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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

June 7, 1953 (Sunday) West Coast Airlines will begin passenger service between Medford and Klamath Falls June 29, it has been announced.

Planes of the Rogue River Traffic association flew a total of 1 hour and 47 minutes yesterday, most of the time seeding high thunderhead type clouds to prevent them from becoming hail clouds.

20 YEARS AGO

June 7, 1943 (Monday) William McAllister, Medford attorney, receives captain's commission from Army. From Arthur Perry's "Xe Smudge Pot" column: "A number of the more farighted rural residents have taken the cross-cut saw by the horns to combat the fuel shortage next winter."

30 YEARS AGO

June 7, 1933 (Wednesday) Medford Chamber of Commerce vetoes plans to have two-day holiday July 4 and 5. Annual Medford Elks picnic scheduled for June 22.

40 YEARS AGO

June 7, 1923 (Thursday) Prominent Medford attorney fined \$50 for remarks during liquor trial in Jacksonville.

Special meeting set Monday for discussion of possible construction of new high school.

50 YEARS AGO

June 7, 1913 (Saturday) Sixty-five Medford residents leave for Portland to attend annual rose show. Investigation reveals "dynamiting outrage" on Ashland plaza was hoax to advertise Fourth of July celebration.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

- 1. In tennis, what is the term for no score? 2. Name the parents of John the Baptist. 3. Is a pintail a deer, wild duck, or western saddle horse? 4. About whose life did Plato write in "Apology" on the future life? 5. Upon what two articles of food and drink were the Greek Gods supposed to have lived? 6. What is the customary fuel of rural Ireland? 7. What type of naval vessel is an E boat? 8. Is an armadillo a biped or a quadruped? 9. What river flows for 1,765 miles through Alaska? 10. Name the Postmaster General of the United States. Answers: 1. Love, 2. Elizabeth and Zachary, 3. Wild duck, 4. The death of Socrates, 5. Nectar and ambrosia, 6. Peat, 7. Motor torpedo boat, 8. Quadruped, 9. Yukon, 10. J. Edward Day.

Gutjahr Attending Portland Conference

Medford Assistant City Manager Gilbert J. Gutjahr attended a meeting of the Oregon Association of Airport Managers in Portland today. Robert Dunn, director of the state board of aeronautics, will discuss his department's proposed activities for the coming year at the meeting. The status of the federal airports aid program will also be discussed.

We Must Make a Choice

In the Communications column today appear a couple of letters which deal with the racial problems of the nation—both of them disparaging the character of Negroes as a whole, one of them deploring the "forced social entry" of colored people into provinces long the exclusive domain of white people. "On this I stand up to be counted," the latter concludes.

We too stand up to be counted — on the side of simple justice.

Unless one can argue, in the face of the U. S. Constitution, the laws of the land, the findings of science, and the conscience of morality, that people with colored skins are not human beings and therefore not citizens of the United States, one can come to no other conclusion than that they — like all other citizens — are entitled to equal treatment under the law.

THE CURRENT disturbances are not mere scattered evidences of dissatisfaction. They are far more than that.

They are part of a true people's revolution—a revolution against centuries of oppression, injustice, discrimination, beatings, lynchings, denial of Constitutional rights.

Too long has the Constitution been flagrantly violated—the Constitution of the United States, which is too little known by the very people who prattle of "returning to the Constitution."

Let us be reminded what the Constitution does say.

AMENDMENT XIV:

"All persons born or naturalized in the United States . . . are citizens of the United States and of the state wherein they reside. No state shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States; nor shall any state deprive any person of life, liberty, or property without due process of law; nor deny to any person within its jurisdiction THE EQUAL PROTECTION OF THE LAWS."

Amendment XV: "The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any state, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude."

These provisions of the Constitution have been in effect for nearly 100 years. Yet they have never truly been observed. And as a result, millions of American citizens have been citizens in name only.

THERE ARE A Multitude of arguments banded about why Negroes should not be granted full citizenship, and the equality of treatment under law and the equality of opportunity which go with citizenship.

It can be said that "they" (the Negroes) are shiftless, lazy, diseased, dirty, uneducated, immoral, criminal — the list is endless.

These are all half-truths at best, as any cursory glance at the outstanding members of the Negro community will attest.

But, where they do apply, where lies the blame? Does it lie with those who, because they have been deprived of effective citizenship and the opportunities that go with it, have had no chance to raise their own standards?

Or does it lie with the rest of us — all of us collectively — who have denied them any true chance at improvement?

WE ARE NOW dealing with a new generation of Negroes, many of whom have at last, against odds, advanced up the ladder of education sufficiently to know what the score is. And they now are demanding the opportunities which rightfully, legally, morally are theirs.

Thank God it has been done, so far, with relatively little violence (mostly on the part of white men determined to turn them back). If the moderates in the ranks of the Negroes ever lose their leadership to the extremists of the Black Muslim variety, the national will be on the brink of interracial warfare.

Our correspondents may not realize it. But we are on the verge of a new era in human and racial relationships. There is still time to choose which way it will develop.

EITHER IT WILL develop in an orderly, legal, humane and forthright way—which is the core of the American tradition.

Or it will degenerate into a horror of violence, bloodshed, hatred, fear and desperation.

It is ours to make the choice.

Shall we attempt to look at Negro Americans as fellow citizens, fellow human beings, and attempt to judge them as individuals like anyone else?

Or shall we let ancient prejudices and fears blind us to reality?

IS ALL THIS academic here in the Rogue Valley? Is it pertinent in Medford?

You can bet it is pertinent here.

For, while we have seldom had Negroes in any number living here, or for very long, a glance at the census statistics, and the fluctuations and trends in population figures, indicates we undoubtedly soon will.

And when this happens we must be prepared to decide whether the Constitution and the laws of the nation and the state mean what they say, and shall be observed.

If we decide otherwise, we shall lose our right to call ourselves law-abiding, self-respecting and loyal citizens of the United States.—E. A.

The Good Earth



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.

Divided We Fall

To the Editor, and Mrs. Abble Bufkin: Relatively certain am I, too, that there is a large measure of behind the scenes directing on the part of Mr. K's seconds here in our country, especially in connection with the racial absurdities. Intentionally, this subject was omitted from my former commune because of the ominous nature it presents. Certainly, unrest from within is a prime cut of beef for the commie propagandists to savor, just as sore relationships between Negro and white give them an excellent myriad of leverage points in the never ending search for America's weaknesses.

The tragedy is in the fact we are permitting this soft spot to remain rather than routing out the antagonists or squelching them. The latter, being the simpler and surer method, may be accomplished by proving that we are strong and proud of our ability to live united ("One, a nation under God, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all").

We must quiet the quibbling. Refusing to live the forceful promise of our Pledge of Allegiance, we are, in effect, chanting mighty, but hollow, meaningless words, each time we say it.

To be sure, it would be nice if we could forget the whole mess, but just as a marriage, salvaged from the brink of divorce, can never forget the mistakes of the past, so, too, the nation must profit by its misjudgments and keep looking ahead, to the wedding of the people, as a nation rather than two separate, unjoined, bodies of people, each breeding hatred of the other.

Incidentally, how recently have you stopped to observe our flag and say with heart and soul, for yourself, alone, to relish, the Pledge? Perhaps you have never bothered to say this Pledge simply because you felt like it, but prefer to reserve this ritual to perform only in public display.

When each of us can, with clear conscience, whisper silently this unequalled credo, and know that we are living its very promise, Mr. K's attempts to gain foothold here will be futile.

Take a second, deeper look into this pledge and recall—"United we stand - Divided we fall!"

It's still true. Phyllis Lewis P.O. Box 402 Talent, Ore.

An Appreciation

To the Editor: Last night I completed 32 hours of college work at Grants Pass Lower Division College. Anyone lacking college training or training in the particular courses offered missed the bargain of a lifetime. I have been enrolled in night courses for the past three years and I can say with all honesty the standards and quality of teaching this past year were outstanding. I competed with absolutely brilliant students.

Adults who go to night school and the teachers that instruct them are interested in education and learning in general. Our instructors were some of the best in Oregon, mostly from Southern Oregon college, and we were allowed no privileges because of our extension class status. The same quality of work was expected from us, in less time and under more trying circumstances, as was expected of full time college students. I think we gave it a good try. I was very disappointed when I returned home to read that all courses would be discontinued next year. For my

own sake, it won't make too much difference as I have my quota in extension work, but I really can't understand the lack of interest and anti-intellectual attitude of peoples living in and around Grants Pass. To be interested and to be curious seems to me the normal thing. Now that summer is here, I, like most students, won't miss the hard grinding work. I will miss my many new friends and hearing their thoughts and ideas about important issues of the day. In this day when one hears so much about the underprivileged and our crowded conditions of classrooms, I must confess, I felt slightly guilty sitting in a half-filled room taking up a university instructor's time. I wish I had been more brilliant and absorbed everything that was offered.

A Grants Pass Junior College Student (Name on file)

Today's Teenagers

To the Editor: My husband, daughter and myself attended the "Youth Inc." meeting Wednesday, June 5. To others like myself that have not attended these meetings, this is a new organization designed to aid the youth of our community in obtaining employment. This is run by the youth with the help of a Senior committee.

Their future office on corner Main and Bartlett donated by Bill Hansen, is soon to be opened, but before they can open, they need money for lights, installation of their telephone, etc.

Several wonderful suggestions were made by adults and teenagers, and after being discussed thoroughly our teenagers felt very strongly that they must earn this money. So very soon you will be seeing, "Car Washes," etc., under adult supervision by our teenagers all donating their time for "Youth Inc." All this money will be given to "Youth Inc." This is their goal, not only on opening their office but to keep it open, not for one year but many years.

As I've said before, "Aren't today's teenagers wonderful!" Mrs. Irene S. Kennedy 1417 Johnson st. Medford.

Tinted Glasses

To the Editor: Well, the seed our president scattered in his personal telephone call to the spouse of chief trouble maker King down Alabama way, is bringing a heap of chickens home to roost, black ones mostly. And it's our guess that some are roosting on a bust of Pallas just above somebody's chamber door and that somebody is getting some disturbed sleep, even though he tries to keep the shutter closed. Well, he asked for it, just like he has asked for far too much. So much so that a growing resistant congress is a-borning ideas of its own.

With that presidential personal call to their "credit," the blacks are now demanding, (much to brother Bobby's consternation), that the president come down to Alabama and personally conduct the two or more black students past the resisting form of Gov. Wallace for integration into the University of Alabama. The president don't seem to relish doing this. Instead, he proposes that Gov. Wallace prevent his physical self from barring away the would-be students of the black race from entering Alabama's all-white University. Just how this is to be done is a bit befogged

Initiative Remains With Red China in Quiescent Border Conflict With India

By PHIL NEWSOM UPI Foreign News Analyst

When Red China last December declared an arbitrary cease-fire in its border dispute with India, it already had demonstrated a decisive superiority in at least three departments essential to successful warfare. Its troops were better trained, especially for high mountain fighting in the Himalayas, were better equipped, and had the best communications.

Through the winter the Chinese also retained the tactical advantage, holding the high passes while the Indians remained in the plains below.

Whether the Red Chinese mounted their attack for territorial gains or to embarrass India before the world, they did touch off chain reactions which have continued through the winter and into the spring.

India forced to abandon Prime Minister Jawaharlal Nehru's cherished position of co-existence, turned to the United States and Britain for military aid which was forthcoming to the tune of \$60 million apiece for the U.S. and Britain, assisted by members of the Commonwealth.

The U.S. aid and the promise of more to come led to an immediate chill in U.S.-Pakistan relations and disrupted the unity of the CENTO pact which is the Allied defensive link between NATO in the West and SEATO in the East.

The Pakistanis charged that long-term aid to India meant writing off any settlement of the long drawn-out Kashmir dispute and created the possibility that India would use the arms against Pakistan.

On their side, the Indians accused the Pakistanis of as much of the President's reasoning.

For, it is not the mere integration of the all-white school the blacks are seeking, or the integration of any other all-white places of meeting, public or private. They fully realize that their low-learning capacity is proven in the NEA Ranking of States, Research Report - 1963 - R1, page 38, col. 48, its percentage column approximating Negro population state by state (all this from state and government records) as being beyond argument. All this forced entry into social intimacy with the anciently resisting white race, is but a buildup to the black's idea of equality. This he proposes to do by degree till he, the black male, has gained entry to daughters of white parents, that by common law or marriage vouch the white girl is seeded with the brand of the black man. At that segment, the white race ends, the black race continuing on with their progeny gaining full equality at last. This the white southerners have long ago learned. The Northern whites still wearing their Uncle Tom's Cabin tinted glasses, has it yet to learn. On this I stand up to be counted.

F. J. Clifford, Route 1, Box 200F, Central Point, Ore.

Theater League

To the Editor: The board of directors of the Broadway Theater League of Medford wishes to thank you for your help in publicizing its recent membership campaign.

The cooperation of many civic-minded citizens is necessary for the success of such a venture in a city the size of Medford.

We appreciate your willing response to our plan for help. Mary Jane Casterline Secretary Broadway Theater League of Medford

Whose Expense

To the Editor: I talked with a young local boy that has been working back East. He tells me the Negroes where he works goof-off and if they are reprimanded they cry "discrimination."

One white man was served notice that he had made a remark that he should not have made and to watch himself, for if it were repeated he would lose his job. He does not know what he said or when he said it, and the boss refused to tell him. Being a man with a family to support, he took the reprimand.

There are three young Negro women employed in the office where this young man works and only one of the three carries her share of the work load. The other office help do not dare to complain.

What are we doing to ourselves? The Kennedy administration say they need the Negro vote to be re-elected in 1964, but at whose expense?

Lella A. Morrow, 531 North Bartlett st. Medford.

being "willing tools" of the Red Chinese and cited as evidence the recent trade and border pacts concluded between Pakistan and the Chinese.

The chain reaction touched off other important developments.

The Red Chinese also concluded a border pact with Mongolia and used it and the Pakistan agreement to trumpet its desire for peaceful co-existence with its Asia neighbors.

In another important area, the Soviet Union's decision to send MIG jets to India and to continue aid to India industry further irritated Sino-Soviet relations already at a new low.

Peking has accused India of "further provocation" along the disputed frontier and has warned that any Indian attempt to regain some 12,000 square miles seized by the Chinese would be for New Delhi to drop a stone on its own feet.

The renewed Chinese truculence has led to concern that they are attempting either to goad the Indians into an attack or to frighten them into negotiations on Red Chinese terms.

Estimates of India's military needs over the next five years range from \$1.5 billion to \$500 million. The U.S. hopes to help build up India's air transport system, to establish military training missions and to improve road and other systems of communication.

It hopes Britain will take over the job of building up air defenses.

But in the meantime, the initiative remains with Red China.

The Watchers-- A Silent Barrier

By Arthur Hoppe

Editor's note: The following column was written after the Human Rights march in San Francisco recently, conducted in sympathy with the Negroes in Birmingham, Ala.)

It was, as parades go, not much of a parade. No flowery floats, no mincing majorettes, no big brass bands. Nobody in step. They merely shuffled up the middle of San Francisco's Market street under the gray Sunday sky in a long, thin stream. And what marked the parade was its silence.

Occasionally, a sound truck, it's banners proclaiming "Human Rights Day," would go past, blaring a tinny recording of "We Shall Overcome." A few—a very few—of the marchers were singing, almost defiantly, their voices loud in the stillness. But most looked straight ahead or softly chatted with each other in a self-contained sort of way.

The thin crowd on the sidewalk was quiet. There was nothing to applaud. They just watched as the marchers filed by. Silently, quietly, they stared across the gap of naked pavement that separated marchers from onlookers like a wall. Nor did the marchers look at them.

And what struck you most in the silence was the thick air of embarrassment. Marchers and onlookers alike.

We stood, my family and I, on the curb near Fifth street. I had wanted to see what those who march in a Northern city these days looked like.

They looked as you might expect: Negro families in their Sunday best, young white men in beards and sweaters, long shoremen, a minister in clerical garb. But from the ranks of the solid, respectable, middle class there were precious few.

We stood there on the curb and watched. Not even talking to ourselves. Next to us were three middle-aged women, neatly dressed, well-coiffed. Silent. On the other side stood a man in the saddle shoes with a little boy. Once he said something to the boy, but he said it so quietly you couldn't hear.

An old man came by hawking flimsy American flags on sticks. He seemed angry nobody would buy one. We just went on watching.

And then we saw a Negro boy of perhaps 10 or 12. His right leg was in a brace and he swung along on crutches. Suddenly, I wanted very much to leave the onlookers and join the parade. Very much.

But with so many silently watching, the gap of naked pavement between those of us standing on the curb and those marching by loomed insurmountable. How exposed you would be to all those eyes if you crossed it. How vulnerable. How embarrassed.

It was then that we saw someone we knew in the line of march, a fellow newspaperman in sportcoat and tie with his wife and children beside him. His was the first familiar face we'd seen. If he could, we would.

And oddly, once we were in the parade the embarrassment seemed a smaller thing. It was there, but it was shared. In a way the experience was like diving into a chilly pool. You screw up your courage and you take the plunge. And afterward you feel much better. Which is the only reason for doing it.

And so we marched up Market street, joking quietly among ourselves about the absence of police dogs and fire hoses. And not looking at the onlookers.

And that is how it is these days in the North.

THIS new plane WON'T be another America first. It will be built jointly by British and French corporations, with the aid of government subsidies. It can land or take off at existing airports and will cruise at weather-proof 65,000 to 70,000 feet altitudes — some 12 to 13 MILES up in the air.

When will it go into service? About 1968 — which will give most of us just about time to save up enough money for the round trip.

Changing fashions can be understood only as a psychological means of giving expression to both these tendencies at once — the women all wear sack dresses or cloche hats at the same time, and yet each one endeavors to look as distinctively different as possible.

A good society seeks to preserve as much diversity as possible within the unity of the group. And although the United States prides itself on being the land of "individualism," we too often limit this to our economic life alone, and discourage individual expression in ideas, in ways of living, in the eccentricities and idiosyncracies that give a people color and vitality and charm.

A country without a "beat movement" of some sort, without its rebels, its innovators, its iconoclasts, would be spiritually and intellectually petrified. And economic individualism could not long thrive in such a climate of social conformity.

THE contradiction was put in more basically psychological terms by Lin Yutang, in his witty epigram: "All women's dresses are merely variations on the eternal struggle between the admitted desire to dress and the unadmitted desire to undress."

Society, like all institutions, tends toward conformity, toward uniformity, toward group solidarity. Yet the individual, while needing the comfort of "belonging," also possesses the opposite urge to be different, to stand out, to assert his uniqueness in one way or another.

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Wake up, America—before it's too late!

