of its vice presidential nominee—that he did no real good or real harm to any ticket.

THIS, however, is a political season in which old notions and old techniques are falling like unseasonably early autumn leaves.

For one illustration, here are Democrats currently concentrating on the historic home of Republicanism, the Middle West, while Republicans are increasingly interested in making new opportunities in the erstwhile solid Democratic south.

A sharper example, however, lies in the fact that both presidential candidates are giving to their running mates a status and dignity never before approached in American politics. The Democratic No. 1 man, Sen. John F. Kennedy, is cheerfully handing over to the No. 2 man, Sen. Lyndon B. Johnson, a tremendous

guard we have against government by the personal whim of whoever happens to be in authority at any given time.

The Constitution of the United States can be lawfully amended at any time under authority of Article V, if changes are desired. If instead of taking the lawful means to amend the constitution we choose to simply repudiate it when such action suits our desire, then the whole document is simply a scrap of paper and we are at the mercy of those in power.

A. E. (Earl) Glidewell, Box 1053, Hermiston, Ore.

Bare-Footed Boy
To the Editor: (with apologies to John Greenleaf Whitler, and Mrs. Mary Ragland, South Pacific Hwy., Medford.)

Blessings on thee, little old man. Enjoy these blessings while you can. You may still have cheek to spare. A bare faced boy, but void of hair.

Something happened to you in '17. You washed your face and slicked up clean. The papers all stated, "The Kaiser's a Brute." And Uncle Sam had a new Recruit.

It is no use now, for a 'song and dance.' Some soldiered at home, and some in France. Then the Armistice came, and Oh! what a joy. But I wonder what happened to the 'bare-footed boy?'

They had been introduced to Miss Vinegar Blink. Cognac, beer and many kinds of 'Red Ink.' This may have happened, just by chance. To the bare-footed boy, who went to France.

As I see it now, it affected their life. Those days in France, through mud and strife the things we can. These bare-footed boys are 'Also Ran.' Malemute Slim, White City, Ore.

THE G.O.P. TOP MAN

Richard M. Nixon, makes no secret that he is shortly going to give the G.O.P. second man, vice presidential nominee Henry Cabot Lodge, a distinguished role in exploiting the highest Republican issue: "How we stand up to the Russians."

Nixon knows that while he himself has exemplified toughness toward Nikita Khrushchev, he has no copyright. He is fully aware that Lodge's seven years before the TV cameras as our chief spokesman in the United Nations have made him a household figure as the fellow who knows how to tell off the Russians.

For as the throttlebottom legend now departs, so, too, does the old custom that a presidential candidate ran the whole show, like an opera singer unwilling for an understudy to sit even near the stage.

This campaign has no prima donna. John Fitzgerald Kennedy and Richard Milhous Nixon are not totally free of those touches of human vanity which are present in every big politician known to this correspondent. But neither Kennedy nor Nixon cares overmuch about what the applause meter says as between himself and his associate. Each simply cares where the votes go to what ticket, that is—in the end.

NO ONE ever supposed there would be any human differences about pride of place between Nixon and Lodge. For Nixon was the long-inevitable Republican presidential nominee. He never had any rival, certainly, in Lodge. Many, however, have wondered what would happen between Kennedy and Johnson after Kennedy, the Senate junior, beat out Johnson, the powerful Senate leader, for the highest Democratic designation.

The answer, so far at least, is simple. "Jack and Lyndon" are working with little more friction than is met between a hand and a glove. It is now exit the prima donna—along with Mr. Throttlebottom. (Copyright, 1960, by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

Bids Received For Indian Buildings

Portland—UPI—The Bureau of Indian Affairs said it received bids Thursday for purchase of Klallam Indian Agency headquarters buildings but that one individual and one group of tribe members qualified to meet the minimum acceptable bid of \$130,635.

A spokesman said the unidentified Indian who qualified as an individual and the group both would be formally asked to pledge credit in tribal assets or cash to meet the down payment. If both property seekers meet the pledges, an auction will be held sometime next month to determine the purchaser.

Property for sale includes administration and office buildings, cottages, warehouses, a sewer system, telephone system, nurses' home, tennis court and hospital.

FACE EXPERT SHORTAGE

Washington—UPI—Surgeon General Leroy E. Burney said Thursday night the United States faces a serious shortage of radiological health experts in the next 10 years. He estimated that 4,000 experts in radiological health and protection measures will be needed by 1970, but only 200 are being given such training each year.

In the Days News

By FRANK JENKINS

Searching question in these days when achievement of the abundant life (regardless of cost and with as little delay as possible) is the BIG political issue:

Are we better off in this era when we are taxed more and have more than we were when we were taxed less and had less?

I THINK the answer must be YES.

It isn't necessary to go into meticulous detail. When we stop to think, we just KNOW we have more and it comes easier. But the federal Bureau of Labor Statistics has dug up some figures that are interesting.

In 1929, it says, the average factory-delivered retail price of an automobile was \$839. The comparable figure a quarter of a century later (in 1954) was \$2,119, or 253 per cent of the 1929 average. But, in the meanwhile, average weekly earnings of all factory employees rose from \$25.03 to \$71.64 (286 per cent) while average hourly earnings of the same group climbed from 56.6 cents to \$1.81, or 319.8 per cent of the 1929 figure.

So, the Bureau says, where it took the 1929 factory worker 33.4 weeks or 1475 hours to earn the price of a car, it now takes him only 29.5 weeks or 1171 hours.

THOSE are full-time figures. One could wish the Bureau had made its comparison in terms of TAKE-HOME pay. Taxes in the 25 years have risen startlingly—and taxes are now deducted from the worker's paycheck.

Still, I think we must all admit that we have more things now than we had back in 1929 and that we come by them easier. Modern progress, which includes technological advancement, is toward the more abundant life rather than away from it.

BUT—

The rosy figures that have just been quoted include neither taxes nor DEBT. They're just prices and wages. Let's now quote some figures that are LESS rosy.

According to Tax Foundation, Inc., total public debt—federal, state and local—in 1959 were just under 350 BILLION dollars, while private debt was a trifle over 500 BILLION dollars. In other words, we now carry on our backs a total debt of about 850 billion—or more than three-quarters of a TRILLION—dollars. That's quite a load.

WHAT has happened to us? It's quite obvious.

We've had a lot of increased benefits since we began to build up debt somewhere around a quarter of a century ago. We have more and better highways. We have more and better houses. We have more and better automobiles. We have more and better clothing. We have more and better food. We have more and better gadgets. We work shorter hours and we have more vacations.

BUT—

A whale of a lot of it has GONE ON THE CUFF. Back in 1929, we had relatively little debt. Now our total debt, public and private, is heading toward a TRILLION dollars.

Personally, I find it hard to escape the feeling that if the more abundant life is to be PERMANENT, we must start PUTTING LESS OFF IT ON THE CUFF. I think we must do even more than that. If life is to continue to be abundant for us, we must start TAKING SOMETHING OFF THE CUFF.