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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 August 6, 1953 (Thursday) The jailing of Lester Hurley last July 11, when he was suffering from a fractured skull, was an error in judgment on the part of police officers, the city council was told last night.

20 YEARS AGO August 6, 1943 (Friday) Milk producers testify in demand for price boost.

30 YEARS AGO August 6, 1933 (Sunday) County judge found guilty of ballot theft by Klamath county jury in record time.

40 YEARS AGO August 6, 1923 (Monday) Marches of city and valley to hold memorial services for P-president Harding.

50 YEARS AGO August 6, 1913 (Wednesday) Lack of sufficient binders slows cutting of Table Rock Grain.

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

1. Name the U.S. Secretary of Labor. 2. Is the correct name of the South American country spelled Columbia or Colombia?

Northeastern California

From Medford to Mt. Lassen Volcanic National Park, by way of Mt. Shasta, McCloud, and the Hat Creek valley, is a drive of less than five hours, and beautiful scenery.

From Mt. Lassen to Medford, by way of Hat Creek, Highway 299 and 139, Lava Beds National Monument, Tulelake, Klamath Falls, Lake of the Woods and the Dead Indian road, is considerably longer, but it is also rewarding in scenery, in views of country new to us, in the exciting history of the Modoc wars, and in the sights and sounds and smells of a part of Northern California too little known.

We shall comment more fully about Mt. Lassen later. But mention of some of the other features of a recent trip may be worth while.

BURNEY FALLS, the chief feature of McArthur-Burney Falls State Park, about 50 miles southeast of Mt. Shasta (the city), is one of the most spectacular waterfalls we have ever seen.

The river comes out of springs above the drop, and cascades over it into a churning pool of blue-white water, then flows away in green and blue. Aside from the main waterfall, other minor falls come directly out of fissures in the rock on both sides.

THERE is a point on Highway 299 a few miles east of Fall River Mills where the road tops a hill. Looking west, one is met by the sight of the entire southern end of the Cascade Mountains, with Mt. Lassen to the south and Mt. Shasta to the north.

All of the northeastern corner of California had been terra incognita to us. It is a pleasant but somewhat desolate area, ranging from high desert forests to sagebrush flats to intensely-cultivated fields.

LAVA BEDS National Monument is a far-too-little-known area with the multiple interest of recent volcanic activity, including lava beds, caves, cinder cones, chimneys and other features, and of history.

It was here that the fabled Captain Jack fought his last and losing battle in defense of his homeland, and the right of his people to remain, resisting the encroachment of white settlers.

A WELL-EQUIPPED camp is located near the Monument headquarters and one young summer ranger assured us that no snakes had been seen in the camping area for two years. We'll take his word for it, although it has the look of snake country.

The camps are shaded in part by junipers, but in mid-summer it must get fearfully hot. The sun was warm the day we were there, but a breeze made things comfortable in the shade.

The little museum at Monument headquarters is a jewel—well laid out, thoughtfully set up, informative and most interesting, both from geologic and historic aspects.

DIRECTLY adjoining the Monument on the north is the Tulelake game refuge, operated by the U.S. Fish and Wildlife Service—a vast expanse of marsh, meadow and lake, lying in lush contrast to the harsh and forbidding landscape of the lava beds.

Coming north, one sees more evidence of fertile farmlands, with thousands of acres of barley, onions and potatoes. It is prosperous-looking.

THE attractive boulevard along the west side of Klamath lake, leading toward Lake of the Woods, is dotted with homes, and it is narrow and winding. As the eastern anchor of the new trans-Cascade highway, it will need some widening, if not eventual replacement, if it is to serve heavy traffic.

The Dead Indian road is a familiar drive, and as the valley floor came in view, so came another familiar sight. The Family Secretary of Health, Education and Welfare put it in two sixed words—"Smog again."—E.A.



"I'd like to see you carrying those signs in Hiroshima!"

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 initials for publication is permissible.

Moment of Decision To the Editor: From reading Mr. Oscar Jacobson's letter of the 4th, I gather that his imagination is working overtime.

Unbelief a Sin? To the Editor: Oscar Jacobson says in his letter published on July 28 that "unbelief is the worst sin today."

Thomas H. Huxley, English biologist; Johannes Brahms, German composer; Herbert Spencer, British philosopher; Percival Lowell, American astronomer; Charles Lamb, English essayist; Clarence Darrow, American lawyer; Luther Burbank, American horticulturist; Robert Burns, Scottish poet; John Burroughs, American naturalist; Robert Ingersoll, American lawyer, writer and lecturer; Albert Einstein, noted physicist; Thomas Edison, American inventor; Charles Steinmetz, German-American electrical engineer; Marie and Pierre Curie, French physicists; John Adams, our second president; Thomas Jefferson, our third president.

THE bug's scientific name is Aroga Websteri, and according to the Malheur Enterprise, published at Vale, it attacks ONLY sagebrush and is harmless to beneficial plants. It is a defoliating moth, meaning that it strips the sagebrush of its leaves, and thus KILLS it.

IT WAS first noted in May of last year, and at that time about 15,000 acres were infested. But by now the moth has spread into other areas.

Starlight Saving To the Editor: I have sent the following letter to your columnist Mr. Frank Jenkins: Dear Mr. Jenkins: Some time back a lady in Klamath Falls allegedly shot at a Klamath Falls businessman who was alleged to be a leader in the so-called "Daylight Saving Time" movement.

HE ADDS: These infestations are cyclical, much like mice, rabbits and other forms of life on the desert. If introductions could be made in specific areas and a clean kill could be achieved, it would be a boon to the Western ranges. It would accomplish at little cost what ranchers and various government agencies have been attempting to do for a long time at great expense.

French Politicians Increasingly Bet De Gaulle Will Run for Second Term

By JOSEPH W. GRIGG United Press International Paris—President Charles de Gaulle may run after all for a second term in 1965—at least, betting among French politicians is increasing that he will.

One factor, it is thought, that might decide him to do so would be failure to patch up his disagreements with President Kennedy about nuclear policy and the future of the Western alliance.

De Gaulle's seven-year term finishes at the end of 1965—two-and-a-quarter years from now.

Several times recently he has dropped oblique hints that he might not run again. He has seemed to be preparing the French people for thinking about a possible successor.

Chancellor Konrad Adenauer, who is 87. But Madame Yvonne de Gaulle is known to feel that he has earned retirement and that 75 would be a fair age at which to take it.

De Gaulle was reported earlier to have taken the same view. Aides said he had planned to run again only if he felt France needed him in an emergency—that is, in case of a grave international crisis or if it appeared that a summit meeting likely to lead up to a general cold war settlement was in sight.

Now, De Gaulle is said to be having second thoughts about what constitutes an "emergency."

It is suggested that he may not want to pull out until he is sure that France's nuclear striking force is fully ready for action.

Strictly Personal

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

WRITING about the young people riding around in their white convertibles, as I did recently, reminded me of another incident on the eve of the Fourth of July holiday.

It was 1:30 in the morning, and I was parked in my car near the main intersection of the little town in which I spend my summers.

I was waiting for a passenger due to arrive on an out-of-town bus.

During the half-hour I sat there, dozens of automobiles whizzed by me. Almost all of them were filled with teenagers, circling the town noisily, cutting corners sharply, and pretending to themselves that they were having a wild time.

It called to mind what an American anthropologist said recently about the "rites of passage." In older times, young men were given opportunities to prove their manhood, their courage or skill, by performing certain difficult rituals that the elders of the tribe had prepared for them. If they "passed," they were declared to be men.

We have no such line of demarcation in our modern industrial society—and so the automobile has become, in its synthetic way, the symbol of the rites of passage. The boys whizzing around the corners, brakes screeching and rubber burning, were (in a wistful and unsatisfying way) trying to demonstrate their manhood.

As the anthropologist remarked, a good deal of what passes for "delinquency" in contemporary life is an ineffectual effort to create some rites of passage by the boys themselves.

Editorial Comment

Here's How We Got So Pretty

A group of Medford citizens, known as the Medford Capital Improvements Committee, visited Eugene recently to see our civic center.

People brought it about. Dedicated people who cared kept the flame alive. The Century Fund and the Gateways group came when a group of architects organized themselves as Architects Collaborative and presented their dream for a civic center.

The gloomy, stuffy old courthouse came down. So did that funny old jail. In their place arose the county's first contributions to the civic center. Other units of government got the idea. The park blocks area, only recently an area of scruffy back doors and unpainted buildings, became something to be proud of.

Following the county's lead, the U.S. National Bank had its new building built to blend in with the county structures. A few more old piles were torn down, in the case of the Hoffman Hotel, burned down. That part of town looks 100 per cent better than it did 10 years ago—this despite that awful sign on the otherwise beautiful Equitable Building.

Presenting a good appearance has become the thing to do. Take any neighborhood of run-down homes. Let one family move in and start painting and cutting the grass. Soon the people next door are ashamed in to it. Then others start. A blighted neighborhood becomes attractive and charming. But this does take imagination and leadership.

Not that we're done. The parking problem remains, and it must be solved. However, the county has proved that parking lots need not be ugly. With imagination Eugene can ameliorate the parking problem and still make the town look better.

Eugene businessmen have been most cooperative in planting trees, in landscaping, in painting. They like the way the town looks, too. And they also know that if they don't work hard to make downtown attractive, the drift to the outlying business centers will be hastened, to their own detriment and at the expense of those who will have to pay for the shift in property valuation.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop (c) New York Herald Tribune Syndicate

(Joseph Alsop will be on vacation this month—and gathering material both in this country and abroad for future columns. During his absence, top members of the New York Herald Tribune will substitute for him.)

IF WE FAIL TO RATIFY Washington—So far, the argument over the limited nuclear test ban treaty has skirted perhaps the most important issue: what the consequences would be if the Senate fails to ratify.

President Kennedy says this would be a "great mistake." Mr. Harriman says it would cost this country its position of world leadership. These are understatements. It is not too much to predict that rejection of this treaty will sentence the world to continued imprisonment in the dungeon that is the arms race for a long, long time.

Both in the Administration and in Congress there is considerable optimism that the necessary two-thirds vote in the Senate will be achieved.

Yet there is an undercurrent of opposition, rather muted for the moment, and lacking in focus. If a rallying point emerges, the treaty could be in trouble. Rejection is not the only avenue of defeat. An attempt could be made to append "reservations" or even to amend the treaty. These could have the same effect as a negative vote.

ONE wonders whether those who for various motives are searching so hard for minute flaws in the treaty have honestly considered the larger question of what failure to ratify would mean.

If the United States is unwilling to take this very little step towards arms control, then its stated position since the end of World War II in favor of controlling the atom is a fraud. And the more recent American posture in favor of arms reduction and ultimate disarmament is doubly fraudulent.

It must be remembered that the treaty under consideration is essentially an American treaty, which both the Eisenhower and the Kennedy administrations put forward for the world to see and desire. Were we seeking to deceive the world? Were we, safe in the knowledge that the Russians would spurn any agreement, merely teasing humanity?

THE Republican Congressional leadership now gropes for some rational basis on which to question the treaty. It posed this question last week: "Which will do most to preserve peace in the world, ratification of a limited treaty placing selective restraints on the development of nuclear weapons, or a maximum up-to-the-minute defense capability so destructive as to prohibit attack?" (This is the same Republican leadership that thinks the defense budget could be cut easily by a few billions.)

Actually, this seemingly logical question contains holes. The treaty does not prevent, or even seriously inhibit, continued weapons development. But there is a bigger hole. The question implies that an absolute deterrent exists, or is readily obtainable. This is a delusion. There exists only the means for mutual destruction.

No new weapon is immune to a still newer defense. No defense remains impermeable for long. The choice really is between an ever-quickenening contest for more devastating weapons and a glimmer of hope that the race may slow to a more rational pace.

IN EVALUATING the debate that is to come, it would be stupid to shut one's mind to all opposition. Perhaps there is real evidence, undisclosed until now, that the treaty's risks are greater than its benefits. If so, it is difficult to believe that President Kennedy is unaware of it, or has ignored it.

The skeptics urge caution and objectivity. One would do well to be cautious and objective in considering criticism by scientists who think that, because they have built great engines of war, these engines must be kept ever primed at mankind's head, and the criticism by professional anti-Communists. One would also do well to be skeptical of politicians who have their eye on Election Day next year and who know that, if the treaty is ratified and proves successful, President Kennedy will reap great political benefits.

Finally, the 100 judges in the Senate must know that their votes on this issue will be remembered for a long, long time.

EXAMINATIONS ANNOUNCED Examinations for civil service positions have been announced for air commander (pilot) and in electrical engineering. Additional information may be obtained at the Medford post office.

THEY were killed one by one of his kidneys to a young man who needed it. The 16-year-old boy had the kidney from a family to donate. It was given and well. The news, you see, isn't all bad.



Harris

life is an ineffectual effort to create some rites of passage by the boys themselves. Society sets no tasks for them, so they try to make their own standards of virility.

But this does not, and cannot, gratify them in any deep, lasting and confirmatory way. It does not receive the approval of the "tribe," and, more important, it actually proves nothing—for any idiot can drive a car with reckless abandon. In trying to prove their manhood in this false way, they actually become more juvenile than ever in the eyes of society.

The puberty rites and the rites of passage that obtained in less sophisticated societies served a very real purpose, both socially and psychologically. The boys had something to look forward to, and the tests were actually meaningful, for it took dexterity and courage and endurance to qualify. Most of all, it bound the youths to the manhood of the tribe.

Juvenile delinquency, in various forms, is spreading throughout the civilized world—even in countries which had no such phenomenon until the present generation. There is a vast resentment and rebellion against the canons of the adult world, and the teenager forms a sub-culture that if often threatening to the continuity and stability of the social order.

We are not tackling the problem in any sensible way, indeed, we do not even understand its dynamics. As Paul Goodman points out, in his book, "Growing Up Absurd," unless we give youngsters something meaningful to do, they will find a meaning in violence itself.