

**MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE**

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads The Mail Tribune"

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### From Now to Nov. 5

The general election this year is on Tuesday, Nov. 6. On that day no communications of a political nature will appear.

If past experience holds true, the number of communications will climb sharply between now and Nov. 5. There is already evidence of this usual trend.

Therefore, in seeking fairness and interest alike, the Mail Tribune will adhere to the following practices between now and Nov. 5:

**S**HORT communications will receive priority over long ones.

Fresh, new viewpoints or ideas will receive priority over tired rehashes of over-debated issues.

New writers will receive priority over those who have had letters printed recently or frequently.

No "name on file" letters will be printed if they pertain to the election.

These, coupled with the simple rules which appear at the head of the communications column, will govern editing of the column between now and election. We will try to print all letters received, but because of the volume cannot guarantee to do so. — E. A.

### Oregon's Minerals

Lumbering, horticulture and general agriculture are the three leading bases for Jackson county's economy, and one gets into the habit of thinking that, aside from distributing, retailing and service industries, that's about it.

We are reminded by the current issue of the Ore-Bin, publication of the state department of geology and mineral industries, that mineral production is also important here.

During 1961, the Ore-Bin reports, minerals valued at a total of \$4,387,000 were produced in the county.

**I**T DID NOT give a break-down of production, but the total included sand and gravel, cement, stone, and clay, among the non-metallic minerals, and gold, copper and silver among the metallic ones.

Throughout the state, mineral production included clay, copper, gold (\$37,000 worth), iron ore, lime, mercury, nickel, pumice, sand and gravel, silver (\$2,000 worth), stone (\$20,939,000 worth, making it the largest single item produced), uranium ore, zinc, asbestos, cement, diatomite, gem stones and lead.

That is a pretty respectable record for a state not known primarily as a mining state. Total values were \$54,922,000, with sand and gravel following stone as an income-producer, followed by lime.

**N**OT INCLUDED in the dollar totals (to protect the income figures of the Hanna company, the only nickel producer in the state) was nickel, but 12,860 tons of ore and concentrate were produced at the Riddle plant.

Douglas county, because of the nickel mine and plant, led all 36 Oregon counties except Lane in dollar value of minerals produced, with a total of \$7,001,000. Lane county's total was \$8,275,000. Baker county was third, with \$4,927,000 and Jackson was fourth. Josephine and Klamath counties totaled \$753,000 and \$730,000 respectively.

Overall, production in the state as a whole was down 5 per cent from the year previous, but the Ore-Bin pointed out that it held up better than other business indices such as building permits, highway contracts, and heavy engineering awards.

**T**HE ORE-BIN'S article continues:

"Oregon's mineral industry is active in every county in the state, and extends directly or indirectly to every community as well. In sharp contrast to many of the state's income-producing activities, which are highly seasonal and characterized by severe though temporary labor shortages followed by periods of wide-scale unemployment, the mining industry tends to maintain a more measured and even course throughout the year..."

Some mining activity decreased or stopped. The Gas-Ice Corp. plant near Ashland ceased production after having recovered approximately 50 million pounds of dry ice from a series of drilled wells which yielded carbon dioxide, the publication reports. Both mercury and lime production decreased.

But gold production, while still small, increased by 37 per cent, uranium production, all in Lake county from two mines, increased, and zinc production reached a 10-year high.

**T**HE ORE-BIN reported that the rock hound "industry" is becoming a significant one. It said:

"Also showing a steady growth, despite notoriously inefficient mining methods, lack of coordinated effort, a complete decentralization of management, and with small operations scattered over most of the state, is the semi-precious gem 'industry.' Outstanding among the communities in the state which are attempting to encourage the rockhounds is the city of Prineville. The Crook County Chamber of Commerce distributes maps and information about local diggings, and has even located its own claims which are open to the public. At year's end other communities in the state were laying plans to provide the public engaged in this fast-growing activity with help and information."

The most significant change during the year was the increased oil-lease activity, both in the Willamette valley, and off shore. For the future, the possibility of coal production from seams of low-grade materials in Coos county, for electric power generation, is under active study.

All in all, there's more going on in minerals than most people in Oregon realized. — E. A.

### Out-Of-The-World Series



### Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop  
(c) New York Herald Tribune Syndicate

#### NIXON'S IMPROVING CHANCES

San Francisco - The trend in a few precincts does not make a state-wide tide, any more than a few swallows make a summer. But rather intensive pavement paving both here and in Los Angeles, this reporter is convinced that former Vice-President Richard M. Nixon has an excellent chance to win the California elections.



This will be something of an upset, if it happens. As already reported in this space, Mervin Field's usually dependable California poll now shows Nixon's opponent, Gov. Pat Brown, with a close-to-commanding lead of 6 percentage points. The best local judges of political form think Field is right. And Nixon's own polls also show Brown in the lead, though by a mere hairline margin.

That was not what Tom and Joan Braden of the Occidental Blade-Tribune and this reporter found, however, when we rang doorbells in precincts 1240 and 2180 in Los Angeles, and in the 254th precinct of the 18th Assembly District here in San Francisco.

The two Los Angeles precincts were like as two peas in a pod - pleasant, semi-urban neighborhoods full of pleasant people in the comfortable lower middle income range. The San Francisco precinct was a more varied neighborhood of apartments and two- family houses, in which Chinese, Italians, left-leaning intellectuals, and all sorts of other types co-existed in an amiable melting-pot style.

We took big samples of all three precincts. Leaving out persons who were unregistered, and those who were plainly not going to bother to go to the polls (like some of the less politically aware Chinese ladies in San Francisco), our total of pollees was 136 - which was a large sample from three precincts which only cast a total of about 700 votes in the Presidential election.

**T**HOSE polled in the San Francisco precinct had given Kennedy 25 votes and Nixon 17 votes, and there were five new voters, plus one lady who so much disliked both Kennedy and Nixon that she had not voted in the Presidential line. They now gave Brown 22 votes against 21 votes for Nixon, with the rest undecided. Two former Kennedy-voters crossed over, more than balancing the solitary former Nixon-voter who was going for Brown.

As already noted, three precincts are not much better than three swallows, if as indicative. But the consistency of the pattern is notable all the same. What makes it more notable is another pattern which also emerged quite consistently. When we asked our pollees how they would vote if Kennedy and Nixon were again fighting it out for their answer showed a small but significant Kennedy gain in all three precincts.

The Kennedy gain that we found will not be much consolation for the Democrats if there is anything like the trend away from Brown that we also found. The plain truth is that California is the one really big state (unless you count Massachusetts) where the Democrats have seemed

to have a chance of a major off-year victory.

If Nixon wins here, and if the other big states follow the reported Republican trend, this election can become a major misfortune for the Kennedy administration. And this is all the more true, because a Nixon victory will almost certainly affect the Democrats' chances to gain California seats in the House of Representatives, on which they have built such high hopes.

**T**HE GOOD news for Nixon and bad news for Governor Brown can be rather simply summed up. In all three precincts, some people who had voted for President Ken-



### Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann  
(c) New York Herald Tribune Syndicate

#### MISSISSIPPI AND AFTER

The President and the Attorney-General have done well by the country in their handling of the Mississippi affair. They have used force without bluster, never forgetting that the inevitable wounds must be healed for myself I feel, as I have not felt since the Cuban fiasco of 1961, that the President has become the accomplished master of the enormous forces he commands. For his reward in Mississippi, he has crushed Governor Barnett's rebellion and has earned the preponderant assent of leading and enlightened opinion in the South.



The only mistake he made was that in his desire to conciliate the people of Mississippi he trusted the Governor too much. He trusted the Governor to use the state police to prevent mob violence. As it turned out, the Governor let the mob try to do what he had boasted he would do but in the event could not do. He had declared that the police forces of the state of Mississippi would be interposed to prevent the enforcement of the Federal law. But when he was faced with the Federal forces, he abandoned that threat and instead allowed the state forces to let the mob attack the Federal marshals. This was a sordid ending to the doctrine of interposition.

**T**HE DOCTRINE itself has been put forth recurrently for over 160 years. Its original authors were Jefferson and Madison who, in their efforts to nullify the hateful Alien and Sedition Laws passed by the Federalists, drafted resolutions for the state governments of Virginia and Kentucky. The resolutions asserted the right of a state to nullify a law which is considered to be a violation of the constitution.

The resolutions were never acted upon because after Jefferson's election in 1800 the Alien and Sedition Laws were repealed. Nevertheless, in 1803 Chief Justice Marshall in the famous case of Marbury vs. Madison laid down the paramount rule of our constitutional system that "it is emphatically the province and duty of the Judicial Department to say what the law is."

The idea of interposition recurred again on Nov. 24, 1832, when the legislature of South Carolina voted to nullify the so-called "Tariff of Abominations," which had been passed by Congress. To this "Ordin-

ance of Nullification" President Andrew Jackson replied in a proclamation of Dec. 10, 1832, declaring that "I consider, then, the power to annul a law of the United States, assumed by one state, incompatible with the existence of the Union."

Since interposition is in effect secession from the Union, that was the basic issue decided by the Civil War.

**T**HE THEORY of interposition, nullification, and even secession came alive again after 1954 when the Supreme Court in Brown vs. Board of Education ruled that segregation in public schools is unconstitutional.

The resentment at this decision has been the nucleus of other resentments against the Federal government, against taxes, welfare measures, industrial and agricultural regulation, and the like. This cluster of resentments against the Federal power is the basis of the Radical Right extending all the way from the romantic Goldwater to such rowdies as General Walker.

In a great continental federation like ours there will probably never be a time when local communities, believing that their way of life is threatened by the central government, will not try to resist. At the present time the hard core of the resistance to integration will not soon melt away. It will persist, and when the troops and the marshals have been withdrawn, it is almost certain to recur.

**I**T WILL recur unless the Federal government does what it has not done since the Supreme Court decision. It has never worked out a policy, it has never negotiated a plan and an understanding, with the enlightened leaders of the Southern states, where, as in Mississippi and in Alabama, the problem is acute. It is not a sufficient policy to be prepared to use Federal forces to back the individual man or child who has obtained, or has had obtained for him, a decision from a Federal court. That is no doubt law enforcement. What is needed is to win consent in states like Mississippi for a policy of law observance.

My own hope, based on the action of most Southern states from Louisiana to Virginia, is that a policy might be worked out by negotiation which would be based on this principle: that in the Deep South desegregation should begin with the education of the Negro elite of lawyers, doctors, engineers, ministers, teachers, and journalists, and that for the near future the really difficult problems of integrating the co-educational high schools shall not be pressed.

Mr. Meredith is a good symbol of such a policy. He is not an adolescent. He is in fact 29, he is married and has a family, and he is a veteran. Quite evidently, he is on the way to being a leader in the delicate relations between the two races in his state.

I know that this approach runs contrary to the abstract principle of legal equality. But I believe it deals with the problems of how - with all the deliberations speed that the realities permit - the principle can eventually be carried out.

**I** haven't, myself, a firm idea - an admission that should get me expelled from the columnists' club. The soul of New York seems to have died, compartment by compartment, like the organs of a body. Wall Street was power, but power is only nostalgia now among those canyons. Greenwich Village was youth and dreams of glory in the time of Edna St. Vincent Millay; it is a tarnished carbon copy now. Broadway was glory and glamor not so long ago; it is a human junk yard now and a bawling stockyard on New Year's Eve, idiot's delight. One could lie on the grass of Central Park at evening and watch the marvelous webbing of light come on, strand after strand in quick succession; now even a bringer of the odor of crime and fear from that once friendly earth.

Remember when there was conversation at the Algonquin, when admittance to the Twenty-One club was a triumph, when it was important to be seen at the Stork club, when appearance on the cover

### Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

**T**HE NIGHT EDITOR of a newspaper that suddenly had suspended publication had to come home and break the bad news to his wife and three small boys. In fact, this was the second enterprise that, through no fault of his own, had collapsed and stranded him within a year, and he could not disguise his discouragement.

The boys said nothing, but when the editor awoke and walked into the dining room the next morning, he found spread on the table a poster, with rough lettering that proclaimed, "We believe in you, Dad!" Onto it the three lads had poured the contents of their individual savings banks.

A sturdy lad asked his father, "Do you know if Mary's lamb followed her to school every day?" "That she did," said Father. "And how," pursued the lad, "did it all end?" "They finally separated," said Father. "The lamb graduated."

A co-ed at Baylor University paraded around the campus with two silver bars conspicuously pinned to her sweater. "I take it," commented an observant English professor, "that you have an army captain for a boy friend."

"No, sir," said the co-ed cheerfully. "Two lieutenants."

Sign on a Toledo auto repair shop window: "Save the next cents for us."

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### In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

In San Francisco last week, Governor Edmund G. Brown and Challenger Richard M. Nixon rode into the final weeks of the election campaign on what the reporters describe as a wave of bitter charges and counter-charges.

Brown talked extensively about two candidates for Congress from California, both members of the John Birch Society, and wanted to know at first hand whether Nixon endorses them or repudiates them.

Nixon countered with questions about two Democrats who, he alleges, helped to lead the riots against the House Un-American Activities Committee when it met in San Francisco in May of 1960.

**B**OTH, of course, are appeals to prejudice and have little, if anything, to do with efficient administration of the government of the state of California.

Personally, I'd much rather hear two gubernatorial candidates get up and tell how they think their state ought to be run in order to provide better government for the people at less cost to the taxpayers. I can't help thinking that would be much better for everybody concerned.

**I**N MOSCOW, Liu Hsiao, Communist China's ambassador to the U. S. S. R., tells a communist audience that three years of poor harvests, caused by DROUTHS, are being successfully overcome.

He says the Chinese agricultural communes (the Chinese communist system of herding farmers into barracks where they are compelled to work for board and lodging instead of handling their own little holdings for themselves) "enjoy the love of 500 million peasants and have demonstra-

ted their tremendous advantages in the development of Chinese agricultural production."

**H**mmmmmmmm. Watching them pour by the hundreds of thousands out of Communist China into free enterprise Hong Kong - where, even if they can earn only a few Hong Kong dollars (worth 16 cents each) per day and have to live maybe in an abandoned packing box - one wonders.

If they are doing so MARVELOUSLY well and if they are so deeply in love with the Chinese communist system, WHY ARE THEY GETTING OUT?

**L**ET'S PUT it this way: This Liu Hsiao is a politician who is on the inside looking out.

According to his notion - Everything is lovely and the goose hangs (or yanks) high. If he were on the outside looking in, it would be quite different.

I reckon politicians are the same the world over.

Emma Perkins  
120 Laurel St.  
Medford

### 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 an eye to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words.

**T**hanks  
To the Editor: I want to thank everyone for the kind remembrances and nice get-well cards during my illness. I am now back in Medford. I am at the Medford nursing home at the present. I would be glad to meet my friends there any time.  
Emma Perkins  
120 Laurel St.  
Medford

### Where Has the Soul of the Cities Gone?

By ERIC SEVAREID

The proper study of mankind supposedly is man, but we remain uninstructed in the processes that end in the death of a human city while we know precisely how a termite colony expires. The termite begins to die when the queen ant, deep within its recesses, herself dies or is removed. With her mysterious life force gone, the worker and soldier ants mill about in disarray, discipline ends, there is no purpose anymore. All the ants, which are like corpuscles in a unified body, themselves vanish and die. The mud encasement of the ant city, which may have stood for decades, is suddenly and mysteriously permeable to water and begins to fall apart.



I never expect to discover who done it in the celebrated case of cock robin, but I would give a great deal to know why and when the queen ant that provided the soul, the life-force, for the human termite called New York City was taken away. For surely, it is gone. The workers and soldiers and feeders march through their normal drill as if by habit, but conscious creatures

though they be, they no longer know why.

Why is New York now loud but not exciting, glassy but no longer shining? We know why its comfort vanished and then its safety, but what happened to its glamour. The special and wonderful feeling that New York alone possessed and gave, when and why did this seep away?

I haven't, myself, a firm idea - an admission that should get me expelled from the columnists' club. The soul of New York seems to have died, compartment by compartment, like the organs of a body. Wall Street was power, but power is only nostalgia now among those canyons. Greenwich Village was youth and dreams of glory in the time of Edna St. Vincent Millay; it is a tarnished carbon copy now. Broadway was glory and glamor not so long ago; it is a human junk yard now and a bawling stockyard on New Year's Eve, idiot's delight. One could lie on the grass of Central Park at evening and watch the marvelous webbing of light come on, strand after strand in quick succession; now even a bringer of the odor of crime and fear from that once friendly earth.

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of Time "made" a personality, when you had to read the New Yorker, when people bought the morning papers at midnight to read Winchell under the street lamp? The Broadway columnist, died when Broadway died, or maybe when gossip moved to page one and became events.

What did it - the movement to country and suburb by "the" people because of the city's sheer physical discomfiture? Was it the deluge of affluence, so that the white-on-white boys with their expensive accounts and cigars took over the glamorous places with their talk of money and contacts and deals? Or was it the simple saturation of concentrated, commercialized imitation glamor in magazines, press, radio and TV, louder and louder, shriller and shriller, until the imitation became the real thing because it was the only thing left?

Or it could be just me - and middle age. But I think not, because I have asked around among so many friends, including youthful friends, and the echoes they return confirm my suspicion that the queen ant is dead, even though the walls of this termite remain impermeable and, indeed, mount even higher.

What has happened to New York seems to be what happened to San Francisco long ago, what happened to Chicago when Sandburg and Hecht and the old Daily News

crowd moved on, what happened to Los Angeles when Hollywood's spirit was broken, financially and otherwise. New York, too, can become "a cluster of suburbs in search of a city." I very much doubt that the new civic or cultural centers, Grecian and gleaming though they are, will restore the mystique, whether in Los Angeles, New York or San Francisco. They are much too much like monumental, antisocial real estate developments. They are the stuff of picture postcards and advertising copy, not of writing and art.

I had thought it was the war and that alone which dissipated the essence of Vienna. But maybe not. Maybe, in our speeding time, city-essences, like innocence or fashions, simply possess a much shorter life-span than they used to enjoy. Perhaps it is not really death at all, but a process of metamorphosis - the queen is going through, and we will feel her life-force again, set and think to the directions of quite different wave lengths. It could be that city-souls are to be reborn, with new forces as strange and different as the new forms already apparent in the easing of the hives.

If this is not ordained, then - dark thought - city-souls are gone forever, and some of us are going to miss them.  
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