

**MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE**

"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads The Mail Tribune"

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# The Ocean and Man

Depoe Bay, Ore.—It's a darn fine ocean they have in these parts.

The double triangular red flags, signifying a "whole gale" warning, are flying on the mast next to the bridge. But the sky is overcast, there is no rain, and the wind is moderate. The woman at the Depoe Bay State Park concession store explained that the weather warnings came from Coast Guard Headquarters in Portland, and sometimes a gale warning arrives after the gale has passed.

In the surf below the motel window, seals are disporting themselves. The whole school (or is it bevy, flock, pod or covey?) rides the swells, usually ducking under the crests as they come crashing shoreward. Their black heads dot the water, much like raisins in a slice of bread.

WE ARE at the south end of the so-called "20 miracle miles." It would be better entitled the "20 miserable miles."

The Salem Capital Journal has been running a series of thoughtful articles about the problems of Lincoln county, which has its problems. The unemployment rate is high; sewage disposal is minimal, and it seems that every third business house is for sale, closed, or just simply deteriorated beyond redemption.

Some cynical souls say that the only thing that would save the area would be a great big fire. There is some justification for this view. For the people who have inhabited Lincoln county, which has some of the most spectacular seascapes along the whole coast, have subordinated the greatest natural asset they have — scenic beauty—to making the almighty dollar. And they are now strangling in their own rural slums.

THE prosperous places are those which have capitalized on the beauties of the land and of the ocean. A case in point is the place where we are staying, "King Surf," just north of Depoe Bay, where the grounds are landscaped, where trees are allowed to remain, and where greensward is encouraged.

The price is relatively steep—\$15 per night for the three of us—but people these days are willing to pay for what they want. And few indeed, these days, are going to stop at a run down, dirty, unpainted "cabin camp," which boasts of "electric facilities," and which features a black, dirt-strewn parking lot, and dilapidated shacks and stripped down old cars.

The hills in Lincoln county were long since cut over, and this apparently in the days before Oregon law required reforestation. Some reproduction is beginning to show, but in the main there is only brush and a few weathered snags to indicate where once stately forests stood.

THESE pitiful, barren hills, coupled with the "industrial" and "commercial" development—which puts a mill right next to a residential area, and a crab pot or hamburger shack next to a fine beach residential area—is the strongest argument we know for forethought—which means in this case, as in the case of relatively unspoiled Jackson county, planning, zoning, and the regulation of commercial and industrial development so that it will not spoil the countryside to a point where it no longer has its own primeval attractions.

Lincoln county, and more specifically the 20 "miracle miles," is the strongest argument we can think of for planned development, for the employment of our God-given brains to prevent the description of the God-given beauty of which we have, historically, been so careless.

The argument is so self-evident, to us, at least, that the other side—the cut-over, build-a-shack, get - the - dollar-no-matter-what-happens school of thought—simply cannot look a fact in the face.

The more we think about it, the more furious we get. The despoilers must NOT be allowed to pave over our beloved Oregon—as they have in Lincoln county.

THERE is an insidiousness about the oceanside. One can have an apertif before breakfast, and not have a single feeling of guilt about it. A martini before lunch seems a natural thing to have.

One sits at one's typewriter, not out of a duty (for, after all, we are on vacation,) but out of a sense of wishing to express one's self. The important things—such as a visit to the state legislature (of which more anon) fade into unimportance, and the only really important things are whether or not the spray we saw a moment ago is or is not a whale blowing. (It was not.)

As the Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare takes a nap, and as a Younger Daughter urges us to go with her on an exploration of tide pools, we listen to the great pulse of the ocean, and decide to do what we will do in our own sweet time.

WE HAVE been persuaded to go tidepool exploring. So Adieu.

But before we go, let us again face the fact that mankind is disposed to sully what he—as an entity—loves the most: natural beauty.

We do not know why this is. Nor do we know how to cope with it, except through the human and fault-filled means of a planning and zoning—which are simply our limited and faulty means of protecting ourselves from the despoilers.

Perhaps we are on an unreasonable "kick" on this matter. But watching Lincoln county struggle on its own lack of foresight and planning makes us even stronger adherents to the proposition that the human race is capable of governing its own destiny, and of preserving the God-given beauty which is its birth-right.—E.A.

# "Hey, Look What The Shifting Sands Have Turned Up"



## ... 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.

**Gold Reserve**

To the Editor: "Darling" new moves by U.S. to ease pressure on the dollar. This was bannered Finance Week in the last issue of U.S. News and World Report.

Their staff-writers gather such news at the source: Federal Reserve board, U.S. department of the treasury, U.S. department of commerce.

In subheads we find: U.S. Gold reserve has shrunk from \$22.9 to \$19.9 billion. Foreign claims have increased from \$14.9 to \$21.5 billion. Thus, made of ana's skins, well decorated calathus, dagger, knife, native hunting hats.

In exchange I desire T-shirts, knitted sportswear, shirts, slacks, camera, sports jacket, sports shirt, socks, towels, swimming trunks, Rangers and Western belts, denim and duck jeans.

Please send letters via air mail and I shall be highly appreciative. I want to know more about the United States of America through pen pals who might write and be interested in the history.

I hope you will be considerate of my words and publish my letter in your next issue. I shall be extremely happy if you can do this for me. I'm hopeful that you shall help me to publish this letter.

Tony Gray Potter, 37 Breadfruit street, Lagos, Nigeria, W.C.A.

**The Rhino**

To the Editor: A rhinoceros at bay adorns postage stamps carrying mail from Calcutta friends who joined us-2 a half century ago, in founding Hindustan's first American-type playground.

Is not its nose-horn that gives this formidable beast its name significance? Today the superstitious as to its magic power persist as to its weight in gold. A few of us fight to prevent its extinction. We hold it a rare asset as an exciting "circus animal" for all future generations.

As we did successfully with our buffalo at the century's turn, so a periodic census of the Asiatic rhino. With, however, almost 100 per cent biological illiteracy overseas, final extinction seems inevitable.

Only recently came reports some high in government offered "hospitality" to royal guests in a rhino hunt. Again our pleading to use camera, lieu rifle, failed.

With increasingly widespread U.S.A. nature study, we are saving, not only our bison, but pronghorn antelope, big-horn "sheep," flamingo, roseate spoonbill, trumpeter swan, perhaps whooping crane.

California's Bear Flag grizzly, also passenger pigeon once darkening our skies, likewise U.S.A.'s only native parrot, Carolina parakeet—all are lost forever. Even the \$1,000 we-2 offered National Audubon to save giant Ivory-bill Woodpecker family failed, through two men. One was greedy, "tother a statesman", was biologically an illiterate.

C. M. Goethe, 3731 Tea St., Sacramento, Calif.

**Working Women**

To the Editor: Referring to recent correspondence concerning the susceptibility of an employer to hire an experienced older woman rather than the younger inexperienced. Of course, that sounds familiar for he naturally is thinking of his own selfish interests.

On the other hand, there are jobs available to the inexperienced, but if an employer can secure the services of an experienced woman at a low salary acceptable, then he is fortunate. Salaries are generally low here.

A younger woman has much to offer an employer. There is no age limit in the business world in this day and age. Jobs are available for all of us in certain fields. Again, in my opinion, if an employer is able to find someone who will agree to work at a small salary, broken hours, and have a woman (no age limit) who has a background of experience (and transportation) then he, indeed, is benefited. On the other hand, if it is only appearance and glamour he is searching for, and feels it will draw more customers perhaps, then naturally the younger woman would be preferred, but she could become efficient and experienced in the long run.

Some places prefer younger women, beauty plus brains, etc., so do not become too discouraged or alarmed. We older women also have places to fill in this old world and for you, mother, sister or brother if you have need of it, in the home, or elsewhere.

Name on file Shady Cove

**Seeking Pals**

To the Editor: I hope to pray for you first, God bless you and crown all your efforts with honour and faith. I most humbly beg by writing these few lines of mine for you to publish my letter in your influential and widely read newspaper because you have been regarded as the stoutest champion for the case of publication.

I am a young Liberian boy, 19 years of age, five feet, six inches in height, black and elegance in complexion, born in the city of Lagos, federal capital of Nigeria. My hobbies are footballing, fishing, swimming and general interests. I really wish to

**Monthly Reports**

To the Editor: According to a news story, the House Taxation committee voted March 12 to require employers to file their payroll reports monthly instead of quarterly, as at present. The story stated that this would raise \$11.5 million the next biennium "without hurting anybody."

In other words if the harassment of employers is increased by 300 per cent, and

**National Problem**

To the Editor: Your fine editorial on the proposed Youth Conservation Corps discussed the many advantages a community could expect from such a program: the improvement of public parks, buildings and open areas as well as providing young men who are willing and able to work the opportunity to do so.

The present interest of the federal government in such a project points up two sad facts: first, that many of the young and willing are not able to find work, and second that the patently local nature of the problems of the young unemployed and neglected public areas are to be handled on the federal level.

The inability or unwillingness of our people to try to solve local problems at the local level and state problems at the state level only invites a federal solution. One should not criticize "federal intervention" without admitting at least in private that most federal efforts have arisen from neglect at the state and local levels. In this way, state and local problems become national problems.

This is a good point to bear in mind in evaluating the present interest among Oregonians in revision of the state constitution. The purpose of revision is to re-establish the checks and balances of traditional democratic government and to eliminate some of the divided responsibility that makes effective government impossible.

Those who consider the least government the best, should reflect on the Youth Conservation Corps and consider whether our present hamstringing and hog-tied state government is such a fine thing after all.

B. A. Phillips, 2254 Oloha st., Medford

# Thant Told That Yemen's Problems May Be Solved Through Mutual Agreements

By BRUCE W. MUNN  
United Press International  
The ancient country of Yemen is the Middle East's current sore thumb.

Its 4.5 million people live in a 75,000-square mile wedge at the tip of the Arabian peninsula whose arid climate and desert wastes afford a skimpy living.

Last year, a revolution overthrew the man who headed its patriarchal government and replaced him with a republican government.

**First UN Visitor**

The imam's supporters died hard. Help came to them in their nomadic fastnesses from a neighboring Saudi Arabia. Britain, which controls the adjacent Aden protectorates, is accused of opposing the republican revolutionaries by force. The United Arab Republic bolstered the new government with a military contingent whose strength, by the admission of Cairo Chief Gamal Abdel Nasser, is 25,000 men.

Ralph J. Bunche, the UN undersecretary who was the architect of the uneasy, 13-year-old Palestine truce agreement, was sent to Yemen earlier this month by Secretary-General Thant. While Yemen has been a member of the organization since 1947, Bunche was the first UN official ever to visit it.

He found strange things. He was welcomed at Taiz airport by a throng of thousands, chewing narcotic leaves. Animal spirits, mob psychology and the exhilarating green leaves produced such a frenzy that Bunche and his escorts were in personal danger. It took three hours for his officially-protected car to make a normal half-hour trip from the airport to the city.

Later, Bunche was greeted by a contingent of sheikhs, each of whom exercises absolute authority over his own band of nomads.

**Mistaken Identity**

The sheikhs, carrying long rifles with bandoliers slung over their robes, worked themselves up to an angry bedlam.

It developed they wanted the UN man of peace to lead them into battle against a nearby British position.

UAR officers calmed the sheikhs by passing out Egyptian candies, wrapped in brightly colored foil. Mollified by the sweetmeats, the sheikhs grudgingly accepted the officers' explanation that their rifles and ponies were no match for a modern military contingent and, anyway, a UN undersecretary was not the man they wanted as a warlord.

Bunche is optimistic. He told Thant that a UN force, or presence, is not needed to preserve the peace in Yemen. He believes mutual agreements among Saudi Arabia, Yemen and Britain not to interfere in each other's affairs will do the trick.

# Strictly Personal

By Sydney J. Harris  
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**LISTENING FOR ECHO**

Don Marquis once remarked that publishing a volume of verse is like tossing a rose petal down the Grand Canyon and listening for an echo. Writing a daily column of this sort gives one much the same feeling. One knows that it is read—the many argumentative letters alone attest to that—but whether it really changes any minds or patterns of behavior seems dubious most of the time.

Yet, the rewards, when they come, are gratifying. I cannot refrain from mentioning a recent piece of mine about the pressures put on college students—mostly on the boys—by their parents. It was a subject I felt strongly about and was familiar with.

Parents from all parts of the country responded immediately with the identical reaction: the piece made them realize that they had been pressuring their boys at college, and they resolved to change their attitudes. They had been trying to relieve their own lives through their sons, and this can be done, if at all, only disastrously.

By a coincidence, as these gratifying letters began coming in, I was reading the new paperback edition of the book, "They Studied Man," by Kerdiner and Preble, dealing with the great scientific and cultural figures of the last hundred years, from Darwin through Freud.

In some prefatory biographical material about Darwin—who undoubtedly affected the scientific, social and cultural history of the world more than any man of the 19th century, the authors devoted a wry paragraph to his youth and his schooling.

"For the first 22 years of his life," they wrote, "Darwin seemed well on his way to fulfilling the prophecy of his father that 'you care for nothing but shooting, dogs, and rat-catching, and you will be a disgrace to yourself and your family.'"

"He learned 'absolutely nothing' at Dr. Butler's school in Shrewsbury, withdrew from the study of medicine at Edinburgh, and was only a mediocre theological student at Cambridge. His only real interests during these years were collecting insects and shooting."

Darwin came from the most distinguished and cultivated family, on both sides. But he was not a bit interested in the law, in medicine, in the ministry, in the humanities. The world of nature fascinated him; and in that day, the word "naturalist" was hardly respectable.

His voyage on the "Beagle," which changed the world, almost didn't take place. His father was against the plan, and even though Darwin was 22 he submitted to his father's wish—until a respected uncle accidentally

# In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

From Costa Rica: President Kennedy and the chief executives of six middle American nations reached an agreement on what to do about Cuba. Their findings from two days of discussions of economic issues and means of curbing Red infiltration from Prime Minister Fidel Castro's regime were wrapped up in what is described as an historic eight-page Declaration of Central America.

Article No. 1 of the declaration reads: "It is essential to reinforce measures to meet subversive aggression originating in focal points of communist agitation which Soviet imperialism may maintain in Cuba, or ANY OTHER PLACE IN AMERICA."

IT'S A GOOD beginning. It recognizes FACTS. The grim No. 1 fact of the situation that seems to be shaping up in the Western Hemisphere is that the Soviet Union is preparing to make of Cuba an advanced post from which communism can be spread a throughout Latin America.

THE RUSSIANS apparently pulled their offensive missiles out of Cuba. But the TROOPS they sent to Cuba are remaining there. It seems to be agreed that there are at least 17,000 of them. All efforts to get them out have failed so far.

What are they doing there? The natural conclusion is that their purpose is to make Castro's Cuba so strong that Castro can only be thrown out by ALL OUT WAR led by the United States. When all out war starts, no one can ever tell when or how it will be stopped.

WORLD War I started with the killing of an Austrian archduke down in the Balkans.

It spread from there.

World War III could start from an attack on Castro's Cuba. Crafty Old K. R. O. S. H. probably sees a son's that we won't take the chance of starting World War III by going to war against Castro.

AT ANY RATE, his purpose seems to be to make of Castro Cuba an outpost from which communism can be spread to Latin America. Not all at once, of course. A little at a time.

If he can keep all of Latin America suspicious of the United States, he will have made a lot of progress toward the ultimate communism of all of the Western Hemisphere south of the Rio Grande.

SO—It may be that in Costa Rica a promising start has been made toward lining up ALL OF LATIN AMERICA against communism. Let's hope so.

# Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County History from the files of The Mail Tribune on 10, 20, 30, 40 and 50 years ago.

**10 YEARS AGO**  
March 22, 1953 (Sunday)  
Dick Applegate, Reuters, British news agency and NBC correspondent, and former Mail Tribune's sports editor, reported prisoner of Chinese Reds.

Plans announced for new \$150,000 doctors' and dentists' office building at 832 East Main st.

**20 YEARS AGO**  
March 22, 1943 (Saturday)  
Jackson county grand jury find "friction between county and city" in handling juvenile delinquency cases.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" Column: "In spite of the fact there has not been enough spring to cause it, several have spring fever from force of habit, or something."

**30 YEARS AGO**  
March 22, 1933 (Wednesday)  
Medford city council approves establishment of permanent memorial to constable who was recently shot.

Woman circulating petition for retention in office of sheriff is slapped by irate citizen.

**40 YEARS AGO**  
March 22, 1923 (Thursday)  
Fire Chief Elliott issues mandate that Fords must quit racing the fire engine to fires "before somebody gets hurt."

Chamber of Commerce membership reaches 531.

**50 YEARS AGO**  
March 22, 1913 (Saturday)  
Bill for \$25,000 for Medford Armory passed by legislature.

Court Hall receives copy of the "Police Gazette" with a picture of Bud Anderson, "pride of Medford" in it.

# What's Your I.Q.?

- Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.
- To what physical function do the terms Diastole and Systole refer?
  - Is an erudite person one who is rude, learned, or uneducated?
  - The treaty which ended the Revolutionary War was given what name?
  - Which state has the orange blossom as its state flower?
  - In what war was the battle of Jutland fought?
  - If you encountered some villanelles, would you be wiser to eat them, read them or arrange them in a vase?
  - To what country does the adjective Hellenic apply?
  - What was the Pharos of Alexandria?
  - What country is bounded on the North by Rumania, on the West by Yugoslavia, on the South by Greece, on the East by the Black and on the S. E. by Turkey?
  - Nazi German troops invaded Poland in September of what year?
- Answers: 1. Heart beat or blood pressure. 2. Learned. 3. Treaty of Paris. 4. Florida. 5. World War I. 6. Read (form of poetry). 7. Classic Greece. 8. A lighthouse. 9. Bulgaria. 10. 1939.

