

... 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.

Gross Income Tax
To the Editor: The Townsend organization is deeply disturbed over the possibility of cuts in the welfare program and high taxes already in effect and the continued increase in taxes; and the state of Oregon's difficulty in meeting the necessary state expenses. We, the Townsend Area Convention in session in Portland, Oct. 19, 1963, ask that our state Legislature investigate the gross income tax as used successfully in Hawaii and Indiana.

Therefore be it resolved that the Oregon State Legislature adopt a gross income tax as the Oregon state tax base. This resolution to be sent to the House, Senate, Governor, and the press.

Dr. Irene Waldo
Publicity Chairman
3036 N.E. Everett St.,
Portland, Ore.

Alliance Comments
To the Editor: Having lived abroad for considerable periods and traveled widely on five continents, I always like to see others' pictures and hear their talks whenever possible: to relive some well-enjoyed experience, to gain some new knowledge or insight, or just to compare reactions.

Similarly, I also like to read others' accounts, especially such as the recent, well-written series on Italy appearing in the MT under the title, *Veni-Vidi*; or reports of exchange students or teachers, though some of these tend to be rather superficial, with few real insights into the life of the country or countries visited or any appreciation of their cultures, problems, or contributions to the world's good.

Judging by the report in the MT on the talk given by N. B. Bender at the 10-21 Chamber of Commerce Roundtable, it would seem to fall into this latter category: uninformed, superficial and, more seriously, grossly in error at some points. Of course, there is much "deprivation and squalor among the common people in South America," but it is

ridiculous to say that since "this has always been their lot . . . they're happy with it." Evidently the speaker had little or no contact with any of these deprived people.

Viewing a "revolution" from a hotel balcony hardly qualifies one to appraise its basic causes or motivations or to prescribe remedial measures. The many notable achievements of the Alliance for Progress (along with some admitted failures) belie the speaker's rash assertion that "It's just like pouring money down a rat-hole."

In his recent book, "The Wine Is Sour," Dr. Milton Eisenhower comments on his extensive study of conditions in South America as far back as 1953, for his brother, the President: "Neither they nor I saw what was to emerge later—a surging, swelling, revolutionary demand, not just for aid, but for rapid social revolution in country after country." And he points out that the idea for an Alliance for Progress really first found expression—very belatedly—in the Eisenhower regime's Social Progress Fund and in the Inter-American Development Bank launched in 1959.

"Washington 'do-gooders' unduly concerned about conditions in our neighboring continent," Mr. Bender? Hardly.

How many Castro revolutions must we have before we recognize their basic causes and the fact that only a program like the Alliance for Progress holds out any hope for their prevention?

Arnold Eugene Jenny
Rogue Valley Manor
Medford.

New Group
To the Editor: This month is the first anniversary of the Jackson County Property Owners Rental Association, a non-profit corporation the purposes of which are educational and charitable, for the aid and assistance of all owners and lessees of rental properties, pertaining to the management, financing and legal problems; to assist members with problems of planning, zoning and legisla-

tion pertaining to the rights and interests of the rental industry in Jackson County.

There are Rental Associations in many of the larger cities as well as a National Apartment House Association, and these groups aid the rental industry in many ways. The following are some of the services offered by these groups to the rental industry:

A. Conduct monthly meeting for the discussion of important topics that will add to efficient and economical operation of rental properties.

B. Publish monthly magazine which carries interesting and educational ideas; and through affiliation with the National Apartment Owners Association, maintains a channel of information on national laws and legislation effecting the rental industry.

C. Maintains important committees on taxation, legislation, operating costs, and public relations. Conducts quarterly surveys of vacancies to prevent housing shortage or surplus.

D. Supplies standard forms which create more efficient and uniform methods of serving the renting public.

These are some of the services offered to the communities in other areas by rental associations and it is hoped that the rental industry of Jackson County might find this Association beneficial and worthy of their participation and support.

On their first anniversary, the present participants are vitally interested in finding what the feelings of the rental industry might be regarding this Association in Jackson County and if there is sufficient interest and support for a successful Jackson County Property Owners Rental Association (JACK-PORA).

Mrs. Mark E. Boyden,
2541 Sandy Terrace,
Medford

More Tears
To the Editor: I was just thinking what a golden opportunity those in the upper brackets now have to shed some honest-to-godness practical tears for the poor, the blind and the needy. How about slashing some of their own fat salaries and giving it to the poor, the blind and the needy. Betcha that would cause some real tears of joy among those who now face more slashing of their meager fare.

Ever stop to think that every time the big ones give themselves a raise, there are a lot of little ones who never get a raise that have to live on less to give the big ones more? Ever stop to think that might be a contributing cause of the rapidly increasing welfare, and who, may I ask, pays for welfare?

Remember, our governor had intended to add 256 welfare case workers if the present tax bill had stood unchallenged. I wonder if he knew that he would need them to care for all of the little guys that would have been knocked off of the bottom rung of the ladder when that tax that they could not pay hit them. Many are now hanging on by the skin of their teeth.

The last legislature gave our governor a salary raise of \$1,500 which gives him now \$21,500 a year, plus \$800 a month for expenses, which I am told is tax free. He and many others in the higher bracket could shed a lot of practical tears for the poor, the blind and the needy and still have more left than most of those who are giving

to keep them in green pastures. The Good Book says, "Cast thy bread (life sustenance) upon the waters (peoples) and thou shalt find it again after many days." I wonder if that could mean that if a few real practical tears were shed now for the blind, the poor and the needy, that they might come back in the shape of votes on election day to those who are seeking re-election. People on welfare still have a right to vote and a welfare recipient's vote is as good as Rockefeller's.

I know I have stepped on some toes, and I may be shot, who knows. Please, Mr. Editor, don't make me sign my name.

Underdog's friend,
(Name on file)
Medford.

Fed Up
To the Editor: Why is it so terribly difficult for people like Lynn Newbury, James Redden, Dr. Branford Millar, and many others, to understand that the taxpayers of Oregon have overwhelmingly shown that they do not want more taxes of any kind, type or flavor.

Many of our so-called leaders have the mistaken belief that the average Oregonian has a 12-year old mentality and that he just isn't responsible and has to be led around by the nose and shown what is good for him and what isn't.

The taxpayers have made it exceedingly clear that the one thing wanted most above all others is economy in government. Yet, these so-called leaders go blithely on their way questioning what the people want and deciding it is more taxes with a different dressing.

No, Mr. Newbury, and all the others with their heads in the clouds, we do not want a sales tax or any other kind of tax. We want you and the others to closely scan each and every governmental budget and plug up the holes and leaks and kick out the deadwood. The resulting economies would leave ample revenue for necessary governmental functions.

The recent tax vote has greatly reaffirmed my belief that the Oregon citizen is fed up to here with waste and inefficiency in government and either you boys responsible for clearing the mess up or forget running for re-election next time. You will go into discard as your recent idiotic \$60 million tax plan did.

M. J. Olsen
Route 4, Box 325
Medford.

Bureaucracy
To the Editor: America has become a strange place in which to live, and some of the American people are getting tired of bureaucratic, unreasoning behavior. Federal, state and county are vying with each other and spending millions of dollars trying to attract tourists to the various states. Then when the tourists do arrive and are guests of your state, you treat them as if they were imposing upon you personally by being there. Is this a new approach to winning friends?

Recent guests in our state had a rather rude and unthoughtful experience at the hands of the Oregon Caves. Dr. and Mrs. L. E. Martin of Hillsborough, Calif., after taking a trip down the Rogue and back, decided to fill in their last day by seeing the famous Oregon Caves. Upon arriving at the caves Sept. 9 they were told by the guide they had to wait until a party of 16 was formed, as this is the quota for each group. Dr. and Mrs. Martin waited all day and only 10 people came to go through the caves so the guide declined to take anyone through. Some of these people had come across the United States and were frankly disgusted with the behavior of the Park Department.

On a recent trip to Mount Las-

sen I had my turn at the frankly ridiculous behavior of the Park Department, which insisted on a stewardess seating people for breakfast. This upset my husband no end. He, like most men, just wants his breakfast sans folderol and foolishness, and since breakfast was late anyway there was some fast footwork to keep out of an argument.

Yosemite National park has a strange way of greeting tourists. While at the park, one is supposed to put his dog in a kennel for which they charge dearly. Why do they not tell the tourist in their brochure that dogs are not allowed? Why is the Park Department all of a sudden being run for the employees of the Park Department and not for the tourists that are paying for the park in taxes and for the accommodations they have received—and they are not cheap in any man's language?

I would suggest that at the end of tourist season when the salk season comes there could be arrangements made, since the guides are still on duty, that a party of five or even three be taken through the caves.

In most fine motels they know you have a dog and they have your name and address and since I own a dog that has traveled from Canada to Mexico and from the behavior of most of the motel owners they are proud to have us return to their motels, why can't the Park Service do likewise? Has flexibility and reason vanished? I would further suggest that chambers of commerce and all those who handle tourists let courtesy and graciousness be your watchword.

Genevieve Briggs
Whitewater Ranch
Wilderville, Ore.

Tale
To the Editor: Now that the election is over and the Hawaiian picnickers know what the score is, I think that an incident which I understand happened at the Governors meeting in Denver will give the voters a good laugh and help them relax. Denver is a mile high and usually cool even on the hottest days of the summer, but the gab-fest room, with all windows open, air conditioner working perfectly and numerous fans buzzing, became just too humid for comfort. So they decided to throw a combination picnic and talk-a-thon. They chose Grand Lake which, if still like it was when I was there in '31 and '32, is one of the most beautiful spots in the world.

When it came Mark-o's turn to mount the rostrum he, as usual, commenced inflating a trial balloon and it was about the size of a football when it was grabbed by a sudden violent gust of wind and carried high into the air, right into the path of a bunch of ducks headed for their favorite feeding grounds. All but one dodged it. This poor chap and the balloon met, ker-smack, running his head through it and thusly handicapped he was moments late in reaching the home port. As he came in for a landing one of the ducks spotted him. "Take off fellows, take off," he quacked frantically, "here comes Ole M-oney O-r-Hell, and dang if he hasn't sprouted wings."

Claude M. Hall,
2860 Placer rd.,
Sunny Valley, Ore.

Homework and Family
To the Editor: I have a growing conviction that one of the important factors contributing to the current disintegration of American family life is the excessive amount of home work our children are required to do, and I am wondering if other parents share this opinion. My child, now in grade 6, is bringing home assignments which, in length and content, are equivalent to what I was given as a

freshman in high school. She spends between one and two hours per day riding the bus. (Formerly she did work requiring memorizing during this period but now the bus is equipped with a radio which makes concentration on lessons impossible.) Experience has demonstrated that she requires from 9 to 10 hours of sleep per night to maintain good health. Being old-fashioned, I require that she perform certain chores morning and evening as her contribution to family living. The net result is that all of our remaining hours, both before and after dinner, are spent submerged in home work, since the assignments are of such nature that she cannot hope to accomplish them without virtually continuous parental assistance.

Whereas we once had time to listen to good music, take turns reading aloud from worthwhile books, view home movies, or merely share in conversation, we now have time for nothing but dictionaries, encyclopedias, erence books.

Education is important and essential, I grant, but not if it must be achieved at the total sacrifice of other values which in my mind are even more essential.

My child, a conscientious worker, is in the major group in her class, and I am proud to have her there, but not if it means the end of wholesome family living. Heretofore, I have urged her to put forth every effort to do her best work, but now, seeing the result family-wise, I am advising her, in self-defense, to ease up and if need be accept poorer grades so that we may once more have a little free time in which to enjoy living and to enjoy one another.

Solely to spare embarrassment to my child, I am asking that my name be withheld.
(Name on File)
Jacksonville, Ore.

God's In His Heaven
To the Editor: I wonder how many people are enjoying this beautiful fall weather? I live on

the East Side road of the Upper Applegate river. The trees and shrubs are putting on their gorgeous attire for a last fling before winter sets in. The grass is getting green on the mountain sides. With the rain everything is looking so green and bright. The neighbors keep their dogs and cats and other animals at home. We have the telephone and electricity. The mail is delivered six days a week with an efficient mail carrier. Even the

logging trucks across the river sound good, as they break the monotony. God is still in His heaven working wonders with nature here on earth.

I have lived in this part of Oregon for over 43 years, and 19 of them on the Applegate, and I have found the valley pleasant, and it has been good to me.

Nellie Rose
Route 2
Jacksonville, Ore.

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Men Should Be Judged*
Men should be judged, not by their tint of skin,
The Gods they serve, the Vintage that they drink,
Nor by the way they fight, or love, or sin,
But by the quality of thought they think.

—Laurence Hope

* From the author's book, *Stars of the Desert*, published by Dodd, Mead & Co.; reprinted by permission of the publisher; suggested by Dr. Earl T. Johnson, Medford.

Migrant Child

Child of raven hair and moonlit eyes —
Gowned in hand-me-downs,
But dignified by lift of head and haunting smile,
Where, or where is Home? Awhile
it was in orchard tree,
Sister of the oriole — you are devotee
of ripened peach and plum;
But is it still afar in some
quaint, latticed dell
beside a field, where bean pods swell
to fulness, that you have made your home?
North — south — east — west?
What singing lures you on in quest
of dreams?
The dust of stars and planetary paths
define your eyes, it seems,
Your home must lie beyond the sweep
of harvest road—
A mansion made of stars and sun,
of fields and trees—
This, your heart's abode.

—Emmabell Woodworth Davis
Grants Pass, Ore.

After Reading Mark Van Doren's "Undersong"
As organized as music is,
is the seemingly insane,
obvious world. But wait,
listen, observe: you'll hear

such beautiful mathematics. Watch
closely: life forever shows
great snowflake patterns, perfectly,
and interruptions to these start

new patterns, seemingly. But all
adjusts forever into the forever,
which is forgotten music — forms
re-formed: the perfect are returning.

—Willis Eberman
Portland, Ore.

Summer 1963*

Summer is always nice and warm
And we rarely, if ever, have a storm.
We swim and play and have such fun
In the heat of the summer sun.
This summer's been different from that,
We've had to wear a coat and hat.
So, if that is the way it's going to be,
Then it seems quite plain to me
That we should go on having fun
Even without the summer sun.

—Dianne Berry (age 11)
Portland, Ore.

* Written after her Daddy had sent her inside saying it was too cool to play outside" — so wrote her adoring grandfather, Cliff C. Berry, who submitted the poem.

Poets: Enemies of Tyrants

It is no accident that Russia's tyrants regarded Russian poets as their most dangerous enemies. . . . To a Russian the word "poet" has overtones of the word "fighter." Russia's poets were always fighters for the future of their country and for justice. Her poets helped Russia to think. Her poets helped Russia to struggle against her tyrants.

—Vevgeny Yevtushenko, young poet of the U.S.S.R. and idol of her young people. From "A Precocious Autobiography" (K. P. Dolan & Co.)