

4 A 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 June 17, 1953 (Wednesday)

Articles of Incorporation for the "United Medford Crusade" are on file with the Oregon corporation commission.

Dr. Harold White has been named director of experiment station work in southern Oregon.

20 YEARS AGO June 17, 1943 (Thursday)

Dr. F. E. Townsend, founder and leader of national Townsend Plan movement, scheduled to speak in Medford.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "The great local secret is still unrevealed but generally known."

30 YEARS AGO June 17, 1933 (Saturday)

Eugene Thorndike and N. H. Branklin reelected to Medford city school board.

Local gasoline prices advance one-half cent per gallon for third time within a month.

40 YEARS AGO June 17, 1923 (Sunday)

Medford citizens appear before city council with petition asking for Sixth st. crossing across railroad tracks.

50 YEARS AGO June 17, 1913 (Tuesday)

Mrs. E. E. Gore elected to serve as first woman on Medford school board.

"Fats" vs. "Leans" baseball game scheduled to raise funds for Medford 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. How do you express the figure 50 in Roman numerals? 2. The Coast Guard is now under the jurisdiction of the Department of Navy, Commerce, or Treasury? 3. Exclusive of allowances, does the Speaker of the U. S. House of Representatives receive more, less, or the same salary as the Vice President of the U. S.?

Waiting No Longer

Editor's note: The following is an excerpt from a letter written to a group of clergymen by the Rev. Martin Luther King, in response to their criticisms of his role in the Birmingham disturbances. It was written from the Birmingham jail, where the Rev. Mr. King had been confined temporarily. It is the most impassioned statement of the Negroes' impatience we have seen.

We have waited for more than 340 years for our Constitutional and God-given rights. The nations of Asia and Africa are moving with jet-like speed toward gaining political independence, but we still creep at horse-and-buggy pace toward gaining a cup of coffee at a lunch counter. Perhaps it is easy for those who have never felt the stinging darts of segregation to say "Wait."

But when you have seen vicious mobs lynch your mothers and fathers at will and drown your sisters and brothers at whim; when you have seen hate-filled policemen curse, kick and even kill your black brothers and sisters with impunity; when you see the vast majority of your 20 million Negro brothers smothering in an air-tight cage of poverty in the midst of an affluent society; when you suddenly find your tongue twisted as you seek to explain to your six-year-old daughter why she can't go to the public amusement park that has just been advertised on television, and see tears welling up when she is told that Fun-town is closed to colored children, and see ominous clouds of inferiority beginning to form in her little mental sky, and see beginning to distort her personality by unconsciously developing a bitterness toward white people; when you have to concoct an answer for a five-year-old son asking, "Daddy, why do white people treat colored people so mean?"; when you take a cross-country drive and find it necessary to sleep night after night in the uncomfortable corners of your automobile because no motel will accept you; when you are humiliated day in and day out by nagging signs reading "white" and "colored"; when your first name becomes "nigger," your middle name becomes "boy" (however old you are) and your last name becomes "John," and your wife and mother are never given the respected title "Mrs.," when you are harried by day and haunted by night by the fact that you are a Negro, never quite knowing what to expect next, and are plagued with inner fears and outer resentments; when you are forever fighting a degenerating sense of "nobodiness" — then you will understand why we find it difficult to wait.

There comes a time when the cup of endurance runs over, and men are no longer willing to be plunged into an abyss of injustice when they experience the bleakness of corroding despair. I hope, sirs, you can understand our legitimate and unavoidable impatience.

And After Khrushchev?

"I cannot hold for all time the position I now have in the party and the state."

Thus the self-styled "engine of history," Nikita Sergeivich Khrushchev, in a speech last April which cast a shadow ahead to the meeting of the Russian Communist Party Central Committee.

What this means may be disclosed at the plenum of the Central Committee June 18. A clue to Khrushchev's successor may be given.

"THERE ARE no experts on the Soviet Union," George Kennan, a former ambassador to Russia, once remarked, "only varying degrees of ignorance." With that caveat firmly in mind, it might be useful to speculate on the possible succession to Nikita Khrushchev — this with frequent reference to a recent article in the well-informed Frankfurter "Allgemeine."

The delay in the convocation of the Central Committee from the original May 28 seems to have been to give the presidium a chance to screen names of possible successors to Frol Kozlov, believed to be partially paralyzed by a coronary thrombosis. Kozlov, second secretary of the Central Committee and member of the presidium, had informally been called "Crown Prince."

Anastas I. Mikoyan, one of the co-first deputy chairmen of the Party secretariat and a member of the presidium, is ruled out of the succession by the West German journal as "an Armenian and... a member of the older generation," but he is given full marks on having "an important say in all personal decisions of this kind."

The two other members of both presidium and secretariat, M. A. Suslov and O. V. Kuusinen, are eliminated as being respectively, nondescript of personality and much too old (82).

LOOKED UPON as contenders are Leonid Brezhnev, who as chairman of the presidium is the titular head of state, and Alexei Kosygin, a specialist on economic affairs and a high member of the presidium. Alexander Sholepin, head of the state control organizations and former chief of the secret police, is relatively young (born in 1918).

A hitherto almost unknown functionary, Vitali Titov, head of the Central Committee commission for questions of party organization, was given the job of delivering on behalf of the Committee the message of greeting on the jubilee day of the secret police last November and the same role on Army Day in January.

The Premier, now 69, seems to have been only half joking when he told Averell Harriman, four years ago: "We will prepare a smooth transition." — E. R. R.



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.

The Spirit of Lessons

To the Editor: Many are wondering what is meant by the term "Golden Age," and its significance in relation to Earth and its inhabitants. The subject is so vast in scope that a composite word-picture couldn't be given in one letter; hence, it shall be pursued further in future letters. Let us first consider the Golden Age from a cosmic or astronomical viewpoint. There is definite law, order, rhythm and harmony operating throughout the Universe. Planets, suns, solar systems and galaxies move with mathematical precision through space during the course of their cosmic progression.

Astronomers say that our sun and its planets revolve around a Great Central Sun, sometimes called the Hub of the Universe, which is millions of miles distant. To make one revolution around it requires approximately 26,000 years. This is known as a major cycle. Our Solar System has, for thousands of years, been hurtling through space at a speed in excess of 186,000 miles per hour, spiraling upward through the "arcs of heaven," or signs of the zodiac which are the 12 constellations. The time spent in traveling through each arc is a little more than 2,100 years, and is called an Age, or Dispensation. This is known as a minor cycle.

We have now emerged from the Piscean Age into the Aquarian. Pisces is a water sign, and during our sojourn there, water and its many uses were stressed. Water navigation has been brought to a high degree of efficiency. Its native, the fish, was the early symbol for Christianity. Tertullian wrote: "We are little fishes in Christ, our great fish." Aquarius is an air sign, symbolized by the water-bearer. It is a higher mental and pre-eminently spiritual Age. Air will be emphasized. Remarkable inventions for the use of air, electricity and magnetism have already come forth. Radio sends thoughts spinning around the globe, and TV is fast becoming as efficient.

As we enter more deeply into the Aquarian Age, our entire Solar System will receive a higher vibrational frequency, for it is moving nearer to the Great Central Sun, receiving ever-increasing amounts of its higher radiation. Because of this closer proximity to that enormous Sun, this Age is called "Golden."

Many are now coming into an advanced stage of spiritual consciousness — an awareness of quickened intuition, inspiration and spontaneous knowledge. Now the spirit of the lessons Jesus gave will be comprehended — the spirit behind the literal word! Louise Wopschall Rte. 1, Box 408 Eagle Point, Ore.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

THE WIFE of a diplomat who had gone to Cairo for a conference with Nasser took a look at the Pyramids — and turned to her husband, she told her husband, "What do you think I found at the very top? A live mouse! What do you suppose it was doing way up there?" "Looking," suggested her husband, "for his mummy, of course!"

Abe Burrows, boasting of his prowess as an ice skater, told how he had mastered the art of cutting figure eights. "It's the simplest thing on ice," deprecated the pro at Grossinger's. "Not the way I do it," retorted Burrows. "I make five with one foot and three with the other."

Bob Litten tells about a mountaineer who entered a modern hospital for the first time when his son needed an emergency operation. "We'll give your boy an anesthetic," a doctor told the mountaineer, "so don't worry about him. Once it takes effect he won't know a thing." "You can save your time, Doc," the mountaineer assured him. "He don't know a thing now!" © 1963 by Bennett Cerf. Distributed by King Features Syndicate

Foreign News: Sukarno May Have New Roadblock in Easing His Opposition

By PHIL NEWSOM UPI Foreign News Analyst Notes from the foreign news cables:

Sukarno Sets Conditions

Just as Indonesia's President Sukarno seemed to be easing his opposition to the new East Asian Malaysia federation, his foreign minister may have thrown up a new roadblock, Manila reports say. Indonesian Foreign Minister Subandrio has indicated that the people of British North Borneo must be given the opportunity of self-

determination before the scheduled Aug. 31 formation of the new federation. It is doubtful that a plebiscite could be held on such short notice without postponing Malaysia — which the Malaysians say is out of the question. Moreover, they say the people of North Borneo already have expressed themselves in hundreds of local elections, speeches and opinion polls and that they are overwhelmingly in favor of Malaysia. Subandrio's sudden mention of plebiscite thus raises the possibility of renewed conflict between Indonesia and Malaysia.

French Guessing Game President Charles de Gaulle has set Frenchmen guessing furiously about his likely successor. He touched off a new

round of speculation during his meet-the-people tour of southwestern France, reminding his audiences that he would not be around forever. Since De Gaulle never drops remarks casually, the guessing is that he is launching a long-term campaign to convince the nation's voters that his successor should be a man pledged to carry on the work of his "strong man" Fifth Republic rather than a holdover from the old Fourth Republic. It is generally assumed, although De Gaulle never has said anything in public to confirm it, that his current choice as successor is Premier Georges Pompidou, the 51-year-old House of Rothschild banker who has headed the government since April last year. The name of Henri Count of Paris, 54-year-old pretender to the French throne, also has been mentioned recently. But there is nothing to indicate he is a serious candidate.

Yemen Comeback Representatives of the deposed Imam of Yemen claim that royalist forces now control more than half the country and say they welcome United Nations suggestions that foreign military forces pull out of Yemen. They say the royalists quickly would sweep Republican President Abdulla El Sallal from power once the aid he is receiving from Russia and Egypt is cut off.

Strictly Personal

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

MATURITY

What impressed me most about the Edward Albee play, "Who's Afraid of Virginia Woolf?" — apart from the stunner performance of the brilliant New York company — was the playwright's choice of characters and settings. It is a devastating and shattering play, and it can be effectively criticized on a quite high level (as, for instance, in a recent review of "Commentary" magazine); but, apart from its inborn defects, I thought that Albee showed courage and imagination in making his characters intelligent and educated, and placing them in the groves of academe.

unconscious conflicts.

These people have more sensitivity, more knowledge, more freedom from the pressures of competitive life, at least in the grosser ways. Yet none of this helps: faced with a bad marriage, with professional frustrations, they turn on each other ferociously and behave (because of their articulateness) worse than the Philistines they look down upon.

It is simply too easy for a playwright to attack and lampoon all the familiar stereotypes of bourgeois life in America today — to mock the advertising man or the business man or the world of clubs, of fashion, of small town insularity, of big-city opportunism.

Some ways of life, some occupations, it is true, may tend to bring on these disturbances more quickly or more dramatically; while others may mask them for a longer time. But, inevitably, the price of not growing up is the same everywhere — bitterness, blind rage and suffocation by the illusions that do not comfort.

Instead, Albee aimed his shafts at those who profess higher things: the faculty people, articulate, oriented, and presumably civilized. His play is not "anti-intellectual"; he does not deride these people's intellectual superiority. He merely demonstrates that they are, as much as anybody else, the victims of their own

What Albee forces us to recognize is that psychic disturbance and emotional malaise are not a matter of class, of culture, even of mental stature. Immaturity cuts across all lines; it is as prevalent in the seminar as in the saloon, as self-defeating in the faculty lounge as in the factory lunchroom or the hunting lodge.

Comments on Signs To the Editor: What does Jackson county have to offer as tourist attractions? Your editorial Sunday pointed out many of the fine areas they would appreciate seeing. How should they be directed to these sights? The tourist committee of the Medford Chamber of Commerce proposes six-gun signs to catch the eye. These signs appear to be more on the order of tourist distractions than attractions.

Let us, along with the experts, address ourselves to this last crucial question. There can be no denying the Conservative party is in acute trouble, as we experts say, at home. Indeed, let us visualize Mr.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

In Jackson, Mississippi, the other day, Medgar Evers, NAACP field secretary for the state of Mississippi, was shot from ambush by an unknown sniper.

son, Miss., which appeared in Friday's newspapers: "The apparently successful transplanting of a healthy lung to a 58-year-old man has been disclosed by surgeons of the University Medical Center here.

He was SHOT IN THE BACK, in the driveway of his modest home in the colored district of Mississippi's capital city, as he was returning from a civil rights rally.

"The hospital team that performed the operation said the transplant, believed to be the first ever performed, was made Tuesday and the patient was reported doing well after the three-hour operation.

The slug from the assassin's rifle passed through his body, crashed through a picture window in the front of his house, where his wife and three children were waiting for him to get home from his work, and fell on a table in the living room — too badly defaced, probably, to be useful as evidence.

"The surgeons said they replaced a cancerous lung with a healthy lung FROM AN UNRELATED DONOR."

THIS awful deed prompts an adaptation of an ancient question: Can any good EVER come out of Jackson — where such a foul thing could be planned and executed?

WHICH is to say: Someone in Jackson, Mississippi, not even a relative, was willing to GIVE ONE OF HIS LUNGS to a fellow human being in the hope that the gift would SAVE THE LIFE of the recipient of the gift.

BEFORE answering, read this dispatch from Jackson:

WHAT shall we say of that? Let's go back to the Scripture — John 11: "The day following, Jesus would go forth into Galilee, and findeth Philip, and saith unto him, Follow me. "Now Philip was of Bethsaida, the city of Andrew and Peter.

Mt. Hebo Worker Dies of Injuries Portland—UPI—James Gibson of El Paso, Tex., a construction worker, died at a hospital here Saturday from injuries suffered in an explosion at Mt. Hebo Air Force Station Thursday.

"And Nathaniel said unto him: Can there be any good thing come out of Nazareth? Philip said unto him: Come and see."

Gibson, 46, was working on the dome of a radar tower when a compressed air tank exploded. He was employed by Southwest Construction Co.

LET'S put it this way: In the wicked city of Jackson, where a crime as awful as the shooting from ambush of Medgar Evers could be committed, there was a man willing to give one of his lungs to another man in the hope that he might be saved from death due to cancer.

RANGERS NAB TWO Gatlinburg, Tenn. — (AP) — John Cathey, 21, and James Gibbs, 22, University of Tennessee engineering students, were rescued Sunday after spending 24 hours on a ledge in a cave in the Great Smoky Mountains National Park. Park rangers charged them with exploring in the park without a permit.

THIS is a strange world. It contains much that is evil. It also contains much that is good.

Be Conservative --- About Sex By Arthur Hoppe

Let us Americans not snipe at our staunch British allies in this, their darkest hour. Let us remember that they are, at heart, a good, decent, hard-working people. Even though fruitfully oversexed.

And if British Cabinet Ministers wish to chase scantly clad girls around swimming pools (on their own time), let us strive to be broad-minded. Let us not make the mistake of judging these hot-blooded Englishmen by our own more highly developed moral standards. Let us try to make allowances for their culture. Loose-laced though it may be.

For only from this detached viewpoint, I feel, can we properly seek balanced answers to the grave international questions now being raised in the responsible American press. Such as: "What Did the Russian Naval Officer Really Want from Christine Keeler?" (Food for thought, here.) "Can We Share Atom Secrets with Miss Keeler?" (You know how flighty young girls are.) "Or most crucial of all: 'Will Prime Minister Macmillan Now Tumble?' (And, I'm sure, newspaper readers want to know, for whom?)"

Let us, along with the experts, address ourselves to this last crucial question. There can be no denying the Conservative party is in acute trouble, as we experts say, at home. Indeed, let us visualize Mr.

Well, I know we proper Americans may not be visualizing British home life quite accurately. (And thank goodness for that, I say.) But the problem remains that the Conservative party may topple at any moment. Simply because its leader won't be able to get out of the house at night.

Fire at Seattle Claims Eighth Life

Seattle — (AP) — Mrs. Elinor Landers, 36, died Sunday of burns suffered when a fire leveled her two-story Vashon Island home last Wednesday morning.

Her husband, Cecil, 40, and their six children, ranging in age from 3 to 12, perished in the fire.

Mrs. Landers managed to crawl out of the burning house to the family car. She honked the horn to attract neighbors, who turned in the alarm.

GRADUATION EXERCISES. Illustration of graduates in caps and gowns. Text: "But you can't do this to me. The way everybody's criticizing our educational system, I don't feel I'm prepared to face the world!"