MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads The Mail Tribune"

Published Daily except Saturday by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 33 North Fir St., Ph. 772-6141

ROBERT W. RUHL, Editor
HERB GREY Advertising Manager
GERALD T. LATHAM, Bus. Mgr.
ERIC W. ALLEN, JR., Mng. Editor
EARL H. ADAMS, City Editor
HARRY CHIPMAN, Teleg. Editor
RICHARD JEWETT, Sports Editor
OLIVE S PARCHER, Women's Editor
DALE ERICKSON, Circulation Mgr.

An Independent Newspaper
Entered as second class matter at Medford, Oregon, under Act of March 3, 1897

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
By Mail — In Advance, Copy 10c
Daily and Sunday—1 year $15.00
Daily and Sunday—6 mos. 8.00
Daily and Sunday—3 mos. 4.25
Sunday Only—One year $4.20
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 $18.00
Daily and Sunday—1 mo. 1.50
Carrier and Dealers — Copy 10c
All Terms Cash in Advance

Official Paper of City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County

United Press International Full Leased Wire
U.P.I. Telephoto Newspictures

MEMBER OF AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

Advertising Representative: NELSON ROBERTS & ASSOCIATES, Offices in New York, Chicago, Detroit, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Seattle, Portland, Denver

Oregon 1962 NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION 1962 AFFILIATE MEMBER

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. 26, 1952 (Tuesday)

Miss B. J. Larsen chosen as administrator of Community hospital; she succeeds Miss Ruth Nelson.

All union barber shops in Medford and valley towns will close Mondays beginning Sept. 1.

20 YEARS AGO

Aug. 26 1942 (Wednesday)

Two 12-year-old girls from Wagner creek are killed when the car in which they are riding overturns in an irrigation ditch.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "A fair is underway in Multnomah county with no reports of rain, and pictures of the events reveal no sea of umbrellas."

30 YEARS AGO

Aug. 26, 1932 (Friday)

George Putnam, editor of the Salem Capitol Journal and Tribune, visits Medford to fish with E. E. Kelly.

Mrs. F. J. Clifford and daughter, Olive, of Medford, arrive in Pendleton on horseback to attend roundup; trip was taken to enable Miss Clifford to regain her health.

40 YEARS AGO

Aug. 26, 1922 (Saturday)

Horse bolts, runs off with express wagon; reminiscent of "good old days" before the monopolization of automobile traffic.

First carload of Medford Bartlett pears sells in New York for $3.25 a box.

50 YEARS AGO

Aug. 26, 1912 (Monday)

Crater lake rangers report they are continuing the search for B. B. Bakowski who disappeared near the lake more than a year ago.

A motor street car company operating four busses is proposed for Medford; J. A. Westerlund organizes a company capitalized at $20,000.

What's Your I.Q.?

Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.

1. How many arms has an octopus?
2. One of the Central Republics does not border on the Caribbean sea; name it.
3. The moon has four phases; name them.
4. For what purpose was the Eiffel Tower in Paris, France originally built?
5. From where did the Moors emigrate into Spain?
6. What are the three states of matter?
7. Does hair on the human body grow from the ends, or from the roots?
8. In Greek mythology, who was the husband of Penelope?
9. Does Halley's Comet reappear about every 65, 5, or 85 years?
10. In what state is Teapot Dome?

Answers: 1. Eight. 2. El Salvador. 3. New, first quarter. Full, last quarter. 4. Tourist attraction. 5. From North Africa. 6. Liquid, solid, gas. 7. From the roots. 8. Ulysses. 9. 75. 10. Wyoming.

On Blight & Fright

Two things have the merchants in downtown Medford running scared these days:

—The competition caused by the increasing success of the Medford Shopping center, and

—All the talk of blight in the downtown business district.

Both, we submit, need not necessarily be any cause for alarm, but the cries of distress from the downtown area seem to get louder and more plaintive as each day goes by.

* * * * *

REPRESENTATIVES of the downtown merchants have unhesitatingly—and unblushingly—described the extent of their woes to the city council on a number of occasions.

The most recent instance occurred at the last council meeting on Aug. 16 when Attorney Edward Branchfield, representing a group of downtown landlords, appeared before the council to oppose passage of the city's revised fire code.

He shied away from the vital aspect of public safety, and concerned himself with warning the council that the merchants and landlords simply couldn't afford to install sprinkler systems in the basements of their buildings.

A rather bald suggestion was made that if the council forced the installation now, it was just possible that some business would be forced to close their doors.

By the time Branchfield had finished with his plea, by the time he had described the rows of vacant offices and the buildings standing vacant or being torn down, an uninformed listener might have supposed that Medford was a ghost town instead of the fourth largest city in the state, one which has averaged a four per cent annual population growth over the last several years.

* * * * *

IT WAS just too much for Mayor John W. Snider, who usually refrains from entering into matters appearing before the council.

He flatly accused Branchfield of overstating the case, saying that Medford had "a great downtown area," and that while it was probably undergoing a "period of transition," the real situation was not nearly so bad as it was frequently described.

County Assessor Thad Hatton, who happened to be in the audience, backed up Snider. He said the downtown district was currently being reassessed and that while they did have some problems, he thought the merchants were actually in pretty good shape.

He ought to know.

* * * *

NO ONE would deny that the shopping center has pulled some business away from the downtown core (although it has also been said said that it has attracted new shoppers to Medford to the ultimate benefit of the whole area).

That several other stores and firms are due to open their doors in the center soon, indicates that the attraction for customers there is likely to increase rather than diminish.

The Medford Shopping center is now an economic fact of life in this area, and the downtown merchants had better learn to live with it.

Our very economic system is based upon free enterprise and open competition in the market place. Rather than becoming frightened, the downtown merchants should imaginatively begin looking for ways to attract some customers themselves.

The consumer market in this area is more than ample to support both the shopping center and the downtown district, but if one or the other loses out in the competition, it will have only itself to blame.

* * * * *

WE HAVE frequently heard the opinion offered that the reason for the decline of business in the downtown area is that there isn't adequate customer parking.

And all too often we have heard the suggestion from downtown merchants that the city should assume part or all of the responsibility for providing more parking facilities in the business district.

This really makes no more sense today than if the developers of the shopping center had asked the city to pay for its parking lots.

How odd it is that the staunchest believers in the doctrine of laissez faire — traditionally the businessman — should so quickly demand government assistance or intervention whenever the competition gets a little fierce.

* * * * *

WE AREN'T convinced, for that matter, that the lack of parking is the root of the problem in the core area anyway.

We grant it's more convenient to make purchases at the shopping center because of the ready availability of parking spaces.

But people tend to shop where the best bargains are available, and we would personally hunt for a parking space for a half hour if we knew we could make a substantial savings on a purchase, or get exactly what we wanted, after we had found a place for our car.

Let the downtown merchant institute some major reforms and he'll end up doing more business than he dreamed possible:

Let him train his personnel to be courteous and efficient; let him adopt modern methods of merchandising; let him offer genuine sales and forget gimmicks like Blossom Bucks; let him effect some remodeling of his store to make it attractive and pleasant to shop in; and, finally, let him cooperate closely with other merchants in the downtown area to improve and beautify the whole district.

Then, and only then, will he win his share of the consumer's dollar, and only then will the real or imagined blight in downtown Medford come to an end.—G.H.B.

"It Was Amusing To See Those Liberals Try To Hang Things Up With A Filibuster"

Drummond Reports

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

CASTRO'S TARNISHED IMAGE

Rio de Janeiro – Castro is becoming a tarnished image throughout Latin America.

It is pleasant to be able to report that "Fidelismo" is visibly losing its appeal nearly everywhere. His name is no longer the once inspiring rallying cry to stir revolution in the hemisphere.

Except for the Communists, who are a vocal, well-financed, powerful minority, few people in the other Latin American countries want for themselves what Castro is imposing on Cuba.

Not that Castro isn't still trying to export his "Fidelista" revolution. He is. Under the compulsion of the expansionist Marxian ideology, he is still seeking to infiltrate neighboring nations and to spread subversion not only against the traditional oligarchic governments but against the progressive governments of the moderate left. He still has some following in nearly every country.

His appeal is to the nationalist sentiment of Latin Americans and to the pride they vicariously feel in seeing the national personality of a small nation asserted against a powerful Yankee neighbor.

* * *

BUT Fidelismo finds its lustre waning. Its appeal is being steadily sapped as the true picture of what is happening to the Cuban people is becoming better known.

The rest of the hemisphere is now seeing more clearly that Castro promised a miracle and created a mess, promised freedom and brought tyranny, proclaimed Cuban independence and turned his country over to the Soviets.

If Castro were succeeding, if he were really improving the lot of all Cuban people even with great regimentation, he would be a galvanic force for revolution in many parts of this continent because the stuff of which revolution is made — massive inflation, terrible poverty, and social injustice — is widely at hand. The tinder is dry.

But Castroism is not going to be the spark which sets it off. The spark of Castroism has nearly gone out as far as the rest of Latin America is concerned.

* * *

IT IS increasingly clear that if there are to be serious uprisings because of mass discontent and frustration — and this can't be ruled out — they will come not from the success of Castro but from the failure of the Alliance for Progress. The Alliance, though yet untested by performance, is a positive factor helping to erode the Castro myth.

But the Alliance cannot survive on promises of things to come. It must begin to deliver on its promises soon if it is going to enlist the faith of the great majority of Latin American people. It must begin soon to generate social reforms and show rays of economic hope if it is going to avert political explosion, which can go in any direction or in all directions — none of them good.

The decline of Castro as an appealing figure and symbolic rallying point doesn't mean Communists are giving up in Latin America. Not at all. It simply means that Communist leaders are having to work harder than ever and to lay hold of other slogans. Castro is no longer much use to them.

* * *

THE principal target of Communists in Latin America today is the Alliance for Progress. In Chile they are beginning to call it Alliance against, and this is apparently going to be one of the Communists' main slogans.

The fact that the Communists are focusing their major attack on the Alliance shows how important they consider its destruction and, conversely, how crucial it is to all of us — South Americans and North Americans — to press forward with this economic war against poverty and stagnation as if it were war itself.

Either the Western hemisphere is going to achieve an accelerated economic growth by democratic means — and that is the heart and purpose of the Alliance — or mass frustration will demand that it be attempted by any other method whatsoever. Under such circumstances communism would have tremendous appeal. In the end it would be the most likely alternative.

This is why there is no acceptable alternative to making the Alliance for Progress a vital and going concern.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

President De Gaulle of France, returning to his summer headquarters outside Paris after presiding over a cabinet meeting which decided on sharp new measures to deal with the mounting wave of terrorism that is worrying the French government, is ambushed by a group of would-be assassins who spray his entourage with machine gun bullets.

He was accompanied by his wife and his son-in-law. Their closed car was hit ten times, one of the bullets piercing a window two inches from De Gaulle's head, and another shattering a window next to Mme. De Gaulle.

French Minister of Interior Roger Frey told newsmen later that 71-year-old De Gaulle remained "as proud, Olympian and imperturbable as ever, despite this second attempt on his life within a year."

DE GAULLE is a strange character. If we had more like him on our side of the fence, we'd probably have more success in handling the Russian problem. The commies know they can't bluff De Gaulle.

They aren't sure about us yet.

FROM Washington:

The Kennedy administration is reported considering an ECONOMY order that would call on government departments to CUT SPENDING by up to 3 per cent in the current fiscal year.

If carried out, the move would help pave the way for President Kennedy's planned 1963 income tax cut, counteract Republican criticism of spending as a campaign issue and perhaps stimulate business confidence in the administration.

No White House decision on such an overall economy move has been made, congressional "sources" tell the reporters. But, they add, the idea is under discussion.

COMMENT:

Let's leave it to Senator Byrd, who says in an interview:

"An economy order would be a FINE MOVE but I'll believe it when I see it."

INCIDENTAL information:

According to the Federal Bureau of Prisons, the number of prisoners in federal, state and local prisons reached a record of 220,329 at the end of 1961.

This, the Bureau of Prisons reports, was a 3.5 per cent increase over 1960.

HMMMMMMM

Considering the fact that the U.S. population is barging up toward 200 million, that doesn't seem to be a very large number.

If everybody was in prison who ought to be, maybe the number would be larger.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

(c) New York Herald Tribune Syndicate

By WARREN ROGERS, JR.

(Joseph Alsop is on vacation. His column is being written by other newspapermen meanwhile.)

TWENTIETH CENTURY COMES TO DR. SALAZAR

Lisbon— Portuguese hearts yearn for the days of old, when Vasco da Gama and Ferdinand Magellan carried the Portuguese flag to the far corners of the world. But Portuguese heads know the past is dead and the present and future very much alive. And so, slowly and reluctantly, with a shiver of foreboding like a bather dunking a tense toe in a mountain stream, Portugal is edging into the twentieth century.

When Premier Antonio de Oliveira Salazar took over the government on April 27, 1928, one day short of his 39th birthday, all was chaos. From the revolutionary founding of the republic in 1910 until then, there had been 40 cabinets and 22 coups d'etat, and only one president, Dr. Antonio Almeida, ever had served out his full four-year term. Inflation was rampant. The economy was an utter wreck.

* * *

DR. SALAZAR left his musty classroom at the University of Coimbra, second oldest in Europe, where he taught economics, to become finance minister. He attached one condition: absolute power. His demand was met. In a year, he balanced the budget. In two years, he cut the government payroll in half. In three, he raised taxes and paid off all of the public debt. In four, he unquestionably had absolute power, and he has had it ever since.

Dr. Salazar's philosophy is simple: work hard, live austerely, pray devoutly, never borrow or accept favors, and save 10 per cent of all you earn. A bachelor, a near-recluse, a puritanical and almost ascetic Roman Catholic, he practices what he preaches, and he has imposed it on Portugal and all its possessions for 34 years.

But now the Portugal that Dr. Salzar has built, with the aid of an elite of clever and most resourceful compatriots whom he personally handpicked, is being threatened by pressures outside the realm of his absolute power. These pressures, in the United Nations and elsewhere, threaten Portugal with the loss of Angola and Mozambique, her major overseas "provinces."

* * *

SMALL wonder that Dr. Salazar has sworn to fight to the last drop to keep the colonies: with them, Portugal boasts a territory of 805,506 square miles, a population of 22,419,666, and a balanced budget, international stature, and a protected market for goods which would find few buyers anywhere else. Without them, Portugal would be reduced to 34,230 square miles, a population of 8,980,000, a monstrous trade deficit, a tenth-rate status, and a depression which would make its current per capita income of $245 a year, the lowest in Western Europe, seem high.

Nevertheless, a visit to lovely Lisbon for talks with the Salazar elite and the common folk, for walks among the Moorish tinged architecture, for the Portuguese bullfight in which the bull is taunted but not killed, for miraculously fluffy omlets and depressingly anguished "Fado" songs in the little cafes–all these reinforce past impressions and project a new one.

* * *

PORTUGAL is still proud poor. A man with one suit and one pair of shoes keeps them looking fresh, and you would not know he wore them every day. A tourist may sleep between monogrammed sheets at the Ritz and gambol on the beach and at the casion at nearby Estoril, along with the Batistas and Don Juans. But quite large children play naked in the narrow streets of the slums of old Lisbon, to save their meager wardrobe for Sunday-go-to-meeting events. Yet, it is all changing, because, after all these years, Dr. Salazar is willing to take a chance on a change.

The Angola uprising, which Dr. Salazar insists was outside-generated and involved less than one per cent of the Angolese, has cost him heavily. In a year of sending troops to quell the revolt, his reserves of gold and foreign exchange dropped by about $100 million. Painfully, he broke a rule about never borrowing.

Edging into the twentieth century, he accepted loans from several sources. This outside help–which he had disdained even to the point of refusing an offer of rent from the United States for use of the critically needed Azores base–built up his reserves again. As of July 1, they stood at $670 million.

* * *

THE biggest loan, $67 million to be repaid in 25 years, came from America's Export-Import bank. It will help build the largest bridge in Europe across the Tejo river at Lisbon. Another, $20 million due in five years to nine American banks, is for general economic development. West Germany advanced $37.5 million, repayable in 20 years, for airport development and for an irrigation project in arid Alentejo province. The World Bank is considering, and probably will grant, a $25 million loan for hydro-electric power. A school lunch program, using surplus American food, is a huge success. Ford and General Motors are on the verge of making solid investments here.

Dr. Salazar's philosophy now is to accept change, but slowly. He is willing to make major adjustments in the economy and the way of life, but he insists that they must be of the sort which can be sustained. His pride–indeed, the Portuguese pride–will not allow him to grab at help because it is there, or to tack with each blow of the winds of change howling throughout the world these days.

The Portuguese will pull themselves up. But they cannot be pushed.

Washington Report

By William S. White

(c) United Feature Syndicate

DIVIDING BERLIN

Washington – The Russians' power plays over Berlin are having a new kind of success, more ominous in a way than their success of a year ago in erecting the gaunt and infamous wall. For that wall, at worst, merely sealed an already long-existing division of the city between East and West. But Soviet maneuvers now are, to an undeniably alarming extent, dividing West Berlin itself from the Western allies.

White

This is the true heart of danger in the new Berlin crisis. The recent helplessness of Western forces in West Berlin – specifically our own – to come to the aid of an East Berlin refugee youth left dying on the east side of the wall has hit all the West a very hard blow. West Berliners now not only taunt the Soviets across the wall. They also taunt and denounce the United States and the allies for their incapacity to move in such a situation as this.

WESTERN plans to send ambulances into East Berlin hereafter in such instances are well-meant, but the ugly fact is that they are largely meaningless. What will the ambulances do when and if they get there, on Communist East Berlin soil?

The hard, central reality is that Western allied rights in Berlin have been eroding away year after year under three successive American administrations – Truman's, Eisenhower's and Kennedy's. If one seeks to fix the "blame" here, he has a big and bipartisan field in which to search. Such an exercise, in any case, is only academic. What is done is done. We face a present condition of fact, not a hunt for scapegoats from the past.

And the condition of fact is this: what the United States really has to offer in this new crisis is a bleak but necessary cautionary thing. It is a request, even a demand, which we are privately making to the West Berlin authorities that they accept the unalterable truth that the West cannot really do anything beyond the western side of the wall.

* * *

BERLINERS themselves must cease their useless and harmful clamor against us, for it only puts water on the Soviet wheel. It gives the Russians an arguing point that "provocations" and "disorders" in West Berlin are becoming intolerable and that something must be done to establish "order" – Russian style. Once they establish this cynical fiction, they will find excuse after excuse to turn the screw tighter and tighter. Already they are doing this by diplomatic thrusts intended to force the West closer and closer to recognizing their puppet so-called "government" of East Germany.

West Berliners, in a word, must avoid anything resembling riotous demonstrations against us, or even against the Russians. For these are precisely what the Russians most want.

Moreover, since the time for total candor in this whole wretched affair has now arrived, certain great truths must be recognized. One of these is that when responsible governments confront irresponsible governments like the Soviet Union, the responsible side inevitably must either adopt an unworthy and galling meekness, this side of surrendering any vital interest, or prepare to engage the irresponsibles in war.

* * *

ANOTHER great truth is that while the West will in fact fight for such vital interests, it will not and cannot risk a war over the murder of one German refugee, or even 20. If and when the great clash does come in all its horror, it must come upon a far wider plane and for far more compelling reasons.

The Germans must understand that while we will stand good to the end for their freedom as a nation, we simply cannot guarantee individual lives in that witch's pot of lost opportunities, mistaken judgments and past weaknesses based on fatally wrong assessments of Russian intentions of which Berlin is the dreadful symbol today.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

AT A DINNER in honor of outstanding figures in the sports world, Heavyweight Champion Floyd Patterson told of a fifth-rate preliminary fighter who had been taking a fearful beating from a superior boxer. After the third round he pleaded with his manager, "How can I stand up against this guy?" "Breathe on him," advised the manager. "Maybe he'll catch your cold!"

* * *

Peter Sellers, British movie star, felt that he could afford a butler this year—but the man he hired had a drawback. "The poor fellow," says Sellers, "could only see straight ahead. He couldn't see sideways at all. Result: he kept bumping into things. I'd call out, 'There's a wall over there.' He'd answer, 'You don't have to tell me. I know.' Then there would be a crash—and we were out another set of china dishes."

Sellers is a great friend of Alec Guinness, and in fact, has enacted with distinction several roles that Guinness turned down. When Guinness was knighted, Sellers celebrated a little too heartily and turned up at the theatre where he was making a personal appearance in a rather interesting condition. He walked unsteadily to the front of the stage and told the audience cheerfully, "I'm sloshed." They loved it!

Latin Youth Leaders Misunderstand U.S.

By ERIC SEVAREID

Aspen, Colorado — There are more serene ways to vary a vacation than by sitting at a round table for three days listening to a description of America, American foreign policy, and the American character, as delivered by American official request—from the quick tongues and impassioned minds of foreign students.

Sevareid

It was maddening, moving, at times illuminating, and just possibly useful in terms of practical suggestions for improving the American "image," a word that sickens with age and usage.

The brooding Iranian was positive that American agents were responsible for the practice of the Shah's police in recoving the ears and tongues of the Shah's political enemies, positive that American financial aid to the regime maintained his people in the grip of tyranny.

* * *

The white South African with the born-rimmed, Bloomsbury manner of total certainty was sure it was the moral duty of America to stop buying South American gold in order to facilitate the fall of that regime and the end of apartheid. The consequence to America's precarious gold reserve was a minor item.

The birdlike Malayan boy who kept a copy of "A Nation of Sheep" atop his documents, assured us that virtually all Asian intellectuals regard America as a warmongering, money-lusting, decadent society, though he added graciously that a visit here revealed a somewhat different picture.

The jovial Chilean with both heart and gall bladder on his sleeve had no doubt that American private investment was a prime cause of his country's political peril and was frustrated because Latin studenst love theory, while visiting Americans like Adlai Stevenson annoyingly insist on talking about facts and practical programs.

So it went. All were leaders, all, when intellectually frisked, turned out to be socialists—which is almost inevitable today in the precarious countries and which did not at all bother the American leaders and officials at the table, rather to the surprise of the visitors.

* * *

Some Americans present thought listening was all we should do; it would be the way to please the visitors, relieve the turbulence in their breasts and demonstrate our large mindedness. But others opposed an exercise in group therapy at such a cost in air travel tickets. Surely, the young men could use a few elementary facts of life, policy and history. Rebuttal erupted from the American seats.

These brave, earnest, generally admirable young men —all future leaders of their countries—were told, because they had to be told, these things among others.

Most of them overestimated Communism as a persuasive doctrine and underestimated it as a short-term conspiracy aimed at presidential palace, radio station and army barracks, after which the local argument would be over.

None of them comprehended the policy necessities of America's world-wide responsibilities, each demanding an American foreign policy fashioned exclusively in the light of his own country's needs. All wanted us to oppose right wing dictatorships, all wanted support for left wing dictatorships, however destructive of human liberties.

None seemed conspicuously aware that they might have no free nation to represent today had it not been for American and British policy toward Spain in the last century, had it not been for the oceans of American and European blood shed in the recent struggles against German, Italian, Japanese, and now Red Chinese and Russian imperialism.

* * *

None openly recognized, whatever his inner thoughts, that Western peoples had to suffer and die over and over again, from Magna Carta through the American Civil War and beyond, in order to win and preserve democratic liberties, and that history would probably demand the same experience of them; that neither liberty nor safety can be granted by others.

Several seemed to expect from us a formula for instant-mix economic maturity, complete with all fringe benefits, avoiding long years of toil and self-denial and savings.

Most were looking for a neatly packaged American ideology, unaware that America lives by no ideology but by an unwritten series of human values which cannot be imported on request.

* * *

All held American information agencies, press, TV and movies, responsible for distorted images of this country among their own people, and it had occurred to none that their own journalists, broadcasters and movie makers held a more immediate responsibility.

Well, we Americans learned a few things about them; they, please God, learned a little about us and world realities. At the end some useful sounding, practical suggestions were made.

But it was clear that if the best minds among foreign youth, the future leaders of their countries, cannot explain the truth of America to their own masses, no "people to people" emissaries from here, tramping through rice paddies and sugar fields, are going to measurably influence the common people everywhere whom we seek to reach.

(Distributed 1962, by The Hall Syndicate, Inc.)
(All Rights Reserved)