

Medford 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 29, 1953 (Friday) Dr. Elliot S. Degman, superintendent of the Southern Oregon Branch Experimental station who has been here since 1937, has been transferred to a position in Wenatchee, Wash.

State forest patrol employees will "take to the woods" in the next few days to guard southern Oregon's forests against fires.

20 YEARS AGO

May 29, 1943 (Saturday) Lt. Col. H. D. Neely, former resident, reaches Seattle after taking part in bombing raid on Japanese installations at Attu.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "The president of Liberia, Negro republic, visited the senate, and swept that august body off its feet by the shortest speech of its kind ever made. No time should be lost in breaking this notable record by one and all statesmen."

30 YEARS AGO

May 29, 1933 (Monday) Capacity crowds attend program at the Mail Tribune cooking school at local theater.

Oregon hopyard workers strike for wages of 20 cents an hour and get it.

40 YEARS AGO

May 29, 1923 (Tuesday) Medford Chamber of Commerce plans to put up "booster" signs on Crater Lake highway.

Memorial day services will be held at Page theater if threatening weather continues.

50 YEARS AGO

May 29, 1913 (Thursday) Medford Police Chief Hittson blames series of local burglaries on "floating dope fiend."

Rudy Sholz, second baseman for Medford baseball team, receives offer to play for Portland Colts of Northwest Professional League.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

- 1. Where did Solomon build his temple? 2. In addition to mileage allowance, U. S. Congressmen also receive extra pay when they attend special sessions, true or false? 3. It is, or is not, correct to eat artichokes with the fingers? 4. How is the humming sound produced by a bee? 5. According to Paul, what are the abiding virtues? 6. The so-called Century Plant blooms only once in every century; true or false? 7. Do stalactites or stalagmites form on the roof of limestone caves? 8. What is the number of the prohibition amendment to the U. S. Constitution? 9. What is the salary of the President of the United States? 10. With what is concrete usually reinforced? Answers: 1. Mt. Moriah in Jerusalem. 2. False. 3. It is. 4. Vibration of wings. 5. Faith, hope and charity. 6. False. 7. Stalactites. 8. Eighteenth. 9. \$100,000 per year. 10. Steel rods or wire.

Senators Distrust People

The Oregon State Senate distrusts the people of Oregon.

It has refused—by a margin of three votes—to allow the people to vote on a new Constitution, to replace the 106-year-old document which has, in considerable measure, outlived its usefulness.

It has repudiated the hard work of a top-flight revision commission, of two House and Senate committees, of the House itself, and of the Governor, who said:

"This legislature's greatest legacy can be the referral of a realistic, modern Constitution."

THREE VOTES—one of them by Sen. L. W. Newbry of Jackson county—defeated the Constitution yesterday. As this is written there is little if any prospect that it can be revived in this session.

But the new Constitution is not dead. There is a large body of opinion in Oregon—and if the signs are right, that body of opinion is growing—that we MUST have a new Constitution, and that one very much like the proposed one is the answer.

The document could be brought to a vote of the people by initiative petition, and this may happen.

Otherwise, it could come up in future sessions. There is also the possibility of a Constitutional Convention.

IT IS OUR belief that the 13 Senators who denied the people a right to vote have done a serious disservice to the state, one which will take much time and effort to rectify.

They apparently believe that the voters of Oregon are not sufficiently wise to determine what their own basic charter shall be.

We are not arguing here the merits of the Constitution, although we are on record as supporting it.

But it is infuriating to think that 13 willful men can thus prevent the voters from this exercise in self-government.

SENATOR NEWBRY was quoted as saying it is "incongruous" to ask the people to vote to deny themselves the right to vote for five elected officials.

We say it is incongruous for him to make that statement in justification of denying the people the right to vote on a Constitution.

The Legislature as a whole has shown itself to be a somewhat vacillating, nit-picking, backbiting, partisan session.

And when the Senate kills outright a document which was prepared with care, diligence, non-partisanship and statesmanship, it is a slap at the people of Oregon.—E. A.

Civil Defense Rebellion

Oregon has gained for itself a distinction, of sorts, by being the first state to rebel, in effect, against Civil Defense.

Portland has thrown out its entire CD program. And the Legislature, by almost eliminating any funds for CD, has virtually killed any statewide program.

It is likely that other cities and counties will follow suit.

The nation has taken notice. Federal CD officials have remonstrated. But the Portland city council and the Legislature went ahead anyway.

THE SAN FRANCISCO Chronicle finds this both intriguing and satisfying. It said:

"Portland has always seemed one of the Nation's more conservative and sensible cities, and we see no reason to change that opinion upon learning that its city council has voted to abolish the municipal program for civil defense, a \$109,000 item in the budget.

"While the cult of the fallout shelter is a large one in this country—it once embraced President Kennedy among its more zealous members—there are substantial numbers of people who don't believe in the cult's preachments. Portland has the distinction of being the first city in the United States to say so.

"Even though Portland had built a \$650,000 underground civil defense operations center and had a million dollars' worth of CD equipment on hand, the public declined to become shelter-minded. Last fall it voted down a tax levy to keep the program going. Last week's CD abolition vote by the City Council simply ratified the public's decision."

WE HAVE VERY mixed feelings about this turndown of civil defense.

For one thing, we strongly believe it has had an important role to play in natural disasters. A good example of this was the way everyone pitched in, with CD coordination, during the floods of Dec. 2 in the Rogue valley. Some sort of coordinating agency, where a skeleton organization can be quickly fleshed out to meet emergencies, is needed.

But we have also felt that the "defense," as opposed to "disaster," functions of the agency were ridiculous, when what we are talking about is nuclear warfare.

It is our conviction that there is no "civil defense" against a multi-megaton hydrogen bomb, and to waste money pretending there is is asinine.—E. A.



"Imagine, \$40 billion to put men on the moon. That comes to about \$220 for every single American... what a waste! Think of the fun you could have in Las Vegas on 220 bucks!"

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.

Desire for Understanding

To the Editor: Many thanks for your good article, "The Image of God" (May 1).

It stirs within our hearts a desire for clearer, cleaner, understanding of the way of life and knowledge of our Creator, so that the purpose of our being may be fulfilled and not wasted.

We stand now at the point of decision, the crossroads of destiny; on to oblivion or on to peace, joy, and life forever more in an atmosphere with that Great One who holds the entire universe of unending space within the dynamic grasp of His intellect. "In Him we live and move and have our being" Acts 17:28.

Oh, that men would accept what the Christ of the Bible teaches when He said, "He that hath seen me hath seen the Father" Jn. 14:9. All that He gave off with, was a declaration of the personality of God.

The Father, by voice of person, declared Christ to be His "Beloved Son," Matt. 17:5-17. Had these declarations been made in a corner without witness, we would perhaps, be justified in disbelief, but now we have been secured from error by witnesses of authenticity, those closely associated with Him before and after His death and resurrection, more than five hundred men and women.

It does little good to challenge pet theories of Agnostics, or so called scientists, but it is easily noticeable that no two of them agree as to any one thing in particular when attempting to set the time of earth's beginning, and place that event at anywhere from 1 million to 100 thousand years, thus proving their deductions as mere guesses and poor ones at that.

They attempt to establish periods of time by rock formations and strata of eruptions in the mountains and classify their findings as facts, not considering the turn over of earthquakes and floods as mentioned in scripture.

Our own near-by mountains declare that the flood waters covered this section, and exposed sea shells in the sandstone formation in many places.

The surest test of Bible origin is the prophecies that it reveals.

Their fulfillment, heretofore, and now coming to pass before our eyes, are the surest test of a God that knows the end from the beginning.

James Williams P.O. Box 441 Jacksonville, Ore.

Appreciation

To the Editor: The Rogue Valley Council on Aging staff sincerely appreciates your helpful co-operation in publicity of the work schedules at the Senior Activity Center, 601 East Jackson st. And as chairman of the senior citizens' week program, May 20 to 26, Mr. L. C. Davis, president of the Medford Fifty Plus club, joins in expressing full appreciation of your help at informing the public of senior citizens' week program.

Rogue Valley Council on Aging John E. Gribble, secretary Senior Activity Center Medford

Buddy Poppy Sale

To the Editor: The annual Veterans' Buddy Poppy sale for the Veterans of Foreign Wars was held May 24 and 25 in Medford. These thoughts, small deeds and small contributions are important, come to our mind as we take this opportunity to say thanks to the public for their part in helping make it a huge success.

As in previous years, these

symbolic flowers of Flanders Field were sold on the streets by a group of volunteer members of the VFW Post 1833 and members of its Ladies auxiliary. They were assisted by volunteer workers from youth groups in the community.

The Post and auxiliary maintains a relief fund, into which is placed all net profits received from the sale. Most of the money collected in this sale will remain right here in our own community, to help finance relief and welfare for veterans and their dependents in need. The balance of the proceeds of the annual Buddy Poppy sale is used to help maintain the nation-wide rehabilitation service of our organization. For example, we contribute to the operation of the VFW National Home for orphans at Eaton Rapids, Mich. This is the only home of its kind in the world, founded in 1925.

Many long hours of work go into this project, from the time the material is placed in the hands of the disabled veteran who makes the poppies until it is pinned on the public lapel, and we say thank you to the men, women and children who so graciously donated to this worthy cause.

Mrs. R. D. Johnson President VFW auxiliary 1833 Medford

Haile Selassie Is Catalyst for New Organization of Nations in Africa

By PHIL NEWSOM UPI Foreign News Analyst

Twenty-eight years ago when Emperor Haile Selassie of Ethiopia pleaded in vain for League of Nations action to regain his throne from the Italian invaders, he was inadvertently the catalyst which ended any hope for the League as a world force. Last week in Addis Ababa the 71-year-old emperor served as a catalyst

of another sort. For it was at his invitation that heads of state or their representatives from 30 independent African nations met in Addis Ababa's new Africa Hall to draft a charter of African unity. Speeches of the various leaders themselves made it obvious that any real African unity is years away by the most optimistic estimate. Yet that agreement was reached on any charter at all represented a signal triumph. For meeting in Africa Hall were such personally ambitious leaders as President Gamal Abdel Nasser of the

United Arab Republic, Premier Ahmed Ben Bella of Algeria and President Kwame Nkrumah of Ghana. And brought together were such militantly neutral African states as the Casablanca group and the more moderate and more pro-Western Monrovia group.

Deeply involved with his efforts to bring Syria and Iraq into the U.A.R. and with success still in doubt, Nasser contented himself mainly with the role of observer.

Ben Bella brought the conference to its feet on the one subject upon which they could be said to be united—anti-Colonialism. He said he had 10,000 volunteers who would fight colonialism, notably in Portuguese Mozambique, Angola and Guinea.

He told the delegates, that if they wanted freedom in Africa, they would have to "die a little or, if necessarily, entirely."

But he also advocated the go-slow policy espoused by Haile Selassie.

The conference also brought together two antagonists of long standing. They were Nkrumah, long an advocate of a strong central African union who told the delegates they "must unite now or perish," and Sir Abubakar Tafawa Balewa, Prime Minister of Nigeria.

Nkrumah is an ambitious man whose ambitions extend considerably beyond tiny Ghana. Suspicions of his motives held by other African leaders reflected themselves in the conference.

But Nkrumah did not quit the conference. And in the end, the African leaders adopted a charter much like that of the Organization of American States. It has a secretariat, a budget committee and the mechanics to develop unified activity in the fields of politics, education, defense and communication.

The results were a personal victory for Haile Selassie. They also left up to him the hard job of making the charter work.

Strictly Personal

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

FEARS AND HOPES

In his recent book, "On Knowing," which I unreservedly recommend, Jerome Bruner, professor of psychology at Harvard, observes that, "In time, and as one comes to benefit from experience, one learns that things will turn out neither as well as one hoped for nor as badly as one feared."

We can learn fairly early in life that our fears are generally exaggerated—the "bad" things that happen to us are not nearly so bad after they happen as they seemed in anxious expectation of them. There is some compensation in almost every loss; the mind takes care of that.

What is much harder to learn, however, and what is usually not learned until quite late in life (unless we are possessed of exceptional maturity) is that the "good" things that happen to us are not quite as fully satisfying, do not solve our problems, as we had hoped.

Every gain seems larger before we have it than after we have achieved it; the raise that looked so considerable a year ago has added to our expenses without substantially increasing our savings; the woman who fitted our needs so exquisitely during the engagement is a moon whose "dark side" we began to glimpse only after the marriage.

Unless we are able to hold our fears and our hopes in a more or less sophisticated equilibrium, we are continually in danger of losing our emotional balance, of pinning too much on the Big Break or shrinking away too fearfully from the spectre of failure and disaster. If we look back upon our childhood, we can plainly see how obvious this is: neither the catastrophes nor the triumphs were as meaningful or decisive as we had imagined. Yet the time ahead of us is not much different from the time past—it is the same psychological game, played on a larger scale, for larger stakes, but still not as consequential to our souls as we still, half-childishly, imagine.

The public is baffled, and a little contemptuous, toward those celebrities (usually in the entertainment world) who despite fame, fortune, extraordinary good looks and all the other desiderata we so ardently yearn for, nevertheless are disgruntled, unhappy, confused, and sometimes embittered to the point of suicide.

Such personalities cannot be understood unless we recognize that they have been betrayed by their hopes coming true. They delusively believed that things would be well once fame and fortune were theirs; and all their fanatical striving for success was directed toward this end.

When their infantile wishes were gratified, however, they quickly found that some basic satisfaction had eluded them. They had climbed to the peak—but the top of the mountain is cold, windy, and lonesome.

Hope, of course, is a better comrade—in arms than fear, if we must make a choice. But both attitudes must be tempered by the calm recognition that neither leads us to heaven or to hell.

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann (c) 1963, The Washington Post

THE NEGROES AND THE NATION

Suddenly, as it were, the struggle of the Negroes toward equality of status in American society has taken a sharp turn.

The demonstrations in Birmingham have proved to be something more than the work of outsiders playing upon the imaginary grievances of otherwise docile and contented masses.

Nobody can now doubt that the grievances are genuine and deep under the rule of such men as Bull Connor and Governor Wallace.

FOR a hundred years since Lincoln freed the slaves, this country has relied upon the education of the Negroes and the persuasion of the whites to bring about that equality of status to which it is committed. We are now realizing that the present rate of change will not be fast enough. The redress of the grievances of the Negroes is for the new generation too slow in coming.

History teaches us that when this point is reached in the struggle for what men regard as their just rights, a revolutionary condition exists. Then the supreme questions

are posed. Will the ruling and privileged classes take command of the coming changes? Or will they cling to their privileges and become the immovable object in collision with an irresistible force?

THE white people of this country, not only the white people of Alabama and Mississippi, are now at that crucial point where they must answer those questions.

They must choose, on the one hand, between leading the movement toward equality of status and, on the other hand, standing aside and letting matters be decided by collisions between the Negro agitators and the Bull Connors.

The Negro rebellion is now led by men like Martin Luther King who preach and practice the Gandhian doctrine of non-violence. It is a difficult doctrine in any country, and this is a rather violent country. The white people worked effectively in British India. But there, the ruling power was under the restraint of the long British habit of constitutionalism.

WE CANNOT count upon non-violence persisting in the face of brutal and illiterate resistance. The outstanding danger is not that there may be rioting and brawling, for these can be suppressed. The outstanding danger is a loss of confidence by the Negro people in the good faith of the white people. This is where the turning point lies at the present time.

If confidence is lost that there is a legitimate remedy for genuine grievances, there will be lost at the same time confidence in the doctrine of non-violence. What will come after that is unpleasant to contemplate.

But those among us who are capable of learning from history will do well to remember what happened in Ireland and what happened to Palestine before the grievances of the Irish and of the Jews were redressed, and also to reflect on what is boiling under the surface in those parts of Africa where black inferiority is imposed.

THE time has come when there must be a change in the American policy as it was laid down under Eisenhower and continued under Kennedy. This is the policy of leaving desegregation, which is a national commitment, to the conflict between private lawsuits and local authorities. The cause of desegregation must cease to be a Negro movement, blessed by white politicians from the northern states. It must become a national movement to enforce national laws, led and directed by the national government.

I think this is the direction in which the President and his brother, the attorney general, are now moving. They should move directly and boldly and take command of a cause which cannot now be left to irresponsible people. If it is still possible, and I think it is, to hold and even to recover the confidence of the Negroes in the good faith of the whites, then this is the basic principle by which to do it. It is to make plain by word and deed that the Negroes are no longer a weak and isolated minority trying to push the nation into doing what the national law and American principles require it to do.

Then, because the national power is behind the movement toward equality of status, that national power, which will be more than sufficient, can be exercised without violence, with wisdom and with restraint. For it is the very weak rebels who feel that they must resort to the extreme measures.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

From Washington comes the news that President Kennedy will visit Ireland next month but won't visit the village of Blarney, or Blarney Castle—and so it follows that he won't kiss the famous Blarney Stone.

WHY not? Two reasons are offered: 1. Kissing the Blarney Stone involves contortions that would be bad business for the President's back, which he strained in 1961 while planting a ceremonial tree in the course of a state visit to Ottawa, Canada's capital.

2. He doesn't need to kiss the Blarney Stone, because he is adequately gifted with blarney, anyway.

WHAT is the Blarney Stone? It is a triangular stone located in the wall of Blarney castle, about 20 feet from the top. It contains this inscription: "Cormac McCarthy fortis me fieri fecit," a rough translation of which would be "strength makes Cormac McCarthy proud."

HOW did it get its name and fame? The legend goes like this: Back in 1602, one Cormac McCarthy, presumably a descendant of the McCarthy who carved the inscription on the stone some 2½ centuries earlier, concluded an armistice with Lord Carew, the British Lord Mayor of the town of Blarney. Day after day, Lord Carew looked for the surrender of the castle according to the terms agreed upon, but received nothing but soft speeches each day.

In time, he became the laughing stock of Queen Elizabeth's ministers and the dupe of the blarneying Lord of Blarney.

ONE more question: Why is the kissing of the Stone of Blarney such a difficult feat as to make it inadvisable for those with weak backs?

WELL, the Stone is imbedded in the outer wall of

the castle, some three or four feet down from the floor, whose edge is perhaps a couple of feet from the castle wall.

There is only one possible way to reach it with your mouth, if you are bent on kissing it. You lie down on your back on the floor, with your head toward the wall. You grasp a couple of iron bars attached rigidly to the outer wall, and pull yourself backward until your head touches the wall.

At this point, an attendant grasps your feet. You bend your head back sharply, in order to bring your upside down and face to face with the wall that contains the stone. With the aid of the attendant who is gripping your ankles, you let yourself down until your lips come opposite the stone, which you KISS.

You are then dragged back up by the heels. Considering the state of our President's back, we must agree that he is wise in refraining from kissing the Blarney Stone.

AND—Let us add—He displays the wisdom of the repent in staying away from the village of Blarney and its world famous castle.

Someone in the party, you know, might DARE him to kiss the stone—and, being a member of the physically oriented Kennedy clan, he just might not find it within the realm of possibility to back away from the dare.

Man Arrested on Petty Larceny Charge Here

Dennis Michael Bradley, 20, of 718 Gilman rd., Medford, was arrested Monday night by Jackson county sheriff's deputies and lodged in the county jail on charges of mail theft, later reduced to petty larceny.

Bradley is charged with taking two envelopes containing checks from mail boxes. Deputies said no checks had been cashed, and all but one had been burned by Bradley.

Sex and Sadism, Keys To Peace

By Arthur Hoppe

In Britain, you may have noted, the non-violent pacifists are happily sneaking around spying on defense installations, outfitting Scotland Yard and generally raising hob. But very non-violently. And thus we have a new cultural phenomenon: The Cloak and Rubber Dagger Set.

I'm glad. I happen to think non-violence is a great idea. But it's awfully hard to sell in a society raised on Westerns and Mickey Spillane. Indeed, our Leader himself, Mr. Kennedy, is a fan of the newest fictional hero, British Secret Agent James Bond. And you can see why. Mr. Bond is the ultimate in sophisticated political realism. He's got a license to shoot people.

But now that the non-violent pacifists have taken up spying, it gives the whole movement a grand air of intrigue and romance. At last I think we can sell it. In fact, I'm working on a spy thriller with a new non-violent hero: Post Bond, SANE Secret Agent 0066.

Post Bond passed imperceptibly on the steps of the Aldermaston Ballpoint Pen, Souvenir Ashtray & Nuclear Bomb Factory, Ltd., and unobtrusively shifted his finely tooled Peace button to the underside of the lapel of his hand-tailored sackcloth robe. Again he checked the setting on the finely ground lens of the Special Minox camera hidden in his flowing beard. One couldn't be too careful in this business.

"What if," the thought crossed his finely sensitive mind, "they penetrate my cover—that of a visiting U. S. Congressman?" He dismissed the thought coldly and coolly entered the lobby, his finely stitched sandals clacking firmly on the marble floor.

The voluptuous receptionist relieved him of his hand-

painting "Ban the Bomb!" placard on its finely wrought Malacca pole and directed him to the thermonuclear weapon making room. "First door on your left, Honey," she told him. "And how's about a weekend with me in Brighton after?"

Had she hinted at more than her words implied? He coldly dismissed the thought. Business first. His mind clicking like a finely tuned computer, Bond pushed open the door—and stood face to face with Dr. Yes, secret head of SMISH, the nefarious Society for Making Instruments to Shush-up Humanity!

"We knew you were no Congressman, Bond," whispered Dr. Yes sibilantly, his cold eyes glittering coldly. "You never smiled once."

Bond's hands flicked to his slim, finely sewn charmois shoulder holster. But before he could draw his End-Nuclear-Tests brochure, he was staring down the muzzle of Dr. Yes's curare-tipped crossbow.

"Farewell, Bond," cried Dr. Yes, coldly laughing coldly. And with that he released a starving alligator from one wall, a starving saber-toothed tiger from the other, 16 starving fer-de-lances from the floor and a bucket of finely mixed acid from the ceiling.

In a split second, Bond assessed the dangers. To one less finely trained there would seem no solution. But virtually automatically he drew forth from some inner crevice of being that ultimate defense of the non-violent secret agent. He went limp.

I'm sure a thriller like this will go like hotcakes. As soon as I work out how to get Mr. Bond to Brighton. For let's not be naive. In times like these we can't sell the Christian doctrines of peace and non-violence on sadism alone. It's also going to take a lot of sex.

There is a legitimate remedy for genuine grievances, there will be lost at the same time confidence in the doctrine of non-violence. What will come after that is unpleasant to contemplate.

But those among us who are capable of learning from history will do well to remember what happened in Ireland and what happened to Palestine before the grievances of the Irish and of the Jews were redressed, and also to reflect on what is boiling under the surface in those parts of Africa where black inferiority is imposed.

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