

MEDFORD 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. Aug. 20, 1952 (Wednesday). Work expected to start in 10 days on new section of Highway 99 that will by-pass Gold Hill.

20 YEARS AGO. Aug. 20, 1942 (Thursday). A battalion of Camp White soldiers is being trained to aid Rogue River National forest officials in combatting forest fires.

30 YEARS AGO. Aug. 20, 1932 (Saturday). Survey preparatory to realignment of Sixklyon link of Pacific highway begins today.

40 YEARS AGO. Aug. 20, 1922 (Sunday). Construction of Ashland Canyon rd. is scheduled to begin soon; city and county to cooperate in improvement project.

50 YEARS AGO. Aug. 20, 1912 (Tuesday). American adventurer killed in Africa by British troops for alleged poaching and illicit ivory trading is identified as husband of former Medford woman living in Oakland, Calif.

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

1. In which country is the Maine River? 2. Which planet is more like the earth than any other so far as we know?

3. The area between the Potomac River and Chesapeake Bay belongs to which state? 4. Parcel post is what class of mail?

5. Was Finland once a part of Sweden? 6. Correct the following: "The Lieutenant ordered him and I to start on a patrol."

7. One, two, or three solar eclipses is the least number that can occur in a year? 8. What remained in the mythical Pandora's box after it was opened?

9. What American war was called the "terrain war"? 10. The Bureau of the Census is in which federal government department?

Answers: 1. France. 2. Mars. 3. Maryland. 4. Fourth class. 5. Yes. 6. "and I" should be "with me." 7. Two. 8. Hope. 9. The War of 1812. 10. Department of Commerce.

Religious America?

If the supreme court did nothing else in its school prayer decision it certainly started a lot of discussion about the place of religion in America.

Prominent among the arguments—on both sides—was the one about Americans being a "religious people." Many have simply assumed that we are and let it go at that.

But an article in the Catholic magazine Ave Maria, reprinted in the Catholic Sentinel of Portland, challenges this assumption.

IN DOING so it reiterates the kind of moral breast-beating heard from so many directions these days—from Billy Graham, Loyd Jenkin Jones, and a host of others—about how we are becoming decadent in our frenzied search for pleasure and diversion, in the "pathetic vulgarity" which seems to permeate movies, magazines and books, and in our crass materialism.

The Ave Maria article continued:

"We suspect that if this were a religious country, the supreme court decision on the New York school prayer would not have aroused a great deal of comment. It is because we have so little understanding of the real dimensions of man's relationship with God that we cling so ferociously to what, after all, was simply an external ritual.

"Regardless, however, of many pros and cons to be considered in finally evaluating this supreme court decision, we can say that it would have accomplished an immense amount of good if it has only awakened us to the fact that by any true standards we are not a religious people."

THERE is one other approach to this question, too, the statistical one of church membership. In round figures, about 40 per cent of all Americans belong to no church. No one knows how many of them are agnostics or atheists or humanists or deists—or even people with religious commitments but no affiliation. At any rate, four out of every ten Americans can be said to be non-religious, at least in the orthodox and organizational way.

Among the 60 per cent who do maintain a church affiliation, again no one knows how many take their religion seriously; how many are Christmas and Easter church-goers, or for how many their church membership is purely pro forma.

No, neither through an overview of the picture of American morals and ethics today, nor through statistics, can it be argued that America is a genuinely religious land.—E.A.

Two Out of Three

There is a saying among newspapermen that people get more worked up over three relatively minor matters than anything else, to wit, fluoridation, daylight saving time, and dog control.

If this is true, we ought to have a slam-bang election campaign hereabouts.

The legislature put the question of daylight saving time on the statewide ballot, and now the city of Medford will vote on fluoridation of water.

Dog control, anyone?—E.A.

Evening Flight

The plane took off from Portland International airport a few minutes after the sun had vanished behind the west Portland hills. The plane climbed to about 2,000 feet, and headed south.

East Portland, stretched below, had the fairy-land quality only seen from the air and only near dusk. One could see the houses and the trees, but the street-lights were on, and gave the scene a delicate blue-white glow.

Over Oregon City the reflected gleam of the sunset shone up from Lake Oswego and the Willamette river, and the clouds over the Coast Range were red and pink and blue and purple and gray.

THE lights of Albany appeared far ahead and to the right, and a few moments later the dimmer ones of Corvallis appeared. Below, seemingly at every little hamlet, night baseball games were under way, with the green lighted diamonds showing up as spots of brightness against the slowly-darkening background of the fields.

Columns of white smoke rose straight up in the quiet air, at their feet the fiery orange glow of stubble-fields.

The plane passed to the east of Salem, but the lighted figure of the Pioneer—the "gold man" of our daughters' childhood—gleamed from atop the Capitol.

IT WAS almost dark by the time the plane arrived at the Eugene airport, and Oregon's second city gleamed like a mass of jewels to the south. Here and there beacons flashed their intermittent messages.

Night had fallen by the time the plane took off again, circled beyond the diadems of lights, and climbed into the darkness to the south. For nearly an hour, only scattered lights—at some farmhouse back in the hills, or auto headlights on the distant freeway—were visible.

Then there were the new light clusters, as Gold Hill came into sight to the west, then Central Point below, and finally Medford out ahead, with the bright orange slash made by the landing lights below and in front. There was the screech of the tires at touchdown, the roar of the braking propellers, the trundling roll of the apron, and the climb down the steps into the warm air of home.—E. A.

"Let's Say It Wasn't Exactly A 'Tight Money' Policy"



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.

Too Much Sympathy

To the Editor: To me, there is no more basis for the statement or assumption by opponents of capital punishment that all those who oppose their views are motivated by a spirit of revenge, than for those who voted in favor of it to declare that all opponents of such punishment do so through a spirit of maudlin sentimentality.

I refer particularly to the item on page 1 of the August 17 copy of the Medford Mail Tribune. Admittedly, there is often inequity in application of the death sentence as between a wealthy and a poor offender. However, as we are confronted all too frequently by reports of tax, or even apparently gross unconcern, action by boards and individuals in granting parole to convicted criminals before their full sentence has been served, and who again begin preying on the public (as often happens), as long as there are people who consider the welfare and safety of their families and of all law abiding citizens of much greater importance than what happens to those offenders who have already shown how little they respect law and the lives of others by having already been convicted of such violation.

This is no argument either for or against capital punishment. But there are those who believe that entirely too much misplaced sympathy is given convicted criminals and too little consideration given to the victims of the crime. And not sufficient effort made to prevent it ever happening again.

A. E. Hutchinson, 912 South Holly St., Medford

Price Tags

To the Editor: The unexpected has happened again. Little should one expect that a just condemnation of the shameful nudist camps would come so long as it is never IN THEIR DEFENSE. The man said he lives near one. He also said that "some of our best citizens belong to such organizations."

He owes a public apology to our best citizens for such a statement; for according to God's standard as voiced in Job 28:28, "Unto man he said, Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom; and to depart from evil is understanding," and the best citizens do have both wisdom and understanding.

If a petition were circulated among the truly best citizens of this or any other respectable community asking if they'd sanction, or would like to live near, a camp of individuals who, disrobe, and go about among each other, male and female, young and older, stark naked; unless I am badly mistaken 100 per cent would sign it gladly saying, "OH, S H A M E. SHAME: NO! NO! NO!" And we'll further venture the assertion that the large majority of those who live near that shame wish they could move away from those "best citizens" to be near some good citizens.

The man said he doubted if I had ever been in a nudist camp. He is exactly right. Neither have I been in an incinerator, nor a burning fiery furnace. Besides, we wouldn't want to know who those "best citizens" are! Isaiah says in the 3rd chapter and 9th verse, "The show of their countenance doth witness against them; and they declare their sin as Sodom; they hide it not. Woe unto their soul for they have rewarded evil unto themselves." P s a l m 97:10 says, "Ye that love the Lord, hate evil, and I think if I knew and met Mr. and Mrs. Nudist-camp-member, I could

hardly refrain from "looking daggers" at them daring to parade as "best citizens," not in possession of enough modesty to keep their nakedness covered always and everywhere! A great and good man named King David looked at a woman as she took a bath at a one-woman nudist camp atop a house. Result—he fell headlong into adultery, and a cover-up murder! Are the "best citizens" immune from the possibility of such a fall? Even good citizens wouldn't do the shameful thing.

We think Mr. Stauffer has his price tags mixed. H. R. Bulman, Route 4, Box 316A, Medford

Lotteries

To the Editor: Recently one of my friends informed me that he thought that lottery was against the law of our land.

Perhaps we all feel that way, since it has never been in practice in our day.

Back in 1792 congress passed an act giving the commissioners of the District of Columbia authority to promote a lottery for necessary projects, when local revenues were insufficient.

Congress also started a one million dollar lottery so as to help finance the American Revolution. Both were a success.

If the lottery was to make its reappearance, I'm sure that all the old timers, with their low income benefits, would greatly appreciate a little extra help in his or her time of need, along with other persons in the low income bracket.

A state non-profit lottery to help promote a hospital benefit fund, would be most welcome to a great many Americans.

Howard H. Brown, 907 Gilman rd., Medford.

Editor's note: Article XV, Section 4, of the Constitution of the state of Oregon reads: "Lotteries, and the sale of lottery tickets, for any purpose whatsoever, are prohibited, and the legislative assembly shall prevent the same by penal laws."

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Some three weeks ago Major Bob White, returning from a flight in the X15 rocket ship, reported seeing what looked to him "like a piece of paper the size of his hand GOING ALONG WITH THE SHIP at an altitude of 270,000 feet more than 30 miles high."

IT MIGHT, presumably, have been an illusion. Even with their feet on solid ground, people see strange things sometimes. Things that just COULDN'T have happened. But Major White had supporting testimony. The X15 had a movie camera in its tail, and it was in operation.

The films were sent to the National Aeronautics and Space Administration whose scientists studied them with meticulous care. They report that the films "captured shots of an object fitting past the rear of the supersonic craft. The object—or objects—were of undetermined size, because we don't know the distance they were from the ship."

The scientists' report concludes: It is impossible to explain the object's presence at this time.

Foreign News: Common Market Moves; Aid Lacks Pinches; Cosmonauts To Talk

By MURRAY J. BROWN, United Press International. Notes from the foreign news ca'line.

The scene moves in Western European capitals as Washington to pave the way for Britain's entry into the European Common Market. Prime Minister Harold

Macmillan is expected to appeal informally to West German Chancellor Konrad Adenauer to persuade French President Charles de Gaulle to stop rocking the boat. Similar appeals also are expected to be made to the other common market members. In addition, London is hopeful that the United States will intervene discreetly with the European leaders in favor of Britain's admission.

Washington Report

By William S. White (c) United Feature Syndicate

BAD CASE

Washington — The Democratic liberals' extremist filibuster attack on the administration's bipartisan space communications bill ends in foredoomed defeat in the Senate, but its bitter consequences will linger on and on. This episode, which involved an effort by the liberals to force government ownership of the space communication system and a freeze-out of private industry capital, has had repercussions which its initiators could never have foreseen.



White

In the heat of debate, politicians can sometimes say many things and get away with them. But in this case, the leaders of this small band of filibusterers, Sens. Wayne Morse of Oregon and Estes Kefauver of Tennessee, have made "giveaway" accusations against President Kennedy and Congress itself so extravagant and repeated as to raise a serious question whether they have not read themselves out of the Democratic party.

IF THE violence of their attack on the President and Congress has not torn that party apart in the country, it has certainly done so in the Senate, from top to bottom. What they have said, unlike what may be said and later unsaid on some political stump, is in the books for keeps in the Congressional Record.

Their assault on a President of their own party—and on immense bipartisan majorities in both houses of Congress—has been the most savage within the memory of old Washington hands.

If they have not alienated themselves from the White House, beyond question they have deeply alienated themselves from the United States Senate, and from every faction save their own. The 73 to 27 vote by which the Senate— for the first time in 37 years and for the fifth time in all history—clamped down the gag rule to silence them is incomparably more than some dusty procedural action. It amounts to a verdict from the most tolerant of all American institutions that the behavior of these filibusterers has been unpardonable, even there.

IT MEANS that the professional liberals have at last overreached themselves. Whatever influence the Democratic left wing may continue to exercise at the White House, its practical influence upon legislation has fallen to an all-time low. For not merely Kennedy was under assault in this long demonstration on the Senate floor. Many others, including the Democratic and Republican leaderships of the Senate—were assaulted, too, if usually by innuendo. And they will not forget.

And, ironically, it also means that the one constant goal of the professional liberals— a change in the rules to make the gag more easily applicable to people the liberals do not like—has been gravely if not fatally hurt. For many of these same liberals, Morse and Sen. Paul Douglas of Illinois notable among them, for years have called the filibuster immoral and intolerable—when the Southerners and others use it.

IN TAKING up the weapon they have so long denounced, they have only proved what has always been the simple truth, which is that there is no need to change the rule. When any bill is a good bill and has heavy support it can always prevail, filibuster or no filibuster and rule or no rule. It is not possible to apply the gag; it is only difficult. And is not even difficult when a true majority of the Senate truly wants something done.

What has long thwarted liberal designs is not that the rules are wrong but rather that liberal bills are usually wrong—wrong because they are extremist and intolerant, as was the proposal here to socialize communications, the one area in which we are ahead of the Russians in the race for space.

Bad rules are not their trouble. Rather, it is their bad case. And this the liberals have now managed to prove out of their own mouths.

Communist Crackdown

The Big Three Western Allies are considering measures to curtail Communist police activities on the Communist-run elevated railway in West Berlin at the request of the city government. West Berlin officials say the elevated installations pose the greatest internal security threat in the event of trouble.

Cosmonaut Closeup

A news conference that will provide the first opportunity of Western correspondents to speak to and see Cosmonauts Andrian Nikolayev and Pavel Popovich close up is expected in Moscow early next week, possibly Tuesday. The conference probably will not be held sooner because the cosmonauts want a couple of quiet days with their families in the wake of the big Red Square celebration.

Drummond Reports

(Walter Lippmann is on vacation. Roscoe Drummond reports from Washington in his absence.) (c) 1962 New York Herald Tribune Inc.

BRAZIL'S SWIRLING VACUUM

Rio de Janeiro — Brazil is today a grim and painful example of the difficulty this country's fragile democracy has in putting its roots down in the quicksand of economic distress.

A newspaper correspondent, recently returned from Spain, put it graphically: "In Madrid you can't get away from the government and in Rio de Janeiro you can't find the government."

The reason is that right now Brazil is politically a swirling vacuum. Its leaders, its political parties, its makeshift presidency, and its expiring congress are ominously chasing each other in circles.

Result: frantic immobility. The Brazilian "government" is nearly invisible because it isn't governing.

Strictly Personal

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

ANTICS WITH SEMANTICS

I am calm; you are stolid; he is insensitive.

When I am in the ascendancy, I preach the law of "survival of the fittest"; but when I am the underdog, I accuse the overdogs of "ruling by tooth and claw."

"You only live once" is the traditional philosophy of those who haven't learned how to live at all.

I miscalculated; you blundered; he goofed.

At the dance, I flirted with another man's wife; you made advances to her; he propositioned her.

When a neighbor says, "My, but your little children are independent," it commonly means "Why do you let them run so wild?"

"You can't trust anybody" is the secret slogan of all untrustworthy people; and "If I didn't, somebody else would," is the motto of all prostitutes, no matter in what line of work.

A "flip joint" is just a "smart supper club" where you're not known.

A man who deserts our party for the other is a "renegade," but one who comes over to our side from the other is a "convert."

"Not to change the subject" invariably means that the speaker intends to change the subject; while "Of course, I'm not an authority" means that the speaker would like his words to be accepted as authoritative.

What we customarily call an "extremist" is simply a person who believes that extreme measures must be taken to rectify an extreme evil; the only thing wrong with extremism as a program is that, in many cases, the cure is worse than the disease.

I am a hearty eater; you are quite a trencherman; he is a glutton.

The difference between a "prudent" marriage and a "mercenary" one depends wholly upon whose daughter married whose son.

A woman who is termed "scatterbrained" in the lower economic strata is designated as "delightfully fey" in the upper economic strata; just as a "loafer" in the former is called a "sportsman" in the latter.

You'll be sorry after I'm dead" is the self-consolatory refrain murmured continually to themselves by persons who make their relatives sorry they are alive.

I belong to a church; you have a denomination; he is a member of a cult.

My teenage daughter is vivacious; yours is flighty; theirs is bog-crazy.

I am solidly built; you are stocky; he is full of blubber.

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Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

EMMETT KELLY recalls the most irritable elephant that ever hooked up with the Ringling Circus. This pachyderm was begging for peanuts before one matinee performance when a harmless flea settled on the tip of his trunk. "Hey," grumbled the elephant, "quit crowding, will ya?"

Ernest Gruening tells how one prominent Alaskan, Dr. Walter W. Council, once shot three bears with a single bullet. Word came to the Doctor that a whale had been stranded on a nearby beach. When he reached the scene, he spied a large brown bear feeding on the whale carcass. This provided an opportunity no true Alaskan could resist.

Dr. Council ran back to his cabin, returned with his rifle, took careful aim at the bear's head, and fired. When he came up to the dead brown bear he found that two bullets had been feeding on the other side of their mother. The bullet that killed her passed through both of them also! (Don't feel too badly about these brownies. Mean ones have mangled many an unwary Alaskan citizen.)

Mrs. Howard was disconsolate when her beloved offspring brought home a report about snowing parking "D's". Mr. Howard, however, always an optimist, consoled her with, "One thing, at least: it proves he's not cheating."

I am stocky; you are full of blubber.

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