

Medford Mail Tribune

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NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION

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10 YEARS AGO

Jan. 9, 1953 (Wednesday)

The Jackson County Chapter of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis

10 YEARS AGO

Jan. 9, 1943 (Monday)

Total of 34 roll call votes falls to break deadlock

30 YEARS AGO

Jan. 9, 1923 (Wednesday)

Residents of Ashland and Talent protest proposed relocation of Highway 99

40 YEARS AGO

Jan. 9, 1913 (Saturday)

Medford Police Chief Hittson receives report from Roseburg that pair responsible for series of post office robberies in Rogue valley have been apprehended

50 YEARS AGO

Jan. 9, 1903 (Saturday)

Station agent in Phoenix beats off four armed "highwaymen" with armaments

What's Your I.Q.?

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

1. The annual Bluebonnet Bowl football classic is played in which city?

2. What is the capital of Missouri?

3. Is the moon larger or smaller than the planet Mercury?

4. Who was the famous woman saloon wrecker, who used the hatchet?

5. Which state was the first to ratify the U.S. Constitution?

6. The boundaries of Oklahoma touch six other states; name them.

7. Are snowflakes four, six, or eight sided?

8. In which state do the Rio Grande and South Platte rivers rise?

9. How old would an octogenarian be?

10. Who were the first white men known to have seen the Mississippi River?

Answers: 1. Houston, Tex. 2. Jefferson City, 3. Smaller, 4. Carrie Nation, 5. Delaware, 6. Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, Kansas, Missouri, Arkansas, 7. Six, 8. Colorado, 9. 80 to 90, 10. DeSoto and his followers.

Pockets of Humanity

Whenever civilization—or, if you will, organized society or industrialized culture—expands and encompasses new areas, there are always little eddies or backwaters, pockets of resistance, which for one reason or another do not immediately become part of the new culture.

It may be that these will gradually be absorbed, or it may be that they will die out. But often they survive for varying periods of time, anomalies within the overall pattern.

One example is given by the hill people of the Ozarks and Appalachians, derived from early-arriving Anglo-Saxon stock, who have retained medieval habits of speech and living.

Another, more recent, example is given by the Eskimos and Indians of the Arctic, in both Alaska and Canada. Because of distances, difficulties in transportation, climate, and tribal customs, these peoples still live in much the manner their ancestors did.

But changes are coming. The Seattle Argus reprints a little piece from the Fairbanks News-Miner, giving news from Crooked Creek, which reads thus:

"Most of the men of our village are out trapping. Some have taken their families, while others have taken only the older boys with them. We hate to see these boys out of school, but we realize that they must learn the ways of trappers if they are to survive in this area under present conditions.

"These people are caught between two ways of life—the old and the new—and they will have to prepare for both futures. Sadly enough, there are young people here and elsewhere thus caught who are not prepared for either world."

THE current issue of the Scientific American contains a fascinating article about another such backwash in encroaching industrialization. These people are the BaMbuti Pygmies of the Ituri forest in the eastern Congo. They live primitive lives in an area comprising some 50,000 square miles (more than half the area of Oregon).

The article is by Colin M. Turnbull, assistant curator of African ethnology at the Museum of Natural History, who has lived among and studied the Pygmies over long periods of time.

The point of his article is that the Pygmies have developed a high degree of adjustment to their environment, and are physically, temperamentally and socially unfitted for any other form of life.

THEY are living in a culture suited to their needs, and are entirely distinct from the nearby villages, of the late-arriving Bantu and Sudanic herdsmen tribes. The latter, despite the primitiveness of their life, are adjustable, and gradually are adapting themselves to a new way of life.

But in some instances, the Belgians, when they administered the Congo, attempted to bring the Pygmies into plantation life. The article adds:

"The result was disastrous. Used to the constant shade of the forest, to the purity of forest water and to the absence of germ-carrying flies and mosquitoes, the Pygmies quickly succumbed to sunstroke and to various illness against which the villagers have some immunity. Worse yet, with the abandoning of hunting and food gathering the entire Pygmy social structure collapsed. Forest values were necessarily left behind in the forest, and there was nothing to take their place but a pathetic and unsuccessful imitation of the new world around them, the world of villagers and of Europeans."

SHOULD we concern ourselves with these by-passed pockets of humanity? With the hill-billy whose background, training and education do not suit him for life in today's urban society? With the Eskimo lad who must learn both the three R's and trapping in order to have a chance for meaningful survival? For the BaMbuti Pygmies, who survived when their ancestral homeland was invaded by the Bantus a half-millennium ago, but are now threatened with extinction?

It is easy to shrug and say, "It's the price of progress."

Sometimes, though, the price of progress is too high. And we question a progress which would remake a whole culture's life unless and until it is shown we have the understanding and the techniques to make their new life as satisfying and meaningful and productive as the old.

CLOSER to home, there are pockets of humanity, too, with which we had best concern ourselves, if we are to continue boasting of our civilization and our progress.

There are the slums in all great cities, and there are the incipient slums in smaller ones. There are the groups which are by-passed, not because of distance or climate, but because of prejudice and bigotry and lack of opportunity.

There are other "culturally deprived" groups where one would least suspect it. Yesterday's San Francisco Chronicle had a story which said in part:

"The rich kids of Portola Valley have been acting up again. This time . . . it was burglary, housebreaking, shoplifting and car boosting—six solid months of it . . . And, just as their predecessors did, the boys said they turned to crime strictly for 'kicks'."

IT IS a sad fact that the civilization of which we are so proud has not yet learned how to take care of its own, whether a neglected rich kid from a "good family," or a BaMbuti Pygmy deep in his native forest who is threatened by "progress."

Perhaps it never will learn to provide opportunities for all, opportunities which suit the individual and his own special talents and needs.

We have come a good way. We no longer take weaker peoples as slaves, and we have learned how to prolong and save lives with sanitation and medication. But we have not yet learned fully the meaning of justice, mercy, honor, and equal opportunity. Until we do, perhaps our culture does not really merit the term "civilization."

—E.A.

"Last One In's An Old Obstructionist!"



Another Turning in Congo; Tshombe Now Faces Limited Unattractive Alternatives

By PHIL NEWSOM UPI Foreign News Analyst

Elisabethville, capital of secessionist Katanga, today lies as somber and forlorn as would appear to be the future of Katanga's president, Moise Tshombe.

Bullet scars pock the walls of villas and apartment houses. The jingle of cash registers in the cabarets is stilled.

Elisabethville has been called a company town of the Union Miniere, whose tax funds lay at the root of Tshombe's power. The Union

central government of Leopoldville. For Tshombe, none of these is attractive.

In black Africa there is not a single leader to whom Tshombe can turn. They regard him as having sold out to white mining interests and are angered that he hired

white mercenaries to kill blacks. His strongest African supporter has been Sir Roy Welensky, white prime minister of the Central African Federation whose white supremacy policies have made him a special object of hatred for black nationalists.



It is unfortunate that a military victory seemed finally the only solution to the Katanga problem, an unhappy milestone in the history of an independent Congo in which neither the Katangese nor the central government always have acted with honor.

If it is to be a victory of the U.N., it also will have exposed U.N. weaknesses. U.N. resolutions, vaguely worded to avoid a veto, forced upon the secretary general independent decisions which were debated only after the fact.

Tshombe faces limited alternatives. He can attempt to carry out his previous threat of jungle warfare — "with traps, with poisoned arrows and spears" — and scorched earth.

He can attempt, as he successfully has in the past, to talk his way out of his present jam.

He can invite U.N. forces into Katanga without the necessity of fighting and perhaps retain a status of provincial president answerable to the

Strictly Personal

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

EVERYONE knows that words change over the centuries, and even over the decades. But what is puzzling, even to specialists in language, is the way in which some words change to mean exactly their opposites.

As late as the turn of this century, a British word-book defined "crummy" as "jolly good." "She's a crummy woman" meant a fine handsome woman, well-fleshed and amiable. The crummy part of bread is the fleshy or main part; it is the opposite of crusty, meaning hard and ill-tempered.

In his fascinating book, published last year, "Your English Words," John Moore observes that a "casualty" was at one time an accident, and now it is used almost exclusively to mean the victim of one. "Painful" once meant taking pains; now it means giving hurt.

"Scan" not too long ago, meant to examine minutely, or to look at searchingly; but the word has now turned topsy-turvy, and when asked "Did you read the document?" we reply, "Well, I only just scanned it."

One of the most interesting changes taking place right before our eyes, as it were, concerns the word "literally." In the past, "literally" meant the opposite of "figuratively"; it meant actually, really, in a quite factual sense.

But nowadays people say "He was literally burned up about it," when they mean "figuratively" burned up about it; and I have little doubt that a few decades hence, literally will have passed figuratively out of the dictionary.

A "tobacconist" used to mean the smoker, and not the seller of tobacco, as it does today. A "typewriter," when the machine was first invented, meant the typist and not the machine itself. "Portly" used to mean dignified; now it implies a kind of laughable rotundity. "Silly" meant blessed, rather than foolish. And "awful" referred to the majesty of God's works, rather than the modern sense of "frightful" or "ghastly."

Perhaps the most complete reversal of meaning in the English language, however, is

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann (c) 1953, The Washington Post

THE THIRD HOUSE The dispute about the Rules Committee, which will be the first business before the House of Representatives, will bring a controversial measure and are happy to have the committee block the bill and save them embarrassment. This is particularly true, I should imagine, of the marginal members of the Southern Democratic - Republican coalition who come from two-party districts.

The candid answer is, I suppose, that there are representatives who would not dare to vote against a controversial measure and are happy to have the committee block the bill and save them embarrassment. This is particularly true, I should imagine, of the marginal members of the Southern Democratic - Republican coalition who come from two-party districts.

ALONG with this denial that he has the power to block controversial legislation, Chairman Smith declares that, "When I am asked to pledge aid to the passage of any resolution or bill in this House that I am conscientiously opposed to, I would not yield my conscience and my right to vote in this House to any person or any member or under any conditions."

Thus, in his view, to let a bill go to a vote is to "aid" the passage of the bill, and if he dislikes the bill, his duty is to do his best to block it. This amounts to saying that the Rules Committee is not a committee on rules but another branch of the legislature.

Having said all this, I hasten to add that in any legislative body, especially in a very big one like the House of Representatives, there must be some kind of authority to determine the order of business. It has sometimes been said that the function of the Rules Committee should be that of a traffic director on the legislative highway.

THIS is a confusing metaphor. The traffic director does not decide who shall go first and who shall go second on the highway. But in a legislature, someone must do just that. Otherwise, more important bills may be crowded off the road by the less important bills. After all, 15,000 bills and resolutions are introduced in each session, and never more than 1500 of these are passed.

The really substantial issue is where the power to determine the order of business shall be lodged. At this time, if the House does not pack the committee by enlarging it to 15 members, the power to check, and in fact to prevent legislation, will be in the hands of Representative Smith of Virginia and the five or six others who vote with him. Not absolutely, but virtually, this would give the Southern Democratic - Republican coalition a veto on "controversial" legislation.

If the committee is again packed to make 15, the veto will be diluted, and the result is likely to be a series of deals and compromises.

WHAT then would be the right solution. In my view, the administration — any administration — should have the right of priority in bringing its measures, as approved by the proper committees, to a vote. There is no good reason that I can see why the Committee on Rules should interpose itself between the administration and the committee of the House on the one hand and the House itself on the other.

The administration should, I believe, have the right of priority even when the other party controls the House. This is in no sense a surrender to the executive branch. The administration measure will still be approved by the committee of the House and by the committee of the Senate, by the House as a whole and by the Senate as a whole. The House will not have yielded to President any right to legislate. It will have conceded to him only the right to have Congress accept or reject his legislative proposals.

This would seem to provide a moderate but necessary degree of orderly cooperation between the two coordinate branches of the government.

... 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.

A Sorrowful Sign To the Editor: Protestant America is regarded the strongest of all Christian nations. Distressing indeed must have been the wonder of all true Christians reading your UPI disclosure of the Christian Herald's acceptance and publishing of a full page contraceptive ad in its January issue. This most influential Protestant magazine is becoming pharisaical in thus willingly excommunicating its publisher, Dr. Dan A. Poling, and possibly its staff, spiritually from Our Lord Jesus for a few dollars worldly reward.

John Steinbeck is our most honored modern working world words. Yet — on receiving his Nobel Prize for literature — he asserted man has now usurped man of the powers ascribed to God. "Fearful and unprepared," he said, "we have assumed lordship over the life and death of the whole world and of all living things." And ALL artificial birth control is part of this terrible presumption, for in this act man offends the very Spirit of Life for a few moments pleasure.

A few years ago the Church of England sorrowed Christianity by voting for birth control. Some other denominations followed this awful falacy. Last week the British Press readily admitted Britain had lost its world prestige, and now looked anxiously to these United States to lead the West! And just how long do you suppose the God of our Country will allow us to lead should more of our Protestant brethren follow the spiritual debacle of Britain and of our Doctor Polings?

Analyzing the Emko contraceptive ad in the Christian Herald, we are awed by its calm assurance that "Tens of millions do not know of the newer aesthetically-acceptable methods of birth control now available," and that "millions of couples do not know they can effectively plan their families." The advertisement assures all pleasure-bound couples they may secure their unnatural safety at any drug store — without prescription. Further denominational sanctions will surely increase the desirability of this anti-population product among impressionable high school and varsity sets. One paragraph of propaganda attempts the seduction of Protestant ministers and lay leaders in urging mass distribution of the contraceptive as a charitable and worthy social activity.

Inasmuch as modern religion is become but an empty form of Godliness wherein man debates the words of God without love or knowledge of the Word, it is time that all true Christians — renouncing all the unholy modes of modernity — pray for guidance that the Holy Spirit conduct them into the true spiritual security and Sanctuary founded by Christ Himself on the person of Peter.

William Thomas Cuddy V. A. Domiciliary White City, Ore.

A Commentary on Women To the Editor: God made woman with a body and soul.

There are 10 different types of women. The first class are from the same ingredients as the swine. She is a glutton at the table, unclean in person, sloppy in dress and housekeeping, and her home is no better than a dunghill.

The second class are the same material as a fox. She is a noticeable female, and has the insight into everything whether good or bad. Some of these females are virtuous, some vicious.

The third class are of canine particles. They are scolds, always busy barking, snarling at everyone who comes near them.

The fourth are of earth, are sluggish, passing time away in indolence and ignorance, hovering around the fire in laziness all winter. Their only business is eating.

The fifth are made of the sea, having an uneven temper, sometimes all calm and sunshine. To the perfect stranger, she's all smiles, smoothness, even tempered and humored. In a second, looks and words change to furious outrage, a noisy hurricane.

The sixth is composed of an ass, the beast of burden. Naturally slothful, love to be bullied around by authority of husband, doing anything to please him.

The seventh are of cat material, are forward, repugnant to offers of love, and will fly into the face of their husband with their claws. They are known to commit little thefts, to cheat and pilfer.

The eighth are of ingredients of the mare, never bored to toil, no regard for husband, passing away their waking hours bathing, perfuming and dressing, tossing their hair into the nicest curls. A pretty thing for a stranger to see or for any husband who only wants a toy.

The ninth are of an ape, so ugly and ill natured, ridiculing everything good about others, running down everything that belong to others.

The tenth is of the little bee. She is faultless, blameless and her family flourishes by her management. She loves her husband and he loves her. She brings him wonderful, virtuous children and is surrounded by graces. She never sits among the women of loose talk to while away her time. This is the best of all wives which God bestowed upon man.

E. Dykes Box 58 Eagle Point, Ore.

Thanks To the Editor: "Thanks for everything, everybody." May we through Communication thank our neighbors, friends and our Red Cross, Unity, St. Mary's young people, Bruce Bowers, for all they did for us in the Dec. 2 flood, for getting us out of bed, one ill, to face the black water, and evacuating our dogs and us.

May the state and city find why our natural drainage was channeled. We all love Medford but our spirits are dampened by overflows. The Red Cross can't stop

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Peterson, Route 4, Box 386, Medford

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Dowson, Route 4, Box 460, Medford

Substantiation To the Editor: We were particularly gratified to note the article about Mr. Daniel W. Fry of Jan. 6.

The reason for this is we had a similar experience, and have been reluctant to disclose it, in fear of being ridiculed.

Early 1961 — the date is most vivid in our minds, because of this unusual, and at times terrifying, experience, by a visitation from AH-LAN. On this date, the four of us were having an early dinner, and Mr. Peterson, looking out towards the pasture, noticed a strange apparition, which definitely didn't belong there. Before we could even investigate we noticed a man on the front porch (dressed in casual clothes) ready to knock at the front door. Mr. Peterson went to the door, and asked the man what he wanted. He replied he was looking for a Mr. Daniel W. Fry of Merlin, Ore. Mr. Peterson informed him he was about 30 miles, as the crow flies, from this point, but that none of us knew a Mr. Fry.

We were naturally most curious as to what the object was in the pasture. He said if he might step in for a few minutes he would explain.

So we asked the man in. Thereupon he introduced himself as AH-LAN, from outer-space. After realizing that AH-LAN and the space-craft was a reality rather than a hoax, we invited him to dinner, feeling that we could all gain invaluable knowledge of his origin.

Unfortunately, we learned very little from this point on, because our earthly fare would not meet his bodily requirements. We asked him if there was anything in the room he considered edible, if so he was most welcome. Thereupon he proceeded to eat with relish the candles, candleholders, some artificial flowers and their containers, one empty serving dish, plus the silver spoon. Up to this point Mrs. Peterson had had no objections, however, when AH-LAN arose and said he would like some dessert and started nibbling at the crystals on the chandelier. Mrs. Peterson became most disturbed and asked AH-LAN to leave.

He left in a huff and said he was most disappointed by our inhospitality and most certainly would never return.

We saw him go swiftly towards the pasture, where he disappeared inside his strange craft, which immediately floated very rapidly into the wild blue yonder.

Gives the four of us great pleasure and relief to substantiate Mr. Fry's article dated Jan. 6, 1963.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Peterson, Route 4, Box 386, Medford

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