

Medford Mail Tribune
"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads The Mail Tribune"
Published Daily except Saturday by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.

Subscription Rates
By Mail - In Advance, Copy 10c
Daily and Sunday - 1 year \$13.00

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
July 3, 1952 (Thursday)
President Truman signs appropriation bill which includes \$700,000 for rehabilitation of Savage Rapids dam on the Rogue river.

20 YEARS AGO
July 3, 1942 (Friday)
Safeway's "store of tomorrow" at Main and Oakdale ave. schedules its grand opening.

30 YEARS AGO
July 3, 1932 (Sunday)
Army worms attack the Applegate district.

40 YEARS AGO
July 3, 1922 (Monday)
From "Local and Personal" column: "They says step-cut piston rings have been reduced to 25 cents each at Busy Corner Motor Co."

50 YEARS AGO
July 3, 1912 (Wednesday)
Sen. Jonathan Bourne Jr. manages to get a \$100,000 gov. eminent appropriation for improvement of Crater Lake park.

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

1. All U.S. senate committees have one more member from the majority party than from the minority party, true or false?
2. If the wind is blowing toward the north, which way does the arrow of the weather vane point?

3. What five states border on the Gulf of Mexico?
4. What do oil men mean by a "wildcat well"?
5. Is barbed sculpture that where the figures are raised or sunken on the flat surface?

6. What four letters of the English alphabet look the same forward, backward and upside down?
7. What three duplicated surnames are in the list of Presidents of the U.S.?
8. On the Lincoln penny, what kind of necktie is Abraham Lincoln wearing?
9. Name the river boundary between U.S. and Mexico.
10. The name of which month of the year has the most letters in it?

Answers: 1. False. (Select committees have an equal number of each.) 2. South. 3. Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, Florida. 4. One in area not known to be productive. 5. Raised. 6. H, I, O and X. 7. Adams, Harrison, Roosevelt. 8. Bow tie. 9. Rio Grande. 10. September.

For Time Uniformity

The people of Oregon will vote on Daylight Saving Time once again this fall. The measure, which was referred by the legislature, is in the form of a law which would put the entire state on Daylight time during the summer months in future years. If it passes, the state will once again be all on the same time standard; if it fails, the present law will continue in effect and, unless the 1963 legislature does something about it, the same time confusion will continue. Two initiative measures which would have outlawed Daylight time failed to get enough signatures to be on the ballot.

WE HAVE often reiterated our view, to the effect that we don't particularly care whether we're on DST or PST, so long as it is uniform throughout the state.

The only way to achieve uniformity, as things stand, is to pass the Daylight Time proposal in the fall. This also would bring Oregon into step with the other Pacific coast states, much to the relief of travelers and those who do interstate business, both on the coast and to the east. Medford's time has been blessedly unconfused this summer, in sharp contrast to last summer, but the state has been a hodgepode of differing times, to the vast confusion of everyone concerned, and in some cities, such as Eugene, there have been three different kinds of time all at once.

IT MUST be confusing and exasperating to the thousands of tourists who have crossed our borders this summer, to have the clocks jumping around without reason.

We suspect that many of them think Oregonians must be crazy to allow such a situation to develop. It wasn't the people who were crazy; it was the legislature, which passed the bill to allow part of the state to observe Daylight time (and, of course, many local pressure groups, which persuaded various localities outside the DST area to observe fast time).

The legislature and the governor (who didn't veto the bill) excused themselves by saying there was no way of foreseeing what would happen.

MAYBE so. But if they had read the Mail Tribune editorial column for April 16, 1961, when the bill was being debated, they could have gotten a hint. It said:

DON'T DO IT, FRIENDS!!! Honestly now, legislative friends! What will it be like if Portland decides to go on daylight saving time, Salem stays on regular time, Eugene goes DST, and Medford stays standard? That, or something close to it, will be the result if you give final passage to that utterly asinine bill to permit "local option" in setting the time of day. Holy mackerel—it was to get away from this very sort of confusion that the railroads finally got together some 75 or so years ago and set up standard time in the first place.

Don't, friends, be suckered in by a few Portland big-shots who don't give a hang about the rest of the state, just so long as they can go along with Washington and California.

Don't forget that the people of Oregon last fall turned down a chance for DST throughout the state. Personally, we don't much care whether the state stays standard or goes DST. But whichever it is, it ought to be all together on it. In short, legislative friends, don't make utter fools of yourselves just to please the Oregonian and a few others. Don't do it!

NOW, having said "we told you so" as pointedly as possible, we suggest that it is time for Oregon voters to begin considering seriously how they will vote.

Two points stand out: 1. The only way statewide uniformity can be obtained, as things stand, is to vote for DST. 2. The only way uniformity with Washington and California can be obtained is to vote for DST.

Those two reasons alone are sufficiently compelling to cause us to vote for Daylight time this November.—E.A.

The People Legislate

In addition to the DST measure, the legislature referred six other measures to a vote of the people in November.

Most of them are "housekeeping" type measures, of not substantive importance, although one or two of them will generate some heat. Also, there will be at least two, and perhaps three, initiative measures on the ballot, for a total of either nine or ten. Eight initiatives failed to get enough signatures.

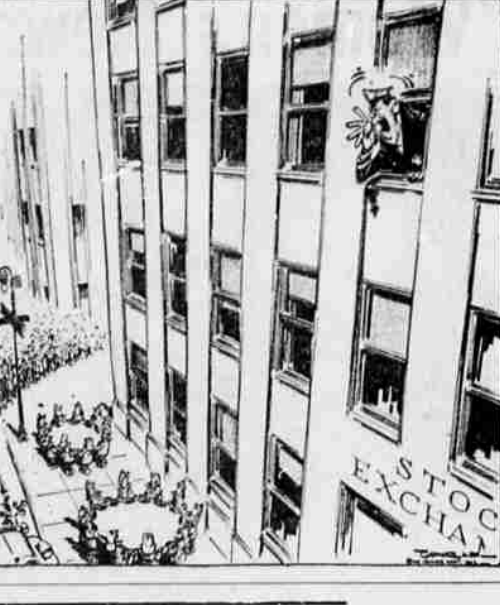
Nine or ten measures, in addition to all the candidates, makes for a long ballot. But this fall's will be fairly brief, compared to the time not too many years ago when a grand total of 18 measures was on the ballot.

OREGONIANS, who pioneered the initiative and referendum, have always insisted on a greater measure of "pure democracy" in their government than is enjoyed by many states. The people, themselves, have always done a good share of the legislating.

It makes for unwieldy government, often for long-delayed decisions, and sometimes for frustrations on the part of legislators and administrators who are faced with immediate problems.

It also poses a considerable task for conscientious voters, in informing themselves on the issues. But, apparently, Oregonians wouldn't have it any other way.—E.A.

"It's OK, Boys—Industrials Just Went Up!"



Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop (c) New York Herald Tribune Syndicate

THE TAX DEBATE Washington—The debate about U. S. tax policy gets brisker by the hour. It has even united Walter Reuther of the CIO and the U. S. Chamber of Commerce in a highly unlikely partnership. Both want immediate tax cuts of upwards of \$10 billion. More important, same debate is also going on, albeit in a lower key, among the economic policymakers of the Kennedy administration. Certain concrete results have already been produced, which are well worth reporting.



To begin with, the administration is decidedly less reluctant to ask for immediate tax reductions to stimulate the economy. The change is subtle, since Secretary of the Treasury Douglas Dillon stated quite flatly that he saw no need for tax cuts now. But it is a real change nonetheless. The new line is that the administration must wait and see what the next economic indicators look like. The statistics on the performance of the economy in the second quarter of the business year, if they are discouraging, may be enough to crystallize a decision to ask for tax cuts. Or if the figures on the second quarter are merely neutral, such a decision may be taken if the employment picture in July looks unsatisfactory.

THE odds would fairly heavily favor an immediate request for tax cuts, if the President and his advisors did not regard such a request as their anti-recession weapon, and were not also convinced that this weapon can only be used once. And despite these opinions, the odds on early tax-cutting action are at least 50-50. If an immediate tax cut is requested, it will almost certainly be limited in time, extending from June 30 of this year to June 30 of next year, for instance. By this device, the economy will get its shot in the arm, yet the President will avoid having to ram a tax increase through Congress if a return to the old rates later seems desirable. By this device, too, the President will conserve the promise of permanent tax cuts, as a lever to push through a program of tax reform.

Yet the area of tax reform is precisely the area where the greatest shift in trends of thought has taken place within the administration. There is probably a conviction here with the President's new habit of seeking advice about his relations with the business community from leading members of that community.

SINCE the steel crisis and the stock market panic, he has called to the White House for consultation both Robert A. Lovett, of Brown Brothers Hartman, and the former chairman of the Chase National Bank, John J. McCloy. The President has also been in correspondence with the present head of the Chase bank, David Rockefeller. The circle of consultation is to be widened, too. The President's interest in restoring business confidence, betokened by these consultations, must certainly mitigate against the root-and-branch reform for the tax system which most Kennedy policymakers formerly had in mind. Another adverse factor, and perhaps a more powerful factor, is the reassessment of the Congressional outlook that has also been in progress.

The tip-off here, was a recent meeting between the President and Sen. Robert Kerr of Oklahoma, who is now the most influential single member of the upper chamber. Since Senator Kerr may also be described as Mr. Oil-and-Gas Depletion Allowance, he had been much upset by reports that a pro-

gram of root-and-branch reform was under active study, as indeed it was.

THE meeting with the President was reportedly satisfactory to the Oklahoma Senator. And now the word in the administration is that any tax reform program will have to be put through with Kerr's help, rather than over his head.

The oil and gas depletion allowance has become the grand symbolic tax loophole, disapproved (as well as envied) by just about everyone but the oil industry. If this allowance is not to be altered in ways unacceptable to Senator Kerr, the change will be moderate, to put it mildly. Because of the symbolic character of the depletion allowance, in turn, a failure to take drastic action against it will effectively forbid drastic action against any other loopholes.

Elimination of the tax exemption on all kinds of interest on loans, an attack on the tax-free status of state and municipal bonds, and the other strong measures which were being considered, have thus become very unlikely indeed. Moderation is the keynote, all along the line.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

In Washington the senate, "turning back a Republican economy push," passes and rushes to the White House a bill "temporarily" raising the national debt limit to a record 368 billion dollars. The house had already passed the bill increasing the limit, and the President of course signed it.

A GOP move to cut the administration request for more leeway in the debt limit by two billion dollars (making the limit \$366 billion instead of \$368 billion) was rejected in the senate by a vote of 52 to 37.

It was only a political gesture. It makes little difference whether the debt limit is increased by eight billion dollars or by only six billion dollars. As a matter of fact, the debt "ceiling" is a joke. If we owe it, we OWE IT and will have to pay it in one way or another. The big thing is to quit spending it and putting it on the cuff.

SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL, who broke his leg in a fall in his hotel room in Monte Carlo, is flown back to London. The dispatches report that he appears to be on another of the amazing recoveries that have marked a long history of illnesses and injuries.

His color is described as "back to its ruddy pinkness." He was intensely curious about all that was being done for him and had a smile and a wave for everybody as he entered the ambulance at the Monaco hospital for the airport.

The French doctors in Monte Carlo are not too enthusiastic about the prospects for a quick and complete recovery. They say there is no certainty that a fracture will heal easily for a person his age (he's 87).

Let's hope they're wrong. Sir Winston is a grand old man.

MORE news: The Washington reporters tell us that Jacqueline Kennedy is expected to be the BIG HIT in Mexico City, as she was in Paris. Her clothes for the visit are described as fabulous—and, being fabulous, it will be obvious that they are expensive—VERY expensive.

Question: What effect will that have on the Mexican pesos, who

Strictly Personal

By Sydney J. Harris (c) Field Enterprises Inc.

WEATHER AND PSYCHE

Those elaborate weather forecasts one hears on television remind me of Lincoln's remark about a colleague, that "he can compress the smallest amount of thought into the largest amount of words of any man I know."



These barometric facts get so wound up in cold fronts and high tides and wind velocities that sometimes the forecast has ended and I still don't know if I ought to take a raincoat to work tomorrow morning.

What would be infinitely more useful to viewers is a kind of "emotional" weather forecast, warning people what they might expect of themselves and others in the way of behavior during the next day or two.

There is no doubt that weather factors exercise an enormous influence upon our psyches and our social conduct. A research team of doctors and meteorologists in Austria a few years ago announced the discovery that certain combinations of weather conditions produce definite psychological effects.

For instance, the warm dry wind known in Austria as the "foehn" is upsetting to tempers, making people restless and angry, and resulting in an increase in accidents, suicides, deaths during operations, and a decline in school examination successes.

A spokesman for the group, in fact, suggested that radio and television forecasts in the future should contain references to emotional patterns. Perhaps something like this: "Föhn weather is approaching. This spells additional danger for drivers and machine operators, and an increased likelihood of accidents. Difficult and complicated operations and school examinations should be postponed if possible. There is increased danger of crimes of passion."

This is no mere fanciful theory. Anyone at all sensitive to atmosphere can sense "dangerous" weather the minute he steps into the street. On hot, muggy nights, with a certain kind of wind, the motorists drive differently; there is an emotional vibration in the air, as if people are looking for trouble, as if discontent and anger are ready to break out at the slightest provocation—or without any provocation.

We are much more affected by climatic conditions than we suppose. Rises and falls in the pressure, of which we are unaware, can raise or lower our levels of efficiency and stability. A sharp turn in the wind, a sudden change in humidity, can bring us to rebellion or relief.

Who cares what the level of the tide was at Sandy Hook at 6 a.m.? What we want to know is—will tomorrow be a good day to petition for a raise, and will the drive to the picnic be spoiled by irritability as much as by rain?

can barely afford a cotton shirt and a pair of frayed and worn cotton pants—or skirts, in the case of the women?

Also—What effect will it have on the Mexican upper class ladies who may be outshone?

LET'S keep this straight: Jacqueline Kennedy is a charming young woman. She is kindly and thoughtful. It is JACQUELINE KENNEDY who impresses the people who meet her—not just the clothes she wears.

One can't help wondering if on a visit to Mexico—whose big BIG trouble lies in the fact that the few at the top have TOO MUCH while the MANY at the bottom have too little—it might have been a little wiser on the part of the state department people who arrange such things to dress the President's wife in the simple garments she can wear so effectively, rather than in Paris creations that obviously cost fortunes.

SERGEANT YORK OKAY

Nashville, Tenn.—(AP)—Officials at St. Thomas hospital said Monday that Alvin C. York's recovery from surgery for removal of an enlarged prostate gland has been excellent. They said the 74-year-old World War I hero probably would be permitted to return to his farm home at Pail Mall Friday.

... 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.

Better Service

To the Editor: The following letter was received through Senator Morse, April 30, 1960:

Dear Senator Morse: We have considered Mr. David Frisch's complaint that the available space and canteen service are inadequate at the Veterans Administration Domiciliary, White City, Oregon. We investigated a similar complaint made by Mr. Frisch last November but could not support his principal allegations except for the inadequacy of space. A project is scheduled for 1963 which should correct the space problem.

We are sending a copy of this letter to the Veterans Canteen Service Field Director, San Francisco, California, with the request that during his next visit to this station he and the manager consider talking with Mr. Frisch to see if a better understanding can be reached.

Sincerely yours, William S. Middleton, M.D., Chief Medical Director, Veterans Administration, Washington, D.C.

The first reaction of the Veterans Administration to any new proposal is to say "NO." An addition to the coffee shop was erected in the summer of 1960. Now another major change is under way in order to render better service to the members.

David Frisch, P.O. Box 292, White City, Ore.

Who's Laughing?

To the Editor: I think there is something rotten this side of Denmark when a Supreme Court will rule against any kind of prayer offered in schools, especially officially prescribed prayers, since Jesus Christ himself prepared the Lord's Prayer for his followers to repeat when they wished to pray and perhaps would not know how to express themselves as ably.

What is wrong with starting each day with prayer? I venture to say that 50 per cent of youngsters in this so-called "religious country" are not taught religion in their homes. Read First Timothy, 2:8.

As soon as a child gains understanding he is told about Jack the giant killer, Cinderella's wicked step-mother, Blue Beard who murdered his wives, and the bad wolf that ate Red Ridinghood's grandmother. Somewhere, somewhere, he later learned about God. He hadn't entered into their bedtime stories and he wasn't very exciting anyhow. He sounded "fishy" to some.

If Kiddie did go to church, he sat stiffly on the seat, chewed gum and kicked the shins of the next seated.

Are we not a big laugh to the Communists? I couldn't enjoy life if I had no Heavenly Father to turn to when comes "one of those days." I can talk to him at any time as I go about my daily tasks, and I think our youngsters should learn to know their wonderful, ever watchful friend.

Those who know me would never call me a "pessimist," but I do know that when we salute our flag, leaving out "Under God" and take him out of the class rooms it is a sure sign that those laughing Communists now have one big foot in every open door.

Each American must be honest, loyal, cheery but brave to do our bit, but how? Pearl Spackman, Box 33, Jacksonville, Ore.

Victory

To the Editor: Just one more letter to cigarette smokers that want to quit smoking but lack the power.

The early morning was beautiful along the river and as I unlocked the gasoline pumps, preparing for the north-bound traffic, I noticed a man on foot coming on the lower road, signifying that he was, probably, a camper from up Shasta Canyon. He said not a word as he drew near but went directly into the store. He followed him in and stepped behind the counter as he threw some money on the counter and said, "Give me a package of cigarettes." "No," I replied, "we do not handle them here." "What?" he questioned, "running a store and don't keep cigarettes?" "Yes," I said. "That's right. I expect to face the judge of the universe some day and I do not want Him to charge me with selling something that would do a man as much damage as cigarettes do."

He was angry. I told him that there was another store up the road about a mile and that they sold cigarettes there. I then asked him if he would like to hear my experience with tobacco. He gave a reluctant consent; then I related to him the circumstances, the effect upon my heart and my

lungs and how the service had rejected my application when I tried to enlist, then how I had tried, in my own power, and had failed so miserably to quit smoking but was victorious when I asked Jesus for deliverance from the craving.

He started away in the direction from whence he had come and I said to him questioning, "Are you not going after your cigarettes?" He gave no response other than a fling of his hand.

I had forgotten about him but he evidently had not forgotten me, for here he came again about the same time in the morning with his hat in his hand swinging it high, low, and handsome and shouting, "It works. It works." He was beaming with happiness and seemed to want the whole world to know it. Then as he came near he corded that his partner was going to try it too. Sure enough, in another week or so, here they both came, overjoyed with their victory through Christ's precious name.

James J. Williams, P.O. Box 441, Jacksonville, Ore.

Yucca Blooms To the Editor: Just a word about Yucca plants: I can't believe the story about the plant which appeared in your paper recently (with picture) of this plant only blooming once in ten years. This is not true with the one I have.

I have one at my home, 372 Stewart ave., which was planted in 1954. When it first bloomed, I do not know, but I moved to the place July 1957 and it had one nice big bloom and the next year two big blooms and each year two large blooms till this year, 1962—THREE nice big blooms. Anyone interested in this story may check on same by driving out and taking a look—it is now in full bloom. Just wished to "set the record straight." You are welcome to take a picture of my Yucca plant if you wish.

E. Schultz, 372 Stewart ave., Medford.

Editor's note: "For the record," the article mentioned above said the plant was 10 years old and had bloomed for the first time, not that it bloomed only every 10 years.

Editorial Liked To the Editor: I salute you for your fine editorial "McCarthy Reincarnate" which was reprinted in the Corvallis Gazette-Times on June 13.

Your remarks were long overdue from our local press, and I am cheered by the courageous stand you have taken, for no doubt you have received numerous letters criticizing your remarks. It is my sincere hope that you have received at least equal support from your readers.

Today I am sending my reprint on to a friend in Washington, D.C., who was horrified when she first heard Mr. Smoot on her first trip to the Northwest. Thought she'd be glad to know not everyone agrees with the gentleman.

Mrs. John W. Wolfe, 3235 Crest dr., Corvallis, Ore.

Astoria Sawmill Idles 145 Workers

Astoria—(AP)—Columbia-Hudson Lumber Co.'s sawmill was closed down this week. Management notified the employees that the closure was due to the continuing influx of Canadian lumber and the depressed U.S. lumber market.

The company sent letters last week to the 145 employees notifying them of the "indefinite" shutdown. A spokesman said officers and stockholders would meet this week to consider further action.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

ART LINKLETTER was entertaining a little girl named Ellen, and a boy she obviously adored named Stevie. "When I grow up," confided Ellen, (all of five) "I'm going to marry Stevie." "That's great," enthused Linkletter. "Do you feel the same way about Ellen, Stevie?" "Nah," scowled Stevie. "Never as long as I live." "Why not?" persisted Mr. L. "Because," explained Stevie with some dignity, "every time I turn around at school, she paints my nose."



A practical joker up Westchester way mailed in a coupon for one of those rock 'n' roll record clubs, signing the name of a highbrow banker who lived down the road. Said banker was outraged when the records began arriving at his home, but despite several letters to the record company explaining the situation, and ordering them to cease and desist, the monthly "choices" kept arriving, along with letters demanding payment for all the records he had returned. When the fifth automatically punched bill arrived, he took a pen knife and added several holes of his own, then mailed it back. "This should produce an interesting result," he told his wife. It did, too. The next month he received two records instead of one.

"I'll tell you how old I really am," confided Jack Benny recently to an acquaintance. "I was born in the decade when it still was possible to tell the difference between a bathing beach and a nudist colony."

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