

Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads The Mail Tribune... Published Daily except Saturday by MEDFORD PRINTING CO. 33 North Fir St., Ph. 772-6141

Two Years of the Alliance

Doubt, disappointment, and disdain color the second birthday of the Alliance for Progress. Those Latin Americans who were to have benefited most from the aid program have perhaps benefited least.

The complaint of the Latinos is of U.S. red tape and bureaucracy, and there is no question of its justification. But the real trouble is default. Of the 19 Latin nations which signed the Charter of Punta del Este — Cuba was barred — only six Bolivia, Chile, Colombia, Mexico, Peru, and Venezuela, have presented workable 10-year development plans.

A powerful oligarchy traditionally and successfully fights equitable taxation and forward-looking land reform. In Chile the land reform bill admittedly was written by landlords; it will work only if they let it. Land reform may work in Bolivia, but this is a long time off.

Mexico, with a burgeoning middle class, is probably as far along as any Latin country. President Lopez Mateos continues to hand out land to peasants, but without Cuban-style confiscation.

LATIONS look for short term emergency aid and the development of a skilled labor force because these would advantage rather than disadvantage the rich. Much of the money so far advanced by the United States has been used to bail out wobbling economies rather than for long-term development.

Of a \$398.5 million loan and aid package arranged for Brazil in March, about \$84 million was "walking-around" money, used to rescue the cruzeiro.

Last year Argentina suffered more bankruptcies than at any other time in her modern history. And yet out of \$150 million credits pledged by the United States, the government has yet to complete plans for public works and other projects estimated to cost \$81 million.

The Agency for International Development has allotted \$20 million for Mexico's small farmers. But Mexican banks through which the money must flow are not organized so as to make the individual loans.

These specifics are typical rather than atypical.

THE DILLUSION creeps north. Congress last autumn showed its lack of enthusiasm when it cut \$75 million from a \$600 million appropriation the administration had requested as part of economic aid to be extended to Latin America in the 1963 fiscal year.

President Kennedy in his most recent statement on the Alianza admitted being "depressed." But he urged a long-term view: "I say, on this second anniversary, we have a long way to go, and in some ways the road seems longer than it was when the journey started. But I think we ought to keep at it."

As the President intimated, it would be a considerable help if the Latinos themselves put a little more sweat into clearing the path. —E.R.R.

Haitian Realities

If exile rebels ever succeed in bringing down the government of Francois Duvalier, they will inherit a political, economic and social wasteland without parallel in the Western Hemisphere or, indeed, almost without parallel anywhere else in the world.

While even the most backward societies struggle toward the light, Haiti has been courting darkness. Revolution has wracked the western third of the island of Hispaniola 130 times in Haiti's 150 years of existence.

Haiti was once so rich that it provided half of the revenues of Louis XIV. When U. S. Marines ended their 19-year occupation in 1934, they left in Haiti 4,000 miles of serviceable roads, 100 miles of railroad, and the first dial telephone system in the hemisphere. Today there are 2,000 miles of roads, only one-tenth of which are paved. A single freight train runs 50 miles from Port-au-Prince. Few telephones function.

A SERIES of dictators has shown competence only in the sacking of Haiti's public wealth. Now there is nothing left to sack. Until the Kennedy administration finally cut off U.S. aid in mid-1962, the Duvalier regime depended for its existence on the \$6 million Uncle Sam contributed annually as a kind of "walking around" money for Duvalier and his "ton-tons macoutes," or gunmen.

Earlier this year, Cuba was reported to be a haven for nearly 70,000 Haitians being trained to facilitate a leftist takeover on their native island. Numerous exiles also have gathered in the Dominican Republic. There is no recognized exile leader with any significant following. The possibilities for continued chaos are infinite. —E.R.R.

'Well, If There's No Way Out, Maybe We Can Give Him a Black Sheepskin'



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.

Wants to Find Sponsor

To the Editor: I am a member of the White City Domiciliary and have enjoyed watching most of the ball games played on the Memorial Stadium diamond for the last five years.

I have seen the Dairy Maids win two state women's softball tournaments in the last five years. They won the state championship in 1958 and 1961, both years at the White City stadium. They are planning on having the Regional Tournament at the Memorial stadium next year, which would take place approximately Aug. 10-15.

Coach Elmer Harnish told me Friday night they might lose their sponsor next year and are hoping to locate one or more (different) sponsors for next season. If they can't get a sponsor, they are going to try and do it on their own, but would have to drop out of the women's softball league and just play local teams at the Memorial stadium.

We all at White City would love to see them locate a new sponsor because when the team travels the Pacific Northwest, they promote good sportsmanship wherever they play their games and is good advertisement for Rogue River Valley, which is the Pearl Capital of the World because they ask Elmer where Rogue River Valley is, and he can tell them where it is and that it is the Pearl Capital of the World.

The Dairy Maids outlasted the Medford Policemen 9-4 in 9 innings. I enjoyed the game very much and would not like to see them drop out of the league next year! Would you? Shy Callaghan also is a coach. Gerald W. Adams VA Domiciliary, Sec. 3 White City, Ore.

Seeks Signatures

To the Editor: Among the saddest commentaries on Oregon state government is the one in this paper that there is no use referring a bad tax bill to the people because the legislators will just write something worse. Indeed! If we concede this, then the Oregon system of initiative, referendum and recall is a farce, our legislators hopeless incompetents and voters might as well say "what's the use" and stay home.

After the last session of the legislature, I can go part way with items one and two but never the third. Nor am I willing to concede that unless I accept a lopsided tax boost my children's education will suffer. If necessary we can cut elsewhere... like the 16 legislators soon embarking with families by jet for Hawaii for a two weeks "meeting" at taxpayers' expense. If we can support a champagne legislature at the Moana-Hilton, we can't be too poor to buy chalk and blackboards.

What's the matter with this tax bill? It is monstrously unfair. It burdens the lowest income group with the greatest tax increase. On an income of \$8,000 the increase is 49 per cent. when income drops to \$4,000 increase becomes 62 per cent. Worse, if your income is such that you owe nothing to the state of Oregon you must file and pay \$5 for the privilege.

It is also unfair to the employers. Section 18, a logistic nightmare, provides that anytime the General Fund dips to \$1,000,000 all employers must cease making quarterly tax reports and submit payment monthly. Wouldn't the money for all the paper secretarial help, accounting fees and legal advice every employer in the state will have to spend go some distance in solving the state's money problem? Remember, under this bill

Foreign News: British Election Almost Certain Next Spring; Moscow Is Quiet

By PHIL NEWSOM UPI Foreign News Analyst Notes from the foreign news cables: British Elections The narrow margin by which the Conservatives squeaked through to victory in the Stratford-by-election virtually has ended speculation that Prime Minister Macmillan will risk a general election this fall. This means the election almost certainly will come next spring, with Macmillan gambling that a mild winter will put voters

in a good mood. The near-disaster at Stratford made no difference to Macmillan's own position. He has outmaneuvered the young Turks who sought his ouster and now will quit only when he himself decides. With Parliament in recess, Macmillan will use the breathing spell to prepare for the Conservative party congress in October — the only really threatening cloud on his immediate horizon.

Moscow Quiet

The remainder of August is expected to be quiet in Moscow after the momentous events of past weeks, including the signing of a nuclear test ban treaty and the unsuccessful Sino-Soviet talks. Premier Khrushchev's trip to Yugoslavia will further demonstrate to Peking that the Soviet Union has given up any immediate hope of reconciliation with the Communist Chinese. Khrushchev's absence from Moscow means that diplomatic activity will mark time until his return.

Expanded Contacts

West Germany is expected to move rapidly in its campaign to establish contacts with the Soviet Union's East European satellites. Bonn's next goal is an agreement to exchange trade missions of ambassadorial rank with Communist Hungary, as has already been agreed upon with Poland. Government

sources say a West German negotiating team will go to Budapest next month to start the bargaining.

Austerity

Despite talk in Western Europe about increased trade with Communist China, the facts are that there will be no torrent of Western goods flowing into Peking. The Chinese must pay for their large purchases of grain from Canada and Australia and after that won't have much money left. A British delegation which staged an industrial fair in Peking has come back empty handed. The Chinese were interested but didn't buy. Japan may be in a better position for Chinese trade because she can use raw materials which can be shipped more cheaply from China than from the West.

Strictly Personal

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

'DOCTOR DOOLITTLE'

Speaking of the old books found in summer houses, as I was the other day, reminded me that among the collection I ran across in my house were three or four volumes of the "Doctor Doolittle" books. I used to read as a child. I had long cherished the books, and it came as a shock to me a few years ago when I read in the newspaper that Hugh Lofting, their author, had just died at the comparatively early age of 54, or something like that.

When I read the books, in the middle 1920s, I conceived of the author as long dead, or at least as an old man with twinkling eyes and a fine Santa Claus beard. He seemed to me to combine the finest attributes of age and youth — the wisdom of the former and the spirit of the latter.

The "Doctor Doolittle" books remained in my mind long after the thousands of other children's books had vanished without a trace, because Lofting was one of the handful of authors who did manage to convey both understanding and merriment at the same time. He knew how to take serious things lightly, and light things seriously.

Nothing is easier to write than a child's book, and nothing is harder to write well. Each year thousands

of such books come off the presses, in four colors, and most of them blur into one gray mass of indigestible coyness and archness and goody-goodness. My children despise such books wholeheartedly, and show good taste in doing so.

Most of these books are written by women (and by women with three names, which is even worse). And while women make admirable mothers and wives and sweethearts, they make terrible authors of children's books, as I have had occasion to remark before.

The reason, it seems to me, is that women mature in more ways than men do. Men remain children in certain areas (as every wife knows), and it is precisely this sprinkling of immaturity that enables them to achieve literary rapport with a child.

Women are strong on tales with a moral; they want to improve character, correct sloppy grammar, make sure that teeth are brushed and hands are clean and pajamas are properly buttoned. This is their conserving function in the world; this is how they hand down the tradition of rearing children.

But the best stories have no moral — or, at least, the moral is hidden and implicit. The best stories are a little soiled under the fingernails, and the buttons are done up every which way. If a woman had written "Alice in Wonderland," the White Rabbit would have washed Alice's face.

There are no Grimm Sisters, no female equivalent of Hans Christian Anderson, no Louisa Carroll. And if Hugh Lofting's sister had written the "Doctor Doolittle" books, she would have called him "Doctor Domore."

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

From Tokyo (which is our best peephole into Red China) comes this bit of information as to how the Red Chinese feel about Mr. Khrushchev: "The Red Chinese charge that Russia has wrenched on its promise to TEACH THEM HOW TO MAKE ATOMIC WEAPONS. They say the dirty deed was done away back in 1959, at Camp David, and that it was done in order to please President Eisenhower."

There appears to be some evidence that Mr. Kroosh is not as evil a character as in the past he has seemed to be. BUT — It might be just as well to remember that at Yalta Stalin pulled the wool over President Roosevelt's eyes. And — He also pulled the wool over President Truman's eyes — to such an extent that Truman called him "GOOD OLD JOE." Later on, Mr. Truman had reason to change that opinion very sharply indeed.

WHAT prompts this question: What does like think of the test ban treaty that is now before the U.S. Senate for ratification or rejection? IN NEW York, where he had just arrived on his way back from his visit to the Normandy beaches, he told the questioning reporters that he has been asked by the Senate Foreign Relations Committee to give his views on the pact.

He replied that he would do so, "in studied fashion, and in writing," after he has had time to study the proposal carefully. He said he would favor the nuclear test ban treaty "unless there is some rather hard evidence that America's security would be endangered."

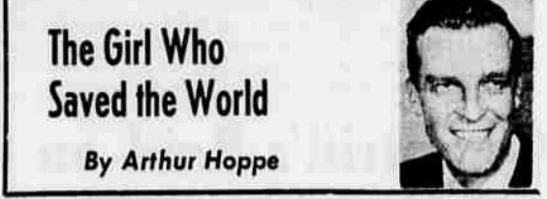
HE ADDED: "While I am not inclined to give off-the-cuff opinions, unless there is evidence of which I know nothing — some rather hard evidence that the Soviets are away ahead of us, or the security of the United States is in danger — then I would certainly be on the favorable side."

IN OTHER words: On the face of all the evidence presently available, it looks like the treaty should be ratified. But — Let's do a lot of careful looking before we finally leap.

AS OF now, it rather looks as if Premier Khrushchev, for whatever reason, is sincerely anxious to get the treaty signed and ratified and out of the way.

But why go on? The whole thing clearly explains the constant purges in Communist history. And as soon as I confirm a report that Mr. and Mrs. Chou-en-Lai were guests at the Khrushchev dacha last summer, we'll have the key to the entire Sino-Soviet rift.

Let's not be too critical if before ratifying the test ban treaty the Senate of the United States makes very certain indeed that there are no cards up anybody's sleeve.



The Girl Who Saved the World

By Arthur Hoppe

We ace Kremlinologists, as you know, are always looking for little tidbits which will reveal the constant behind-the-scenes machinations of the mysterious Russian leaders. Let Pravda mention a new method of mending trousers and six Kremlinologists will rush into print with articles entitled: "Is There a Split in the Soviet Praesidium?"

So thank goodness Mr. Khrushchev took five Western newsmen on a tour of his summer retreat. We've now got enough tidbits for a hundred cocktail parties.

I leave to my colleagues the tidbit that Mr. Khrushchev plays badminton on an Oriental (or, in some dispatches, Persian) rug. This obviously shows his intentions to tread on Red China. (Or, as the case may be, Iran.) And we obviously must plan for this (or that) move.

What boggles my mind is Mr. Khrushchev's casual disclosure that he keeps the temperature at 78.8 degrees "because Mikoyan likes it that way."

This means he often shares the place with Deputy Premier Anastas I. Mikoyan plus who knows how many other Communist leaders? Talk about tidbits which explain the constant machinations of Soviet politics! Well, anybody who has ever shared a summer cabin with anybody will see at once what I mean.

(Scene: The door of Mr. K's summer place. Mr. and Mrs. K are greeting Mr. and Mrs. Mikoyan, who are travel-weary and arm-laden.)

Mr. Mikoyan: Nice place you got here. If a little chilly. We brought you this small gift.

Mr. Khrushchev: Imagined a hand-carved nutcracker. Just what I needed. I'll put it here with the other seven nutcrackers our guests have given us, Chilly?

Mrs. Khrushchev (to Mrs. Mikoyan): You must want a nice, hot bath. We shouldn't have used up all the hot water. But let me show you around: This is your half of the ice box. And this is your very own dish towel. And your very own map. We all do our share, ha, ha. Just like one big happy family.

Mrs. Mikoyan: I'll bet, ha, ha. Where do we sleep?

Mr. Khrushchev: You got the whole lot to yourselves. Over here's the ladder. Watch out for the bats. In the country, you know, you got to rough it. Ho, ho, ho.

Mr. Mikoyan: (unenthusiastically): Ho, ho, ho. But, pardon my asking, is the heat on?

Mrs. Khrushchev: Oh, yes. It's 62. That's the way my Nikita likes it. But if it's too cold for you...

Mrs. Mikoyan: Well, my Anastas does prefer it about 85. Not that we'd dream...

Mrs. Khrushchev (greeting her teeth): Why don't we compromise at 78.8? Like one big happy family.

Mr. Khrushchev, perspiring already, whispers to Mrs. Khrushchev that "this hot-head's got to go." Mr. Mikoyan, meanwhile, is shiveringly confiding to Mrs. Mikoyan that when he gets home he's going to ask Mr. Molotov for cocktails. And the two ladies, who are glaring politely at each other...

Try and Stop Me

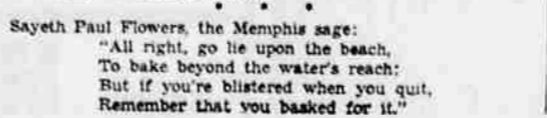
By BENNETT CERF

CHET SMITH is a Pittsburgh sports expert who specializes in stories about "Uncle" Wilbert Robinson, rotund and ball team. There was the evening, for instance, that Smith asked Robinson, "Who's going to pitch for you against the Giants tomorrow?" "Guess it'll be Daz over there," opined Uncle Wilbert, indicating Dazy Vance, pride of the Dodger staff.

"What?" roared Vance, who had overheard the conversation. "Do you realize I pitched an entire 14-inning game this afternoon?" Robinson looked mortified for a moment, then wailed, "Dammit, you just can't keep track a-what's going on with this ball club any more!"

Pamela Geist recalls a day in the late forties when Sinclair Lewis was working on one of his last novels on the terrace of a small hotel near Florence, Italy. A couple of tourists appeared upon the scene, chattering noisily, and the proprietor quickly cautioned them. "Quiet! That man on the balcony is Sinclair Lewis just finishing a novel." "Good for him," enthused one of the tourists. "What's he reading?"

Sayeth Paul Flowers, the Memphis sage: "All right, go lie upon the beach. To bake beyond the water's reach; But if you're blistered when you quit, Remember that you baked for it."



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 19, 1953 (Wednesday) The Ashland loop road, from Ashland to Highway 238, has been opened to travel.

Residents of Ashland go to the polls to decide whether the city shall purchase Twin Plunges, and operate it as a municipal project.

20 YEARS AGO

August 19, 1943 (Thursday) Deer killed, car overturned in collision on Dead Indian rd.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "The alleged beefsteak shortage is getting worse and threatens to eat up the hay and grain supply, a report of the Oregon Business Review shows. Another phenomena is the presence in the state of more dairy cows than ever before, but less milk. As yet there is no drought, due to a surplus of water in the creeks and rivers."

30 YEARS AGO

August 19, 1933 (Saturday) J. C. Penney company celebrates six years in city with birthday sale.

Elks band to give concert in park tonight.

40 YEARS AGO

August 19, 1923 (Sunday) Building of Natron cut-off approved by ICC.

Deer season opens in Oregon.

50 YEARS AGO

August 19, 1913 (Tuesday) Gold Hill and Rogue River to be included on paved county highway.

Southern Oregon display at Panama exposition in San Francisco discussed.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

- 1. What does a triangular highway sign with one angle down mean? 2. In addition to giving warnings, what was Paul Revere's principal occupation? 3. What animal is popularly said to have nine lives? 4. The distance between the earth and the moon varies; true or false? 5. Name the fictional Negro character created by Joel Chandler Harris. 6. Exclusive of ties, what is the largest number of games that can be played in the World Series? 7. What is the antonym of synonym? 8. Correct the following: "He is smarter than any man." 9. Is bourbon whiskey named for a Royal family, a special type of bottle, or a county in Kentucky? 10. Was it Harold Ickes, Henry Clay, Daniel Webster or Herbert Hoover who said, "I would rather be right than President?"

Answers: 1. Yield right of way. 2. Silversmith. 3. Cat. 4. True. 5. Uncle Remus. 6. Seven. 7. Antonym. 8. "... than any other man." 9. County in Kentucky. 10. Henry Clay.