

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads the Mail Tribune"

Published Daily except Saturday by MEDFORD PRINTING CO., 11 North 1st St., Ph. 52-1-151

ROBERT W. RUIHL, Editor
HERB GREY, Advertising Manager
RALPH T. LATHAM, Bus. Mgr.
ERIC W. ALLEN, Jr., Mng. Editor
EARL H. ADAMS, City Editor
HARVEY CHAPMAN, Teleg. Editor
RICHARD JENKINS, Sports Editor
OLIVE STARCHER, Women's Editor
DALE BRICKMAN, 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 15c
Daily and Sunday - 1 year \$12.00
Daily and Sunday - 6 mos. 8.00
Daily and Sunday - 3 mos. 4.50
Sunday Only - One Year \$4.50

By Carrier - In Advance - Medford, Ashland, Central Point, Eagle Point, Jacksonville, Gold Hill, Phoenix, Shady Cove, Rogue River, Talent and on motor routes, Daily and Sunday - 1 year \$12.00
Daily and Sunday - 6 mos. 8.00
Daily and Sunday - 3 mos. 4.50
Carrier and Dealers - copy 15c
All Terms Cash in Advance

Official Paper of City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County
Full Length International
U.P.I. Telephoto Newsletters
MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

Advertising Rates: Newspaper
WEST HOLIDAY CO., INC. Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, Atlanta, Vancouver, B.C.

1961 NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

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
May 8, 1951 (Tuesday)

Alf Mekvold, 50, superintendent of schools at Rogue River, yesterday was appointed to fill the unexpired term of the late Charles R. Bowman as county superintendent of schools.

Medford's new statute of liberty, dedicated to the Boy Scouts of America, was unveiled yesterday at ceremonies at Hawthorne park.

20 YEARS AGO
May 8, 1931 (Thursday)

The state highway commission has awarded a contract for widening and resurfacing the highway from Central Point to the Jackson county line.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "The Rumor crop hereabouts is now greater than the weed crop, and no way to stop either one of them."

30 YEARS AGO
May 8, 1931 (Friday)

The gasoline price war is continuing here with gas now costing from 12½ to 14 cents per gallon.

The county court has turned down a request from the West Side Development association for a highway along the west side of the valley.

40 YEARS AGO
May 8, 1921 (Sunday)

Nearly two-thirds of the \$7,000 worth of Crater Lake National Park company stock that has been assigned to this area has already been sold.

Six auto parties are camped at the city park grounds today.

50 YEARS AGO
May 8, 1911 (Monday)

Three persons were injured yesterday when an auto and a horse and buggy collided on West Main st.

Progress is reported on construction of a new bridge across the Rogue river at Derby.

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

1. How many pieces of silver did Judas receive for betraying Jesus?

2. What were the magic words used by Ali Baba in the "Arabian Nights" to enter the cave of the forty thieves?

3. Are chinchilla coats generally blue-gray, tan or red-dish?

4. Is a palindrome a dance pavilion, beehive, or sentence that reads the same backward as forward?

5. "Devil's bedposts" is a term applied to which playing card?

6. Was it Noah, or Daniel, Webster who compiled the first American dictionary?

7. Are there approximately 150,000, 200,000 or 250,000 physicians in the U. S.?

8. Epilepsy is a contagious disease; true or false?

9. Does a tablespoon constitute 1/2, 1/4, or 1/8 fluid ounce?

10. The mule is a hybrid animal; true or false?

Answers: 1. 50. 2. Open Sesame. 3. Blue-gray. 4. Sentence. 5. Four of Clubs. 6. Noah. 7. 250,000. 8. False. 9. 1/8 fluid ounce. 10. True.

Self-Censor What?

President Kennedy's request for self-restraint and "self-censorship" by the press in handling matters of national security has brought few unqualified replies from the nation's newsmen.

The problem is that military secrets never come stamped as such.

The President has asked us not to tell what it is we don't know about something we haven't seen. It isn't an easy request to follow.

IT USED to be simple. You used self-restraint and self-censorship by not publishing stories about when ships sailed or when troops left.

Today we wouldn't know a military secret if we were shot by it.

An example of the type the President may have in mind:

A couple of months ago the city council of a small Florida town suddenly canceled its plan to sell its old municipal airport to a private operator. The local newspaper asked why and got no answer—and said so in print. Then unmarked four-engine transport planes began landing there at night. The Air Force, finally cornered by the editor, explained that the USAF was using the field for routine training exercises. The paper printed this. Then a boy, who always had played on the edge of the field, was wounded by a dark-skinned, Spanish-speaking guard. Police refused to file charges, saying that federal officials had asked them not to. The paper, indignant by this time, said so.

IN RETROSPECT, this looks like an obvious one.

Before the Cuban invasion, however, it looked like hanky-pank at city hall and Gestapoism from Washington.

Heavy handed tactics, questionable policy and failure to take the press into confidence definitely endangered security.

Put simply, the United States cannot grant use of its shores as a staging area for nefarious plots and retain an uncensored press. The President shouldn't sidestep the issue.—Capital Journal, Salem

'Oregon Almanac'

A book, which is really a library in itself, has just come from the presses of Binford & Mort, Portland book publishers. It is "The Oregon Almanac and Book of Facts," with a dating for 1961-62. And packed full of facts it is, 607 pages in all, with a very complete index.

With this book and the Oregon Blue Book, published by the secretary of state, and McArthur's "Oregon Geographic Names," published by the Oregon Historical Society, and "Who's Who in Oregon," (alas with no edition later than 1948-49) one does have a storehouse of useful information about Oregon and Oregonians.

TO SHOW how comprehensive it is we list some of the categories covered: The natural environment, geology, climate; natural resources in forests, water, agriculture, wildlife, minerals; history and government, cultural development, public health; industry and commerce; transportation, communications; recreation. The text is rich with maps and pictures and statistical tables. The book is packed with data—you can quickly find the suicide rate, the marriage rate, the divorce rate, how much gold was mined in 1958, champions in basketball, and many more facts.

The book will be indispensable for libraries and schools and a valuable addition in home libraries, especially where there are children in school. Busy editors surely will lean on it heavily.

Now if we would only get a new edition of "Who's Who in Oregon" our working reference books on Oregon would be quite complete.—Oregon Statesman, Salem

This Isn't Pertinent

When a couple Republican hatchmen in the United States Senate decided to oppose confirmation of Howard Morgan as a member of the Federal Power Commission the national chairman of the Republican Party, Sen. Thurston Morton, said he didn't see much political mileage in the case they were making.

Their case involves the arrest of Mr. Morgan when he was a young man. He was arrested for having intervened in a fight in which a truck driver was administering a beating to his boss, and he was arrested and later released on a charge of having a stolen tire in his possession, a tire that his employer had given him.

As Mr. Morgan said, when he appeared before a senate committee which is investigating his past, "these are old stories in Oregon." They are. Political enemies of Howard Morgan in this state dredged up the stories long ago—so long ago that we had forgotten them.

THE Eugene Register-Guard in writing of Howard Morgan several years ago came up with the best description of him we've heard—tough guy in a Brooks Brothers suit. Howard Morgan is a tough guy who is fearless. Because he plays politics the tough way he has made many enemies. But his fiercest enemies must respect him for his honesty.

Howard Morgan wouldn't use against a political enemy the type of thing that is being used against him by some Republican members of the Senate. He plays it hard but he doesn't play it that way. There isn't any political mileage in what they are doing, as the leader of their party has said. If they want to prevent the seating of Mr. Morgan on the FPC they'd better come up with something pertinent. What they are doing now is not.—Pendleton East Oregonian

Dennis the Menace



"WE ALL DECIDED TO MEET YA WITH THE UMBRELLA!"

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.

The City's Welfare

To the Editor: Thank you so much, Mr. Ladd, for not being content to remain quiet on this issue!

270,000 pounds of solid mud (or 135,000 tons?). My word, that must be an accumulation of at least ten years. Someone's been a pretty poor housekeeper, I'd say.

In all the letters I have written I have never, knowingly, hurt any one individual nor any group. I have tried to say only those things which were necessary to say. Some of you, who are on the council and you, Mr. Mayor, may have felt that I had my finger pointed straight at you. I pointed no finger—you pointed it yourself. Then, as if that were not enough, Your Honor, you came out with this insane notice about cleaning out the reservoir, telling us to store water in case the water must be shut off.

Even that wasn't enough! You had to invite us, "the writers," to come measure it and report it to the press if we don't believe you. I think you're probably a little deflated by now since neither of us "writers" showed up.

I think, and I'm certain the majority of the people agree, that this was the only "gimmick" you could think of to get back at us.

As I've said in previous letters, I love all people, including you, Mr. Mayor, and the city council and I have no malice toward anyone of you. However, it seems you do not feel likewise. Isn't this supposed to be a free country? And who was it that called me after my first letter to congratulate me on it and encouraged me to keep it up? Who was it that said we needed to "stir up" the people of Gold Hill? Hmm?

Alright! I "stirred 'em up!" I gave them my ideas of what is wrong in our city. I helped them do some deep thinking about this filtration plant.

Mrs. Stewart did a great deal to give our people a clearer picture of the actual cost, etc. Now, for some reason, you seem to be afraid to have our city stirred up. You refer to Mrs. Stewart and myself as the "writers"—like we had leprosy, maybe.

Make up your mind, Your Honor—are you really thinking of the welfare of the city and its people?

Mrs. R. P. Corona
804 5th ave.
Gold Hill, Ore.

Asks "No" Vote
To the Editor: In regard to the \$120,000 filtration plant bond issue for Gold Hill, I now have in my possession the exact costs of a 25-year issue paid off in approximately equal annual installments. I received these figures from the Portland head office of one of our leading national banks, and I will show them to anybody who wishes to see them.

At 6 per cent interest, which the ballot measure authorizes, the total cost would be \$235,680. Even if the bonds sold at 5 per cent, the total cost would still be \$212,700. I don't think anyone can truthfully deny the accuracy of these figures.

Voters, don't rely on any promises concerning water rates or meters. Even if it were possible to keep water rates or meters. Even if it were collected by special assessments, higher taxes, or practically any means the council chooses. The money would have to be raised one way or another.

Certainly it isn't likely we will have the same mayor and councilmen for the next 25 years, so any promises

made now, even if they were sincere, would not be binding on future councils.

There isn't a thing in this ballot measure that says water meters won't be installed, or that water rates will only be \$4.75 a month. If anybody could have guaranteed this, why didn't they put it in the ballot measure? Of course nobody can guarantee such a thing! Please don't be misled, and please don't neglect to cast your vote on Tuesday, May 9.

Let's have an overwhelming "No" vote that will definitely settle this question so it won't be brought up again in the near future.

Vera Stewart,
619 Fifth ave.,
Gold Hill, Ore.

Red CIA?
To the Editor: I just read another article about the unbelievable bungling of the Central Intelligence Agency in the Cuban rebel invasion. And make no mistake about it, there is proof that America was 100 per cent responsible for its failure.

If our C.I.A. is so heavily infiltrated with Communists as to sabotage a simple operation of that kind, what chance would our country have in a real war?

It is time the people demanded that the Communists be cleaned out of all our government agencies, for they are just as thick in the others. But here is the question—who is to clean them out? Russia says she will take us by 1974 without firing a shot. Wake up people before it is too late! It is almost too late now.

Leila A. Morrow
531 N. Bartlett st.
Medford

P.S.—As an afterthought— what good does it do to fire the Communies from their government jobs? They just go to the Supreme Court and the court makes the government hire them back. It has done this in 93 per cent of the cases that have come before it. Looks like first we will have to clean house at the Supreme Court.

A Matter of Freedom
To the Editor: The problems are still with us. I have been reading articles, editorials, communications, etc., on the Cuban fiasco and its aftermath—Suggestions of voluntary censorship.

I think E. A.'s editorial was correct according to later reports who took advantage of "freedom of the press." His answer to Mildred Engman May 3 is also correct and thought provoking. I pasted the E. A. editorial in my scrap book for posterity. I have 3 great grandchildren, and I am sending in a communication I wrote during the depression some years ago, which is pasted in my scrap book. I am conceited, I save my scraps.

I have just been reading an article, "Freedom of the press injected into the code for newspapers." It seems to echo the thought of many people today. I quote: "In times of great emergency the constitution may be suspended—everyone is called upon to waive, for the time being, his private rights and selfish interests for the common good," referring to the first amendment. I wonder if suppression of freedom of press would be for the common good?

Our forefathers gave up prestige, wealth, ease and even safety to gain the very things this first amendment guarantees us. Shall we give up freedom of speech, press

Foreign News: Berlin May Again Plague NA O; Subversion in Middle East Seen

By PHIL NEWSOM
UPI Foreign News Analyst
Notes from the foreign news cables:

NATO Problems
The NATO session in Oslo this week undoubtedly will take a fresh look at the long-

immering Berlin problem. The Russians have done nothing about Berlin for months, letting it sit quietly in the background while they stirred up trouble elsewhere in the world. But the West feels that Soviet Premier Nikita Khrushchev won't let that situation prevail much longer.

He is likely to raise the question of Berlin again soon—perhaps this summer—and set off another serious international crisis. Some of the European NATO members feel the West should have a plan ready to counter any such move, although some diplomats in Washington and London have counseled a waiting game of letting "sleeping dogs lie."

Apparently no new solution has thus far emerged on the Western side.

Nationalist China
Informed sources in Taipei say Nationalist China soon will disclose it has evidence of a widespread Communist plan to spread subversion throughout the entire Middle East.

East. Much of the information concerning the Red plan comes from a radio operator in the Communist Chinese embassy in Cairo. He defected recently and now is in Formosa, where he has been reported spilling all he knows for the past five months.

East Germany
Communist East Germany is having more economic troubles. Officials there fear they face another food shortage.

China Wheat
The Red Chinese have been pretty unhappy with Canada over all the publicity given their huge wheat purchases. Sources say the Communists made mild threats that they would not conclude the latest \$362 million wheat deal with Canada unless they got assurances it would be kept quiet. They got no such promises from Canada and went ahead with the deal anyway—because they needed the wheat, regardless of the publicity.

Washington Report
By William S. White
(c) United Feature Syndicate

Washington — Though it would be unwise to overstate the thing, at least some progress is being made at last toward a general hemisphere solution to the Castro menace.

What the United States has long sought — and what for the first time now seems possible — is a common front of American republics against the Communist satellite Fidel Castro.

Two factors have suddenly improved the prospect. One, ironically, arises from the lost invasion of Cuba by anti-Castro patriots which the United States government indirectly supported. Though the patriots had a bloody setback, and the United States a heavy loss in immediate prestige, the episode now turns out to have its useful side.

FOR several Latin-American governments, which had pooh-poohed the danger to all the hemisphere from Cuba, are having second thoughts. If the invasion produced military defeat, it also forced these governments to recognize that the United States itself was most truly convinced of that danger.

The very fact that we associated ourselves with so desperate a venture has proved to them the actuality of our concern.

And, for the second factor, Castro himself has now convinced all except those who will never be convinced—not even by his own words—that imperialism Communism has been extended to this hemisphere. This was his open acknowledgment that Cuba has become a Communist nation and will dispense hereafter with such outmoded affairs as elections. He has gone beyond even his Soviet masters in brutally candid rejection of any claim to democratic processes. Even in Russia they run "elections"—of a sort.

TRUE, not even this has been enough to shake those here who continue to assert that Castro Cuba is no menace to this country—not this and not all the military intelligence and other information available to the President, the

secretary of state and the joint chiefs of staff. But it has been enough to shake the Russians for their own "republic"—Brazil had shared a happy delusion. Castro was only demanding "self-determination" for his people.

SINCE he himself now plainly declares that his people will do no more voting to determine anything whatever, there has been a big turn. Messages from Brazilian President Janio Quadros to Castro now take a chill tone. And almost in one voice the Brazilian press now calls for a conference of all the American republics to consider the Castro problem.

Only such a conference could open the way for hemisphere action against Castro. And its very meeting would affirm what has heretofore been denied by many in Latin America: That Castroism is not just a matter for the United States but rather for all in this hemisphere.

This is exactly what we have always urged. And this some influential Latin-American diplomats now accept in private conversations here.

THUS there is a slow growth of awareness that the old policy of "non-intervention" so dear to the Latins is no longer any good. It used to mean no interference in one American republic's internal affairs by another—specifically and mainly by the United States.

But Cuba now is by no possible definition an "internal affair." Here is a bald export into this hemisphere of a very external thing, indeed—the Soviet system backed by Soviet power.

Thus, in the words of President Mario Echandi of Costa Rica, non-intervention is an "outdated obstruction to inter-American unity." And it is also an outdated obstruction to inter-American safety.

(Copyright, 1961, by United Features Syndicate Inc.)

Strictly Personal

By Sidney J. Harris
(c) General Features Corp.

SUCCESS CAN SUFFER
How relative a matter is age, how fragile a thing called success. Ever since President Kennedy's election, I have slunk around feeling a shame of myself.

He and I are exactly the same age, give or take a few weeks. I used to feel I had done fairly well for myself. Now, when my mother comes to visit, she sits reading the paper and clucking, "My, my, that Kennedy, such a young man and gone so far!"

During previous administrations, she was proud of me. After all, I had been writing my own column since the age of 25, and friends still sent her clippings of my stuff from newspapers all over the country.

Then, last November, everything changed. Here was another young man of 43, who was suddenly catapulted into the White House. My medals began to look tarnished indeed. There was a silent reproach in her glance—what was wrong with me, anyhow, not to have gotten further in the world?

I think that every American male in his early 40s felt much the same way. The Kennedy victory was a blow to our pride and self-esteem. Whatever little plot of glory we had staked out for ourselves began to look small and inconsequential. The ugly word "failure" trailed us about.

Then, last November, everything changed. Here was another young man of 43, who was suddenly catapulted into the White House. My medals began to look tarnished indeed. There was a silent reproach in her glance—what was wrong with me, anyhow, not to have gotten further in the world?

I think that every American male in his early 40s felt much the same way. The Kennedy victory was a blow to our pride and self-esteem. Whatever little plot of glory we had staked out for ourselves began to look small and inconsequential. The ugly word "failure" trailed us about.

Then, last November, everything changed. Here was another young man of 43, who was suddenly catapulted into the White House. My medals began to look tarnished indeed. There was a silent reproach in her glance—what was wrong with me, anyhow, not to have gotten further in the world?

I think that every American male in his early 40s felt much the same way. The Kennedy victory was a blow to our pride and self-esteem. Whatever little plot of glory we had staked out for ourselves began to look small and inconsequential. The ugly word "failure" trailed us about.

Then, last November, everything changed. Here was another young man of 43, who was suddenly catapulted into the White House. My medals began to look tarnished indeed. There was a silent reproach in her glance—what was wrong with me, anyhow, not to have gotten further in the world?

I think that every American male in his early 40s felt much the same way. The Kennedy victory was a blow to our pride and self-esteem. Whatever little plot of glory we had staked out for ourselves began to look small and inconsequential. The ugly word "failure" trailed us about.

Then, last November, everything changed. Here was another young man of 43, who was suddenly catapulted into the White House. My medals began to look tarnished indeed. There was a silent reproach in her glance—what was wrong with me, anyhow, not to have gotten further in the world?

I think that every American male in his early 40s felt much the same way. The Kennedy victory was a blow to our pride and self-esteem. Whatever little plot of glory we had staked out for ourselves began to look small and inconsequential. The ugly word "failure" trailed us about.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

This is written on a Sunday evening. We have just come from tea. As illustrating the smallness of this modern world, our tea companion was Bishop Dagwell, of Portland. He has been in Europe for several months, and is leaving in a day or two for home. We ran into him casually in the hotel lobby yesterday. He came to London from Rome.

THE tea hour in England is an ancient institution, and a very pleasant one. Four o'clock comes, life relaxes. You drop whatever you are doing and head for your favorite tea place, if it happens to be within reach. If it isn't within reach, you head for the nearest tea place.

Preferably, you join friends for somewhere in the neighborhood of a half hour of companionship. You do not merely drink a cup of tea and go on your way. With your tea, you have sandwiches, and/or cakes or biscuits.

The tea hour isn't a masculine institution or a feminine institution. Men and women mingle. In the tea room, whether it is big or little, there is a steady buzz of conversation. It is really an in-between afternoon meal, and as a result the English are apt to have their dinners quite late.

As the tea hour approached the other day, we were walking along Piccadilly and paused before the establishment of Fortnum & Mason Ltd., a very old and very distinguished London food store. So we went in, not to buy food but to look. What we saw was interesting.

For example: The salesmen . . . were attired in formal morning wear—cutaway coats and striped trousers, except for top hats the same garments in which President Kennedy was inaugurated. They weren't just receiving the customers. Nor were they merely looking on and seeing to it that all went well. They were making sales to customers.

To American eyes, it was an unusual sight—illustrative of the fact business is done in different ways in different places. Imagine working clothes like that in an American cash and carry food emporium!

The customers obviously liked it, and expected it—and that's the important part.

AT THE rear of the store, down a flight of steps, was the tea room. One needed no direction to find it. The pleasant hum of conversation was guide enough.

As we entered, the room was already nearly filled. At one table was a vacancy. It was a table for four, with only one occupant, an Englishwoman. The maid asked if we might be seated there and received a smiling answer in the affirmative. We dropped immediately into conversation, and it developed that our table companion has a daughter who is teaching at Mills College. She hopes to visit her in the not too distant future.

ANOTHER indication that the modern world is shrinking in size. There was a time when it would have taken weeks to get from London to San Francisco. As of now, this pleasant English mother could leave her London home this morning and by tomorrow evening she could be with her daughter in the Bay Area.

OVER on this side it is unmistakably obvious that Americans are on the move. The hotels are full of them. The tour buses are filled with them. But one needs only to listen to learn that the English are just as much interested in travel as are the Americans.

All over the world, people's feet are itching.