

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 Oct. 22, 1953 (Thursday) Members of the Governor's Resources committee are today visiting Jackson county while on tour of several areas of the state.

20 YEARS AGO Oct. 22, 1943 (Friday) Hallbanks Steve Dippel and Dale Niedermeyer on injured list as Medford High football team prepares for game at Grants Pass.

30 YEARS AGO Oct. 22, 1933 (Sunday) Jerry Jerome, named chairman of the 1934 Diamond Jubilee, scheduled for June, predicts 50,000 persons will attend the event.

40 YEARS AGO Oct. 22, 1923 (Monday) State Parent-Teachers association convention opens in Medford; large delegation of teachers expected to attend from all parts of Oregon.

50 YEARS AGO Oct. 22, 1913 (Wednesday) James E. Greive, Prospect, in Medford for visit, reports travel is heaviest in years; says business is prosperous at his new hotel at Prospect.

60 YEARS AGO Oct. 22, 1903 (Monday) Suspect in railroad holdup at Siskiyou tunnel arrested; police report man has established alibi for time of robbery.

70 YEARS AGO Oct. 22, 1893 (Wednesday) James E. Greive, Prospect, in Medford for visit, reports travel is heaviest in years; says business is prosperous at his new hotel at Prospect.

80 YEARS AGO Oct. 22, 1883 (Monday) City council instructed Medford city engineer Amstager to draw up plans and specifications for construction of new reservoir and pipeline to provide better fire protection for the city.

What's Your I.Q.?

- 1. Was January 1, B.C. one or two years before January 1, A.D.? 2. A tall-like plait of hair worn behind, and a file of persons are both called what? 3. The noted leaning tower is located in which Italian city? 4. Which state is nicknamed the Magnolia State? 5. An individual suffering from pyrophobia is afraid of what? 6. In the song Yankee Doodle, "macaroni" refers to a kind of food, or what else? 7. Is the Mesa Verde National Park in Colorado, New Mexico or Arizona? 8. What Englishman claimed the West Coast of America for Queen Elizabeth? 9. Who was the German Nazi who in May, 1941 made a spectacular flight from Germany to Scotland and surrendered? 10. Is Montreal or Quebec the largest city in Canada? Answers: 1. One year. 2. Quee. 3. Pisa. 4. Mississippi. 5. Fire. 6. Gayly uniformed Maryland Soldiers of Revolutionary War. 7. Colorado. 8. Sir Francis Drake. 9. Rudolph Hess. 10. Montreal.

Woodland Tour

We have never seen the woods quite as lovely as they were last week when it was our good fortune to venture into them in the company of Curtis Nesheim, district warden of the State Department of Forestry.

In southern Josephine county, virtually all the older clear-cuts (and there are many) were decked out in outrageously lavish colors — brilliant reds and yellows, subtle browns, greens ranging from the somber dark of the towering firs to the almost iridescence of the turning maples.

The mountain skyline, so often sharp and jagged in the distance, was softened by fog and low clouds and, later, by drifting smoke from slash fires.

OUR TRAVELS took us to Selma on Highway 199, past Lake Selmac — the new, man-made body of water over which a dispute is in progress between fishermen and water-skiers — and up McMullen and Thompson creeks to view slash burning in progress.

Slash-burning is an operation of which we have always been critical, and we look forward to the day when it will be entirely eliminated. Meanwhile, we must concede that the economics of logging and the hazards of fire in dry slash combine to justify it under certain circumstances.

But most foresters are coming to the conclusion that the least slash burning possible the better; also, that when it is done, it must be done carefully, and with full attention given to weather, terrain, method, techniques and supervision.

THE TWO slash-burning operations we witnessed were both on steep north slopes. The slash (flash fuel, branches and cull logs left over from a logging operation) was damp. There was a heavy fog and the humidity was high.

As much as possible, the slash fuel was concentrated into piles or rows, with fire trails around and through the areas.

Actually, the men doing the burning, using cans of diesel oil with a flaming spout, were having difficulty in getting the slash to burn. "That's the way it should be," Nesheim said.

SOME DAY, hopefully, it will be economically feasible to take all or most of the forest fiber out of the woods for use in a variety of forest products. Chips and pulp offer the most promising possibilities. But there must be a market for them before trucking the marginal products can be afforded.

The time may come, as a matter of fact, when wood fiber, as distinct from wood or lumber, will be the chief product of our forests.

But that time is not yet, and until it is, the "wasteful" practices of today will remain the most practical and economical.

Some of the "waste" now left in the woods, as a matter of fact, serves a useful purpose in sheltering reproduction growth, and forming humus for the renewing forests.

AFTER THE slash inspections, we continued on good forest and county roads, up Deer Creek, around to the east of Kerby and Holcomb peaks, then down into the Williams Creek valley, up logging roads to the Low Divide area and down Grayback Creek to the Oregon Caves highway.

This is, generally, the route which has long been advocated by many Illinois Valley folk (including Cave Junction's longtime Mayor, Elwood Hussey) for a shorter route to Medford.

It is passable now. But if you decide to try it, go with someone who knows the route, or take a good, new map along. The roads aren't bad, but on the east slope they are unmarked, and a number of logging roads leading off can easily confuse a driver as to the correct route.

Actually, except for scenery and forest access, the need for such a route has largely been eliminated by the improvement of the highway.

THE DAY, starting chilly and foggy and ending warm and sunny, once again reinforced our belief that we live in one of the most beautiful areas in the world.

It does not, perhaps, have the rugged splendor of the Alps or Sierras or Rockies or Himalayas or Andes. But one still can find a wilderness beauty spot unspoiled by litter-bugs. One has the sweep of the tossing, blue-green hills; the creeks and streams and lakes; the occasional highland meadows; the feeling of space and cleanliness.

One hopes that it can be kept—or part of it kept—that way so that our children and children's children too can partake of its peace and beauty. — E. A.

Ex-Presidents' Form

In a little-noticed action, the Senate of the United States recently enacted a measure which would welcome former Presidents to its hallowed precincts, to sit, speak, debate and offer advice as non-voting "members" of the Senate.

While it is somewhat doubtful that Mr. Hoover, Mr. Truman or Mr. Eisenhower will take advantage of this privilege, still it is a good idea. Former Presidents, having suffered the pressures of the toughest office in the world, could have much to offer, should they desire the podium the Senate provides.

One hopes they may take advantage of it. If not, it is more likely that Mr. Kennedy, when leaving office, may wish to return to his old arena, either as an "honorary" member, or, once again, as a U. S. Senator. — E. A.

"Dear Gen. DeGaulle: Adenauer Has Retired. Macmillan Has Retired. Just Thought I'd Drop A Line To Ask How Are Things With You?"



Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

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HOMAGE TO ASHAKAGA YOSHIMITSU

KYOTO, Japan—Gay, dreamlike, glittering, improbable, and altogether ravishing, the Golden Pavilion seems to float upon the surface of the little lake, which lovingly reflects the building's bright gold lacquer and the deep blue-green of the encircling pine-clad hills.

The hillside that embraces the lake, the lake itself, and the lake's islands, large and small, form a single incomparable garden. The site must always have been very beautiful. But every feature has been enhanced, intensified, made magical by artificial encouragement of the moss-carpet upon the pines, by careful accenting with great rocks, by the long-considered, seemingly artless shaping of the banks of the lake, and by the islands and great granite stepping stones that give a variety to the tranquil water.

As for the pavilion at the lake's edge, it has no ornament properly so-called except the golden phoenix perched upon its roof-pinnacle. There is nothing to it, really, except pure form—the rhythm of its delicately varied bracketing, the stronger rhythm of its repeating roof-curves, and the central rhythm of the diminishing spaces enclosed by its three stories.

YET these pure forms, so elegant, so subtly understated, have been raised to purest fantasy by the contrast, between the simple, almost rough wooden construction of the lowest, open-roofed, and the warm, rich, glorious, butter-yellow gold which solidly covers the two upper stories.

As for the total effect of the pavilion in its setting, it foretells the very greatest of the Japanese decorative screens. But whereas the Momoyama painters shower the green of nature against a golden background, we have here the reverse — gold singing in the foreground, against the rich green of the pavilion's cradling landscape.

The creator and first master of all this beauty was not a wholly admirable man, at any rate by current standards. Ashikaga Yoshimitsu inherited the Shogunate — a defective military dictatorship — of Japan when he was still a boy, in the third quarter of the 15th century. A.D. His was a prosperous inheritance, too.

YET, although Ashikaga Yoshimitsu was an astute and often devious politician and ruler, he was also licentious, self-indulgent, and above all, wildly extravagant. His motto, like Louis XI's, was "After me the deluge." The deluge duly came: for Yoshimitsu left the Ashikaga Shogunate hopelessly crippled, financially and in most other ways, and chaos and ruin followed his reign.

Only consider, however, the objects of Yoshimitsu's extravagance. Under his patronage the No drama and the Tea Ceremony began to take form. In his time and with his encouragement, the arts in Japan reached the peak symbolized by the immortal Sesshu.

And among his countless building projects, in addition to the Golden Pavilion, the world is still enriched by his restoration of the Garden of the Moss Temple in this most hauntingly beautiful of all the world's green places, the great trees Yoshimitsu planted more than five centuries ago are only now beginning, alas, to die of old age.

IT IS an interesting moral problem whether to admire or deplore this wonderfully creative man, who was also so destructive. Moreover, the problem is restated in some sense, by Ashikaga Yoshimitsu's master-work. For the Golden Pavilion itself can quite as reasonably be called a wicked building as a beautiful building.

Its mere construction started a bloody, costly civil war. And the taxes Yoshimitsu levied to pay for his exquisite pavilion and the related structures which are now lost spurred the strong Constable of the West, Ouchi Yoshijiro, to raise the standard of revolt. Rivers of blood flowed, and many hundreds of thousands endured the utmost misery before that gilt-bronze phoenix was triumphantly affixed to the pavilion's roof-pinnacle.

Not is that all. Not many years ago, the pavilion's beauty actually drove a young man mad. In a strange paroxysm of love-hate, he burned it to the ground one night. Thus what we see today is not the original handiwork of Ashikaga Yoshimitsu, but a modern replica executed with the most marvelous precision. This fact also poses its troublesome, almost unanswerable problem.

IN BRIEF, the burned pavilion no longer showed the full design of Ashikaga Yoshimitsu. It had long since lost its golden lacquer; and this bare structure of naked wood, all silvery with age, produced an effect of haunting loveliness mingled with infinite melancholy, quite different from the effect of the replica.

Had the centuries thereby improved the handiwork of Yoshimitsu? Or should we more admire the dream-like gay enchantment of his true design, which has now been restored to us?

The Japanese argue these questions bitterly among themselves. But it is almost more interesting to speculate upon the other question raised by the Golden Pavilion — the question of the possible link between wickedness and beauty.

MONOCLES FOR "BINKY" LONDON (UPI)—The Foreign Office flew two new monocles to Indonesia Monday to replace the one broken by Col. "Binky" Beck during the riots around the British Embassy in Jakarta recently. The monocles were sent in the embassy's diplomatic pouch.

UNION STRIKES CALDWELL, Idaho (UPI)—Members of the Grain Millers Union went on strike Monday against J. R. Simplot Co. food processing plants at Caldwell, Heyburn and Burley.

While the "yes" voters' opinions have not been excluded, they have not been specifically solicited. I think that this is a mistake. We are now starting from scratch and it is up to all voters equally to help the legislators form an acceptable plan.

While the "yes" voters' views can't be expected to be monolithic, and they are certainly in a minority, it is quite possible that their views will constitute a plurality opinion; a nucleus from which to build.

My own position is that while I voted "yes" on Oct. 15, I shall vote "no" if either a sales tax or a cigarette tax should be referred to the people. My view is that if new taxes are needed, an increase in income taxes is the best way to do it, rather than any new form of taxation or an increase in property taxes.

In view of the results of the recent election, I would suggest that the legislature cut the budget and increase our income taxes moderately. If the voters are convinced that there is no fat in the budget, I feel it quite possible that they would accept a modest increase.

Now I Erskine 1204 Kings Hwy. Medford

Let's Prepare To the Editor: I am concerned that Medford be as well prepared to receive Negro families as a community can be.

Despite Improving Economy, Britain's Tories Plagued by Mounting Difficulties



By PHIL NEWSOM UPI Foreign News Analyst

Last April, with one eye on the British voter and the other on Britain's dawdling economy Prime Minister Harold Macmillan's government cut taxes and launched an impressive program to stimulate industry.

From an economic standpoint, the program has lived up to the hopes of its planners. Last week Britain's industrial production index hit a new high, and UPI's London financial editor, Harry Hobbs, reported Britain "still in the process of steady expansion."

Heavy Communist purchases of grain have sent freight rates skyrocketing, and long-depressed shipping firms now are earning fat profits. Shipbuilding has come to life under the stimulus of government credit for new tonnage.

The Bank of England has eased credit restrictions to permit close to a billion dollars in fresh money to be made available to industrial and individual borrowers.

The stock market, which had hesitated as Conservative party leaders squabbled over the selection of a man to fill the prime minister's post left vacant by the ailing Macmillan, resumed its advance and closed out the week at a new high for the year.

Exports were continuing their steady rise. A further sign of economic health was the fact the government permitted several million pounds sterling to leave the country for investment in a new nylon plant in West Germany.

This was a direct reversal of previous policy, which had limited British industrial investment to the sterling area unless

it could be shown profits would start coming back within 18 months.

Throughout the country, unemployment which had been a cause of mounting concern only six months ago, was declining steadily.

All of this was good news for Britain, and under other circumstances the Conservatives logically might well expect some rewards from the voters.

But the trials which have beset the Conservatives for many months, including a string of losses in by-elections for seats in parliament, continue to plague them.

President Charles de Gaulle's brusque veto of British membership in the European Common Market dealt a heavy blow to the Macmillan government's prestige. The Profumo sex scandal and the attendant overtones of potential danger to national security further undermined confidence.

Macmillan's illness and the ensuing scramble for power within the party created a picture of disunity which bodes further ill for attempts to convince British voters that the Conservatives should remain in power.

The reaction to the selection of the tall, gaunt, 60-year-old Lord Home to become Macmillan's successor had a familiar ring. Even among Conservatives it was that he was a nonentity, a pleasant fellow who could not stand up to the hurly burly of the prime minister's job, a man of no popular appeal.

The same reaction had greeted his appointment as foreign minister in 1960.

In that post, Lord Home fooled all but his admirers, who included Macmillan. As a negotiator with the Russians he proved tough and able. As a member of the British cabinet he has gained increasing respect.

But if that job was tough, it was nothing compared to the one he has now.

Strictly Personal

By Sidney J. Harris

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FASHIONS IN SPIES

Owing to a scarcity of good new mystery novels — the civilized British kind I like, not the American kind, full of booze, blood, and naked blondes found dead in the bathtub — I dipped into a number of spy thrillers this summer while giving my tiny overworked brain a vacation.

What struck me about most of these cloak-and-dagger affairs was that, in nearly all of them, the cloak and the dagger were singularly absent. Influenced no doubt by such modern masters as Graham Greene and Eric Ambler, the later-day spy novel is a grim and seedy thing.

Fashions in fiction swing almost to the extremes of fashions in women's clothes from decade to decade. When I first began reading spy novels as a youngster, it was the heyday of the E. Phillips Oppenheim school — the characters were highly dramatic, with flamboyant heroes and slinky seductresses quaffing champagne on the Orient Express.

Then, as if in revulsion from this lurid picture of high life among the international spies, the genre suddenly changed — and we are now confronted with drab, grey little men darting furtively out of their furnished rooms and rubbing threadbare shoulders with the scum of four continents.

In point of fact, from what we know about those spies who have defected or been caught, neither extreme bears the re-

mostest resemblance to reality. The effective and reliable spy is not a glamorous and colorful character, nor is he that depressed member of the half-world so dear to the hearts of Mr. Greene and his many imitators.

It is "cover" that makes a spy valuable; and the best cover in modern society is ordinary respectability. Some spies have been foreign service officials, some have been physicists, some doctors, some exporters and importers — but all have moved in commonplace circles, with wives and children, attending conventions, going on picnics, and maintaining a consistent professional status.

As in Chesterton's story, "The Invisible Man" (in which a postman commits a murder with impunity, because nobody "sees" a postman as a man, but only as a function), the spy above all wants no attention called to himself; he submerges himself in his environment and takes on the color of his occupation and status, as the postman puts on his uniform, which is distinctive, brightly colored, and yet "invisible."

But of such ordinary stuff, adventure novels cannot be made; just as detective stories cannot be written about the dull, plodding, patient routine that culminates in the arrest. For spies, when we apprehend them, turn out to be — superficially, at least — like the man on the porch next door.

... 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.

The Ann Todd Approach

To the Editor: It was in shocked disbelief last week that I read the statements and inferences of Sam Harbison concerning me, as well as reply by Robert Root, in your Oct. 2, reporting that the Medford Irrigation District had ordered an independent audit of its books.

Had Harbison bothered to inform himself, I believe he'd have learned things he'd do well to heed. For instance, that the litigation in the Eagle Point Irrigation District could have been avoided if the board had furnished water to us and other landowners in the district instead of diverting it outside; provided us with water for which we paid, and on proper rotation instead of burning up our crops. Then I would not have joined a group to cancel the contract between the EPID and COPCO because of restrictions therein that affected our water supply. I wouldn't have been interested in inspecting the district's records, which required a court order, and so, would not have learned of the many irregularities.

The "Ann Todd approach" was NOT a "shotgun blast" written by an emotionally upset woman. Mine was an approach that resulted in written charges, alleging specific irregularities, and requested an audit, all of which were completely ignored.

As apparently does Root, I too, believe in the democratic process, and of people attending meetings. The public business is the public's business! But not according to the EPID board. There, it is "board's business," transacted at private meetings with NO notice to the public. But they DO collect fees and mileage for ALL "meetings!"

History records that widely different "approaches" have been used to silence criticism and sidetrack distasteful issues. Today, and here, it seems to be the "emotionally upset" routine. I submit that the significance of the Declaration of Independence were emotionally upset.

I submit, further, that when people cease to be emotionally upset when their rights, business and livelihood are threatened, it is to them Benjamin Franklin addressed the following: "They that can give up essential liberty to obtain a little temporary safety, deserve neither liberty nor safety;" then our form of government will become a "has been" and history will so record it.

Ann (Mrs. Howard F.) Todd, Route 1, Box 411, Eagle Point, Ore.

From "Yes" Voter To the Editor: From what I have been reading in the paper, including your editorial of 10-20-63, it appears that the "no" voters of our recent tax measure election are asked to tell why they voted that way and to give their suggestions so that our legislators could come up with a solution to Oregon's fiscal problems.

While the "yes" voters' opinions have not been excluded, they have not been specifically solicited. I think that this is a mistake. We are now starting from scratch and it is up to all voters equally to help the legislators form an acceptable plan.

Now I Erskine 1204 Kings Hwy. Medford

so prepared. I raise the question: "What, if anything, is being done by any groups in the community to understand the current strivings for equality and integration by Negroes?"

I feel that we need more and more and better communication on this subject in the community if we are to be spared much ill-will and possibly violence.

Perhaps a starter should embrace an understanding of factors which have led to current demonstrations. According to my good friend, the Rev. John Jackson, pastor-elect of Mt. Olivet Baptist Church of Portland, these factors include: 1. The interest of the communists in the plight of the Negro in

the United States. 2. The population explosion among the colored races. 3. The migration of Negroes to northern cities where they have re-settled in ghettos. 4. Improved opportunities for higher education among Negroes. 5. The impact of integration in the armed services, and the subsequent return of the service man to his home. 6. The rise of a leader around whom the Negro can rally (Martin Luther King, American Baptist minister). 7. The succession of Supreme Court decisions made by white men which have led the Negro to believe that the law will back integration and equality of opportunity.

Meanwhile, let's prepare to welcome Negroes, Eastwood Baptist Church membership will continue to be open to people of all races, provided they can qualify as Christians.

Clifford J. Young, Pastor, Eastwood Baptist Church, Keeneway at Ridgeway, Medford

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Britain has a new prime minister. His name is Home, and is pronounced Hume. It's a fairly safe rule that you can't tell by the way he spells it how an Englishman pronounces his name.

YOU may ask: "What is a Prime Minister?" In practice, he corresponds rather closely to our President.

HOW does he get his job? He is appointed by the king — in this case the QUEEN.

How did Queen Elizabeth come to pick Hume? The dispatches tell us she did it at the URGING of retiring Prime Minister Macmillan. In present-day Britain the king (the same goes for queens) doesn't have much power. The common saying over there is that "the king reigns but does not rule."

Hume's appointment at the urging of retiring Prime Minister Macmillan means that an effort is to be made to continue the policies that have been followed under Prime Minister Macmillan.

MORE questions: "Who is the Prime Minister? What does he do?"

WELL, Britain has what is called the Cabinet System of government. Under this system, actual control of the government is in the hands of the more important ministers, who are all members of Parliament.

CHIEF of the Cabinet is the Prime Minister. He SELECTS THE OTHER MEMBERS OF THE CABINET.

So, you see, the Prime Minister is a Very Important Person. In authority and responsibility, he is the British equivalent of the President of the United States.

into in detail here. It started long centuries ago when the British people began to come to the conclusion that most of their troubles (and they had plenty of troubles) arose out of TOO MUCH POWER IN TOO FEW HANDS.

So they started clipping the king's powers.

THE clipping process started in Runnymede, when the baron forced foul King John to sign the Magna Charta. That cut the nobles in on the power. But it left the people down at the bottom of the heap, where they had always been.

Then, in the reign of Edward III, which began in 1312, the Parliament was divided into TWO houses, the House of Lords and the House of COMMONS. There began then a struggle that lasted for generations. The Bill of Rights, passed in 1689, took away most of the power of the House of Lords and left the king with NO legislative authority.

That led eventually to Britain's present cabinet system of government, in which the House of Lords has practically no power at all. Now has the king any power at all—other than the power of persuasion.

WHAT of the cabinet members? They are solely responsible to the House of Commons, and must resign when they lose the support of the Commons on important measures.

What of salaries? Members of the House of Lords get no salary at all, but are given traveling expenses back and forth if they live away from London. Members of the House of Commons get about 1,500 pounds a year, which is equal to about \$2,000.

HOW did all this come about? It's much too long to be gone