

Medford Tribune

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NEWSPAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

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Flight o' Time

10 YEARS AGO August 30, 1954 (Thursday)

A group of Jackson county small businesses, headed by Frank Koch, Central Point, have joined the Roseburg Chamber of Commerce in opposing a 20 per cent rate increase by the California Oregon Power company.

A motion to dissolve a temporary order in the case of the State Air Pollution Authority vs. F. L. Somers, Medford, and the Central Heating company, Eugene, was filed in Jackson county circuit court.

20 YEARS AGO August 30, 1943 (Monday)

Mexican brothers fined \$10 each for knife brawl in local beer parlor.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "A Gallup poll of local juveniles shows them about as enthusiastic over the opening of school as Italy favors peace, except on her own terms and when ready."

30 YEARS AGO August 30, 1933 (Wednesday)

John Cupp purchases MF&H furniture stock.

County to restrict relief to those unable to perform labor.

40 YEARS AGO August 30, 1924 (Thursday)

Check shows daily average of 7,611 autos use Main st. crossing.

Lightning starts fires in Siskiyou range.

50 YEARS AGO August 30, 1913 (Saturday)

L. G. Bishop forced to walk from Crater Lake to Fort Klamath when horse dies.

Don (Pinkey) Rader, Medford boy, farmed to Lincoln of Western baseball league by Chicago White Sox.

What's Your I.Q.?

1. Was Leif Ericson inventor of the first submarine, a Norse explorer or a Swedish prize winner?

2. Is Rugby a French, English, or Norwegian football game?

3. What is the Roman numeral for zero?

4. What proverb expresses the directly contrary thought to: "You can't teach an old dog new tricks"?

5. Was Nathaniel Greene a military leader in the Revolutionary War, War of 1812, or Civil War?

6. What river marks the greater part of the southern boundary of the U.S.?

7. Did the U.S. flag ever have more than 13 stripes?

8. Who has been the youngest man to become President of the U.S.?

New Constitution Still Alive

Mrs. Bonnie Phillips, in a talk the other day, declared that the proposed new Oregon Constitution "is not dead."

She is right. It isn't. It suffered a severe setback when the senate failed to permit the people to vote on it, but the set-back was not fatal.

An unofficial, non-partisan group entitled the "Citizens' Committee For Constitutional Revision," which is co-chaired by former Governors Charles A. Sprague (Republican) and Robert Holmes (Democrat) is determined that the voters ultimately will have a chance to approve or reject a revised Constitution.

THE REASONS for this are well-known, and stem from the fact that the state's present Constitution is bulky, unwieldy, in many ways outmoded or obsolete, and in need of revision.

At a recent meeting of the executive committee of this group, it was decided to attempt to initiate a vote on a revised document. The version to be presented will be determined by members of the original Constitutional Revision Commission, plus the co-chairmen of the Legislature's joint committee on constitutional revision—Rep. John Dellenback and Sen. Walter Pearson.

It was also decided to raise funds for legal expenses if it is challenged in the courts.

ONE QUESTION had to be resolved before the decision to attempt the initiative method was made. This was the legal question of whether an entire new document could be placed on the ballot via initiative petitions.

The question is not all black-or-white, and legal authorities disagree. One school of thought holds that Constitutional amendments can be initiated, but that a whole new Constitution does not constitute "an amendment," and therefore cannot be initiated.

The other school of thought is that the people are the final and supreme authority in government, and that if they choose to adopt a new Constitution, no one is going to say them nay.

The committee relied on the second theory.

THERE are still formidable barriers to overcome. First is obtaining agreement on which version of the proposed Constitution is to be used—the one drawn up by the Revision Commission, the one which emerged from the House committee, or the one adopted by the Senate committee.

It will take some pulling and hauling, and some compromising, to achieve this agreement.

Secondly there is the task of obtaining enough signatures to have the document put on the ballot. Third is defending it in court, if it is challenged.

And finally is the task of convincing the voters that (a) the old Constitution is outmoded and (b) the proposed version is a better one.

THE COMMITTEE will work closely with the League of Women Voters on all of these chores. The League has long had Constitutional revision as one of its aims, and these women are a tower of strength in educating and informing the public on issues of the day.

There is, then, a long road ahead. But the cause of Constitutional revision has already come a long way in the past 10 or 15 years, and, as there is no tearing hurry, those who believe the job must be done can take all the time necessary.

One of these years, we believe, the people will vote on a new Constitution, and either then, or subsequently, will adopt it as the basic charter of state government. — E.A.

Fast, Cool Summer

Along about this time of the year it is our usual custom to write a little piece hailing the advent of fall. We are usually inspired to do so when, early some morning, the smell in the air has a tang and zip to it which is more autumnal than summish.

We have been frustrated in this, so far this year. For how can one celebrate the impending arrival of autumn if one isn't even sure that summer has arrived?

Oh, we're not complaining, mind you. The weather for the past three months has been utterly delightful. But it hardly qualifies for the title of summer, except by those who believe that the seasons are governed by the calendar instead of the six senses.

PERHAPS that's one reason it has gone so fast. No sooner were the kids out of school, or so it seems, than it is time to start preparing for school again.

And what happened to all those lazy (or productive) week ends that we were anticipating—hours of loafing, or fishing, or snoozing in the sun, or redding up the yard, or painting the side of the house where it is peeling?

Whatever happened to them, they're gone, and here it is almost Labor Day again already. And Christmas is only 116 days away. — E.A.

Jacksonville Featured

It was a pleasure to see the full-page spread which King Features Syndicate published and distributed to 90 newspapers in all parts of the nation last week. A smaller version of it was printed in the Mail Tribune Tuesday.

This is the kind of recognition which cannot be purchased. And it may be helpful in the long and sometimes discouraging task of convincing people—including some Jacksonvilleians—that the town is a worthy showcase of our western heritage, meriting preservation and, in some cases, restoration. — E.A.

"And When Do You March?"



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.

Leave Colds Alone To the Editor: The Food and Drug Administration announced recently that they proposed banning more than 50 "cold cure" prescription drugs after a team of leading medical scientists found that the antibiotics have no effect whatsoever on the common cold.

It is fortunate that the antibiotics did prove ineffective, and here is why: In the first place, there actually is no "cure" for the common cold for the very good reason that the cold itself is the cure for what is wrong in the system. It is a cleansing process which should never be interfered with. This common "affliction" is nature's method of lowering an existing toxic level in the first stages, allowing the individual to "clean house" before some really serious disorder develops.

Drug treatment causes colds to become chronic because it stops nature's eliminating efforts, jeopardizing health and life itself. Dr. W. H. Graves warns that the drug is far more dangerous than the cold. Properly managed, a cold is never dangerous. A cold is not a disease, but an intelligent bodily reaction. It is one of the finest examples of the way in which nature works to keep the body in health. Waste accumulates in the body, the natural reaction is to try to dispose of it by devices such as the creation of a fever or skin eruption or resorting to germ activity to bring about vicarious elimination through the mucous membranes.

The 9th degree of lunacy is reached in the ordinary treatment of colds. Millions of dollars are spent annually on salves, pills, drops to be squirted into the nose, and dozens of other equally senseless "remedies." They might just as well be rubbed on the doorknob because they bear no relation whatever to colds. When a cold develops there is only one sensible thing to do. Stop all solid food to help along the cleansing process until all symptoms have disappeared.

Lydia Burnham 814 Warner St., Prescott, Ariz.

Code Approved To the Editor: The enclosed is a copy of a letter sent to the Board of Education of Medford School District 549-C. I think it concerns a major problem in our schools and would appreciate your printing it in your paper. Please do not print my name. I do not wish to embarrass my daughter. Thank you. (Name on File) Medford.

Board of Education School District 549-C Medford Gentlemen: Congratulations, and many thanks for your good judgment in supplying the Medford Senior High with a good code of ethics this year. But let's not stop there, or should I say let's not start there. The Junior High is in dire need of the same thing. I have a daughter just entering the Senior High this year and she feels it is quite a blow to get toned down, after having so much freedom, so to speak, in the Junior High.

Do you realize how hard

Code Criticized To the Editor: Regarding Mrs. William Nelson's viewpoints on the ethics code being dropped to the lower grades. They should have never been started.

The schools, however, should take over when their own parents don't care if they wear too much makeup or too short skirts, but when it comes to telling a student what to wear and how to wear it, this has gone too far and should be stopped.

Most people can't afford to buy clothes for their child and then find out they can't wear them.

If the people who wrote these rules thought back on how they tried to rebel on the rules of their day, these rules would have never been started.

After all, a school is made for learning, not for criticizing what a student wears.

(Name on file) Medford



"Wonder if my life would be different if I'da gone back to school 'that one fall, many years ago!"

Pressures Building Up for Increased Trade Between West and Iron Curtain

By PHIL NEWSOM UPI Foreign News Analyst Partly as result of the new partial nuclear test ban treaty, partly as result of long-standing pressures, there is today increasing talk of a vast new buildup in East-West trade. The United States has admitted it is reviewing its policies toward Communist bloc nations. For years under

Nikita Khrushchev the Soviet Union has pressed for increased trade with Western nations and has protested especially the Western ban on strategic materials which covers far more than the question of guns or rockets.

For the West, the more cautious advise that the nuclear test ban treaty by itself constitutes no real breakthrough in East-West relations and that in Germany, for example, Soviet demands have not been reduced in the slightest.

There also is the question of doing business with and helping

ing to build a system frankly dedicated to destruction of the Western democracies and their economies.

Within both blocs there are important pressures beyond the political.

In the Soviet Union and its satellites there is an increasing demand for an increase in the standard of living and the supply of consumer goods after years of hardship. And as the Soviet bloc has increased its own output of both manufactured and raw materials there is an increasing need for outlets.

Among the satellites, enjoying a period of respite from hard Moscow control, there also is a spirit of independence demanding freedom to develop their own economies, including increased Western trade.

Among the latter, Rumania offers an excellent example. The Rumanians not only have increased their trade faster with the West than with their Communist bloc partners but also have shown marked reluctance to join the integrated economic program advocated by Moscow.

Among the Western nations, with production capacity in some cases outstanding

ing markets, there is a growing temptation to dip into the "oceans" of trade promised by Khrushchev.

German and British merchants have been particularly restive under U.S. demands for strict enforcement of the ban on shipment of strategic materials.

Under pressure of the West German government, German merchants finally cancelled a deal to supply pipelines to the Russians.

The British government showed no such inclination. The British also are interested in exchange of ships for oil.

The West Germans do some \$600 million a year in trade with the Soviets, the British more than \$300 million. U.S. trade with Russia is only about \$35 million.

While admitting the risks, advocates of a revision of Allied trade policies argue that increased contacts with Communist regimes mean greater opportunities to wield influence. Increased trade with the satellites, they say, not only should weaken the bloc as a whole but also decrease dependence of the satellites on the whims of the Kremlin.

Strictly Personal

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

DESCRIPTIONS Have you ever thought of the utter impossibility of describing someone you are particularly close to, or especially fond of? It simply cannot be done without sounding vague, stupid, insipid and quite superficial. When an out-of-town

friend the other day asked me what my middle daughter is like, I suddenly became banal and tongue-tied, mumbling something like, "Good sport... tall for her age..."

It is for parents who do not approve of the short, skirted, outlandish hair styles, and enough make-up for the stage, to keep their teenagers in tow when "Everyone else does it." They leave the house in the mornings looking decent and within reason, only to reach school and head straight for the girls room, to hike up the skirts, re-do the hair, and add the final touch of make-up, so they do not look like the same "squares" that left home a few minutes earlier.

I hope the teachers and the principal "stick to their guns" and enforce these simple and long needed rules of dress. Please, please make them keep their faces clean, comb their hair and definitely keep those skirts down. I'm sure that the majority of the parents are behind you 100 per cent.

School has not yet begun and there is still time to mimeograph these few wearing apparel rules for the Junior High, too. It's easier now to begin a bad habit, than it is to break one already started. Sincerely,

Pipe Dream To the Editor: When Khrushchev says the workers will "bury" capitalism, he shows himself to be, like all Socialists, a wishful thinker, a false prophet.

Stalin may have started out as an idealist, but as soon as he arrived at the point where he took the helm of the Russian state affairs, he recognized that there was no idealism in international politics. At the meeting in Yalta, someone spoke of the power of the Pope. Stalin quipped "How many divisions has the Pope got?"

As of now, with an atomic stalemate between the two hostile camps, diplomacy and the spoken word can, in the course of time, effect great changes in international relations. But as to a takeover by the workers as managers of our economy, that is just a pipe dream.

Could it be that comrade Khrush and comrade Tito smoked a pipe together and had that kind of a dream? John E. Ring 1049 West 11th St. Medford.

In the Day's News By FRANK JENKINS

This tragic story comes over the wires from Independence, up in the Willamette valley: Three boys were found suffocated Monday night in an ABANDONED FREEZER CHEST. They had gone out to play about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, telling their parents that they were going to the school grounds. Three hours later, they hadn't returned. So a search was started.

They were found DEAD in an old freezer box which had been discarded without removing the lock. Presumably, they had climbed into it to play, and when they closed the lid of their playhouse it SNAPPED SHUT and locked.

WHAT TO DO about such things? Well, we could pass a law.

BUT A much better way would be to SEE TO IT that no old refrigerator box or any other box with a snap lock on the outside is EVER thrown away without seeing to it that the lock is first TORN OUT.

Passing a law is the EASY way.

IN CONCLUSION Do you reckon that merely PASSING A LAW will solve such massive problems as civil rights and nationwide strikes?

One wonders.

Hope Is Such A Fragile Thing

By Arthur Hoppe

Washington - They are holding the historic hearings on the test ban treaty in the caucus room of the old Senate office building. It is a big room with maroon carpets, Corinthian columns and crystal chandeliers. Each day, as you enter, its cool dignity impresses you anew after the soupy summer heat outside.

Across one end of the room is a huge mahogany table, perhaps 40 feet long and six feet wide. Behind this are 27 high-backed leather chairs for the Senators. Facing them is the witness's chair and 100 or so folding chairs for the public. Not a sound from the hot, noisy world outside penetrates the dimness.

In front of each Senator's place sits a microphone, a glass of iced water and a copy of the treaty itself. It is 1500 words long, its language simple, its meaning clear. But, to me at least, it is the most precious thing in that elegant room. It is hope, it is the miracle solution to the world's problems, but merely hope—hope that may, somehow, after all, we will yet manage to squeak through without incinerating ourselves and our children. There is, to me, nothing more precious than that hope these days.

And as I sit there, the room, as rooms do, grew more familiar, less imposing. Usually, more than half the 27 high-backed chairs are empty. And those Senators present sprawl in their seats, whispering to each other or reading idly through papers.

The seats for the public are seldom filled. The audience is mostly tourists, who silently enter in groups to sit and watch for a few minutes and silently leave. The press tables are virtually vacant. And at one woman sits all alone, day after day, working crossword puzzles.

After all, everybody knows what each witness is going to say.

And each witness reads his lines faithfully. The Generals—oh, so militant in their staccato and ribbons—most of them cautiously favor the treaty. (But we must maintain our military might through more defense spending.) And the scientists—most of them grey, soft-spoken men—most of them cautiously favor the treaty. (But we must continue exploding bombs underground in order, as one of them says, "to keep our people thinking about bomb problems.")

And each of the pro-Administration Senators, so careful in his questioning of the witnesses to make sure the record shows he is "unambiguously" opposed to communism, a word doesn't "trust the enemy." And those anti-Administration Senators who will vote in the end for the treaty, but who must do all in their power to belittle it and riddle it with suspicions and doubts. So that the Administration will not receive too much credit.

And through it all, the stenotypist who records each word, lounges in his chair, one leg extended to rest on a low red leather bench, pecking, pecking, pecking, at his machine.

So each day, as I sit there, hope dies a little. The treaty remains, but the hope dies. In the cool dignity of that room it dies in a tangle of words and ambition and caution and politics and boredom. And each day in that room you feel nobody cares. Not really.

But then each day you leave the cool, carpeted, marbled, crystallized room and step out into the world outside, the world of honking taxis and shouting children and green grass and hot pavement. By contrast, it seems so sweaty and blaring. And so very, very real.

And each day, you hope again.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

TWO PRACTICAL jokers shared a hotel room at a big convention in Chicago. One sneaked in early the second night of the doings, filled the bathtub and deposited therein two live ducks he had procured after a long search.

His companion was properly flabbergasted when he saw the ducks paddling about in the tub. "They must have flown in through the window while we were out," surmised the joker. "Sure, sure," agreed his friend, "but what bugs me is—how the dickens did they turn on the water?"

FAMOUS QUOTES "It's true that the other planets are inhabited, but the earth must be their lunatic asylum."—Bernard Shaw "Friendship is the breathing rose, with petals in every leaf."—Oliver Wendell Holmes "The only way to outwit a woman is with your hat, Groucho and you."—John Barrymore "The best way to make a fire with live sticks is to make one of them a match."—Will Rogers "The cat is a saint when there are no mice about."—Japanese proverb