

Mile-High City

Denver is known as the mile-high city, and somewhere on the state capitol building is a plaque noting this.

But the "veteran" taxi driver, selected because he seemed to know more about Denver than the other drivers, who were university students working part time, couldn't take us to it. He took us to the capitol building with no trouble—from any downtown hotel, you can walk to it—but he didn't know on which side of the building the plaque was. In fact, before our little taxi tour of Denver was over, the four touring Oregonians began to wonder why we retained him.

BUT actually, the little tour was worth it. We got to see some of the city we ordinarily wouldn't have—the University of Denver campus, an exclusive mansion-type residential area, the childhood home of Mamie Eisenhower, and other average-income homes.

Denver seems to be progressing in building, but the major new buildings, with the exception of May-D&F department store, are financial institutions or hotels. Other large new buildings are going up, but they probably won't be as large as the First National Bank or Western Federal Savings buildings.

The new buildings stand high above the older structures, glistening the skyline with glass and light-colored exteriors.

DENVER is a city which has a consumer population of somewhat more than one million people, but it doesn't have the same metropolitan atmosphere that other large cities have. It has a distinct atmosphere which borders between a large small town and small big city.

We got the feeling Denver is trying hard to be a metropolitan city, but is lacking an important ingredient—metropolitan people, people who know no other life than city life with its crowded streets, undesirable tenement districts, its constant flow of people in a hurry to somewhere to wait, and the constant roar of a rapid transit system.

One misconception about Denver was corrected, in a sense. We considered Denver at the base of the Rockies. Actually, it's 15 or so miles east of the Rockies, serving as a populated buffer between the snow-capped mountains and the great plain which extends eastward to the Mississippi.

GOLDEN, Colo., northwest of Denver in Jefferson County, is really at the foot of the Rockies. Golden is nestled between two large formations similar to the Rogue valley's Table Rocks. From one of the main streets of Golden, you can drive up almost 2,000 feet to Lookout Mountain.

On Lookout Mountain, which is maintained by the City and County of Denver, are the graves of Buffalo Bill Cody and Pahaska Tepee, and a museum of Cody's trophies. It is 7,500 feet high, looking out over Denver, and the vast prairie eastward into Nebraska and Kansas.

Going up we used a winding, hard-surfaced highway, which we found out later was usually not used by area residents since they considered it too dangerous. We found it no worse than Highway 199 over Oregon Mountain, or Highway 66 to the top of the Greensprings.

HIGHWAY 40 out of Denver goes within three miles of Lookout Mountain from its initial climb into the Rockies. This is a much easier driving highway than the road from Golden, but the curvy highway gives one a better perspective of the country, and a much more interesting ride.

On the eastern edge of the Rockies, within a 30-minute drive of downtown Denver and at an elevation of 7,000 to more than 9,000 feet, large subdivisions are being carved out of the mountain slopes. Some of the homes are for the executive and successful businessman; others are for the white-collar worker, who make up most of the Denver area population.

As in any other populated area, people are moving out into the open spaces, in this case, into the mountains, to clear, cool air.

ON ANOTHER mountain trip, in the country of Mt. Evans, we saw mansions along the canyon walls of Bear Creek, a stream no wider than Rogue valley's Bear Creek, but a stream crystal clear and bubbling with mountain trout, for which there is a 12-month season in Colorado.

The mansions along Colorado's Bear Creek range in size from the summer cottage type with perhaps 12 to 15 rooms to the large all-year type with double that number of rooms. Many of them are owned by Hollywood personalities, who, when time and initiative permit, take refuge in them to escape the rapid pace of life. Others are owned by executives of the country's leading businesses.

ON THE side of the Rockies, three miles off Highway 40, is Red Rock open-air amphitheater. The theater is carved out of rock in a geologic fault which can be traced from the Colorado Springs area to Boulder.

The theater seats 10,000 people, and is so acoustically perfect that no public address system is needed by performers, among whom have been some of the nation's top singers.

The theater has on each side two large rocks extending upward to 100 feet or more above the top row of theater seats. The rocks are various shades of red, and each year each takes its toll of careless youngsters attempting to climb them. —E.H.A.

"Ah, Yes—The Murder Of That Hiker Was A Dastardly Act"



PHIL NEWSOM

Meeting of 'Bear' and 'Beard' Recalls Inconsistencies of Recent World History

By PHIL NEWSOM

UPI Foreign News Analyst Nikita Khrushchev is a man who likes to demonstrate his affection with a great bear hug. It was in this spirit that Khrushchev, the Russian bear, and Fidel Castro, the Cuban bear, had their first well-publicized meeting at United Nations

in 1960. Later, Khrushchev was to distinguish himself by a shoe-banging episode in a session of the U.N. General Assembly which itself was distinguished by the greatest collection of rogues and rebels, patriots and pirates, aligned and unaligned ever to be assembled under one roof. Last December occurred another bear hug of note. This was the meeting in Moscow of Khrushchev and President Tito of Yugoslavia who for various reasons then was being taken back into the Moscow fold.

Now for the next month or so there will be repeated for the cameras another great show of affection as Khrushchev and his guest, Castro, tour the Russian boondocks proving to one and all that they are as thick as two thieves, and who is this Chinese, Mao Tse-tung, anyway? All this is a lead-up to noting that one of the great inconsistencies of world politics is its inconsistency.

There are inconsistencies in the Tito and Castro visits to Moscow. There is an inconsistency in the visit that Secretary of State Dean Rusk, including Yugoslavia's. Since Josef Stalin first threw Tito out of the Kremlin family, Tito has been in again, out again and in again.

The last switch came after the full bloom of Khrushchev's quarrel with Red China over his policy of co-

existence and his support for various systems of communism, including Yugoslavia's. As for Castro, Khrushchev humiliated him last fall when, without consulting the Cuban leader, he ordered removal of Russian missiles from Cuba.

An interview in the Paris newspaper Le Monde quoted Castro as saying that if he had had Khrushchev in Cuba, "I would have boxed his ears." But time heals and an estimated \$1 million a day in supplies and weapons from the Soviet Union has enabled Castro to swallow his anger. Of such inconsistencies world politics are made. Khrushchev and Mao Tse-tung might even adjust their differences in one of the great inconsistencies of all.

Strictly Personal

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

THE PRICE OF EASE
"I was in Florida last month," said the woman next to me at the dinner table, "and we attended a benefit pre-

view of a new film. Just as it started, the air conditioning system broke down—and more than half the audience walked out and went home."

"That's to be expected," I murmured. "I suppose it is," she said, "but, you know, all the people there were my age or older—which means that they grew up without any air conditioning at all. We went to movies on the hottest nights and simply sweated there—there was no alternative if we wanted to see the film. And nobody walked out because it was too hot."

This is another aspect of a problem I touched upon in a recent column on the ball-point pen and the proliferation of products in our society. Never before in human history have so many "luxuries" been transformed into "necessities" in such a short time and over such a broad percentage of the population.

There is a real cleavage, a profound paradox, between our Puritan heritage of hard work, of sweat and suffering for the goods of the earth, and our modern economy, which is devoted to the effortless, the pleasant, the gratifying, the automatic.

When the conservative complains—and accurately—that the old-fashioned notions of hard work have gone by the boards, he neglects to add that the most prevalent product of capitalism has been "making life easier" in a technical sense for the greatest number of people.

Nobody today will put up with lack of air conditioning, even though a mere generation ago it was almost unheard of. We live in an era when comfort, ease and automatic manipulation are taken for granted, and sweat is an ugly word. Our social and economic system has made this possible, as nowhere else in the world—and therefore is it to be wholly unexpected that the tradition of sweat and toil is losing all its force in our national ethos?

There are internal contradictions in every system that weaken it and threaten its very survival; indeed, the internal contradictions in any system are usually more responsible for its downfall than any outside threat. Roman civilization decayed at the core long before the barbarians were able to invade and conquer it.

We face the task of reconciling our contradictions; of solving our own paradoxes; for in the end these may prove more disastrous to our welfare than the external menace of communism. The benefits we have achieved are enormous; but we have scarcely begun to examine the price we are paying for them.

this would save the people of Paris—and it was a rather startling number. He had no luck, however, in selling the idea to the Parisians—who, then as now, were fond of staying up late at night and sleeping late the next morning to make up for it. They could see no merit in getting up at the crack of dawn and going to bed with the chickens—just to save a few measly candles.

SO—His thrifty scheme to save candles by getting up early in the morning and going to bed early at night died a-borning. It was nearly two centuries before it was finally revived to save fuel during a great war.

And—After the war was over—to provide more time for LIVING IT UP AT NIGHT by the simple process of getting up earlier in the morning—which is the chief value of Daylight Saving in these modern days.

... 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.

Fewer
To the Editor: The passengers who rode with me in my 1927 taxicab had 79 per cent fewer cavities than those who rode with me over the corduroy roads in my 1912 REO taxicab with the solid rubber tires.
Everett Acklin
Ashland, Ore.

Change the Cigarettes
To the Editor: A news item a few days ago said, in speaking of the cigarette habit, that if people would not change then we had better make a change in the cigarettes.
How true that is—change the cigarettes.
I get a weekly health bulletin, and it tells something about how the tobacco is treated in the manufacture of them.

The tobacco is mixed in wooden troughs with salt-peter added and six new troughs a year are needed. Growing tobacco is sprayed with arsenic, and does not wash off.
The tobacco sometimes gets a black mold, which requires another treatment. The cigarette papers are also treated with something to make them burn slower.

Tobacco in its natural pure form cannot be too bad probably, as old timers and Indians used it nearly a life time and didn't seem to be much harmed by it.
In the first place I doubt if there is 50 per cent of tobacco in a cigarette. I have noticed several different scents even in just one of the packs. And to think of little babies being victims of these evil smells.

Sure burns me also to have someone sitting beside me, take a puff of these filthy things and then hold them away from their own snout and hold them under yours.
Once I was at a lunch counter and a girl sat down next to me and right away lighted up and taking one puff laid the cigarette in a tray which was nearer my plate than hers.

I said "please put that over on the other side" which she did, with no apology, of course. Or did I owe her one?
Mary E. Atkins
1634 Orchard Home dr.
Medford.

Free Plug for "The Politician"
To the Editor: The conservatives are walking on air, while consernation and dismay is running through the ranks of the leftists, liberals, plinks, and fellow travelers across America. The liberal publications which have been taunting Robert Welch, founder of the John Birch Society, daring him to publish "The Politician," are now eating crow. For they are learning the hard way that any man who is hounded long enough and merclessly enough for merely saying what he believes and doing what he thinks is right, is entitled at long last to defend himself. Under strong compulsion from a constant stream of requests by mail, resolutions by patriotic organizations, and pleas from personal friends, Mr. Welch has finally published "The Politician."

This book, never published for the general public till now, was the weapon picked by the "left" in 1960 and 1961 with which to destroy Robert Welch and the John Birch Society. The first barrage of hysterical smears burst forth in the Communist papers, "The People's World" and "The Daily Worker" and spread like a prairie fire across the nation in the leftist papers and periodicals, and finally into the entire American press in the most savage attack ever made on a man or an organization in all newspaper history.

Long before the newspaper stories broke, this book was loaned by Mr. Welch to a limited number of trusted conservatives. It was sent to me by registered mail and "return receipt," and I kept it under lock and key while it was in my possession. This has been called "the most controversial book of the 20th Century." And well it might be. For whether you be conservative or liberal it will thoroughly enrage you.

In it Mr. Welch makes some devastating charges against some people in very high places in our government. Can he prove them?—106 pages of documentary bibliography is your answer. Are there forces in our government deliberately collaborating with our external enemy? Are these powerful forces driving the United States down the road to disarmament and surrender? Is your country—your native land—your beloved America, and your freedom, fast slipping away from you? Read the book and see. Don't let anyone or anything stop you. If your book store cannot supply you—or if for any reason you are frustrated in your attempt to get a copy—contact a member of the John Birch Society.

L. C. Powell,
316 SE Eighth st.,
Grants Pass, Ore.

Success
To the Editor: Oh! What do you call success my friend, As you mention it now to me?
Is it Climbing the mountain, flying the air Or yet sailing the deep, blue sea?
Is it Playing golf, or the top in some sport, Or fame in the writing of verse?
Is it Painting pictures of some famous thing, Maybe winning a riding purse?
Is it Success attaining to wealth, may hap? Or ruling a nation or state?
Is it The tops in some new science, so called? Or winning a trying debate?
Perhaps your success means happiness I would like to believe it so. Jesus, our Savior, your real success The only success I do know.

John E. Gribble
139 Kenwood ave.
Medford.

In the Day's News
By FRANK JENKINS
Oregon, after long years of battling, finally gave up the struggle and went along with their neighbors on Daylight Saving Time.

To those of us who know (and ADORE) this slightly screwball but utterly lovable State of Oregon, that is SOMETHING.
Who knows what will happen next?

QUESTION:
What IS Daylight Saving Time?
Well, it's a plan by which all clocks are set ahead by an hour. But no change is made in the usual clock time of people's activities. The result is that the day's work begins an hour earlier for everybody. It was first designed as a means of saving fuel. It was used in Europe during World War I and in the United States for one year—1918.

The plan was revived during World War II, and most large cities have continued it ever since.

QUESTION:
How first thought of Daylight Saving Time?
You'll be surprised. It was BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

HOW COME?
The story goes that when he was ambassador to France he awoke unusually early one morning and found daylight streaming through his windows, while most of the citizens of Paris slept.
It started him thinking. As everyone knows, Ben was a frugal person. Waste appalled him. And here was sunlight GOING TO WASTE, while the people of Paris snoozed. Come that night, they would be BURNING CANDLES—whereas if they had the good, thrifty common sense to GET UP EARLY IN THE MORNING, when the sun was shining, and to go to bed earlier at night, before the darkness came along again, they could have SAVED all these candles.

OUT of his thinking came the idea of advancing the clocks an hour, thus enabling the people to use the sunlight in the morning, when there was plenty of it, and to SAVE their candles at night by going to bed an hour earlier.

He even went so far as to calculate how many candles

Serving Him, I have found my reward, And now you have found your success. Let's pass it on to the wide, wide world. Whilst we praise Him for happiness. James Williams, P.O. Box 441, Jacksonville, Ore.

Oregon Dunes Seashore
To the Editor: If the Oregon seashore can be maintained as a public recreation and sightseeing place of natural resources—NATURE—for us and future generations it should be one of America's very great attractions. Of the Atlantic, the Gulf, and California's seashores that I have seen, none excel this of Oregon's.

10 YEARS AGO
April 30, 1953 (Thursday)
Work on Jackson county and city of Medford flood control is nearing completion, officials working on the two budgets reported today.

20 YEARS AGO
April 30, 1943 (Friday)
Jackson county residents go "over the top" by \$15,781 in second war loan drive; purchase total of \$1,340,000 in war bonds.

30 YEARS AGO
April 30, 1933 (Monday)
Jackson county "moonshiners" sentenced to terms on the Multnomah county rock pile.

40 YEARS AGO
April 30, 1923 (Wednesday)
Party of about 28 foreign scientists scheduled to visit Crater Lake during summer of 1923.

50 YEARS AGO
April 30, 1913 (Wednesday)
Boxer Johnny Kilbane, featherweight champion of the world, slated to fight in Medford.

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

1. What did the islands in the Pacific inhabited by the Indonesians used to be called?
2. In nautical measure a cable is how many feet?
3. Correct the following: "The slim of his efforts were to gain peace."
4. In what country is Normandy?
5. Where is the Champs Elysees?
6. Which city in the world has the largest population?
7. Which is the largest in area: Continental U.S., Brazil, Europe or Australia?
8. Who held office in President Truman's cabinet for less than three days?
9. Which sport is played before more spectators each year than any other in the United States?
10. Would say that 60,000, 8,000 or 50,000 blood cells could be placed on the head of a pin?

Answers: 1. Netherlands East Indies. 2. 6000 ft. 3. "It was to gain peace." 4. France. 5. Tokyo. 6. Japan. 7. Donald S. Kenoth. 8. Royall, Secretary of War. 9. Basketball. 10. 80,000.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop (c) New York Herald Tribune Syndicate

A SOVIET HISS CASE
Washington—An espionage case, which can easily have more explosive effects than our case of Alger Hiss, is another major element of uncertainty in the Soviet political picture. Very little attention has been paid to date to this remarkable case.

which was remanded for trial a few days ago to a special military collegium, it remains to be seen whether the trial will be public or semi-public or private. As of now, the best guess appears to be that the prosecutor's opening and closing speeches and the sentence will be public, with the rest of the proceedings in camera.

In any case, the affair reaches into the very guts of the Soviet military and political hierarchy. On the Russian side, the chief person accused is Gen. Oleg Penkovsky, a military scientist who long held the position of Secretary of the Scientific Advisory Committee of the Council of Ministers. In American terms, the arrest of Penkovsky on charges of espionage is closely comparable to the arrest on similar charges of the principal administrative assistant to the President's chief scientific advisor. The effect of such an affair in this country may too easily be imagined.

IN THE Soviet Union, the repercussions of the Penkovsky case must be vastly more far-reaching, not only because of the closed character of the Soviet society, but also because Penkovsky, as an individual, had very high connections.

To be charged along with Penkovsky is a British businessman, Greville Wynne, who was in effect kidnapped in Hungary by the Soviet police some time ago. Wynne is expected to be accused of working for the Central Intelligence Agency as well as the British Secret Service.

One of Penkovsky's high connections was apparently the famous former head of the whole Soviet secret police apparatus, Gen. Ivan Serov. Gen. Serov has reportedly been arrested and sent to prison, which suggests that charges may also be brought against him.

When dismissed as chairman of the MKGB some years ago, Serov moved over to the Soviet Defense Ministry, to become its intelligence boss. Hence, the arrest of Serov is the precise equivalent of the arrest of the director of the Pentagon's Defense Intelligence Agency, the highest espionage in the American intelligence community except CIA Director John A. McCone.

FURTHERMORE, the man who apparently sponsored Serov as intelligence chief of the Defense Ministry is none other than the powerful Soviet Minister of Defense, Marshal Rodion Malinovsky. Even if not Serov's personal sponsor, moreover, Malinovsky is highly likely to be held responsible for any indiscretion committed by one of the key figures on his staff. This may explain the symptoms of acute disquiet about his own future which Marshal Malinovsky is known to have displayed while visiting Indonesia.

In addition, there are less well-confirmed reports that the Penkovsky case involves, by our familiar process of guilt-by-association, other Soviet personalities even more eminent than Malinovsky. For example, there are fairly pervasive rumors that one of the daughters of Frol Kozlov accepted presents from Penkovsky when he returned from trips into Eastern Europe with luxuries hard to obtain in Moscow. Kozlov, it will be remembered, is currently being tipped as Nikita S. Khrushchev's successor in the Soviet Premiership.

As can be seen, therefore, the Penkovsky case can well be used as a powerful engine of political destruction. Whether it is used in this manner, which Soviet leaders, if any, will be destroyed or disgraced, and how far the affair will go, will depend almost entirely on the management of the prosecution.

WHO controls the prosecution? What orders will the prosecutors have? These are the key questions. The answers to these questions just may be that this case is Khrushchev's reserve weapon against his political adversaries. It can hardly be a coincidence that the two most important persons mentioned as being touched by the case, Kozlov and Malinovsky, are also the most probable leaders of the recent opposition to Khrushchev and his policies.

Kozlov has been conspicuous by his absence from all official occasions for a matter of a fortnight—long enough to cause vivid speculation, since his non-appearance is wholly unexplained. Malinovsky, too, can hardly enjoy the tentative but intensely curious re-emergence of the disgraced Marshal Georgi Zhukov, for the Defense Minister and Marshal Konev were Zhukov's bitterest denouncers when he fell.

All this, it must be added, may mean everything or nothing at all. Even the Penkovsky case may be quietly disposed of, without having secondary political effects. A strange churning is clearly going on in Moscow. Very strange things are happening, or may be about to happen. But only time can tell who will be on top and who will have gone down—if anyone goes down when the churning ceases and the situation settles down again.

Meeting of 'Bear' and 'Beard' Recalls Inconsistencies of Recent World History

By PHIL NEWSOM

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Ordinary people, still sitting around discussing the product—that's the new trend in commercials, and it makes them more...uh...believable!