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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
July 23, 1953 (Thursday)
This is mumps year in Jackson county; so far there have been 691 cases of the disease compared to 34 for 1952.

20 YEARS AGO
July 23, 1943 (Friday)
Stage and screen actor Paul Lukas visits Camp White. From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "Another citizen reports he dined upon horse meat. His steak he states was evidently cut from the tender of an Espee iron-horse."

30 YEARS AGO
July 23, 1933 (Sunday)
Truck and bus bill and peddling bill hits valley truck gardeners. Oregon votes wet and snows under sales tax in special election.

40 YEARS AGO
July 23, 1923 (Monday)
Thieves get \$70 in cracking of Farm Exchange safe. Willow Springs section prepares county fair exhibit.

50 YEARS AGO
July 23, 1913 (Wednesday)
Ladies of Greater Medford club plan gala fete at Golf and Country club. Medford National Guard to send team to rifle competition at Clackamas.

What's Your I.Q.?
Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.

1. A young mare is called a filly.
2. A precocious child is one who is bashful; true or false?
3. If your car is stuck in the mud, would you get more traction if you further inflated the tires, or if you slightly deflated them?
4. Did the Seven Years War from 1756 to 1763 extend to America?
5. What colors are the silk fibers in U. S. currency paper?
6. Who is the leading actress in the movie "Breakfast at Tiffany's"?
7. By weight is there more copper in the human body or a penny?
8. The Atlantic Ocean is saltier than the Pacific; true or false?
9. Which two principal powers fought "The Hundred Years War"?
10. In Bible stories, what did Esau sell?

Answers: 1. Filly. 2. False. 3. Deflate. 4. Yes (French and Indian War). 5. Red and Blue. 6. Audrey Hepburn. 7. Penny. 8. True. 9. Britain and France. 10. His birthright.

LOTS OF PROPAGANDA
Tokyo - (UPI) - Hans Radio said North Viet Nam published and distributed 334,000 anti-American books during last week's "Hate America" campaign.

Malthusian Urgency

Usually, when the "population explosion" is mentioned, it is discussed in terms of the areas where the growth is the fastest and the natural resources, or industrial development, are the least—as in southeast Asia and Latin America.

But a newly-published book entitled "The Population Dilemma" declares that the danger does not lie wholly in such crucial areas, but also applies to wealthy, industrialized America.

The book was published by the American Assembly, and is a series of background papers prepared for discussion, plus the findings of the Assembly.

ONE OF THE book's authors has this to say:

"When the demographic facts for the United States are assembled they suggest that instead of smugly patting ourselves on the back for escaping the impact of the population explosion, we must realize that we are participants. At present we are on a collision course that could lead us to catastrophe, timed to arrive only a very few decades after our sister nations (if they too do not alter their growth rates) have crashed on the Malthusian reefs. . . . It is difficult to escape the conclusion that voluntary family limitation with each couple utilizing means that it finds acceptable on religious, aesthetic and physical grounds, is the alternative to some much more radical choices only a few years from now. . . ."

Unfortunately, there is reason to believe that many people, very likely a majority, even if they have thought about the matter at all, have no sense of urgency concerning it. To them the problem is either academic, or so far off that it makes little difference.

How to convince Americans of the reality of the situation we as a people are facing, and its urgency, is difficult, perhaps impossible. — E. A.

Road Network Grows

The Del Norte Triplicate, published in Crescent City, put out a special edition last week in celebration of the opening of the new Randolph Collier tunnel under Oregon mountain, just inside the California line on Highway 199.

The tunnel opening, interesting enough to all of us in Southern Oregon, is more than merely interesting to the California north coast. It is important. That area is even more "isolated" than we are, and the tunnel opening is an event comparable to the opening of the new freeway in this area.

And they certainly went all-out to celebrate it, with three full days of barbecues, dinners, parties and general whoop-te-do.

THE FABLED Winnemucca-to-the-Sea highway, only a dream a short few years ago, is now a reality. It is readily negotiable all the way now, and with the completion of the Lake of the Woods road before too long, it will be even better.

Reports from east of the mountains indicate that the Lakeview to Winnemucca section, started by Lake county and the state of Nevada, and completed by the two states, is not receiving as much use as had been predicted. Very likely, this is simply because the route is new enough so that it isn't well known, and usage will increase when more publicity, and newer maps, bring it to more people's attention.

Eventually, then, the two ends of the cross-mountain route—Winnemucca and Crescent City—will be the biggest beneficiaries.

BUT THE way points — Lakeview, Klamath Falls, Medford and Grants Pass — also should benefit in a material way as tourists and shippers discover the advantages and savings made possible.

Medford, in particular, should benefit, for it is now the hub of a network of roads and highways in three states which will enhance its importance as a distribution center.

Transportation today, as much as in past eras, shapes the whole direction of a local economy. — E. A.

Eclipse

We followed the advice of the experts last Saturday, and did not look directly at the sun during the eclipse. Instead we took a couple of sheets of cardboard, punched a hole in one and let the sun shine through the hole onto the other cardboard a foot or so away.

Rather to our surprise, it worked. The image of the sun, small but distinct, showed plainly, as did the progressive bites taken from it by the moon passing in front of it.

It wasn't a tremendously impressive show here, and if it had not been for the advance warning, few people indeed would have noticed anything different. The sun might have been shining just a bit less brightly than usual, but no more so than on a normal hazy day.

ALL THE advance publicity about the eclipse and its potential danger to the eyes probably was good and necessary, and presumably averted most eye damage. But some reactions to it were a bit odd.

Some people apparently got the idea that it wasn't even safe to be outdoors. Others got the idea that it was dangerous to look at the sun during the eclipse, but that it is OK to do so when there is no eclipse.

Actually, of course, the sun is dangerous to view directly at any time, but most of the time there is no reason to do so. That is why the warnings were put out. — E. A.

"How Long Is a Boarding-House Reach?"



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.

Jimenez
To the Editor: The United States has always had great, overwhelming pride in its tradition of political asylum. Right now we are giving a protective home to over 100,000 refugees from Castro's Communist rule. At one time we gave asylum to Castro, himself. Then when he overthrew Batista, former ruler of Cuba, we gave asylum to Batista. Nobody that I know of has ever been turned away from our shores, not even the infamous Sholshvick, Trotsky.

In 1948 Perez Jimenez, an anti-Communist Venezuelan army officer, overthrew the alleged Communist, Romulo Betancourt, ruler of Venezuela. And we gave asylum to Betancourt. By 1956 Mr. Betancourt's Communist connections become so objectionable to our government that he was arrested, on information supplied by the FBI, expelled from the U.S., and denied readmittance (Cong. Record, 2-7-63). Still he was not sent back to Venezuela and placed at the mercy of Jimenez, but was allowed to live in Puerto Rico.

It should be pointed out here that Perez Jimenez, while president of Venezuela, gave that country the best government it ever had, and made it the most prosperous country in all Latin America. Further more, Mr. Jimenez was decorated by President Eisenhower for his staunch support of the United States, and for his leadership in the fight against Communism in this hemisphere.

In spite of this, in another revolution, Leftist groups in Venezuela overthrew his government, and Betancourt again came to power there. Then Jimenez, the great South American anti-Communist leader, sought asylum in America. But what did we do? We put him in jail. And now our State Department is preparing to return him to Betancourt in Venezuela to be executed, undoubtedly a crushing blow to all anti-Communists in Latin America. Never in all U.S. history is there an instance where a refugee president, or ruler, of a foreign nation, against every warm hearted, generous, and decent instinct of the American people, has been sent back to his political enemies to be butchered.

President Kennedy could stop this shameful thing. Secretary of State Dean Rusk could stop it. And both may possibly do so, if we bury the White House and the State Department, Washington, D.C., in an avalanche of protesting letters and telegrams. The eyes of a brave and decent man have turned to you as his last hope of life. Can you take time out to write those two letters? Or would you rather endure the shame of turning him down, and of having the whole world look upon your President and your Secretary of State as Betancourt's hangers-on, the executioners of Jimenez, Latin America's greatest anti-Communist?

L. C. Powell
316 SE Eighth St.
Grants Pass, Ore.

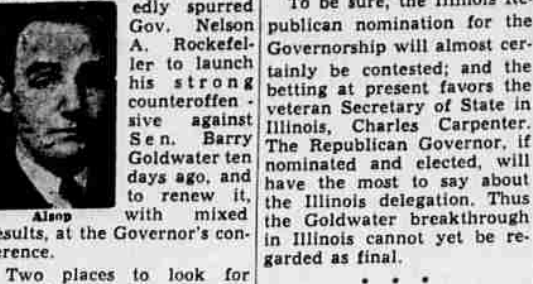
The Hereafter
To the Editor: The most intriguing subject of the century is life hereafter. This new life could be confusing for a while, because everything would be so different. All bald-headed men would have a heavy head of hair; the toothless would have a mouthful of teeth (not plates); the near-sighted would have perfect vision; the overweight would be properly reduced, and those too thin would be filled out. As I said, it would take time to get reacquainted.

When I meet my ancestor of 10,000 B.C., I wonder what we will talk about. For one thing, would there be a language barrier? It might be quite a chore finding him from among upwards of one-hundred billion souls. David Frisch, P.O. Box 292, White City, Ore.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop
(c) New York Herald Tribune Syndicate

WHAT ROCKEFELLER FEARED
Washington - Practical, solid, though unmentioned political developments undoubtedly spurred Gov. Nelson A. Rockefeller to launch his strong counteroffensive against Sen. Barry Goldwater ten days ago, and to renew it, with mixed results, at the Governor's conference.



Two places to look for those developments, it is now clear, are the two large, Mid-Western Republican-leaning industrial states, Ohio and Illinois.

Ever since the Goldwater Presidential candidacy began to be taken seriously, it has been a truism that the Arizona Senator could never get very far without the support of the convention delegates from one or more of the big industrial states. Moreover, Senator Goldwater's brand of politics has far less appeal in these states than in the South, Southwest, and Rocky Mountain area. Hence, the need for industrial state support looked like the hurdle Goldwater could not leap. But long before the Rockefeller statement denouncing the "radical right," the surge to Goldwater was showing alarming power in both Illinois and Ohio.

THE situation in Illinois is much more favorable to Goldwater but also much more disorganized than that in Ohio. Here, the Cook County Republican chairman, Hayes Robertson, whose constituency ought to be less favorable to Goldwater than most, is nonetheless waving a banner in the Goldwater vanguard.

More impressive still, the sole announced gubernatorial candidate, Charles H. Percy of Bell and Howell Co., is going to great lengths to conciliate the Goldwater supporters. "There's no doubt," he says, "that Barry has the strongest kind of support in Illinois." As Percy used to be regarded as the younger pro-

can party is divided. The fantasy runs something like this: "Rockefeller, or someone like him, ain't nothin but a houn dog" as far as the (nebulous), radical, extremist, lunatic (notice the moderation in your choice of labels), right is concerned. On the other hand there is Goldwater - not a racist, but . . . genial, but . . . vote getter, but . . . handles himself well, but . . . in short, everything desirable in a fine leader, but . . . So, the Liberal Establishment, through its numerous editors, commentators, educators, politicians etc., have pinned the Senator hopelessly (in the hope), to the grossly unwholesome (non-existent), fair right."

You know Mr. Allen, that until a few years ago the Liberals denied the existence of a threat from the left. "Everything is under complete control," so the story went. It wasn't until citizen groups in increasingly large numbers rose up across this country, calling for a return to the sound principles of our Founding Fathers, that the Liberals suddenly decided there was not only a threat from the left, but also from the right. But how could the left be threatening? The establishment has been spending millions trying to convince the people they (the left) was over their grass roots movement. Ah! here was a legitimate threat to the Liberal's continued abuse of governmental powers. Like president man! Automatic crisis! Since the establishment in reality does not believe in the one (the left), and have constructed the other (the right), largely out of their own imaginations, they have not, to date, had the courtesy to define either one. To define the left, they would have to repudiate themselves for the past 30 years. To define the other would leave them naked to their newest falsehoods. So just continue smearing the "rightist" labels (its always worked before).

If the establishment can drive a wedge into the Republican party it can be weakened. If the wedge can be designed to do injury so critical as to insure a Democratic victory in the next presidential race, well then, good! The falsehoods will have been justified. This point is clear. A united Republican party could win the presidency. And this nation would see a fabulous, real campaign in the process! A divided Republican party however, is as much a political joke (and tragedy), as the Liberal's fabricated "left-right" sloganizing.

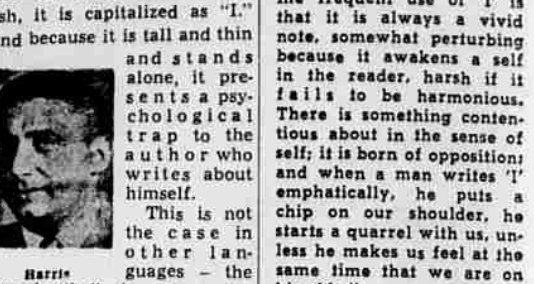
Robert J. Howard, 702 Beekman st., Medford

Abel See, the blacks are reds, the White House is pink, the Supreme Court is color-blind and the whole thing is financed by New York Jewish bankers!

Strictly Personal

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

THE IMMODEST "I"
Because the word for "myself" is a single letter in English, it is capitalized as "I." And because it is tall and thin and stands alone, it presy-ologizes a psychological trap to the author who writes about himself.



This is not the case in other languages - the French "je," the German "ich," the Italian "io," and almost all others do not capitalize and isolate the subjective ego. It is a pure accident in the English tongue. Thus, writing about oneself in English tends to arouse some irritation if the page is spattered with the obvious "I." It is so self-assertive, it leaps out of the sentence, it almost strikes the reader physically with its unique presence.

Because of this peculiarity, some writers with an over powering sense of modesty have used the impersonal pronoun, "one." But this is weak, and sounds almost prissy in our time. It is not a man speaking, not a personality, but an attitude: who can imagine saying "One loves you," or "One would willingly die for one's country?" The abrasive quality of the first person singular in English was remarked by Charles Horton Cooley a generation ago, when he observed: "The chief objection to the frequent use of 'I' is that it is always a vivid note, somewhat perturbing because it awakens a self in the reader, harsh if it fails to be harmonious. There is something contentious about in the sense of self; it is born of opposition; and when a man writes 'I' emphatically, he puts a chip on our shoulder, he starts a quarrel with us, unless he makes us feel at the same time that we are on his side."

Goethe, for example, wrote freely in the first person, yet even though he had a well-developed ego, his work does not sound self-centered in the German; if translated into English, his personal works (not, of course, poems like "Faust") would disconcert us with "I" sticking up in every paragraph to remind us of his singularity.

The English mistrust of egotism, even when it is genial and harmless, is regarded as amusing and rather pompous by people of other nationalities. The well-bred Englishman does not (or did not) speak about himself; yet only in his language is the "I" given such orthographic prominence.

In German, the writer capitalizes "you" ("Sie"), and in Spanish he does the same ("Usted"), while the pronoun referring to himself is in the discreet lower-case. English is a strong and supple language-but hardly a courteous or modest one.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Let's talk today about guns. It's always an interesting subject, and a particularly interesting one gun find has just been made over in the Snake River country. The finder is Jack Gallagher, a biologist with the Bureau of Commercial Fisheries.

There were ten of the old weapons, and he came upon them by the purest accident. He was SCUBA diving in the Snake River in search of metal salmon tags - that is, aluminum tags attached to the fins of hatchery salmon to enable the fish biologists to trace more accurately the migrations of the fish after their release from the hatcheries.

THE OLD GUNS were discovered in a mud-filled eddy between Swan Falls and Walters Ferry on the Snake, about 45 miles south of Boise. James Brinda, of Ontario, traced their history and identified them as:

A Spencer carbine, caliber .50. A "Kentucky repeater," possibly made by Burnside or Whitney. Two Henry repeaters, one with a brass receiver, patented in 1860 and 1866. A Springfield flintlock muzzle-loader, U. S. Army Caliber 69. A Sharps percussion carbine caliber .54 round barrel buffalo gun patented in 1859 and another caliber .50, patented in 1852, with an octagonal barrel. A Winchester 1866 lever action caliber 44.80. A Colt slide action Lightning repeater, caliber .44. A USN Springfield single shot percussion breech loader.

JUDGING BY the condition of the wood, Mr. Brinda estimated that the guns had been under water for a period of between 65 and 80 years. The metal, he reported, was in surprisingly good condition. Where they came from is a mystery. Mr. Brinda surmises that

they might have been lost when a trader's boat capsized in the Snake. Or, he says, they might have been part of a shipment of guns from the Silver City mines.

WHATEVER THEIR history, there must be a fascinating story back of their loss-some three-quarters of a century ago if Mr. Brinda's estimate of the length of time they have been under water is reasonably accurate. Does any reader of this newspaper know why these old guns were dumped into the Snake river back in what must have been the early days of the West?

THAT BRINGS UP another old gun story. In 1872, when the Modoc Indians retired into the fastnesses of what is now the Lava Beds National Monument and stood off a U. S. army for weeks, their sharpshooters hidden in the cracks and seams of the lava beds, picked off a considerable number of the attacking troops. Legend has it that the troopers' rifles were picked up by the Modocs and carried back into their stronghold. The story goes that these rifles were put in a cave and the cave was roughly walled up.

MANY YEARS AGO, Peter Scorchin told this writer that he was a boy of seven or eight years at the time of the battle and that he remembered quite clearly seeing the guns put into the cave. He said he believed that if he could go back and make a careful search he might be able to recognize the spot. He confirmed the story of the walling up of the cave containing the guns. He said the wall was roughly built of lava blocks and fragments, and might have gone unrecognized over all the intervening decades. We made several appointments to go down to the Lava Beds and carry on a search, but something always intervened to cause a postponement. Before we could get around to it, Mr. Scorchin passed away. PRESUMABLY, the old guns are still there - waiting for some observant searcher to find the wall that closed toward the earth. If so, it would be quite a find.

Swayless Satellite Launched by Navy

Washington - (UPI) - The Navy has put a satellite into orbit with an ingenious stabilization system that keeps the same face of the moonlet toward the earth. The device, involving a long boom and a springlike "yo-yo," takes the sway out of the satellite as it spins around the earth, the Navy said Monday. The value of the device is to make radio communication easier and, in the case of weather satellites, to keep the cameras aimed earthward. The Navy did not say when the satellite was launched.