

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

Sept. 25, 1952 (Friday)
George Baker Dunkin pleads guilty to second degree murder of state police officer; sentenced to life imprisonment.

Ashland centennial fête concluded with dedication of new civic service building, football game, historical pageant, and whistler-growing contest.

20 YEARS AGO

Sept. 25, 1942 (Saturday)
City of Medford donates World War I cannon from old city park to scrap metal drive; Mayor H. S. Duval proclaims Scrap for Liberty day.
From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "The weather can't make up its mind whether to be late summer or early fall."

30 YEARS AGO

Sept. 25, 1932 (Monday)
Survey of Little Butte route for secondary highway started by Jackson county engineer's office.
Two Oregon State college coeds injured when two bugles collide after state board of higher education forbids use of automobiles by students.

40 YEARS AGO

Sept. 25, 1922 (Tuesday)
California Oregon Power company announces "world's longest power line," centered in Medford, is nearing completion.
First rain falls in Medford area since June 10; city police report many horses fell on slippery pavement.

50 YEARS AGO

Sept. 25, 1912 (Thursday)
Assessed valuation of Jackson county, exclusive of all corporations, listed at \$32,114,635; Medford valuation given as \$5,760,900.
Plans announced for extension of light and power lines to Applegate valley by way of Jacksonville and Reck.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

- Under which federal department is the U. S. Commissioner of Education?
- Who baptized Saul?
- Most roses now have grafted roots; true or false?
- The law which limits political activities of Federal employees is known as what?
- Harriet Lane was the niece of a President and served as mistress of the White House; name the president.
- What is the name of a province in Ireland that is also the name of a type of overcoat?
- Which large east coast American city is built principally on three islands?
- What common job was held by Charles Evans Hughes, Grover Cleveland, DeWitt Clinton, and Herbert H. Lehman?
- What color are the lines of a blueprint?
- Does the word bible mean book or books?

Answers: 1. Department of Health, Education and Welfare. 2. Ananias. 3. True. 4. Hatch Act. 5. James Buchanan. 6. Ulster. 7. New York City. 8. Governor of New York. 9. White. 10. Books.

Roots of Vandalism

Vandalism, the deliberate and senseless destruction or spoilage of other people's property, has always been a mystery to us.

It appears that "the experts" are equally baffled — that law enforcement officers, psychologists, educators, sociologists, and the judiciary don't have the answer either.

An exceedingly interesting story in the Mail Tribune a week ago recounted a discussion about vandalism in which experts such as described above confessed an inability to assess the motives of those who get pleasure from vandalism.

THERE were some explanations attempted.

Most juvenile vandals are boys. But there seems to be no correlation between a youngster's background or his intelligence and his urge to destroy.

Another view is that all vandalism is purposeful, and perhaps is a striking out against something that only he understands.

A young vandal somehow has developed different values from the rest of society.

And, with these general, and rather obvious, observations, the agreements of the experts taper off into guesses.

ONE of the panel appealed for a program of research to attempt to ascertain motivations in cases of vandalism. Undoubtedly such studies would prove fruitful in designing programs for the future to modify such behavior.

But until the problem is more fully understood, we must concentrate on (1) law enforcement and (2) rehabilitation.

It might also be useful to distinguish between the kind of vandalism that is motivated by sheer high spirits and high jinks (like the out-house on top of the courthouse at Halloween), and that which is a senseless and malicious destruction of property.

AS IN SO many other aspects of juvenile delinquency, it seems to us, the problem of youthful vandalism goes back to the home.

A wealthy home is not necessarily a happy, well-adjusted one. Prominent parents do not necessarily make the best parents. And high intelligence in a youngster is no automatic guarantee that he has no destructive instincts.

It is our conclusion that parents, and parents alone, are the key to whether a youngster is going to be social or anti-social; whether he is going to become a constructive, or destructive, member of society. It is not only in overt training, but, perhaps equally important, by example. If parents are bad citizens, how are we to expect their offspring to become good ones?—E.A.

Vets' Loan Successes

The Veterans' farm and home loan program, it appears, is one of the most efficiently managed in the entire state government. The annual report for the year ending June 30 is at hand, and it includes these highlights:

—During the year the program carried the largest number of loans, 4,584, and the largest amount of money, \$47,811,100, of any fiscal year in the department's history.

—It had the lowest repayment delinquency in its history, only 39/100 of 1 per cent.

—An increase in net earnings of nearly \$100,000.

—Five fewer employees than at the end of the previous year.

—Progress in the department's work simplification program.

THE program has, on several occasions, received the approval of the voters of the state, first when the farm and home loans were authorized, and since then when increases in the bonding authority were allowed.

The confidence of the voters seems to have been well placed, and the benefits have been many.

It has allowed many young men to acquire farms and homes who otherwise might have had difficulty doing so, thus adding to the economic stability and health of the state. It has been a program which has paid its own way, not only in income-and-outgo, but in assisting thousands of young men and women to become responsible citizens and taxpayers.

Director Hub Saalfeld and his people have every right to be proud of the job they have done.—E.A.

Cave City

The good people of neighboring Cave Junction will have a chance to vote again this November on whether their little city will continue to be Cave Junction, or shall become Cave City.

We do not, of course, have a vote in the matter, but if we did, we'd vote for the name change.

Cave City was the original name for the city plat, and was changed to Cave Junction later, apparently by mistake.

Furthermore, the word "junction" implies a certain sort of insignificance and happenstance in the name of a community. And Cave Junction, as the rapidly growing center of the rapidly growing Illinois valley, deserves the dignity of a more distinguished name.—E.A.

"Isn't He The Fellow That's Always Complaining To The Club Committees?"



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.

Red Hat Days

To the Editor, and dear readers: Again—oh perish forbid!—from October through November, red hats, purple adjectives and roaring rifles burst forth and are waved with enthusiastic vigor. Bless our menfolk—our larger-fellers—who suffer through these harrowing days.

And upon me once more fall the ceaseless tasks of preparation for the boys. Small, unimportant ones, true, like cleaning the house-trailer, roasting turkey and amassing incidental necessities: cookies, candy bars and martini olives, etc.

I cherish these apurpos, rabid, red-hatted ruffians, believe me. But there comes a time—there ALWAYS comes a time—when a point is reached; an unsurmountable peak of tension when I just wish to heck they'd hurry up and get out of here.

Hence the following—if you'll bear with me—and the only possible solution yet discovered which allows me full vent to my emotions; the expunging of my unforgivable, mean little frustration.

THE MENACE ON VENISON I salute you modern pioneers who face the wilderness unknown.

To stalk the wily, mule-tail deer, Undaunted, strong, alone! Your sinews flexing, staunch and bold, Checks chiseled with despair, Alope the frozen ridges cold, In the mael treated underwear!

From dawn's first meagre biting fangs, You trek in hunter's bands, 'Til forced by gnawing hunger pangs, To seek the nearest hot-dog stands.

Persistent still to prove your might, Against all elements you strive, Push on red-blooded men and fight.

From the cab of your four-wheel-drive! Oh you who challenge nature's tide, And woe, should you displease her, Must stalwartly decide, Which deer fits in YOUR freezer!

Gig Farfan 723 South Newtown St. Medford

Chained Dogs
To the Editor: Wherever there are people, you will find dogs, born with the urge to run and leap and frolic, who are spending their lives at the end of six feet of chain.

Technically, of course, this is in compliance with the "leash law" in our community, which rightfully decrees that a dog may not run at large. Morally, it is a violation of the basic law of humanity and compassion which ought to apply in all our relationships with sub-humans.

You have seen many such dogs. And if you have bothered to look, you have seen the expression of uncomprehending misery and pleading in their eyes change gradually to one of hopelessness and despair—and finally to a frenzied rage.

The energy which would normally be expended in healthful exercise and romping finds no rational outlet. Out of this desperate frustration is produced the snarling animal, the typical chained dog.

Its frantic barking disturbs the peace of an entire neighborhood.

The filthy dog house usually provided offers no protection against sharp drops in temperature at night or the

merciless heat of the summer sun. Flies torment the creature. In rainy or stormy weather the animal huddles wretchedly in its "shelter," often shivering with chill.

A chained animal cannot be termed a "pet." It cannot ever fulfill its job as a watch dog.

For a dog to meet its end under the wheels of a car is a cruel fate, but to live at the end of a chain is crueler by far.

If you have a pet it deserves the security of a fenced yard, or daily exercise at the end of a leash, and human companionship. If you cannot provide these, you really don't need a dog.

Unfortunately, anyone can own a dog. It requires a larger sympathy, imagination and sensitivity to own a "pet."

Courtesy of your Humane Society.

Verne E. Beebe, Pres. 2902 Table Rock Rd. Medford.

No Equality
To the Editor: In regard to your editorial on emancipation, there can be no equal rights and privileges for Americans regardless of color or skin. There are plenty of educational institutions in America that would be glad to educate Negroes with whites. Why force the color issue in states where it is known there will be trouble?

There is plenty of trouble in the world already. There can be absolutely no equality in education. There is no equality from one classroom to another. Right in Medford many pupils are being deprived of their right and privilege of better education because they cannot have the better teacher that is in the next room. We cannot make things equal. We don't want things or people equal. We need some people that excel. We don't want them all cut off the same length like sausages.

Equality is a debunked theory. There are no two blades of grass alike. There are no two trees alike. No two animals alike and no two people are alike. You cannot find two people alike, either in body or mind or personality or morality. This is an admitted fact. How then can we expect to find two teachers of equal ability? Hence, if my reasoning is correct, if everyone were to have equal opportunity in education we could only have one school (the best) and one teacher (the best). That every person can expect to have the same rights and privileges as every other person is a false premise. You better take a survey of your reasoning, Mr. Editor.

The races of the world are different. I do not hold that they are better, one than the other, but they are different. I am not against integration if it is voluntary. I do believe it is wrong if it is coerced or compulsory. This forced integration of the schools of America is just plain foolishness. It will stir up hatreds and strifes that will outlast the bitterness and hatreds that is still evident these many years after the war between the states.

There is a way that seems right unto a man, but the ends thereof are the ways of death.

Carroll Powell Box 521 Central Point, Ore.

Worthy Cause

To the Editor: As a student of Medford Senior High school, I must come to its defense.

Nkrumah's Decrees Limiting Freedoms In Ghana, As Incidents More Frequent

By PHIL NEWSOM

UPI Foreign News Analyst
President Kwame Nkrumah of Ghana has a number of distinctions, including at least one bestowed upon himself. It is the name "Osagyefo" by which he likes to be known and which means "the redeemer." But that there are at least some who disagree with this benevolent title for the first Negro prime

minister of a British colony and first president of the first colonial territory in tropical Africa to achieve independence. This disagreement has become increasingly evident in recent days.

Over the week end in Accra, Ghana's capital, Nkrumah's government proclaimed a state of emergency which just about ended what privacies Ghanaians had left in Nkrumah's drive to establish himself as an absolute ruler.

The proclamation permitting search of private homes "in the public interest," officially was attributed to a

bomb explosion, of which there have been several in recent weeks.

One blast outside the gates of Nkrumah's official residence killed a child.

On Aug. 1, a bomb exploded close to Nkrumah's car while he was traveling through northern Ghana.

Last week, two bomb explosions injured a number of persons on the eve of Nkrumah's 53rd birthday. As a result, birthday celebrations were canceled.

Nkrumah is a man who does not like to be criticized. The record is filled with deportation orders against his opponents, ranging from opposition political leaders to tribal chieftains.

Ghanaians may be imprisoned for periods up to five years without trial if their actions are considered prejudicial to the defense of Ghana, to relations with other

countries or to Ghana's security.

Nkrumah spent 10 lean years in the United States from 1935 to 1945, during which he sold fish in Harlem, slept on Philadelphia park benches, but at the same time managed to get himself a master's degree at the University of Pennsylvania.

Back at home on the African Gold Coast he went to jail for stirring up independence riots, but stepped out of jail to become prime minister.

He has declared himself a Marxist - Socialist but has warned against bracketing anti-colonialism with communism.

He virtually has eliminated political opposition by setting up one-party rule in a unique example of at least one form of African democracy. Meanwhile, the bombs seem to be giving him an increasing fondness for the indoors.

Washington Report

By William S. White

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WHAT QUID PRO QUO?
Washington - Congress has acted responsibly in the Cuban affair.

Thanks largely to a Republican leadership unwilling to fish for votes in these darkly troubled waters, Congress has massively proclaimed a bipartisan backing to the President in what-

ever he may think need be done - not excluding invasion as a last resort - to prevent the Soviet lodgment in Castro Cuba from becoming a direct military threat to this country and hemisphere.

Two things of capital importance now remain to be seen. How will President Kennedy repay the self-restraint of those Republican leaders, Sen. Everett Dirksen of Illinois and Rep. Charles Halleck of Indiana, both of whom are up for re-election this fall? And what course will the hulking and sinister third force in this matter, the Soviet Union, now take to seek maximum embarrassment of the United States in this, a Congressional election year?

MANIFESTLY, whatever course Nikita Khrushchev may take will sweat the Democrats politically more than the Republicans, since the Democrats bear the onus for dealing with Castro Cuba. This, however, is relatively a trifling thing, assuming that most of us put country well above party.

The real concern here among the top people in both parties is something else altogether. It is the danger that Khrushchev may over-estimate the significance in foreign policy terms of our division on this question of which party shall control congress. If he does so over-estimate, he will well may take further provocative action in Cuba on the assumption that he can get away with it amid our political distractions or simply that he can create further confusion here.

It is likely that he does not understand—as many Americans in fact seem not to understand—the limited

Matter of Fact By Joseph Alsop

(c) New York Herald Tribune Syndicate

MEMO FOR OTTO PASSMAN

Washington — A couple of months earlier, that part of the province of Vinh Binh, in South Viet Nam, could not be safely entered by less than a company of troops. Now the wily little province chief Maj. Thao, had no more than his two regular bodyguards on the back seat of the jeep.

This part of Vinh Binh had been liberated from the Communists, in the most literal sense, by the new system of "strategic hamlets," of which Maj. Thao was a passionate advocate. He had chosen to show, the elders had been warned, the hamlet militia — young men in loose black peasant clothes, two or three with ancient carbines, the rest armed with jungle knives — were drawn up in

area. But everything is lacking — everything from carbines for the hamlet militia to wood for the schoolhouses we need to build in each hamlet. Otherwise we could do so much more."

"We sure could," said Capt. Savage, the remarkable young American officer who had been working and fighting alongside of Maj. Thao for four months. "You wouldn't think that thing (pointing to the frail barricade) could work wonders. But it does work wonders. I know, because I've seen it. We've taken one-third of the province from the Communists in the last four months."

SUCH was the news from Vinh Binh a few months ago, and very encouraging news it was. There is even better news today, which comes from Rufus Phillips, a man who has credentials that command attention. Back in 1954, the late President Magawissa's American friend and close adviser, Col. Edward Lansdale, was transferred from Manila to Saigon, to join the anti-Communist struggle in Viet Nam. Lansdale, who is one of the unsung heroes of the cold war, then called on a number of young combat - veterans from Korea to join him. Rufus Phillips was one of Lansdale's young recruits, who went out into the villages for months at a time. So he knows Viet Nam well.

On behalf of the Foreign Aid Administration, Phillips has just returned to Viet Nam for a two-month, on-the-spot study of the way the new system of strategic hamlets has been working. In Vinh Binh, he found that the third of the province liberated from the Communists had grown to 90 per cent of the province. Every productive area in Vinh Binh is now denied to them; and the remaining Communist units are hungrily confined to the grim, rice-less mangrove swamps which form one corner of the province.

"When every province is like that," says Phillips, "the war in South Vietnam will be about won. And every province can be like that, if we just try hard enough."

FOR THAT precise reason, Phillips has reluctantly agreed to abandon an extremely prosperous family business; and to go out to Saigon with his wife and children; and to take charge of our foreign aid mission's support for the Vietnamese in the strategic hamlets. Of the foreign aid money allocated to South Viet Nam, Phillips has been promised \$40,000,000 for his work—or about one-twelfth of the total amount the U.S. is now annually spending on the war there. In this war, one must also remember, American soldiers are daily in active combat. And if Phillips' program works, this war may possibly come to an end.

Maybe Rep. Otto Passman and the other members of the House, who have attacked the foreign aid program with a hatchet, ought to have remembered those Americans risking their lives for their country in South Viet Nam. Maybe they ought to have found out a bit more about a few projects like the strategic hamlet program.

Maybe they ought to have talked to people like Rufus Phillips. Maybe they might even have considered the point that the larger share of foreign aid now goes to Asia, where the cold war, at the moment, is in a state of knife-edge balance.

The foreign aid program has its faults, to be sure, and some of these are very great faults. But Passman's blind, angry use of the hatchet on an essential tool of the cold war is not just a fault. There are less palatable words for this kind of thing, which must please Nikita S. Khrushchev even more than it pleases Rep. Charles Halleck.

Strictly Personal

By Sydney J. Harris

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REHABILITATION

One of the most heartening stories I have read in months was an item in Time Magazine not long ago, describing the "work release program" in North Carolina's prison system.

More than 300 convicts are taking part in a rehabilitation plan based on the idea that a prisoner with a steady outside job is of greater benefit to himself and the state.

The men—all inmates with sentences of five years or less—go to work each weekday morning as barbers, mechanics, cooks, secretaries and farmers. At night they go "home"—and are locked in their prison cells. The pay they receive is divided among the state, their families and themselves.

In the five years since it began, the North Carolina plan has proved extremely successful: some of the men have been hired after parole; none has committed a known crime while at work; and the rate of escape is startlingly low.

This is the way a prison system should be administered—to offer the men hope and a job opportunity, and not merely punishment.

any more Don Quixotes let me say that you will just be beating a dead horse.

Leila A. Morrow 531 N. Bartlett St. Medford

It is an accepted truism among penologists that most jails deform men more than they reform them.

There will always be a hard core of criminals who are intractable, who want no other way of life, who will go back to crime as soon as released. But the greater majority—especially of first offenders—have little choice when they leave prison: penitence, friendliness, soured by confinement, and embittered by society's vast lack of interest in them.

Apart from the human factor, putting a man in prison is a vastly expensive operation, if he is not equipped to hold down a job when he comes out. What the nation's taxpayers are assessed for our penological system today is largely a waste of hundreds of millions of dollars.

There are as many different kinds of "criminals" as there are different kinds of people. This is a truth the average citizen does not want to face. But it is our job to help, and not just punish, those who are helpless; to give them the chance few of them had; and to prevent their further corruption in prison society. It is to our advantage as much as to theirs.

More than 40 years ago, Bernard remarked that "Imprisonment, as it exists today, is a worse crime than any of those committed by its victims." His remark remains substantially accurate today, except for such cases of intelligent reappraisal as the North Carolina system.