

Medford Mail Tribune

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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: May 24, 1942 (Saturday) Dedication of the new veterans administration cemetery...

20 YEARS AGO: May 24, 1942 (Sunday) Alterations and repairs are under way on new United Service Organizations (USO) building...

30 YEARS AGO: May 24, 1922 (Tuesday) Cooperative logging plan starts in Butte Falls area...

40 YEARS AGO: May 24, 1912 (Thursday) Rogue valley fishermen protest against decision by Oregon attorney general...

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

1. Which of the earth's continents has the largest population? 2. More than half of the fresh water of the world is collected in what connecting bodies of water?

"The Tiger in The Senate"

"This character assassination book is full of untruths, half-truths, out-of-context distortions and oft-repeated Republican misrepresentations." (Sen. Wayne Morse, on the floor of the U.S. Senate.)

"The Tiger in The Senate" is a book written by A. Robert Smith, Washington correspondent for five Oregon newspapers, including this one.

What has its author tried to do? In Bob Smith's words:

"In this biography, designed neither to please its proud principal nor to delight his bitter detractors, I have tried to portray Wayne Morse as he is, and to capture something of the mood and smell of Washington's political jungle."

To this reviewer, he has succeeded admirably. This is no campaign puff-job aimed at garnering the Senator votes in the fall election; nor is it "character assassination."

It is a carefully documented, meticulously researched volume which probes into the Senator's long and always-controversial public career—a real job of objective reporting; and then draws some thoughtful conclusions—a real job of interpretive reporting.

IT IS not, strictly speaking, constructed along chronological lines, although it does follow, roughly, the Senator's career from childhood on a Wisconsin farm, through his university and political battles in Oregon, to his present role as influential but maverick Senator, chairman of two important Senate subcommittees.

It employs what, in the movies, would be called the "flashback technique," where by a particular phase of the Senator's career is described in some detail, and then the past studied in an attempt to seek clues as to his later behavior.

In less-skilled hands, this method could be confusing, but Smith handles the difficult technique clearly and with a minimum of distractions. His writing is always lucid, and sometimes is brilliant in evocation of mood or situation.

THIS reviewer has had some familiarity with both the subject of the book (we used to ride horseback on his farm near Eugene as a youngster, and recall his own visits to our family living room), with many of the incidents described in the book, and with a number of the men who have figured in the public career of the Senator.

Based on this, we would conclude that Smith's job of research and writing was both careful and accurate.

Smith's conclusions are his own, but in general they agree with those of this reviewer—that Senator Wayne Morse has the potentialities of greatness, that he has in large part tragically dissipated them because of a basic flaw in his character—arrogance and pride, brooding no opposition or criticism—but that he still is a valuable influence in the Senate, and that, given a bit more humility, humanity, and ability to cooperate, he would be one of the all-time great Senators.

THERE are a few very minor technical flaws in the book, including a scattering of irritating typographical errors. An index would have been a welcome addition.

These flaws do little to detract, however, from its impact—an impact which will be felt particularly during this election year, and by both parties described in the publisher's news release about the book:

"To his passionate admirers, Senator Wayne Morse is the noblest lion in Washington's dense political jungle. To his equally passionate detractors, he is a braying jackass."

Smith's chronicle depicts both lion and jackass, giving substance to partisans of both, but concludes that his nickname among other Senators, "Tiger," most closely fits. Smith writes:

"In the cloakrooms of the Senate he is called 'Tiger.' The name is used good-naturedly, but it's not without descriptive fitness. For Wayne Morse is a lean, nimble six-footer with enormous stamina and fighting power in the recesses of his wiry frame. He pads softly into the Senate chamber, gazing with steely aloofness at the other beasts in the Senate jungle—the lumbering elephants, the leaping gazelles, the preening peacocks, the aged lions. As he takes up a position of commanding vigilance in the protective tree of high principle, he sits flicking his tail nervously, watching, waiting, set to spring on the first hapless beast to wander into the broad legislative province in which Tiger ranks himself supreme."

BUT Smith also records the well-earned accolades to Morse "...performing magnificently" "...no one could have handled it with greater understanding or greater calm appreciation" "...legislative statesmanship..."

"It is not the purpose of this final word (Smith adds) to anticipate history's judgment of Wayne Morse. There is enough, certainly, in his record and his make-up from which to build a strong case either for or against him, depending on one's philosophical view and disposition toward the senator. Our purpose from start to finish has been to see him as he is. And he is controversial to the end."

In a final summing up, Smith discusses the "new frontier of the spirit and mind" in a world which is increasingly confused and confusing, beset by tensions and uncertainties.

This frontier is a call to greatness in public men, he declares, and concludes:

"Should Wayne Morse venture to subdue the tiger that lurks within, he challenges the toughest adversary of them all. But in this eternal struggle he would gain the good will of all who advance along the frontier of the spirit."

This is no "out-of-context half-truth." It is Smith's hope for a man who could attain greatness. It is also ours.—E.A.O.

Dennis the Menace



"THAT'S FUNNY. THE LIGHTS ARE STILL ON, BUT MY CLIPPERS STOPPED..."

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.

Then There Were None: To the Editor: "Then There Were None." Here is the story of Ten Little Free Workers: Reddy Kilowatt, Doctor Railroad, Miner, Steelworker, Farmer, Lawyer, Grocer, Sales, Clerk and Reporter.

Ten little free workers in this country fine and fair—But if you cherish your freedom-worker have a care! Ten little free workers—Reddy was doing fine. Until the socialists got him—then there were nine. Nine little free workers laughed at Reddy's fate. Along came federal medicine—then there were eight. Eight little free workers thought this country heaven. But the government took over the railroads; then there were seven.

Seven little free workers—till the miners got in a fix. Uncle said coal's essential and took over, leaving six. Six little free workers 'til the day did arrive. The steel mills, too, were federalized—then there were five.

Five little free workers but the farmers are free no more. The farmers have been collectivized—that leaves only four.

Four little free workers 'till the government did decree—All must have free legal advice—then there were three. Three little free workers—the numbers getting few. But with government groceries selling food—then there were two.

Two little free workers—our story's almost done. With clerks at work in federal stores that leaves only one.

One little free worker—the reporter son-of-a-gun. Mustn't criticize government—so now there are none. Ten little workers—but they are no longer free. They work when and where ordered, and at fixed rates, you see. And it all could have been prevented if they'd only seen fit to agree. And work together instead of saying "It never could happen to me!"

The above is from an advertisement of the Northern Virginia Power Co. in Winchester, Va., "Evening Star."

"God does not promise a trouble-free life to anyone on this earth. Yet some people feel the government can do so."

Loila A. Morrow, 531 North Bartlett St., Medford.

"I Have a Secret": To the Editor: "I have a secret." Sneaking of the Grayback-Sugarloaf cutoff road. I have driven over it in a '57 Plymouth with my family.

When we first moved to Medford, and took a trip to the Oregon Caves, I wanted to take a shortcut home. Our map showed such a road, so we took it, with some second hand information of a logger in the region.

Without going into the harrowing details, we came out at Williams, and you should have seen the surprised look on the faces of the folks when we entered. I instructed the family to appear as though we did it every day.

Robert Cox, 1038 Winchester, Medford.

P.S.—We now carry a reliable map in the car, and an emergency kit which should take care of any situation nicely except an overnight.

Editor's note: Mr. Cox enclosed a map which showed the route mentioned. It CAN be negotiated, provided the weather, automobile and driver all are in good shape.

Help: To the Editor: We would like to express our appreciation to the many people who helped our Committee try to bring the true facts to the people on the annexation question in the past election and make them realize that annexation was not the answer to our problems.

The Anti-Annexation Committee is preparing petitions which will be circulated in those areas where a sanitation problem exists for presentation to the County Court under ORS 451 for assistance in obtaining sewers in the area.

Those people who voted "Yes" to put this issue of annexation over should realize by now that we do not differ as to our problems (which we all realize are acute), but only in our means of finding a solution to them. We would appreciate very much if they would unite with us and work with us to solve our problems for they are also their problems and can be solved best by the effort of all concerned.

These petitions require the signature of 61 per cent of the property owners in the affected area, not the whole county, and will request the County Court to make a survey of the area and present a plan for sewage disposal before a public hearing as soon as possible.

UNITE and WORK with us for better sanitation, but let's keep our country living. If you would like to work with us or if we can give you any additional information, please address your communications to: Elmer Luschen, Chairman of the Anti-Annexation Committee, 2325 Stewart Ave., Medford.

MAGIC?: New York — Among some Orientals, the belief exists that a moonstone can banish fears and nightmares, the American Gem Society reports. Another stone said to have magic powers is the aquamarine. Some Smith Americans are convinced this gem will import courage to the wearer. The stone also is said to cure laziness and quicken the intellect.

Spit in Public Opinion Widens Over South African Racial, Police Powers

By PHIL NEWSOM, UPI Foreign News Analyst in Johannesburg, South Africa. This week, a group of women stood in quiet defiance holding aloft their "flame of freedom."



Through successive nights they had withstood a mob of jeering youths in bright sweaters and leather jackets who pelted them with eggs, tomatoes and water-filled bags and kicked over a placard which read: "Reject the sabotage bill to end all liberty."

The women and the jacketed youths are symbolic of an ever-widening division of public opinion in the Union of South Africa over Prime Minister Hendrick Verwoerd's determined efforts to maintain white supremacy (apartheid), increasingly oppressive to white opposition and black alike.

A new bill now on its way through parliament would give Verwoerd's Nationalist government the strongest police powers ever held in South Africa in peacetime.

The women, with their "flame of freedom," were members of the Black Sash Organization, so-called for the marks of mourning for the South Africa's loss of freedom.

They and many another South African, believed the police powers bill endangered freedom of the press, academic freedom and freedom of religion.

The bill, which includes the death penalty, covers a wide field, and, its critics say, places upon the defendant the responsibility for proving his innocence rather than the state proving his guilt.

Specifically, it defines sabotage as any act endangering law and order, safety or public health, or interfering with the free movement of traffic. It also covers acts interfering with public services, such as water and electric supplies and health services or trespass on lands or buildings.

It does away with pre-trial detention or trial by jury. It goes away with pre-trial examination or trial by jury. Apartheid in South Africa had its real beginnings in 1948 under Premier Daniel F. Malan who was elected by a Nationalist-Afrikaner bloc primarily representing descendants of early Dutch settlers.

It instituted acts prohibiting mixed marriages and requiring the South African population to carry identity cards according to color.

It also set up segregated areas specifying where members of each group, white, black, or mixed, might live. Even more stringent segregation acts were carried out by Malan's successor, Johannes Strijdom, and have been pushed still further by Verwoerd. His police have mowed down native demonstrators and he himself nearly was killed by a shot fired by a dissident farmer of English descent in 1960.

Demonstrations by women of the Black Sash are unlikely to change either Verwoerd's mind or policies but they are manifestations of a growingly impossible position.

Washington — "Blaming foreigners is one of the marks of a world power that is losing its self-confidence."

This anonymous maxim badly needs to be remembered in Washington at the moment, where the troubles in the Western Alliance are being rated and crossed blamed on the wrong-headedness of our allies.

Maybe our allies have been wrong-headed. But the blame is ours if our interests are endangered, and we could have forestalled this dangerous wrong-headedness by our own efforts. Such is the maxim's meaning.

To see how it applies in the present case, you have only to look at the course of events in Germany. Until a very short time ago, unquestioning reliance on the partnership with the United States was the first maxim of German policy. On this basis, Chancellor Adenauer had rebuilt Germany from its post-war ruins. From this maxim, it used to seem impossible that Adenauer would ever depart.

In recent months, moreover, the value to this country of the German-American partnership was greatly enhanced by a decision taken by the Kennedy administration concerning relations with France. Mortal offense was given to Gen. Charles de Gaulle by this decision, to refuse him the kind of nuclear cooperation that we gave the English.

Standing alone, General de Gaulle has almost no power to frustrate American policy. He is a giant figure, but in lonely isolation he cannot mold the future development of Europe according to his views. Alone, he cannot insist upon the hardest and ugliest bargain in the European-American trade negotiations that will follow passage of the Kennedy trade bill. Alone, he cannot even block Britain's entry into Europe on reasonable terms.

To do any or all of these things, in fact, de Gaulle needs the active partnership and support of his friends the Germans. In other words, if the Germans could be counted on to consider President Kennedy's wishes ahead of General de Gaulle's wishes, the present trouble in the Western Alliance would be limited to France alone.

Unhappily, however, while enhancing the value of the German-American partnership with one hand, the Washington policy-makers chose to assure the deterioration of this partnership with the other hand. This resulted from the way the Berlin problem was managed.

Thus those who were working on the Berlin problem plowed ahead, with little consideration of the effects on the German-American relationship or on the broader European pattern. Thus the decision to tell General de Gaulle to go to the devil was also taken in isolation from other decisions. Thus the decision about Laos seems about to be taken with little consideration for the effects in Vietnam, or for the situation in China. This is the root of the difficulty, and until it is overcome the Kennedy administration is bound to go on running into bad trouble overseas.

From there he was appointed to the Philippines where he surveyed all major construction jobs carried on by the church. The discoveries I made were rather distressing. Father Linzenbach said, referring to exorbitant costs and poor quality of work:

His survey, forwarded to the Vatican, led to Father Linzenbach's appointment as executive secretary of a "Department of Construction," whose work was welcomed by many religious orders who lacked trained architectural personnel.

One of the construction Fathers Linzenbach left behind in the Philippines was a joke box factory which he was asked to design by an American businessman.

Father Linzenbach said he favors the American school of architecture because it is functional — "because it first asks itself what function a building must serve, what will be happening inside of it."

Today the "Building Bureau," operating from headquarters at Nemi, near Rome, has projects under way in Ireland, Portugal, Spain, Brazil, Paraguay, Japan and the Philippines.

Father Linzenbach, ordained a priest in Austria in 1931, developed an early interest in architecture and during his first assignment in pre-conquistador Chile, built six small churches.

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Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop (c) New York Herald Tribune Syndicate

THE ROOT OF THE DIFFICULTY Washington — "Blaming foreigners is one of the marks of a world power that is losing its self-confidence."

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In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

At Friday's primary election, Oregon voters approved a constitutional amendment to allow legislators to set their own salaries. Hitherto in Oregon, legislative salaries had been frozen by the constitution at \$600 a year.

Oregon's legislators already have begun to think about giving themselves a raise. Legislative counsel Sam Haley said he has had inquiries from several persons about drafting a bill to increase the salaries. He added, however, that no specific amount has been mentioned.

QUESTION: How much will Oregon's legislators think they are worth?

THERE'S a straw in the wind that offers a hint as to how much legislators think their services are worth to the people who employ them. Proposition 1 on the ballot at the general election in California this fall proposes to allow legislators to increase their salaries to \$11,250 a year-half the salary paid to members of the U.S. congress.

On the California ballot at the same election will be Proposition 17, which will set a maximum of \$10,000 a year that the legislators may vote to themselves. If both should pass, the one getting the most votes will prevail. If both fail, legislative salaries in California will remain at \$500 a month, the present figure.

QUESTION No. 2: How much SHOULD state legislators be paid?

WELL, there is an honored rule. Luke (X-7) says: "The laborer is worthy of his hire." If California could nominate and elect legislators who are GOOD ENOUGH, wise enough, tough enough, sound enough, able enough to manage the economy of the biggest state in the Union as it ought to be managed in order to insure to every citizen the most perfect government, the proposed legislative salary of \$11,250 a year would be a bargain.

That brings up something else. The attitude of the public toward choosing among candidates for public office. It's a little over on the wrong side.

We seem to think of it in terms of GIVING SOMEBODY A PLUM.

That's WRONG. We SHOULD think of it in terms of HIRING MANAGERS AND ADMINISTRATORS TO HANDLE OUR BUSINESS FOR US.

Not in terms of handing out a plum to somebody.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

WHAT SICK JOKES are the dear high school lads and lassies exchanging these days? Well...

1. "I guess I've lost another pupil," sighed the professor as his glass eye slid down the drain.

2. James McNeill Whistler came home one evening to find his mother sprawled out on the living room floor. "How come, ma?" he cried. "You off your rocker?"

3. "Better hurry over here, Mom. Junior just ate the bottom off that sticky brown paper!"

4. "But, Oswald, that isn't our baby." "Quiet, you fool! It's a better carriage."

Fourth-graders in a class for gifted children were asked by their teacher to complete a sentence beginning "Let's be as good as..."

Here are some of the answers, as reported by William Feather: "A leaf falling from a tree... a feather falling from a bird... a nose passing... the first star coming out... a soft material when you pray... a butterfly flying... a soft breeze..."

Hopman Levine's description of Abraham Nisi Co. and a well-known cartoon. He looks like he has a mosquito in his mouth. © 1952, by Bennett Cerf, Distributed by King Features Syndicate.

Architect-Priest Designs Buildings

Rome — (AP) — A 57-year-old architect-priest who once designed a joke box factory in the Philippines runs an unusual "Building Bureau" which draws up plans for churches, mission houses and schools in countries around the world where the Roman Catholic Divine Word missionaries serve.

Father Frederick Linzenbach, born in Essen, Germany, had an impressive architectural background before he was called to Rome from Manila in August, 1960 to direct a new bureau set up to plan construction of all building projects financed by the Society of the Divine Word.

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