

Summerfield Could Quit in Glory If Across-Town Mail Service Speeded

By A. ROBERT SMITH
Mail Tribune Washington Correspondent

Washington — Postmaster General Arthur Summerfield, the only member of the original Eisenhower cabinet to survive and not have to be banished from public view during the elections (Ezra Benson is the only other survivor), is becoming quite an expert in moving the mails over long distances swiftly.

He has fired the first rocket mail run in a successful launching of the Florida coast.

He has sent the first photo-electronic letter in a fascinat-

ing demonstration from coast to coast.

And he has just about moved the Portland regional post office to Seattle to demonstrate that the hand of the Postmaster General is quicker than the eye.

Now if he will just figure out how to get a first class letter across town in less than two days, a grateful nation will let him retire to his largest of all automobile agencies in Flint, Mich.

Career Man Elected

It will be interesting to see who President-elect John F. Kennedy puts in Summerfield's place. This cabinet job used to always go to the No. 1 official in the president's official entourage. Jim Farley, Roosevelt's first PMG, is the most famous of all.

President Truman, the most partisan of all presidents,

pulled a switch and elevated a career mailman from the ranks, Jesse Donaldson. This was a noble concept for eliminating politics from the postal service, but the man chosen was less than cabinet caliber.

President Eisenhower picked a business-politician. Summerfield had served as the chairman of the Republican National Committee during the 1952 election campaign.

In some respects, Summerfield has lived up to his experience in both fields. He has tried to put the mails on a less costly budget by pushing Congress for increased postal rates. He has installed much new mechanized equipment in post offices, especially in large cities, to keep abreast of the increasingly heavy use of the postal service by an expanding population. He has painted the mail trucks and boxes red, white and blue.

Lift Didn't Help

Politically, Summerfield has been busy up to the eyebrows. In 1954 he and his department decided to give incumbent Sen. Guy Cordon (R-Ore.) a break by locating the regional post office at Portland. But it didn't help, for Cordon lost the election that year to Richard L. Neuberger.

When Neuberger got assigned to the Senate Post Office Committee, Summerfield wisely let well enough alone instead of moving the regional office to Seattle as the politicians of that city wanted. Summerfield, in fact, turned to wooing Neuberger to his cause of higher postal rates, and the Oregon senator became a convert to that cause. His vote gave the postal rate increase bill just enough support to come out of the committee in 1957 and eventually pass, pushing rates up to 4¢ for first class, 7¢ for air mail, and graduated increases for other classes.

Another part of this bargaining between the politically-shrewd PMG was the new Portland postal annex. He dangled this in front of Neuberger and said only higher postal rates would make it possible.

Move Announced

Last March Dick Neuberger died. A Southern Senator took his place on the Post Office Committee. And a few months later Summerfield announced the regional post office at Portland would be moved to Seattle.

But then another election

campaign got underway. Another Republican candidate for the Oregon Senate seat asked Summerfield to hold off this drastic move. The PMG, at the GOP National Convention, agreed to Elmo Smith's plea for mercy for Oregon.

No Nov. 8 Elmo Smith lost to Mrs. Neuberger. On Nov. 10 Summerfield announced the move was about to be completed, much to the delight of the Republican Congressman from Seattle, Tom Pelly, who has been pressing hard for the change.

Maybe on the New Frontier, President Kennedy will consider bringing back the pony express.

Bugs Benefit Some Businesses

Benefits from bugs? You may think this is ridiculous, but it's true. It's a pretty wise businessman who knows just who all his benefactors are; his business and resultant profits depend on things he seldom if ever considers. He has many little helpers that he never appreciates. Probably even he would deny it.

The builder, the lumber dealer and truck-driver, as well as the painter and the carpenter, reap a profit and have more work just because termites and wood-boring insects destroy buildings and foundations. The insect exterminator, if he stops to consider a minute, would be out of work if all the world's termites were eliminated. Without termites, he's done.

Once-Only Sales

Rather narrow-minded of the hardware man who would like to kill all the flies and mosquitoes; he wouldn't make any profit if he didn't sell mosquito screen. The man selling insecticide benefits from survival of insects. Otherwise his sales would be a once-only sale, and there's little profit in that.

The manufacturer of arms and ammunition, as well as the periodicals advertising them, advocate the wholesale destruction of so-called "vermin," pests, and predators; they will be in a bad way, profitwise, when and if the elimination of those animals becomes an actuality.

The sheep raiser received a heavy jolt to the chin when synthetics came into universal use; now what few garments are still made from wool must be renewed when clothes moths perforate the fabrics. Although he would hardly admit it, the wool rais-

er, as well as the men in the mill, should be at least a little thankful that the clothes moth still munches away on woolsens.

Only Guarantee

Considering wool bathing suits alone, the lowly and despised carpet and clothes moth just about gives the manufacturer of these garments his only guarantee of future business.

So, if you are a dealer in insecticides, or a manufacturer of them; or the man who squirts the stuff under the house that has termites; or the dealer that sells fly-screen or bathing suits; or a host of other things, be glad that none of the "sure-cures" always works perfectly.

To business in this complex world, where profits are the pinnacle of man's hopes and aspirations, even some bugs and some vermin are valuable liabilities.

(Released by The Register and Tribune Syndicate, 1960)



Small Worlds Around Us

By Lynn M. Watkins

They'll Do It Every Time By Jimmy Hatlo

SQUATWELL CAN BLOW HIS ROOF, YELP OUT HIS WIFE, AND WAGE WAR ON THE GAS CO. OVER A \$3.32 BILL.

LOOK—I NEVER GET EXCITED—I'M NOT EXCITED NOW—SPUT-SPUT—BUT HOW IN TARNATION COULD YOU BURN \$3.32 WORTH OF GAS IN TWO MONTHS? WHADDAYA DOIN' WITH IT—LAUNCHING DIRIGIBLES?

AREN'T WE EVER GOIN' TO HAVE ANOTHER BARBECUE, POP?

NOT TODAY, SEIDLITZ—I'VE HAD A BUSY WEEK! I'M TOO TIRED!!

THANK AND A TIP OF THE HAT TO MRS. E. BURNWELL, 93 LAKEVIEW AVE., SCARSDALE, N.Y.

The Family Council

Editor's Note: The Family Council consists of a judge, a psychiatrist, three clergymen, three editors and a woman's editor. Each article is a summary of an actual case history. The Council reports on problems that have been dealt with by responsible agencies and counselors.

Mrs. C. R. — I tell him to keep it a secret. People are cruel.

Frank R. — I don't want to worry that will come out.

Mrs. C. R. — Our son had a nervous breakdown in his first year of college. After some emergency treatment at the campus clinic, he was sent home for therapy.

Fortunately, the psycho-therapist who worked with him was able to get to the root of his trouble. It was his terrible anxiety to make good. Anyway, Frank took extension courses near home for a while, and then he was able to sign up at a local college as a sophomore. Last year he did excellent work as a junior, and also held a part-time job. To our great joy he is now a senior and planning to study law.

Fern Picker Dies In House Fire

Remote — (UPI) — Truman McCasland, 38, a fern picker, burned to death early Saturday in a fire that swept through a one-story dwelling at Bridge, seven miles west of here on Highway 42. Remost is a community 17 miles east of Myrtle Point.

The fire was believed due to defective wiring. McCasland's body was taken to Myrtle Point Mortuary. He is survived by five children of a former marriage.

Boy Scouts Troop 15

Phoenix — Leaders and committeemen of Phoenix Boy Scout Troop 15 met Monday, Nov. 13, at 7:30 p.m. to make plans for the Scout overnight trip to Bear Creek Nov. 19.

Lester Igo, Lawson Scott and John Higdon escorted the Scouts met at the Phoenix Community club.

The boys were scheduled to return to the Community club Sunday at 10 o'clock this morning.

Griffin Creek School Plans Annual Program

Griffin Creek school will present its annual Thanksgiving program Wednesday, Nov. 23, at 9:45 a.m. in the school gymnasium.

The program was written and directed by Mrs. Harriet Eitemiller.

S. Hurok, one of the top flight impresarios of noted dance and musical concert stars, once was a young clerk in a hardware store in his native Russia. He traded his job for a ship ticket to the United States.

State Fair Group Plans Meeting at Grounds Nov. 29

Salem — A full state is planned for the Oregon State Fair Commission meeting Nov. 29, with business to start at 10 a.m. under the direction of Chairman Ursel Narver.

First on the agenda will be the carnival people. Robert Bollinger of the Oaks, Portland; Ed Johanns of Interstate Amusement company; Ed Browning of Salem; Andy Anderson of Tacoma; Robert Cohn, San Francisco, representing West Coast Shows, are among those who have asked for time to present their offerings for the 1961 State Fair.

Henry Christensen of Christensen Brothers Rodeo, Eugene, will also appear to make a bid for the 1961 night event. Howard Maple, State Fair manager, said that any others interested in presenting a rodeo will also be heard, although as yet no others have asked for schedule time to make an appearance.

Dan Opie, Burns, president of the Oregon Quarter Horse association, has requested to be heard in reference to 1961 horse events.

Annual Report

The annual report will be discussed, and Maple will make his report.

A new greenhouse is being erected on the State Fairgrounds, Maple said. This will be used to grow the flowers decorating the grounds during the summer and fall. The greenhouse was obtained from a state agency at a reasonable price, Maple said, and it will be manned by year around employees during their slack periods. Formerly, plants needed were obtained from the State Hospital gardener, but in recent years, Maple said, the gardener has been so busy that it has been an imposition to have him grow the plants for the State Fairgrounds also.

Cuttings have already been taken of many of the plants used this past season on the State Fairgrounds. These are now being stored in the poultry house until the greenhouse is assembled.

Since the State Fair closed two months ago, all of the buildings have been completely cleaned and are now being put back into shape for the 1961 event.

Also completed is the School Art display. Forty pictures, selected as top entries from the State Fair school art show, have been hung on panels and this is available to any schools interested. It is under the direction of the department of public instruction from where schools may obtain it, Maple said.

But suddenly there's the problem of what to write on application blanks. When they ask about previous illness, or being treated by a psychiatrist, should we tell the truth?

I know a man who's been lying about this on all his applications, for years. He advises us to do the same.

Frank R. — I know my mother's trying to protect me from the stigma that still clings to mental illness. But there are so many reasons for coming right out with the truth.

First of all, I'll never know when someone who knew me back at the old college will spill the beans. We should live in dread of being "found out" when there's really nothing to be ashamed of, nothing to hide?

That's another reason for speaking up. I'm proud to be a living example of an ex-mental patient, someone who was helped by psychiatry and is back on his feet. It may help people understand more about mental illness if I can tell them about myself.

And it seems the fair thing to do, too, when you apply to a university or ask for a job. People have a right to know whom they're dealing with.

I know if I ever feel serious about a young lady, I'll tell her all about myself. I'd certainly expect her to do the same. I'm ready to take my chances with the truth.

Up to now, though, I'll admit I've kept mum!

The Council — Frank admits he hasn't put his brave resolve to the test. Unfortunately, he will find that public attitudes are often antiquated where mental illness is concerned and, as Mrs. R. senses, stigma has not been erased in many fields.

Where the true nature of mental illness is understood, that is, among doctors, psychologists and social workers, there is no stigma. To these it is the clear result of clear pressures, or a water-main explosion. It can come to anyone whose capacity for stress is overtaxed.

But on other levels, over the lunch pail or around the water cooler, the old cliches may prevail. It may be the better part of valor for Frank to be discreet.

From the facts here, it seems Frank was never "insane." He was emotionally ill, disabled by blocks. These were removed by the patient probing of psychotherapy.

His best bet is to answer legal, confidential forms honestly. A driver's license application, for example, inquires about treatment. Frank's therapist should give him a clean bill of health, as follow-up, and that would be that. And while an employer should be informed as to background, if he asks, there is no point in telling all to one's fellow workers. Similarly, in social situations, the information may serve no good purpose.

Until our society sees mental illness as just another illness which anyone can suffer, Frank should divulge his experience only when it is constructively relevant.

(Copyright 1960, General Features Corp.)

yow's
HEATING—AIR CONDITIONING
and SHEET METAL

1729 N. Riverside — Phone SP 2-4534
or SP 3-6522

They see it! they love it! ... but wow-when they drive it!

Buick's Special has the room, ride and "go" that gets 'em every time! Once behind the wheel, you'll flip at the zip of the Special! A new aluminum V-8 and aluminum Dual Path Turbine Drive give it twice the power per pound of most compacts (on compact gas savings to boot)! Only behind the wheel do you get that Buick feel, too, of all the extra head, leg and hip room... of the relaxing "all-day" ride of Buick's new suspension. Then ask how much—and hold on. Amazingly enough the Buick Special sports the lowest price you can pay for a high performance V-8! Guest-test this knockout at your Buick dealer's—now! *Optional at extra cost.

BUICK SPECIAL
THE BEST OF BOTH WORLDS

SKINNER - BUICK - CADILLAC, 143 So. Riverside

Big selection! Big values! See your Buick Dealer for Better-Buy Used Cars!

One More Little Push Will Put The U.M.C. Over The Top!

The UNITED MEDFORD CRUSADE is so close to its goal (\$147,850) that just ONE MORE LITTLE PUSH will do it!

WILL YOU HELP? Imagine!—Only \$10 from 500 people will insure that the UMC agencies needs are met.

Check One of These Squares and MAIL TO:
UNITED MEDFORD CRUSADE
Box 5000,
MEDFORD, OREGON

Courtesy...
MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

I'll help! In addition to my earlier pledge, I herewith pledge \$ _____

I'll help! My pledge is \$ _____ to help put the UMC over.

I'll help! (Details) _____

Name _____

Address _____

CLOGSTON'S
Metal
Weather Stripping
and Screens

Estimates Gladly
Phone SP 3-1014 Evenings