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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 12, 1953 (Tuesday)
Hearings on the first 17 protested mineral patent applications on Rogue River National forest lands lasted only about 15 minutes this morning when the claimants failed to appear.

At least three more Medford establishments have received licenses to sell liquor by-the-glass.

20 YEARS AGO
May 12, 1943 (Wednesday)
Arts Throckmorton, 90, dies; crossed plains twice in covered wagon and resided at Ruch since 1883.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "Tomato plants and ice-cream plants put out and on, prematurely, have been nipped by the frost."

30 YEARS AGO
May 12, 1933 (Friday)
Rogue valley National Guard companies to hold annual review in Medford Armory.

Former President Herbert Hoover headed for fishing trip on Rogue river.

40 YEARS AGO
May 12, 1923 (Saturday)
First tourists of season reach Crater lake.

Poor fishing on Rogue river blamed on snow water and fish ladder at Savage Rapids dam.

50 YEARS AGO
May 12, 1913 (Monday)
Additional equipment arrives in Medford installation at local weather station.

What's Your I.Q.?
Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.
1. What is the birth stone for the month of June?
2. The Isle of Capri is under the sovereignty of which country?
3. What date is fixed by the Constitutional amendment as the date for the beginning of regular sessions of Congress?
4. Monrovia is the capital of what African republic?
5. The Aswan Dam is located in which country?
6. Did Hitler become dictator of Germany in 1931, 1932, or 1933?
7. In which war did the U.S. obtain the Philippines?
8. Of which Latin American republic is Quito the capital?
9. Name the capital of Maryland.
10. What sea bounds the Philippine Islands on the west?
Answers: 1. Pearl. 2. Italy. 3. January 3. 4. Liberia. 5. Egypt. 6. 1933. 7. Spanish-American. 8. Ecuador. 9. Annapolis. 10. South China Sea.

Seashore Opponents

It is now apparent that the proposed Oregon Dunes National Seashore has almost overwhelming approval from the people of Oregon. The opponents are a relative few, mostly in the immediate area involved. Some of them object to the proposal on principle; some of them because of fear of how it will affect them personally—fears, incidentally, which are mostly without any foundation. But the opponents are vocal and determined. And, in the view of at least one observer, they themselves are going to help cause the creation of the seashore.

THIS apparent paradox is explained by Charles V. Stanton, editor of the Roseburg News-Review, who himself first opposed the Seashore, then became a reluctant supporter of it. He said:

"In my opinion, the very attitude of the residents of the area is assuring a transfer to the National Park Service. It is evident . . . that they insist upon the status quo. They want no change. They want no control. They want no regulation. They want no interference. . . . But the area proposed to be included in a National Seashore has one very outstanding attribute. The whole coastal strip is most definitely recreational in character. The recreational asset should and must be preserved for future generations. . . . Residents of western Lane county have vigorously fought off all suggestions for zoning, land use or any other regulations which might preserve the recreational resource. . . . Coos county residents have been dragging their feet. . . . So long as the residents of the area are unwilling to cooperate and to join in preservation of the recreational resource, a resource to which all people claim ownership, while insisting upon maintaining the status quo, coupled with complete rejection of all land use regulation, there is no alternative, as I see it, to the national park program, expensive though it may be."

Thus Mr. Stanton. It would be poetic justice if the most ardent opponents of the Seashore become a principal reason for its creation.—E. A.

Is Gambling Immoral?

Is gambling a sin? Is it immoral? Is it harmful?

The questions are age-old. Discussion concerning them has been revived by the action of the New Hampshire legislature which set up the first state-run lottery in the nation in nearly 70 years.

Few would argue seriously that a bingo game operated to raise money for a church is really sinful, or immoral, or harmful. Likewise, not very many people get too upset when they hear about a neighborhood penny-ante poker game. These, of course, are different in intent from the crap tables and slot machines of Las Vegas. But wherein are they different in principle?

WHY is tossing a coin to see who's going to pay for the coffee innocent and harmless, while staking \$100 on the roll of the dice is sinful? Do they differ in any way except in degree?

These are problems that have never been fully resolved in the minds of most of us. And thus most of us are, to a degree, hypocritical. The sovereign state of Oregon is a hypocrite, too. For, though the Constitution forbids lotteries, the state allows, and benefits financially from, pari-mutuel betting on horse and dog races—which are out-and-out lotteries by any honest definition.

THERE is something in human nature that likes to "take a chance," whether it be a business venture or a \$2 bet on the ponies. Business "gamblers"—such as insurance companies playing the odds on life expectancy—are eminently respectable. But organized gambling—as in Las Vegas—often is regarded as shameful, in large part, perhaps, because of the type of people it attracts.

It may even be that last is the key to our ambivalent attitude toward gambling. When it is done by "respectable" people, it is all right; when done by "shady characters," it is sinful and immoral.

IT IS true that some people can become addicted to gambling, just as they can become addicted to drugs and alcohol. It is true that some families have gone hungry because the wage-earner has gambled his money away.

It is also true that, where organized gambling is allowed, the door is open to other sins and vices—corruption, bribery of police and other officials, and often rackets and prostitution.

But we question whether these adverse effects of gambling make gambling, as such, wicked. Certainly it is not so regarded in some parts of the world where state-operated lotteries have been conducted without scandal and with evident majority approval.

THE moralistic attitude toward gambling was recently stated well by Charles A. Sprague in his column in the Oregon Statesman. He said:

"This (New Hampshire's action) is bound to excite the moral forces across the nation who will denounce this means of raising revenue. It's a gamble, with all the vice of gambling which preys on the greed of human beings. For many it becomes compulsive and the trail from the betting camps and slot machines is littered with suicides, bankruptcies, embezzlements."

We are not about to propose that Oregon adopt New Hampshire's plan for a state lottery. We have long deplored the hypocrisy of Oregon's lottery ban plus horse and dog betting. We acknowledge the deplorable effects which often ensue from gambling, legal or otherwise. But can someone tell us just why gambling, purely as chance-taking, is immoral?—E. A.

"You Know What? A Lot Of People Down Here Are Just Plain Prejudiced Against Us"



Matter of Fact

McNAMARA AND THE CHIEFS
Washington—The replacement of Adm. Anderson as Chief of Naval Operations has at least temporarily intensified the attack on Secretary of Defense Robert McNamara.

McNamara and the Chiefs. It is high time, therefore, to examine the basic question that has divided Secretary McNamara from certain members of the Joint Chiefs. The question is whether the great decisions about the character and scope of our defense program should be made by the Joint Chiefs—by the professionals, as they like to put it—or by the Secretary of Defense and the President.

Anyone seeking the right answer to this question must always keep in the very forefront of his mind the central fact of modern national defense.

THIS central fact, which makes our national defense problems different from any in the past, is simply the relentless and terrifying progress of the countless scientific specialties with military applications. Military technology, which might change once a century before the industrial era, and once every 20 years before the Second World War, is now in a condition of continuous, rapid revolution.

Because of this continuous technological revolution, a senior commander who is not obsolete before he puts up his fourth star is a very rare bird indeed. It is in the nature of cavalrymen to believe in cavalry, bomber generals to believe in bombers, carrier admirals to believe in carriers. When the weapons they believe in become obsolete, generals and admirals usually become obsolete at the same moment, because they will not change their beliefs.

The record of the U. S. Army and Navy between the two wars affords countless melancholy proofs of this. Like the fate of Gen. Billy Mitchell, who fell victim to the Army's ruling cavalrymen and also to the Navy's ruling battleship admirals.

THE Von Neumann Committee report proposed radical changes in the Air Staff specifications, to permit the new ICBM design which has now resulted in our existing Atlases and Titans. The Air Staff response was bitterly all but unanimously negative. Acceptance of the Von Neumann report was in fact imposed on the Air Force by Talbot and Gardner, and they alone persuaded the then-Defense Secretary, Charles E. Wilson, to put the Von Neumann program into effect, despite the Air Staff's opposition.

There are, in truth, only two ways to have a modern defense when technology is progressing with great speed. One is to trust to civilian control. The other is to permit the cavalrymen, or whoever their successors may be, to spend all they choose on their pet weapons, and then to provide enough additional funds to buy the newer weapons as well.

That, it must be added, is why the Joint Chiefs of Staff this year submitted a budget \$13 million higher than the final McNamara budget.

THE primitive ship-bombing tests of the '20s ought to have been quite sufficient to show the battleship admirals how wrong they were. At vast expense, the battleship admirals refused to be convinced until 1941, when the Prince of Wales and the Repulse went down under rather weak Japanese air attacks. In this respect, moreover, our own ex-



Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann
(c) 1963, The Washington Post

ON VACCINATING THE GERMANS

On the face of it, there is something strange about the urgency with which the administration has been pushing the British, the Italians and the Germans—particularly the Germans—to accept a scheme for a European nuclear force. Although the administration insists that the United States has a nuclear power which is quite adequate for the defense of the West, it continues to press the Europeans to interest themselves in nuclear matters.

Why? The administration does not like General De Gaulle's nuclear enterprise. It thinks poorly of the British nuclear effort. Yet it keeps slogging along toward a "multi-lateral" scheme which would bring the Germans into the nuclear business and, incidentally, induce them to pay a large share of the cost.

THE underlying motive of this strange behavior is a fear that the Germans insist on imitating the British and the French, that they will begin to cry out that they, too, must have nuclear power, because, if they are not a nuclear power, they will be a second-class country. It is assumed by the medicine men of the administration that if Germany were then refused nuclear weapons, the country could, and probably would, revert to the militarism of the first world war if not the Nazism of the second. There is the shadow of Franz Josef Strauss and his Bavarian followers. Therefore, it is urgently necessary to do something to prevent the Germans from reverting to type.

The something that has to be done, it is then argued, is to make the Germans feel that they are a first-class European nation with nuclear power while at the same time not giving them any genuine nuclear power.

There is to be a multi-lateral nuclear force in European waters, manned by crews in which there will be some Germans and paid for in part by the West German government. Germans are to participate in the targeting and planning of this force. The purpose of these clumsy and complicated devices is, to put it bluntly, to vaccinate the Germans against wanting a nuclear force of their own.

It is, I believe, an amateurish, naive and deeply unwise project. The supposedly killed virus in the vaccine is just as likely to be a live virus. Moreover, far from this being a way to treat the Germans with dignity and self-respect, and as equal partners, it treats them as an incurably dangerous people. They are to be inoculated against a congenial propensity to become rabid. But the supposed vaccination is to consist of their being allowed to have nuclear weapons, and then to provide enough additional funds to buy the newer weapons as well.

That, it must be added, is why the Joint Chiefs of Staff this year submitted a budget \$13 million higher than the final McNamara budget.

By ERIC SEVAREID
By its dominant voices, its most unforgettable faces and its chief acts of bravery does a generation recognize itself and its history mark it. For America, this post-war period is surely the era of the Negro Passion. The most moving voices of Negroes; the most searing, lasting words are put on paper by Negro writers; their music is the American music most penetrating and persuasive to other parts of the world; no cause is now so fundamental to the health and integrity of this society as the Negro cause; of no other leaders are so much stamina and courage demanded as are now required of Negro leaders.

They are bound to win, somehow, not only because their present aims are so limited and unarguable, but because they have succeeded in involving us all, whoever we are, wherever we live within the nation frontiers. They have caught the attention of the whole American people

and, more than that, they caught up the conscience of the whole people, however many of us may try to deny this to ourselves. A newspaper or television picture of a snarling police dog set upon a human being is recorded in the permanent photo-electric file of every human brain.

This generation is not likely to find succor from the Negro Passion; its source springs and the resistance to it are too deeply grounded for easy resolution, and its present outburst too long delayed. Its more violent manifestations are not going to be confined to the deep South. The head of black steam building up in places like New York, Washington and Chicago are finding outlets too few and too small, at the present rate, for the permanent avoidance of combustion.

Because this unfolding drama involves the automatic reflexes of the instinctive sense of justice, because it involves namable, hearable, countable individual persons of flesh and blood, it is going to dwarf the general and social pageants of this domestic era, whether they be the struggles to rationalize the inchoate megalopolis, to pre-



TELEVISION IN TOKYO

According to the Nielsen ratings, wrestling accounts for three of the top rated twenty shows in Tokyo. The Jetsons, Popeye and our Gang Comedies are the only three American shows to find favor in the top twenty. There isn't a single western, not even an eastern-western. "Zubari Atemasho," one of the more popular shows, is a Japanese version of "The Plie Is Light."

HOW IT BEGAN

It's the deep South in 1851 and a plantation owner tells his overseer that he wants all the slaves out in the fields an hour earlier every day. The overseer draws something like, "Great, chief, what are you all going to call it?" Having been fed his straight line, the plantation owner replies, "Daylight Slaving Time, what else?"

TOM SWIFT AND HIS ELECTRIC GARBAGE CAN
Maybe you haven't heard about the man out Phoenix way who decided to do something about neighborhood dogs knocking over his garbage can at night. Having some knowledge of electricity, he wired the garbage can so that it would give the dogs a terrifying, but non-fatal, jolt if they as much as dared touch their wet noses against it. (Please understand that we don't approve of this sort of thing). As a safety precaution, he added a switch at his back door so that his electronic dog scarer could be turned off each morning. Anyway, he forgot to throw the switch one morning and a conscientious and hard working garbage man reached for the can . . . pow! The ending is quite simple, really. The dogs are back happily pushing over the garbage can and our electrical friend spends his Saturdays hauling his own garbage to the dump.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Many of our nation's newspapers (this one not included) printed a picture the other day of the Simon Bolivar statue in Washington that was decidedly unusual.

WELL, HE WAS talking in official Washington gobble-geek, and as a result nobody outside Washington has even the foggiest idea of what he was talking about.

STILL more from Washington: The U. S. Foreign Aid Agency has dropped a project to bring EDUCATIONAL TELEVISION to underdeveloped countries.

UNUSUAL? Not at all. In Washington they are, and long have been, expert at making things look like they ain't.

MORE from Washington: Latin America is in a dangerous period because of conflicting social and economic pressures, according to Philippe de Seynes, United Nations undersecretary for Economic and Social Affairs. Undersecretary de Seynes added:

AS NEARLY AS CAN be determined, the idea was to park big TV sets out in the African jungle—so that in intervals between their tribal wars the natives might be enabled to come and see MODERN CULTURE, and thus be diverted from their evil ways.

MIDGET MUSIALS LEARN SPORTSMENSHIP FROM MAD MOTHERS
It really happened over at Nyssa in eastern Oregon but we suppose it could happen any place. A crucial pee-wee league baseball game was in progress when two mothers of opposing players started to have heated words over an umpire's decision. The game was called a few minutes later after the two mothers started beating each other over the head with their purses.

This Is the Era of the Negro Passion

By ERIC SEVAREID
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