

MEFORD MAIL TRIBUNE

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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

May 3, 1953 (Sunday) Parking meters will be installed tomorrow on West Main st. between Holly and Ivy sts.

20 YEARS AGO

May 3, 1933 (Monday) George Jantzer top winner at Medford Gun club's bi-monthly shoot.

30 YEARS AGO

May 3, 1933 (Wednesday) Thief steals petunias from Frank DeSousa's yard.

40 YEARS AGO

May 3, 1923 (Thursday) Much horsehoe pitchers issue challenge to Medford pitching experts.

50 YEARS AGO

May 3, 1913 (Saturday) Lime deposit found in Applegate valley said to be biggest in state.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

- 1. The highest mountain peak in North America is Mt. Whitney, true or false? 2. What U. S. Constitutional amendment replaced the 18th Amendment? 3. Is the proverb "To fish in troubled waters" of Biblical or Shakespearean origin? 4. Is Anzak an Indian tribal name? 5. Purity or majesty are the symbolic qualities attributed to which flower? 6. If, in England, you are paid a quid, would you receive a pound sterling or a shilling? 7. A snake will not crawl over a hair rope; true or false? 8. What is an amendatory addition to a last will and testament called? 9. Which year of life is considered to be the most critical for children? 10. Was Augustus St. Gaudens a priest, composer or sculptor? Answers: 1. False (McKinley). 2. None - the 21st replaced it. 3. Biblical. 4. No. 5. Lily. 6. Pound. 7. False. 8. Codicil. 9. First year. 10. Sculptor.

NEW QUEEN PORTRAIT

London - A new portrait of Queen Elizabeth II will go on exhibition at the Royal Academy's summer show which opens on Saturday. It was announced. The painting showed the Queen mounted on the police horse Imperial rehearsing in the grounds of Buckingham Palace for the trooping of the colors. It was done by Terence Cuno and is the first the Queen has personally commissioned.

High and Dry

The near desert conditions brought about by lack of moisture during the past year or so in the Denver area make us appreciate more the lush green of the Rogue Valley this time of the year.

The Denver area is on a high plateau near the edge of the Rockies where moisture should be common, and we always believed to be well off for water, at least this time of the year.

But this year, mile-high area residents are taking another look at the snow-bare mountains to the west, a look at the rainless, high clouds drifting overhead, and shaking their heads.

They forecast a real problem of water, unless future spring showers bring some relief to the extremely dry conditions. The spring showers had not started yet when a group of Medford educators were in the area visiting schools.

FIELDS on the upper edge of the Great Plains, and lawns in the residential areas, unless watered, are brown. The ground is hard and dry. The wind blows dust up from wherever there isn't ground cover, and sometimes where there is.

Even the mountains are dry. Snow covers the ground up about 10,000 feet or more; little if any is below that level.

Observing the dry conditions, and talking with people who live there, we had the uncomfortable feeling that perhaps we were witnessing the beginnings of another Dust Bowl. We certainly hope not, but it appears that the only thing to prevent another Dust Bowl is a considerable amount of rain.

AN INDICATION of what may be in store for that area—the eastern edge of the Rockies—was a small forest fire in Clear Creek County west of Evergreen. The fire burned over only a few acres about a week before we were there. And that was at an elevation of about 8,000 feet.

There were, in the area we visited, few cattle where once thousands grazed. The ranches are now inactive as cattle ranches.

They are inactive principally because they can no longer support cattle. In the days when the Great Plain was cattle country, along with much of the Rocky Mountain area, the land was overgrazed to a point that even now ground cover is rather thin in some places.

Perhaps this has made its contribution to the problem facing people of that area—near desert conditions.—E. H. A.

Varieties of "News"

Just what is "news"? And how well do newspapers cover it?

These are questions which newspapermen are forever asking themselves. The answers are not always readily apparent.

If news is to be considered the stories of current happenings—in politics, the economy, international or military affairs, accidents, and so on—the papers do a pretty good job.

But if the "news" really involves a lot of less tangible things, then the papers aren't doing so well.

MAX LERNER touched on this subject in a column in the New York Post the other day. What, he was asked, are the stories that the press is not covering well?

He said: "... The great uncovered story is that of the newspaper reader himself. The newspaper doesn't dare deal with his (and her) sexual drives and behavior, which are taboo; nor with his emotional life, his anxieties, his fears and rages and neuroses; nor with his horror of death and his hope of heaven; nor with any of the thousand things that make up his underground interior life.

"Partly this is because of taboos, partly because we still don't know enough, partly also because the way we define 'news' excludes most of these concerns. So they get left to the magazines, which reach millions exactly because—well or badly—they move into the area which the daily newspaper has abdicated."

MAYBE Lerner has a point. But there is a real question in at least one newspaperman's mind whether the people who put out the newspapers are equipped to delve into such matters with clarity or constructiveness.

Doctors, lawyers, judges, professors, researchers, scientists—these are the people that deal with such matters on a daily basis, year in and year out. And when they do write about the great human mysteries, they are apt to do so at such length, and in such esoteric terms, that their articles are hardly suited for daily newspapers. Thus the magazines, which have the space and the format to handle thoughtful and lengthy articles, become the obvious media.

SOME newspapers, a few of the big ones, have the resources to employ specialists in various fields. But most papers employ men and women who are "generalists," who know something about a lot of things, without necessarily having a background any specific area.

Such people are equipped to write and interpret the daily grist of "news" in an understandable, even expert, fashion.

But it occurs to us that the more profound aspects of human existence can best be dealt with, in depth, by men and women who have devoted their lives to studying them.

Such things may be "news" in the broad sense, but they are not "news" which can be or should be reported in the same manner which works well with the events of the day.—E. A.

The Oregon House of Representatives will consider the proposed new Constitution as a special order of business Monday morning. There is still time, if you wish a chance to vote on the proposal, to let your legislators know.—E. A.

"Do You Think You Really Need Offensive Weapons?"



Illustration by HERLOCK THE LAMONTON FIRM

... 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.

New Version

To the Editor: This writer wishes to submit for publication the following, a parody on the old song, "I love that bearded lady, because her whiskers tickle so."

Mr. Krushie's new song: "I love that bearded Castro because his whiskers tickle so." (Name on file) Ashland, Ore.

Don't

To the Editor: Young women: DON'T!

Marry a man who does not read the sport section of the newspapers. Young fellows who profess no interest in sports are not apt to be interested in anything but themselves.

Marry a man who plays cards for money. Love for games of chance usually supplants all other loves.

Marry a man who says he has no bad habits. He is pretty sure to have a vice much worse than smoking or even drinking. If he's of the "holier than thou" variety he soon will become a pest.

Marry a man your parents object to, unless your parents are most unreasonable. It is court history that 65 per cent of all elopements end in the divorce courts.

Marry a man who says he

does not care for children.

Marry a man because he is a good dancer. Perhaps that is the only thing he can do well. Men who have intelligent feet seldom have anything in their heads.

Marry a man who detests dogs. Something is wrong with that sort of man.

Marry a man who drinks on the sly. If he isn't fair and square on that subject he'll deceive you on other accounts.

Marry a man who speaks slightly of your parents or of old people. He'll neglect you when you begin to get wrinkled and gray.

Marry until you are old enough to know what you are doing.

Mary R. Jones 428 North Holly st. Medford

Protest

To the Editor: Let it be said openly that everything established does not please me. I do not like the way the country is being run. I don't like the way big business rides herd on all that stands in front of it. I take exceptions to the hundred and one abuses that stare me in the face no matter where I go or turn. I have been referred to as a disturber, but must I accept

Ben Bella Consolidates Power; Algeria Being Reformed Along Castro's Model

By PHIL NEWSOM

UPI Foreign News Analyst As a Socialist revolutionary, Premier Mohammed Ben Bella of Algeria frequently has expressed his admiration for Fidel Castro.

But as the head of a new nation almost totally dependent upon Western help, he has had to temper his public utterances with assurances that Algeria has no intention of stifling private enterprise or abandoning the agreements which led to its independence.

Next to Castro, the man most admired by Ben Bella probably is President Gamal Abdel Nasser of the United Arab Republic. This month, on separate occasions, he will play host to both.

Despite the difficulties, he can point out to both that he has been an apt pupil.

After a relatively slow start, he can say that he has

eliminated from public life most of his political opposition and made himself the controlling figure in the government and in Algeria's single political party.

He peasant management committees have taken more than 2.5 million acres of Algeria's richest farmland, and the government has seized scores of enterprises.

including movie houses and hotels.

Eventually, it is planned that more than six million acres of land will be collectivized, with the profits divided between the state and the peasants.

The heavy hand of government has fallen on both Moslem and French owners, despite French protests that such action violated the accords by which France agreed to Algerian independence.

Ben Bella also has declared that he does not intend to let matters rest there.

He has said that just as Cuba solved its problems, "so will we solve them."

To demonstrators chanting "profiteers into the sea" in downtown Algiers last week he pledged Algeria will have "socialism a la Castro."

It seems fair at this point to recall that Castro also promised land to the peasants that he declared "we are not Communists" and that he pledged not to confiscate private industry.

It is also fair to point out that Ben Bella operates under enormous pressures, from the landless peasants, from the two million unemployed and from the state of his treasury which could not operate without more than \$1 million per day from the French.

In a land where almost every man owns a gun and is willing to use it, he must show some progress:

I'm sorry. I mentioned the other day that Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy had separate bedrooms merely to point out that the richer you get, the farther away from your wife you get. And the fewer children you have, I noted that this was Geographical Birth Control — "the only system," I said flatly, "that really worked."

So Mr. Kennedy promptly announced he was going to Europe in June. Great! And then Mrs. Kennedy announced she was ...

Well, it's all my fault. I suppose I should've given more detailed instructions. But that's the whole trouble with all our present complex methods. They require precise directions which you've got to follow to the letter. And in the proper sequence. Or else. Which is why love often conquers all.

But our scientists, thank goodness, are working on it. And I'm deliriously happy to learn that Dr. Carl G. Heller, who's what is called "a reproductive physiologist" at the Pacific Northwest Research Foundation, has made a smashing technological breakthrough. He's come up with a pill for gentlemen that's cheap, safe, harmless to your maleness and guaranteed absolutely 100 per cent effective. It even tastes good. In fact, says Dr. Heller, tests show it's got only one teeny little drawback:

If you take a single drink while on the pills, your eyeballs turn bright red.

Thus his new pills, the good doctor told the American Chemical Society sadly, "probably would not be acceptable to men in the Western World." And back he went to the old drawing board.

Nonsense! Here we are, faced with a population explosion and our faint-hearted scientists are willing to scrap our salvation. All because of one tiny little flaw. Shades of Thomas Alva Edison! Is this what made America great? No!

I say we've got to get out there and sell. For example, we could sell men on the idea of giving up drinking because ... Well, we could at least sell them on wearing dark glasses to cocktail parties. But, better yet, let's Think Positively. We will simply sell them on red eyeballs.

Actually, when you stop to think about it, there's nothing inherently wrong with red eyeballs. Not that a little good promotion work wouldn't cure. Ads: "Are Your Eyeballs Pale, Tired, Colorless?"

"The New Red Eye Highball" Contest: "Mr. Red-Blooded American Eyeball."

Of course, the ladies would take a bit of convincing. You know they are. We might start by planting a few pointed articles in the ladies' magazines. Such as True Confessions: "There We Were, Eyeball to Eyeball — And His Were White!"

Eventually, I'm sure, we'd convince them of the undeniable advantages of such a method. I mean there you are, an attractive young lady. You walk into a cocktail party crowded with handsome young bachelors. Half have red eyeballs, half don't. Which ... Well, I don't want to go into details. But we'd soon separate the ladies from the girls. And most bachelors will, I know, agree that's an undeniable advantage right there.

Oh, I can hear you saying you don't care. You still don't like red eyeballs. Well let me tell you this is no time for petty aesthetic prejudices. All present methods require diligence or sacrifice. Join your local Red Eyeball League today. And remember our slogan: "Better Red Than Bred!"

Ernest W. Smith P.O. Box 163 Butte Falls, Ore.

Oregon Counties Seek More Money

Salem - OPO - Oregon counties asked the legislature Thursday for more money to help pay county costs of new programs pending before the legislature.

Judge John W. Whipple of Columbia county, president of the Association of Oregon Counties, made the request for an additional \$600,000 in a letter.

He said the counties could be given an increased share of liquor revenues, or could get part of a proposed cigarette tax.

He said more money would be needed to pay the counties' share of costs of programs ranging from sex-of-election clerks and new judgeships.

tion by industry or other private enterprise. The state and the Forest Service can take care of that, as well as the Interior Department, and would provide more local control.

I hope someone will enlighten me on this matter. Ernest W. Smith P.O. Box 163 Butte Falls, Ore.

Mother Love

To the Editor: The following poem was sung by Mrs. D. G. MacDougall at First Methodist church on Mother's Day 1961. I have been requested to submit it to Communications.

Lead, Mother Love Lead, Mother Love all thru my childhood years; Shine in my heart and calm my childish fears; Teach me the way that I should ever know; Lest error and temptation lead my feet astray. From you apart, I did not always follow where you led in paths so true, Nor choose to be a child of truth and grace to honor you. I loved to while away the thoughtless years, While life moved on to bring repentant tears. Still true, your love hath led me At last to God and you. I yield my life and all I am His will to do. And all the days He gives me now to live, I'll fill with happiness, my mother dear, And love, and love for you. L. G. Weaver 301 Haven st. Medford.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

In New Hampshire, the governor signs a sweepstakes bill that has kept the state in turmoil for months and calls on the legislature to help him make it work "efficiently and in compliance with the laws of the United States government."

He says tickets for the sweepstakes, first to be legalized in any state in nearly 70 years, can be sold to persons whether or not they live in New Hampshire. He adds: "It is perfectly lawful for our neighbors to come here on vacations, buy sweepstakes tickets and collect their prizes if they win."

He says federal law is concerned only with interstate traffic and not with sweepstakes conducted within a single state.

WHAT'S a sweepstakes? Webster defines it as "the whole stake on an event, a given amount being put up by each contestant, and the stake awarded either ALL to the winner or in shares to several. A LOTTERY offering to distribute sweepstakes as prizes."

What's a lottery? According to Webster, it's a "scheme for the distribution of prizes by lot; especially, a scheme in which lots or chances are sold."

HISTORICALLY, over the world, state lotteries have been the last resort of a bankrupt state that has taxed and taxed until there isn't much left to be taxed.

So, the state falls back on the lottery, realizing that people will GAMBLE regardless, if permitted to.

GOVERNOR King concludes: "As for those who raise the fear of undesirable elements invading our state, I firmly believe the fear is without foundation. I am convinced that we can conduct an honest and respectable operation that will have the tendency to discourage those who seek gain in this field."

LET'S cite a little history: In 1868, the bankrupt state of Louisiana established

a lottery. By 1890, the lottery's power had become so great that it was able to control to a large extent the politics of the state in its own interest.

Its revenues were enormous. One-third of ALL the mail matter received at New Orleans was addressed to the lottery, while the money orders it cashed exceeded \$30,000 a day. In these inflated days, of course, \$30,000 a day is mere pocket change, but in the Louisiana of 1890 it was an IMMENSE sum.

The lottery dominated the whole state of Louisiana.

BUT the MORAL sentiment of the state revolted against the continuance of such a gigantic gambling concern. When the company prepared to ask for a renewal of its charter, a determined campaign against renewal was launched. The lottery company offered to pay a million dollars a year for 25 years as a renewal fee.

By a liberal use of money, a proposal to amend the constitution in order to allow the company a new charter was pushed through the legislature by a two-thirds majority, but was vetoed by the governor. An amendment to the constitution of the state was submitted to popular vote.

The people of the state divided into two parties—one pro-lottery and one anti-lottery. The anti-lottery candidate SWEPT THE STATE, that cooked the famous Louisiana lottery's goose, and at the expiration of its charter the lottery outfit abandoned Louisiana and moved to Honduras — which by then had spent itself into bankruptcy and needed the lottery racket to pull itself out of the hole.

NEW Hampshire's governor is confident that he can make a great success out of a state lottery, raking in enough money out of it to put his state back on its financial feet.

Maybe he can. But the experience of Louisiana some seven decades ago is rather interesting.

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Seeks Enlightenment

To the Editor: In regard to the proposed Oregon Dunes National Seashore I wish you or someone would inform me and others just what the National Park Service proposes to do to make the area more attractive or accessible as a tourist or recreational area.

It is now readily accessible from Highway 101 which runs the full length of the proposed park, and any part of it is within easy walking distance from the highway.

There are now motels and other tourist accommodations at frequent intervals along the highway, and more would be provided as the need arose. The Forest Service and the state have provided numerous camp grounds and picnic spots for those who wish to use them.

The Park Service would no doubt grant some concessionaire exclusive right to put up a big hotel to cater to the high toned tourist who would not stay in a motel, and a restaurant or cafeteria and a souvenir shop, etc., but in a 60 mile strip it couldn't be located where it would be convenient to but a small portion of the park.

One object stated for the park is to preserve as a more or less wilderness area for all time from the possible exploi-



Eyeball To Eyeball With Birth Control

By Arthur Hoppe

I'm sorry. I mentioned the other day that Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy had separate bedrooms merely to point out that the richer you get, the farther away from your wife you get. And the fewer children you have, I noted that this was Geographical Birth Control — "the only system," I said flatly, "that really worked."

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Strictly Personal

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

SHORTENED WORDS A reader in West Virginia writes in to ask me whether I find the words "Gents" offensive as an abbreviation for "Gentlemen" on doors to certain public rooms. I must confess that I do, but I must in all honesty add that my reaction is irrational and snobbish. "Gent," as an abbreviation, has been in the English language since the 16th century, and has better credentials than many words we abbreviate without realizing it.

When we call a certain kind of doctor a "quack," for instance, how many of us realize that this is an abbreviation of "quacksalver"? Today there are many such words in the standard language that are accepted in the shortened forms of the words they have displaced.

Prof. J. A. Shead, the philologist at London University, has pointed out that nobody calls a piano a "pianoforte" any more; that a "curio" was once a "curiosity"; and that everyone calls a "bus" today was only a half-century ago called an "omnibus."

Even in the rigorous academic field, we speak of "exam," "lab," "math," "matric," and so on, rather than examination, laboratory, mathematics and matriculation.

No one considers it infra dig to speak of a "bike," a "photo," or a "pram," instead of bicycle, photograph and perambulator. Young people invariably go to "proms," rather than to promenades, and attend "prep" rather than preparatory schools.

More than two centuries ago, Jonathan Swift was complaining about the habit of shortening English words. His particular animosities were "mob" and "banter,"