

Medford Mail Tribune
"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads The Mail Tribune"
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NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION
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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
Feb. 14, 1953 (Thursday)
Parking meter violations fines would be increased from 50 cents to \$1 under an ordinance the Medford city council ordered drawn up last night.

20 YEARS AGO
Feb. 14, 1943 (Tuesday)
Medford residents warned they must conserve on water during coming summer because of necessity of supplying Camp White with water.

30 YEARS AGO
Feb. 14, 1933 (Thursday)
Grand jury to investigate charge that local residents have been receiving free meals and free living space at county jail.

40 YEARS AGO
Feb. 14, 1923 (Friday)
About \$5,000 in state aid approved for Jackson county fair.

50 YEARS AGO
Feb. 14, 1913 (Sunday)
Jackson county's "good roads bill" passes in Oregon house and senate after efforts of Rep. C. L. Reames break deadlock.

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

1. Are the large Hawaiian farms called plantations, ranches or stations?
2. Is a catamaran a flower, animal, bird or boat?
3. What is measured in watts?

4. How many of the 12 Apostles were crucified?
5. With what phrase did Ali Baba open his cave?
6. Of what is genuine parchment made?

7. A and B leave town at 3:00. A going west at 40 mph and B going east at 20 mph. A breaks down at 4:00 while B has no trouble; how far apart are they at 5:30?
8. How often does the geyser, Old Faithful, erupt?
9. Is carbon monoxide heavier or lighter than air?

10. What is the name given to brother-sister twins?
Answers: 1. Plantations. 2. Boat. 3. Electric current. 4. Three (Simon, Andrew and Peter). 5. "Open Sesame." 6. Sheepskin. 7. 90 miles. 8. About every hour. 9. Lighter. 10. Fraternal twins.

Washington—The Red Cross has suggested a painless alternative to the hking fad. Richard Harris, director of water safety, said Wednesday swimming is much less grueling than walking and no one ever has developed blisters while doing it.

Two-Story Litter

Long before it was opened, a number of residents wondered what Medford would look like from the freeway overpass.

Since tourists are attracted by what they see, and since the tourist dollar is so important to the economy of southern Oregon, many persons felt it was important to make Medford as visually appealing as possible.

One downtown businessman even suggested that the rooftops of buildings in the core area be painted a variety of different vivid colors to catch the tourist's eye as he whizzed through the city on the overpass. There was perhaps merit to the idea.

Plantings of certain shrubs and bright flowers—creation in effect of small, rooftop gardens—might also have brought credit and a reputation for beauty to Medford.

BUT whatever might have been done to enhance the sight of Medford from the freeway overpass suddenly became less possible recently when a giant billboard reared its ugly, commercial, two-faced head on 10th street.

There it stands on girders—a monument to selfishness and bad taste—its sign jutting up over the railing of the freeway, shrilly exhorting the passing motorist about where to sleep, eat and buy his gas.

Responsible citizens, who might ordinarily take a dim view of this sort of thing, are helpless. The sign was erected in a commercial zone, and as such it is perfectly legal and in keeping with city ordinances.

True, too, there is only one sign—so far. But where it has led, others will be sure to follow. Count on it.

UNLESS a strong public reaction sets in—and soon—there will likely be an absolute jungle of such signs (or even worse ones) lining the freeway overpass the whole length of the city, or at least as far as present zoning permits their construction.

Conceivably, the tourist, at some point in the near future, will not even be able to see downtown Medford: Nothing will be visible to him but rows of garishly competing billboards, one after the other.

We know that commerce—not love—makes the world go around, and we're resigned to it. But we would appeal to those businessmen who care about our city not to join what may be a rush of self-seekers, hastily erecting signs to advertise their businesses.

California Governor Pat Brown recently said:

"When a man throws an empty cigarette package from a car in California, he is liable to a fine of \$50. When a man throws a billboard across a view he is liable to be richly rewarded. I see little difference between the damage done by these two litterbugs, the amateur and the professional."

Agreed.—G.H.B.

New Hope for the Dunes

For the first time, it is beginning to look as though Oregon may finally have a national seashore in the magnificent dunes region south of Florence.

Such a proposal was first made by the late Sen. Richard L. Neuberger, but got exactly nowhere under the Eisenhower administration.

When the Kennedy administration came to power, it was much more sympathetic, but progress on the dunes proposal was effectively blocked by the then-congressman from the Fourth District, Edwin Durno, who preferred a Forest Service recreational area to one administered by the National Park Service, and by the Hatfield administration, which insisted on certain provisos in any seashore plan which were largely unacceptable to the Park Service.

TWO changes have brought renewed hope for the Dunes.

One is the taking office of Robert Duncan as congressman from the district. Duncan is not a whole-hog-or-none dunes enthusiast, but he is the advocate of a compromise which will result in a seashore somewhat less than the enthusiasts want. He believes that a compromise can be achieved.

The second is that in the past year or two, Governor Hatfield has become far more conscious of and attentive to the needs for and potentialities of recreational development in the state.

There is reason to believe this modified attitude will continue.

A COMPROMISE proposal, which would assure home owners in the area that they would not be dispossessed, which would protect the highway from honky tonk "development," and which would assure the ultimate protection and appropriate development of the area by the Park Service, would not satisfy anyone wholly. But it would be a long step in the right direction.

We have always strongly advocated the creation of an Oregon Dunes National Seashore. We do so for two reasons.

First it would give us great personal pleasure to visit the area, which is one of our favorite parts of the state.

Secondly, and a bit less selfishly, it would have an important and constructive impact on the economy, not only of western Lane county, but the entire state.

Our third largest "industry" is tourism, and a Dunes Seashore would provide a tremendous attraction. We hope it is approved. Soon.—E.A.



...Communications...

Rebuttal
To the Editor: I'm sorry to disagree with you out I have to say I did not criticize our Secretary of State for giving the campaign material of the Freedom Center to the District Attorney. I criticized him for blasting the Center across the state before the request was given to Walter Huss, Director of Freedom Center. He did the same thing to Spangler, author of the "Record of Wayne Morse."

Now for Howell Appling Jr., Secretary of State: Dear Sir: Received your letter, also the photostatic copy of the Freedom Center's filing. Neither disproves what I said. Walter Huss, Director of Freedom Center filed—yes. But: Did you admit to Huss in your office that you had been "premature" in releasing the statement to the press insinuating the Freedom Center's guilt? Did you also refer to the "conservative" letters you received in protest as "silly"?

Funny thing on what you protest. You apparently care nothing that "The Worker," the Communist newspaper, praised Edith Green's support of the "Mother's March for Peace," but object strongly to an American to prove that these marches are Communist inspired.

Walter Huss talked with the District Attorney and proved to her satisfaction that there were no campaign funds. She then offered to go to court and drop charges.

Walter Huss then filed a report, not for political expenses, but as an addendum, would prove that the Freedom Center's general receipts to carry on the publishing of its educational material for the organizational use was outside the law. Huss pointed out that law, ORS 260.07, paragraph 3 and 4, says that total receipts and expenditures not greater than \$50 and only contributions of \$5 or more need be itemized.

Furthermore, I wonder how many organs titles have not filed? Only recently a small item appeared on the back pages of the paper saying that a certain well known party had not filed yet. The head of the party said she would send hers in and would notify the rest of the chapters. Mind you not over 10 days ago! No headlines, no blasting of guilt, just a reminder! So I'll stick to what I said, "that he was loud to accuse," but refused to remove the unjust smear.

Ella Powell, Box 621, Central Point, Ore.

Questions Answered
To the Editor: Mr. Stevens, in his letter of Feb. 8, asks me some questions which I would like to answer.

1. How would I pay for national defense? Mr. Stevens, do you really think personal income tax equals our nation's defense budget? If so, what are they doing with the billions from corporations, business, luxury, road, excise, capital gain, etc. taxes. Do you deny that more money is wasted on things like Skybolt, foreign aid, etc., than our personal income tax derives? We don't need more money. We need proper use out of what we have.

2. Am I aware of the 16th amendment? If you had passed your history you would know that the 16th amendment is not a legal basis for 20 to 91 per cent taxation.

3. Nowhere in my statement did I say the cost control bill was going to cost us money or that it would be administered in Salem. I said that if some counties have this control without legislation the

other counties can obtain it also. I said that Mr. Dellenback was spending tax money on the legislation. I said let's do the important things first, like getting 4 to 5 million people back to work, like educating our children properly, or are cats and dogs more important than our own children? (\$4.8 billion in added tax revenue from these men would spray a lot of cats.)

Mr. Stevens spouts profusely about facts. Would he please check the following, provided by Friends of Animals, as stated in the New York Telegram on April 23, 1960.

1. 33 million cats and dogs are born each year. Not 50 million cats as Mr. Stevens presents as fact.

2. 4 to 6 million destroyed; not 25 million as he presents as fact.

3. Less than 20 million left to defend for themselves, not 25 million as Mr. Stevens presents as fact.

Steve, I did not state anything as facts as such, as you allege. You state several facts which are untrue. Remember a very wise man that once said "It's a far better thing to say nothing and be thought stupid, than to say something and erase all doubt."

About my trip Steve, no "Bon Voyage," please, just send money.

Raymond D. Roberts 1127 Saling Medford

Dogs and Stock
To the Editor: The Tribune states the dog I shot "was chasing her goats." I would like to add that it also chased and chewed our 3-month-old Holstein heifer, and a long yearling whiteface Angus heifer, both on the field in question, and upon a public road, and upon my property, thus pointing out that no stock is too large to be attacked by this dog.

Oregon Code, Ordinance 20-2203 gives permission for such dogs to be shot providing they are not on property owned or under control of the dog's owner: the dog I shot was on property originally under my own control by lease agreement, but because of the absence of a recognizable fence, such property was "under control" of the "public," and in open range area, this gives grazing animals unquestionable rights of usage.

This same Oregon Code instructs the sheriff or deputy, among other officers, to remove such animals if requested. I called the sheriff's office twice, and I went in to that office once, and was always promised cooperation, but after 5 1/2 months of waiting, I had to defend my child's milk supply in the only way left me. The milk goat so badly leaved in the udder at the time I shot this dog, is now worthless as milking stock.

Mrs. Virginia D. Card 850 Palm st. Medford

Kids and Crimes
To the Editor: I don't suppose you will print this because of possibly alarming parents who don't realize what's going on—or maybe they don't care.

This week end has been a nightmare when it comes to broken windows, manhole covers removed, cars overturned and a dynamite blast at the high school. But do the parents also know that at a decent junior high dance Friday night a group of high school boys tried to crash the dance? When asked to leave the dance he whips out a "Black Widow" switch blade knife and puts it to the stomach of a junior high boy and asks him to meet him outside. So the junior high boy gets some other to go with him and here was a gang of boys from high school with knives, iron pipes, hoses and chains.

Just when the blows were about to fall the police showed up and everyone evaporated. We are thankful for the police and when I let my daughter go to this dance I felt confident it was a good safe place to go, but now I wonder where you can safely let your children go.

Do you suppose this is grossly exaggerated? Do you suppose manhole covers, broken windows and overturned cars are all grossly exaggerated? Because that's the words used, "grossly exaggerated," every time this town has a little trouble.

When is the town of Medford going to wake up to the fact that "this can happen to you too," and admit we have a juvenile problem and instead of being like ostriches with their heads in the sand do something.

You say "what?" Well one thing, we need more supervised activity for these kids to keep them off the streets.

We need a firmer penalty for offenders—more than releasing them to the custody of their parents who some don't give a darn anyway.

And above all we need to break this gentlemen's agreement between the district attorney and the owner of the newspaper about not publishing names of youngsters in the paper. Why? Because no doubt a few of the better names might appear, and we don't want that do we?

At least if there was this possibility maybe parents would make an attempt to know where their children were and what they were doing.

One of the biggest injustices is that every teenager is being condemned for the bad works of a few, and with publishing names the innocent would be released from this condemnation.

Please give this a thought as this opinion is shared by many and if we at least tried this approach we wouldn't feel quite so bitter when our kids were lying in the hospital with their skull crushed with an iron pipe or their stomach cut open with a switch blade knife.

Can't we put it on the ballot for a vote of the people or do we, of over 20,000 people, still have to be bound by rules made up by a few?

Please don't use my name as I know my children will suffer from it by those who hope to get even, but I surely hope you will put in your newspaper.

(Name on file) Medford.

Congratulations
To the Editor: Congratulations to Phoenix and Talent! We have saved our freedom and can run our own schools. It is so fine to hear the news on Lincoln's birthday. That far-seeing statesman once remarked:

"You can fool all the people part of the time, you can fool part of the people all the time, but you can't fool all the people all the time."

Horace W. Thompson 3642 Hillsinger rd. Medford

The Last Puff
To the Editor: It finally happened. I went to a store to get my daily vitamins, a pack of Lucky Strike cigarettes.

The man behind the counter was a woman. She said do you have a license to buy cigarettes?

I said you are kidding. She said no, I'd have to have a license to buy cigarettes. The reason for this is to stop teen-agers from buying cigarettes.

I went down and got a license. It cost \$2.50 and a stamp for 50 cents.

I went back to the store

Political Unity of Arab North Africa Long a Dream, But Far From a Reality

By PHIL NEWSOM

UPI Foreign News Analyst "Maghreb" is a general geographic term which covers Arab North Africa from Egypt to the Atlantic and includes the countries of Libya, Tunisia, Algeria and Morocco.

At the peak of Moslem power in Africa and Europe, it also included Spain. Politically, it generally is limited to Tunisia, Algeria and Morocco, and the idea of a united Maghreb has been pressed more or less enthusiastically since both Morocco and Tunisia became independent of France in 1956.

With the advent of Algerian independence last year, the idea took on new impetus, presumably with French support as part of President Charles de Gaulle's grand design for Africa.

It would link the three in a federation held together by close association with France, and by geography, by a common religion, by common economic problems and a common interest in the Sahara.

Most enthusiastic promoter of the united Maghreb was the late Sultan Mohammed V of Morocco, who began talking it up in 1957. The sultan saw himself as a force between East and West, had no great love for Egypt's Nasser and feared Soviet penetration into Algeria.

It is the sultan's son, King Hassan II, who this week played host to a unity conference in Rabat among the foreign ministers of Tunisia, Algeria and Morocco.

But since the Arab world never has been noted for unity and Arab politics seldom are tranquil, the conference actually came down to one of differences.

and asked for the cigarettes. She said do you have a license? I show my license for the Lucky.

She said we don't have any. I said g'ee me a pack of Camels. She said do you have a license for them? I show my license again. She said you need a stamp for Camels. So I went and got a stamp for Camels.

It cost 50 cents more. I went back to get my cigarettes. I show my license for the Camels. She said I don't have any.

I said what in the hell do you have? She said we don't sell cigarettes.

Then a man came in. I said would you give me a cigarette please? He said do you have a license to bum cigarettes?

David J. Sletten 121 Reager st. Medford.

Fluoridation
To the Editor: In the MT 1-31-63 Communications we noted an article from Detroit, that the City Council (not the people) had voted to fluoridate the water, after a 14 year campaign (regardless of the people's wishes and those who are allergic to it).

The same day we received in the mail the following article. I thought it might be of interest to compare the "tried vs. the untried" then draw your own conclusions.

Mrs. Ernest Santo, 204 Lozier Lane, Medford.

According to James S. Rae, a University of Toronto chemistry professor, reported in The Toronto Daily Star (November 9, 1962) 20 per cent of Brantford children are suffering fluoride poisoning from drinking fluoridated water.

"Dental fluorosis—mottled tooth enamel—is seen in Brantford school children," Dr. Rae said, "and this is the external evidence of fluoride poisoning indicating damage to other bony structures of the body."

In commenting on Dr. Rae's talk, which was given before the Rotary Club of Toronto, the Daily Star said, "Dr. Rae said his own analysis of Brantford water had revealed variations in the fluoride level of up to four or five times the official level. It is impossible to control the amount of fluoride in public drinking water," he claimed.

"Brantford, in 1945, became the first Ontario community to add fluoride to its water supply."

Her Treasure Chest
To the Editor: In a little cottage by the bay, A little woman, old and grey, Was silent in her rocking chair.

Upon her head, her silvery hair Shone as a halo through the gloom, Hieing darkness from the room. A smile still lingered on her face, A smile that Death could not erase.

Upon her aged knees did rest An ancient, little cedar chest, Filled with treasures from her past, And golden memories that last.

A baby tooth, a golden curl, A tin-type of a little girl, An old rag doll, a tiny spade, A battleship that Johnny made.

A heart-shaped box, seal unbroken, Chocolates sent as a token Of love, And yellowed with age, A card attached, turned back a page.

"Dear Mother, Be My Valentine This February 14, 1909." Gertrude Hughes McLean Rt. 5, Box 5820, Oroville, Calif.

"The way I heard it, Nikita looks up at De Gaulle lowering above him and says, 'The trouble with you is you have a Napoleonic complex!'"

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

As this is written, about mid-morning on Tuesday, not much in the way of what in these ultra-modern days we have come to call NEWS is happening.

Nobody is circling the earth in a space ship. Nobody has taken off for the moon. No empires have fallen. Nothing particularly new is happening in Cuba. No new schemes to spend ourselves rich have been sprung in Washington. There are no new scandals.

All in all, it's a rather quiet day—so far, at least.

BUT—in our country—February 12 is an important date. On this day 154 years ago, in a cabin on a pioneer farm near what is now the town of Hodgenville, Kentucky, a child was born.

He was named after his grandfather Abraham (Lincoln), who in 1780, sold his farm in the Shenandoah valley of Virginia and with his wife and five small children took the long trail to the Kentucky wilderness.

There, six years after leaving Virginia, he was shot and killed by an Indian, leaving his family husbandless and fatherless.

ONE of his original Abraham's sons was named Thomas. He was a wandering literally without ANY education—at least, without any education of the type we have come to regard as indispensable to success. He couldn't read and he couldn't write. He couldn't figure.

His son Abraham had no opportunity for formal education. Of himself, he said in his later years: "When I came of age, I didn't know much. Still, somehow I could read and write and CIPHER TO THE RULE OF THREE."

ABRAHAM Lincoln, you see, had almost NO formal education. But he had the thirst for knowledge that gave him WISDOM—which Webster defines as: "the quality of being wise; ability to judge soundly and deal sagaciously with facts; especially as they relate to life and conduct; discernment and judgment; sagacity."

Lincoln's WISDOM enabled him to lead our country through its greatest crisis. Education, of course, is priceless. But Lincoln's career teaches us that education doesn't necessarily HAVE to be acquired in a costly school plant.

LET'S put it this way: EDUCATION is wonderful—and in these abundant modern days we should see to it that every possible opportunity is provided for the education of our children.

But formal education isn't everything. The thirst for knowledge is the big essential.

FEBRUARY is a great month in our history. It includes the birthdays of our two greatest men—Lincoln and Washington.

It is worth adding here that Washington, although a member of an aristocratic family, had relatively little opportunity for FORMAL schooling. Reading, writing and CIPHERING BY THE RULE OF THREE comprised the bulk of his formal education.

IN conclusion, this question: What is the RULE OF THREE? Do you know offhand?

THE Rule of Three is the term of a proportion where three are given. The rule states that the product of the means equals the product of the extremes.

Strictly Personal

By Sydney J. Harris

PERSONAL PREJUDICES
In past generations, it used to be hard to be the child of a clergyman, and have to live up to the neighbors' expectations today, the hardest role, I suspect, is being the child of a psychiatrist and under the neighbors' continual scrutiny for signs of gross maladjustment.

A woman may be candid enough to tell you her age, but she is still vain enough to be annoyed if you do not pretend to feel surprise at the discrepancy between her years and her appearance.

Speeches should have three well-balanced dimensions: breadth, depth, and length; and it is only when a speech lacks the first two, that it over-compensates in the third.

Parents who think they love their own children, but find other people's children annoying or deficient or blameworthy, don't really love their own, except as possessions or as extensions of their ego; for a person who genuinely loves trees might especially favor a tree growing on his front lawn, but would find all trees interesting and attractive, no matter where they grow.

The dullest people have the greatest faith in education; but the fact remains that when a bore acquires a new subject, it does not liberate his mind or spirit, but simply gives him another area to be boring about.

I have never understood how we can call anything in nature "unnatural"; isn't the so-called "unnatural" simply that part of nature we have not yet apprehended?

Politics is such a dirty business chiefly for the reason given, pungently and accurately, by Richard Whately more than a century ago, when he observed: "Party spirit enlists a man's virtues in the cause of his vices."

A high degree of poise is that quality which every woman desires in herself, and resents in other women.

When the worm turns, it's still a worm, just going in another direction, isn't it?

Most of our problems arise from reacting when we should meditate, and from meditating when we should react; divested of the instincts that serve other creatures so infallibly, mankind suffers from a perpetual confusion between his reason and his reflexes.

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