

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: July 16, 1952 (Wednesday) With the cutting in of a 12-inch trunkline water main today on West Main st., a project begun in 1948 was completed.

20 YEARS AGO: July 16, 1942 (Thursday) Robert M. Elder, Klamath Falls, appointed Jackson county juvenile officer by County Judge J. B. Coleman.

30 YEARS AGO: July 16, 1932 (Saturday) Banker W. H. Gore holds that there is still some chance of getting a railroad between Crescent City and the Rogue valley, despite the refusal of the county court to finance a trip for Gore to Washington, D. C., to lobby for it.

40 YEARS AGO: July 16, 1922 (Sunday) Ashland promoter puts up \$500 to help pay for the construction of a road to the top of Mt. Ashland.

50 YEARS AGO: July 16, 1912 (Tuesday) Southern Pacific train of 15 cars derailed near Three Pines when car loaded with beer breaks a wheel; traffic expected to be disrupted for 24 hours.

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

- 1. Are drone bees of the male or female sex? 2. What sort of outlet has the Caspian Sea? 3. Which amendment to the U.S. Constitution authorized federal income taxes?

Women Astronauts

Space, in the words of President Kennedy, is "the new ocean,"—and the women want to get their feet wet.

They want to be astronauts. Seriously. And, inasmuch as our law-givers are ever gallant—and occasionally willing to forsake their natural desire to avoid the limelight—the women are being taken seriously.

THEN in March Mrs. Philip A. Hart, 41, wife of the senator from Michigan and a licensed helicopter and airplane pilot, wrote letters to members of the Senate and House science committees urging that women be included in the U.S. space program.

And on March 15, Mrs. Hart and Jerrie Cobb, a woman pilot from Oklahoma who holds the world's altitude and speed records for women, called on Vice President Lyndon B. Johnson, chairman of the National Aeronautics and Space Council.

They told Johnson that the United States would lose another space first to Russia if this country did not start training a woman for space flight soon. Russia will put a woman in orbit by September, they said.

TECHNICALLY, the only thing Mrs. Hart, Miss Cobb, and their sister space volunteers lack to qualify for NASA's Project Mercury is experience as jet test pilots.

A special subcommittee of the House Committee on Science and Astronautics is launching a series of hearings at which Mrs. Hart, Miss Cobb, and the other as yet unnamed Lovelace graduates will be given a chance to testify.

Chairman of the House group, Rep. Victor Anfuso (D-N.Y.), says he'll call some NASA people. He has in mind also consulting such prominent lay women as Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt and Mrs. Harry S. Truman.

THE Washington hearings are expected to take about three days. Anfuso and his colleagues plan subsequent hearings in California, the Midwest, and New York.

ONE woman who has emphatically refrained from volunteering for outer space is Mrs. Llewellyn E. Thompson Jr., wife of the former ambassador to Russia.

"No," replied Mrs. Thompson. "I do not have a license to drive that kind of thing." She evidently doesn't intend to apply for one, either.—E.R.R.

Africa's Newest States

Ruandi-Urundi might be a wellspring of high comedy were it not such a probable source of tragedy.

This tiny trust territory is about half the size of New York State, twice the size of Maryland, slightly smaller than West Virginia.

The new states are named the Republic of Rwanda and the Kingdom of Burundi, the spelling reverting to the African forms of their names.

MUCH of the pre-independence debate in the U.N. was over whether the 900 Belgian paratroopers—the only possible source of security—might remain in the two states.

Even if tribal warfare is avoided, and that would be unlikely at least in Rwanda, administrators and technicians will be needed.

The Belgians will come back to the Mountains of the Moon as they have to the Congo, but only after some kind of security is assured.—E.R.R.



Foreign News: West German Officials Anticipate Worsening Berlin Situation

By PHIL NEWSOM UPI Foreign News Analyst Notes from the Foreign News cables: Mystic Number: Ranking West German and allied officials in Bonn anticipate a possible worsening of the Berlin situation around Aug. 13, first anniversary of the Berlin wall.

The feeling is echoed in Bonn by East Germany or set a date itself for signing a separate treaty with the Communist East Germans.

West Berlin, based on hints from the Communist East. In Geneva, where U.S. Secretary of State Rusk is expected to meet with Soviet Foreign Secretary Andrei Gromyko this week, some sort of action also is anticipated, but without deadline or ultimatum.

Observers in Bonn expect a new controversy over Hans G. Loebke, Chancellor Adenauer's state secretary. Loebke, who has worked for Adenauer since 1949, once belonged to the Nazi interior ministry and wrote the commentary to the infamous Nuremberg racial laws.

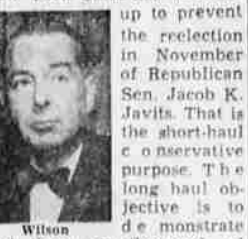
Nuclear Compromise: Despite the vote of confidence his government won in the French National Assembly, President Charles de Gaulle still may be willing to accept some sort of compromise on his controversial nuclear striking force.

... 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.

New York Conservative Party Designed to Prevent Reelection

By LYLE C. WILSON United Press International Washington (UPI)—The new Conservative Party in New York State has been set up to prevent the reelection in November of Republican Sen. Jacob K. Javits.



The deal usually is for the Democrats to put up lefty candidates on lefty programs, or else. If the Democrats agree, the Liberals endorse the Democratic candidates.

New York on the Democrats. The Liberal Party can poll about 300,000 votes in New York State. With that much political muscle, the smart operators of the Liberal Party can, and usually do, compel the Democrats to make a deal.

These Conservatives contend that the Republican Party in New York has followed the Democrats so far to the left that there is never a candidate for whom conservatives can vote happily.

The conservatives have named Robert T. Pell of Ticonderoga, N. Y., to oppose Javits in November. Pell calls Javits a "Mr. A.D.A." Those are the initials of Americans for Democratic Action, a left-center political power house sparked by the memory of FDR. Pell says Javits is a mere carbon copy of the surviving New Dealers in the U. S. Senate.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Cross your fingers. Hold your hat. It just could be that the algae problem in Upper Klamath lake is on the way to being solved.

AS EXPLAINED by Ken McLeod, who has had a lot to do with the research involved, it might come about like this: By re-establishing the biological balance (the balance of nature) that was disturbed when the algae got out of control in the first place, that happened in this way:

IN UPPER Klamath lake, the algae (algae are simple plants that grow in ponds, rivers, oceans and even in the soil) found a water environment that was ideal. The water of the lake was enriched with nitrogen and phosphates coming from the rich silt through which the lake's tributary streams flow.

WHAT to do about it? Most of the investigators who looked the problem over favored the poison idea—which was natural because biological control of algae had not been observed in other parts of the country.

For quite a while, the problem of algae control remained dormant—but the algae DIDN'T. They kept on multiplying. The lake became increasingly messy. It began to look like Klamath Lake might never again be a clear and sparkling lake.

THAT is the scientists at the University of California called attention to a paper written by scientists in Japan who were interested in growing algae—for fertilizer for the rice paddies. Japan is chronically short of fertilizer, and can't afford to import it in sufficient quantities because large importations would upset Japan's balance of international payments.

The Japanese tried growing algae. They found they could grow it in large quantities. But—just as they got going good—they were stymied by the fact that their algae cultures were often destroyed by swarms of water fleas, or daphnia.

THIS piece is getting rather long for this column, which tries to be brief. So the story of what has been happening in Klamath lake in the way of algae reduction will be told in a later installment.

has always had a passion for excellence—for what the Greeks called, quite untranslatable, arete. This excellence is most admired among men, whenever it can be clearly demonstrated.

Strictly Personal

By Sydney J. Harris

DESIRE FOR EXCELLENCE: One of my rigorously intellectual friends was complaining last night about the adulation that our society gives to its sports figures.

RENEWNESS OF FAITH: To the Editor: We're living in a year of mental confusion and fear. The psychiatrist's office is full of people, all walks of people, rich, poor, high and mighty, but unfortunately not enough people who should visit the office go there.

With the athlete, however, it remains clear. He cannot take. He cannot cheat. He cannot use others, or hide behind his high or blame them. His excellence is out in the open, for everyone to see. That is what makes it so refreshing—when we cheer the home-

Lottery Vs. Medicine

To the Editor: State lottery vs. socialized medicine? Oh come, now, Mr. Howard Brown, is this really why you wrote your letter? Is this the real issue with you? I doubt it. I doubt it because of the fact that you devoted only three paragraphs to the subject, while the rest you spent name calling and getting something else off your chest.

My, my, such an illustrious picture you do paint of the tragic unemployed. Well, at least you did not quote scripture at your fellowman, although it would not have surprised me one little bit if you had. In fact, I thought for sure that it was coming when in one paragraph you call yourself a sincere thinker while in the next you sling mud at what you call a "minority group." This is what sincere thinkers do these days?

Anna M. Streed 36 No. Peach Medford.

Real Dividends: To the Editor: I have been getting real dividends on a local investment. I am referring to Mercy Flights, Medford's own unique air ambulance service. They have just returned me from the Veterans Administration hospital at Vancouver, Wash. Their plane is always in tip-top condition but I imagine it has seen a few miles.

The Supreme Court: To the Editor: In the discussion pro and con of the school prayer decision, the salient issue concerned, namely the unconstitutionality of the decision, has been conspicuously avoided. The constitution of the United States gives the Federal government absolutely no rights or duties as regards education.

Charles Hall 415 1/2 Edwards St., Medford.

There's a waiting list of nervous minds and bodies waiting six months long. Last time I tried to get in there myself, I saw coming from the office a person who looked like he had a brand new motor running in his powerhouse.

run king, or the man who sets a new track record, we are paying homage to man's quest for excellence—even though it's just the physical kind and not some higher kind.

And a publishing house—the name escapes me at the moment—has prevailed upon Bernard Baruch to write a book called "How I Made Two Million Dollars Teaching Ballroom Dancing." (Editor of the Bawl Street Journal is John Straley.)

Our most popular sport down here, a guide in a Latin American capital laid a woman tourist from the States, "is bull-fighting." The lady recoiled. "It's that revolting!" she remarked. "No, senora," responded the guide quickly. "That's our second most popular sport."

Lottery Vs. Medicine

preacher, the neighbor who knows every thing, everyone, does, the teachers and our dear offspring. Most people worry about their cars. The scratch on the fender or door is worse than the wife leaving home. Next there's the real nice kid next door who sticks bubble gum on everything. He bears a watching.

Teachers write assignments on the blackboard. They worry about the kids being able to find the answers already under their nose in the book, while they watch television. They want these kids to be smart enough to buy a big Cadillac when they grow up.

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No, Mr. Brown, this is what fanatics do. And this is what fanatics do and I rather imagine that the boys who dreamed up this socialized medicine thing—which you find repugnant—would gladly count you in as one of their helpers. It is envy and fear and jealousy that makes a country ripe for socialization—not only people out of work. It is old fashion thinking and prejudice and people who believe that all men "should be just like me."

I take it you don't like loggers Mr. Brown, or truck drivers or ditchdiggers or house painters or mill hands, or anybody else that isn't just like you. I take it you never learned that one never strengthens oneself by cutting someone else to pieces.

And no, I don't care for this socialized medicine bit any more than you do, but at least it's an attempt to bring people together, and to strengthen. Maybe not a good attempt, but at least it's a try. And in the end, wrong as it may be, it will probably do a lot more good than name calling, or nursing a private hate behind a political opinion.

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Most cause of our confusions stem from ignorance, lies, fear and statistics. Our confusion comes from several sources, the party line, the

run king, or the man who sets a new track record, we are paying homage to man's quest for excellence—even though it's just the physical kind and not some higher kind.

"We desperately need personal heroes," I suggested. "And if we can't find such heroes in the mass anonymity of our organized society, we find them among the athletes, who exist strictly on merit, who cannot fool us, who depend wholly on their prowess, and not on pull or push or trample. What is a pity is that our sense of awe is now confined to the playing field, and not to the larger arena of life."

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

THIS YEAR'S parody issue of the Wall Street Journal—it's called the Bawl Street Journal and is perpetrated once a year—showed that despite all the dire doings recently in the financial district, the brokers and bankers can still laugh at themselves a bit.

The parody told, for instance, of a mythical merger of the Dime Savings Bank and the Dollar Savings Bank—the new colossus to be named, of course, the "\$10 Savings Bank." One brokerage house is bringing out an issue for a new manufacturer of gambling equipment: dice made of soap for floating crap games.

And a publishing house—the name escapes me at the moment—has prevailed upon Bernard Baruch to write a book called "How I Made Two Million Dollars Teaching Ballroom Dancing." (Editor of the Bawl Street Journal is John Straley.)

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