

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 Sept. 18, 1953 (Friday) A continuation of the PUC hearing on a proposed 20 percent rate increase requested by the California Oregon Power company has been set for Sept. 22.

20 YEARS AGO Sept. 18, 1943 (Saturday) H. H. Mayberry, Ashland, named head of Malia Commandery.

30 YEARS AGO Sept. 18, 1933 (Monday) Free beer and lunch to be served at Jacksonville Saturday night.

40 YEARS AGO Sept. 18, 1923 (Tuesday) Five mill levy asked for water board expenses.

50 YEARS AGO Sept. 18, 1913 (Thursday) Oregon State Medical association starts meeting here.

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

1. The sodium fluoride treatment is used as a method of preventing what is being here.

2. What was the name of the first white child born in America in colonial days?

3. Who was Booker T. Washington?

4. Is the city of Leningrad in Soviet Russia located on the Dnieper, Don, or Volga River?

5. Was John James Audubon famous as an inventor of hearing devices, painter of birds, or designer of furniture?

6. In what city is the University of Michigan?

7. What is the L.O.O.F.?

8. What was the first name of President Woodrow Wilson?

9. What is the oldest known mechanical device for measuring time?

10. Are members of the President's cabinet elected or appointed?

Answers: 1. Tooth decay. 2. Virginia Dare. 3. Famous Negro educator. 4. Volga. 5. Painter of birds. 6. Ann Arbor. 7. Independent Order of Odd Fellows. 8. Thomas. 9. Sundial. 10. Appointed.

Jones Act Extension Hearing Scheduled WASHINGTON (UPI)—The Senate Commerce Committee will hold a hearing next Monday on proposed legislation for extension of an amendment to the Jones Act.

WASHINGTON (UPI)—The continued use of foreign ships in shipping lumber from the U.S. to Puerto Rico.

The Ladder of Racism

What is to be said of a man (?) who can throw a bomb into a Sunday school room? Anyone with a thread of decency must be sickened at this awful crime.

Obviously the perpetrator of this murder must be insane. Could anyone pretending to normalcy have done it? The mind and heart protest.

Is it not simply a matter of degree? A good man, a self-admitted tolerant man, still can refuse to permit a Negro to live in his neighborhood. Another man will refuse him service in a restaurant.

THE difference is of degree, not of kind. All these things, from the man who prides himself on his "tolerance" (but still doesn't want to live next door to a black man), to the monster who blows up children, are all motivated by the same basic things—fear, mostly, and prejudice.

Each of us, no matter how pure we think our hearts, must admit that we belong on one or another of the rungs of the ladder of racism which reaches down into the swamp of insanity and murder.

What is your place on the ladder?—E.A.

Herb Caen is the brightest jewel in the diadem of the San Francisco Chronicle. And he has completed 25 years of turning out a daily column for that newspaper.

The Chronicle, which reportedly pays him handsomely (five figures going on six) for his column, put out a special section the other day to commemorate the anniversary.

It was full of laudatory comments from distinguished writing colleagues, puffs from advertisers, and similar chit-chat and back-patting.

ONE comment appealed to us. It was by Ian Fleming, the Secret Agent .007 man, who himself once conducted a daily column. It has its appeal to anyone who, day in and day out, must fill so much white space with printed words which, hopefully, are intelligent, witty, cogent, germane, forthright, etc., etc.

Fleming said: "... You must have ink in your veins. You really must love writing and communicating in order to sit down and write around 1,000 words a day in such a fashion that people will read them. And that is what a daily columnist has to do.

"Every day, come hangover, come flu, come lack of inspiration, come ailing wife or bawling children, he must go confidently and with seeming omniscience on stage and show himself to the public in naked black-and-white.

A columnist, despite this, has advantages over those who write other kinds of prose. He can be gay or sad, formal or informal, impertinent or respectful, sober or (occasionally) spiffed.

To do this, and do it well, takes a particular type of mentality and talent—one who is interested in virtually everything, and able to write about them with skill.

William Saroyan says that Caen writes about: "... named people, unnamed people, streets, fog, water, ships, the sun, the moon, the tides, fish, cats, dogs, restaurants, liars, creeks, winners, weeds, change, the dead, the aging, the newly-born, love, hate, mice, artichokes, coins, dentists, gamblers, politicians, garbage-collectors, sandwiches, pain, losers, marriage, lawyers, sneaks, cops, inventors, snobs, the imagination, good stuff, new stuff, Zen, sen-sen, the mayor, the governor, the President and God."

And he's about right.—E.A.

Ashland Airport Improvement

We hope that Ashland's city fathers will find it possible to follow through on the proposal that Ashland's rather rudimentary airport be enlarged and improved.

It would be desirable from a number of different standpoints. Most important—as far as the rest of the valley is concerned, anyway—is the fact that there are many days each winter when the Medford airport is fogged in but the Ashland field is in sunshine.

For this reason alone, not to mention the economic and other benefits which would accrue to the Ashland area, the proposal merits approval. —E.A.



"I'm no critic, mind you, but the new television season looks promising — the World Series, football, basketball. TV gets better every year!"

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.

What Do Voters Want? To the Editor: After reading your editorial, "What Do Voters Want?" and your comments in the last paragraph, I would like to make this suggestion.

Print a ballot in your paper asking your readers to express their opinions on other types of revenue if the referral is voted down.

Do you favor a cigarette tax? If so, in what state department would you like the revenue placed?

Do you favor a sales tax? If so, in what state department would you like the revenue to be placed?

Do you favor both a cigarette tax and sales tax? Where would you apply the revenue?

Remarks: John H. Holtz 2121 East Jackson Blvd. Medford

Editor's note: There is merit in the idea of attempting to ascertain what the voters want. But "clip-the-coupon" types of polls are notably inaccurate and of doubtful value.

Skid Row Beggars To the Editor: This valley seems to be crowded with men and women that think that work is a disgrace and it is an honor to be a bum.

A POX on them: Charles McKinley White City, Ore.

Boosters' Plans To the Editor: We of the Jacksonville Boosters Club would like to remind all of you who are interested in Jacksonville to remember our Trash and Treasure, Food and Plant Sale that will be held in the Old Depot Building on Oregon st. in Jacksonville, Friday, Sept. 20, from 1 p.m. to 5 p.m. and on Saturday, Sept. 21, from 11 a.m. until sold out.

We also would like to ask if any of you have anything that you could donate to our sale. We could use anything that you think that we can sell, rummage, white elephants, baked goods, jam, jelly or preserves, garden produce, plants or anything pertaining to gardening, hand work, or time to help with the sale.

And he's about right.—E.A.

Portugal Shows Few Signs of African Struggle; Opposition To Regime Quiet

By PHIL NEWSOM UPI Foreign News Analyst LISBON, Portugal (UPI) — With 40,000 troops in Angola and another 20,000 in other African possessions, Portugal today is the only European nation engaged in armed struggle.

Portugal continues to press its modernization program despite the heavy financial burden imposed by Premier Antonio De Oliveira Salazar's determination to hold on to Portugal's African territories.

Across the broad river Tagus a new \$80 million bridge is taking form, and eventually will be a counter-part to San Francisco's Golden Gate Bridge.

The picture is in sharp contrast to only a little more than a year ago when revolt flared inside the army and demonstrators demanded an end to the war in Angola.

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Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann (c) 1963, The Washington Post

WHITHER VIET-NAM? After a number of false starts and altogether too much talking, the administration seems to have come to the conclusion that in Viet-Nam the only practical policy is to wait and see.

Quite evidently, there has been no such break between Mao Tse Tung and Ho Chi Minh. But such a break is possible.

There is an historic fear in Viet-Nam of Chinese occupation based on the experience of many centuries. Such ancient national feelings can at times prove to be more potent than the rather recent ideological bonds.

It is an important interest of the whole non-Chinese world, not only ourselves, but also the Russians, the French, the British and the Indians, to do what we can — but to do it very discreetly — to induce a change of front in North Viet-Nam.

OF ALL forms of prophecy, the most foolish that a newspaperman can indulge in is to guess when something is going to happen.

And so, while I have always thought it was a mistake to become engaged in Southeast Asia, while it is evident that we have made many mistakes in dealing with Diem, we must, I believe, stay with him and his family for the indefinite future.

It may be that the trigger which would release Titoist nationalism in North Viet-Nam would be a large-scale Chinese aggression against India.

It may well be, indeed it is probable, that China, though it is preparing to invade India as Mr. Joseph Alsop has reported so circumstantially, may pause.

For it must be known that the United States, and possibly the Soviet Union, too, would intervene. But as long as Red China is mobilized and poised for a large attack on India, the other border states, including North Viet-Nam, have a certain freedom of maneuver.

We must not expect too much too soon, and in the meantime we had better go on holding not only President Diem's hand, but also that of Madame Nhu.

While this may not be a very satisfying or attractive thing to be doing, we must leave it to the historians to decide how we got there and whether the trip was necessary.

Will Pierre Play Ball? By Arthur Hoppe

I see the Recreation Department in Washington has yielded to pressure. And it's at last appointed three commissioners to supervise the new Federal Touch Football league.

Now a few naive fans may refuse to believe it that touch football in Washington is scandal-ridden. But if not, I ask, why appoint a commission to crack down on what has heretofore been a suspiciously loose-run athletic endeavor?

Oh, I know the lovely picture the new Frontier has presented of ladies and gentlemen playing two-handed touch on the grass these autumn afternoons. But now we millions of sports fans are demanding to know: What's Been Going On Behind the Scene?

(Behind the Scene: Pierre (The Immovable) S., who is known admiringly to his fellow teammates in the White House as "Cosa Nostra," is sitting immovably behind his desk.

Pierre (blanching): You win. Tomorrow afternoon, when our White House Wildcats take to the field, I will do what I have never done before in order to insure your victory. I'll play.

Well, you may find that unbelievable. But the only explanation is that our leaders can't go out and toss a football around without creating a new Federal organization, and appointing a new bunch of Federal commissioners to establish a whole mess of new Federal rules and regulations. And who'd believe that?

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

From Washington: The bombing of a Negro church in Birmingham was denounced in the U. S. Senate by Democrats and Republicans who called for swift punishment of those responsible for the crime.

REPUBLICAN Senator Jacob Javits of New York demanded a speed-up in Senate action on civil rights legislation as a result of the bombing.

SENATE Democratic Leader Mansfield was more tolerant. The bombing, he said, was utterly reprehensible, and there can be no excuse for an occurrence of this kind under ANY POSSIBLE CIRCUMSTANCES.

WHAT happened at Birmingham? This is the responsible answer: I R R E S P O N S I B L E H O T H E A D S acted on their own.

WHAT prompts another question? What happened at Fort Sumter? This is the answer: Back in April of 1861, a little better than a century ago, irresponsible hotheads took over on their own.

SOBERING thought: A little more time and tolerance back in April of 1861 might have averted the War between the States.

QUESTION: Who are the irresponsibles of today? I think this is the answer: The politicians who use the civil rights crisis to GET VOTES.

Try and Stop Me By BENNETT CERF

WHEN THE GREAT Irish poet and dramatist, William Butler Yeats, won the Nobel Prize in 1923, a group of his admirers in Dublin insisted upon giving a banquet in his honor.

Yeats, a very shy, introspective man, withdrew with embarrassment as speaker after speaker sang his praises.

Yeats rose to his feet, stared at the check for a moment, then startled his audience by remarking, "2500 pounds, eh? I must say that's damn little for all the lies I've had to listen to this evening!"

Charlie Rice, no great admirer of committees, recalls the definition somebody once coined for a camel: "A horse designed by a committee"; also William Sumner's warning, "If you live in a town that is run by a committee, you had better be on it yourself."

Committees of twenty deliberate plenty. Committees of ten act now and then. But most jobs are done by committees of one.

A hermit in an obsolete jalopy was apprehended driving at 70 miles an hour. The charge, of course, was reckless driving.

Strictly Personal

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

Sitting in a restaurant the other day, I overheard a man remark to his friend in conversation: "It's a fact that women own 80 per cent of the wealth in America. I read it somewhere just a while back."

His friend accepted this nugget of misinformation with delighted surprise, not for a minute daring to question this impressive statistic.

It seems to me that our native disinclination for philosophy has plunged us to the other extreme — that of credulously grasping any statement that seems to be hard, specific, factual and couched in terms of percentages.

Take the field of public health, for instance. Every week the American public is bombarded with "statistics" from different sources, none of them agreeing, but all of them readily believed by the mass of people who think that anything with a number in it is a "fact."

We are told that one fourth of the nation's population is overweight; that 80 per cent of school children have trouble with their eyes; that one out of every four persons in the United States will be hospitalized this year; that 25 per cent of cold symptoms are due to allergy; that more than 20,000,000 Americans suffer from impairment of hearing.

Each of these figures is given by some "authority" — and each conflicts with the figures given by other authorities. We rarely look for the face behind the fact — to determine whether it is the face of an objective tabulator, a social propagandist, a huckster, or simply an irresponsible doctor seeking some personal publicity.

Nothing can be more dangerous than a fact that is improperly understood. When a health organization tells us that 750,000 persons will die of heart disease next year, which is about half of all deaths expected, we forget that this figure includes

our squad looks lousy this year. Ethel keeps trying to produce her own team. Whizzer White can't cut to his left in his new black robe. And J. Edgar won't talk to any of his teammates to the left of the center. So tomorrow the White House Wildcats are going to clobber us. Unless...

Pierre (suspiciously): Unless what? Bobby: Well, Pierre, boy, there's a lot of dough riding on this game. The Mafia's down for ten gigs. The Syndicate's anted up 20. And the Clan's down for 100. Now a smart boy like you could pick yourself up a nice hunk of change by making sure the score goes our way.

Pierre (aghast): I will never sell my loyalty for crass money! Go and never darken my door again. Bobby: Okay. But first you might want to see this secret FBI report. Before I make it public. It solves the two-year-old mystery of what happened to Caroline's hamsters. And in what order.

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