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1955

Flight o' Time

Medford and Jackson County History from the files of The Mail Tribune 10, 20, 30 and 40 years ago.

10 YEARS AGO

Jan. 16, 1945 (It was Tuesday)

Ray Ish, owner of Medford Military cleaners, purchases interest in Los Angeles clothing firm.

20 YEARS AGO

Jan. 16, 1925 (It was Friday)

John C. Mann elected president of Jackson county Red Cross chapter.

30 YEARS AGO

Jan. 16, 1925 (It was Friday)

John C. Mann elected president of Jackson county Red Cross chapter.

40 YEARS AGO

Jan. 16, 1915 (It was Saturday)

Director Ralph G. Bardwell of the Drama League compliments Prof. A. J. Hanby for forming Shakespeare Study club.

What's the Answer?

(Can You Get 4 of the 7?)

Copr. 1955, Editorial Research Report

1. The average family living in the suburbs spends more during a year than the average family within city limits; right or wrong?

2. Strikes during 1954 were above, below or about average in number, size and length?

3. Which government on the U. S. side in the cold war is headed by a man named Mendenes?

4. Marian Anderson recently performed for the first time in ballet, a night club, opera, an ice rink, or Memorial Hall at Washington, D. C.?

5. Our defense plan over the next 18 months is to reduce three of these and expand which one: Air Force, Army, Marine Corps, Navy?

6. The pro football championship playoff has been won most often by the Cleveland Browns, Detroit Lions, Green Bay Packers, or Chicago Bears?

7. The first husband of the Duchess of Windsor was named Wallis, Warfield, Spencer or Simpson?

The answers: 1. Right; 2. Below average; 3. The Turkish; 4. In opera; 5. To expand the Air Force; 6. Chicago Bears; 7. He was E. W. Spencer.

Oregon Senators Make Page 1

Once upon a time a millionaire from Texas—most millionaires these days hail from Texas—offered the editor of Time ten thousand dollars if he would print his picture on the front cover of that vigorous, interesting and readable magazine.

The offer, of course, was refused. But it goes to show how that Page 1 publicity is prized by the business world, especially in the vicinity of the oil-fields above the Rio Grande.

Well Oregon's two senators, Messers Morse and Neuberger, didn't pay a dime, but they got ten thousand dollars worth of publicity in that magazine in the current issue according to the Texas star.

And that is something new for them,—and for Oregon.

SENATOR McNary had a national reputation, and perhaps he made Times cover when he ran as Vice President, but no other Oregon senator in modern history has come near it, and as to having two of them make it, at the same time is—in the realm of free publicity at least,—something unprecedented.

NOT only do the "Morseburgers" make the colored cover, but they get over two pages in the reading matter inside which also establishes a new record for them and this state. For good measure there is also a picture of the junior Senator in the text—his mouth open as he takes the oath,—and our senior Senator with a broad smile on his face and snuggling up to former Governor McKay at the Chicago convention. Believe it or not McKay is ALSO smiling! (That was over two years ago, however!).

SO ALL in all, it is quite a show. And at Times space rates, something to file along with other interesting items in this Billion dollar post-war era.

Every Oregonian regardless of party who wishes to be politically well-informed should read this article. There are as usual with Time, many colorful and heretofore unpublished incidents in the backgrounds of both men which will amuse, instruct and stimulate.

Not that the sketches or the pictures are flattering. Far from it! Both have been, in a sense, retouched on partisan lines. Strongly Republican Time never gives any Democrat, actual or potential the better of it. This is especially true where the members of the opposition as in this case, are inclined to the liberal side of the political fence.

BUT while the articles are not friendly, or sympathetic, and at times quite the reverse, they are NEWSWORTHY, colorful and do put Oregon's representatives on the political map of the country, in an emphatic fashion never before accorded to any senatorial couple from this far-away state.

It is, therefore, something quite worthy of note. —R.W.R.

It Was Not Impulse

Time follows the accepted GOP line in maintaining Senator Morse is an unstable, radical, volatile, non-dependable opportunist, which of course isn't true.

The first count always cited in the indictment is his sudden change from being a strong supporter of Eisenhower, as Morse was in the Chicago convention to his bitter opponent, a few months later.

The Mail Tribune has never followed Oregon's senior Senator in his sudden switch from personal liking to personal animus toward President Eisenhower, and frankly has never understood it.

But we do know this,—the change was not a sudden or impulsive one. It came only after many days and nights of careful soul-searching and careful consideration.

Even the Time article by implication admits the truth of this statement, quote:

"His mustache quivered and his hands shook, but when the recording was done Morse turned around and said, 'Golly I feel like I had just taken a bath. It may be the beginning of the end of my political career.'"

Not the attitude or words of a man acting on impulse, or purely personal pique. It had all been thought out,—the RUBICON had been crossed.

THE truth is Senator Morse was never as strongly in favor of General Eisenhower as a candidate as he was against Senator Taft. He believed the nomination of the Ohio senator would spell a major disaster because of Taft's views regarding labor and foreign policy, so he did go all out for Ike as far as the nomination was concerned.

He presumably expected General Eisenhower would then campaign on an anti-isolationist anti-Taft platform. Instead of that the platform straddled the issues in Morse's opinion. Ike went over to the Taft side, the two men smoked the pipe of peace, and the only hope as Morse then saw it was to go out for Stevenson.

The point we wish to make is not whether his decision was wise or unwise, based on solid reasoning or the reverse, but that it was NOT based upon opportunism or any purely personal considerations, but upon one of the cornerstones of Senator Morse's political faith,—placing principle above party, the welfare of the country above that of any party regularly. —R.W.R.

The Wall Street Journal Suffers

If the Wall Street Journal reads the Portland Oregonian it is in for a bad time.

For one of the Oregonian's favorite columnists, Norman Thomas, says the recent message on "state of the nation" by President Eisenhower was definitely socialist.

Mr. Thomas, who has been the leader of the US Socialist party for over a quarter of a century, and its candidate for the presidency three or four times ought to know.

THE Wall Street Journal in fact has feared such an outcome for a long time. But being strongly Republican and almost as strong for "Ike," it has resisted the temptation to say so.

There were signs of a hard inner tussle over the recent state-of-the-union message, but the Journal made the grade by emphasizing the high spiritual content of the offering especially regarding the divinity and dignity of the man, and ignoring the recommendation made "by the Socialists ten years before before they became part of the New Deal."

Now with the "loyal opposition" charging the same message with "New Dealish" overtones, the Wall Street paper is going to feel worse than it has for some time.

SMALL wonder opposition within the Republican party against a second Eisenhower term is growing. Even the party leader in the senate, Knowland of California, refuses to join in the "We Want Ike" movement, and says he doesn't favor the nomination of anyone to the job who doesn't say he wants it. (As it becomes more apparent every day that Knowland DOES want it, that clarifies the disruptive situation within the party considerably.)

WE don't believe the Journal is preparing to jump off the Eisenhower bandwagon. Not yet. But in its comments on the state-of-the-union speech there was a cooling-off very discernible, especially when the editor opined that while the President has talked a great deal about less government in business, the message seemed to have many recommendations to put the government and its money, more and more IN business.

A year ago that would have been regarded as GOP heresy. Not today.

SO the situation as far as the President's popularity within his own party and particularly the Old Guard section are concerned, promises to get worse before it gets better.

But we doubt if this greatly concerns President Eisenhower. It is becoming steadily clearer, we believe, that the President would rather not have a second term than give up his effort to liberalize his party, and have the support of people of moderation and enlightenment, regardless of strict party lines.

In the opinion of this paper that strengthens his position politically throughout the country, but the Wall Street Journal will never believe it!—R.W.R.

Matter of Fact

By Stewart Alsop

By STEWART ALSOP

IKE KEEPS THEM GUESSING

Washington—President Eisenhower bids fair to do at least as good a job as President Franklin Roosevelt, when it comes to baffling and bemusing the country about his intentions. Asked whether he would run again, Roosevelt used to resort to a mixture of humor and coyness, as a sort of conditioned reflex. Eisenhower's conditioned reflex is earnestness, which turns out to be even more difficult to interpret than coy humor.

The President gave a good demonstration of how to baffle people by being earnest a few days ago, at the most recent of the newly inaugurated series of White House political dinners. Former New York Gov. Thomas E. Dewey was the leading dinner guest, and in a period of relaxation over coffee and cigars, Dewey boldly introduced the question of the President's running again.

According to several of those present, Dewey was decidedly emphatic, clearly implying that it was the President's duty to accept the Republican nomination. This sentiment was heartily applauded by the twenty or so Republicans present, who then waited with bated breath to hear the President's response.

THE President talked with great force, immense earnestness, and the abrupt hand-chopping gestures which are typical of him. He left his guests impressed—but wholly unenlightened. He talked about the need to attract young people into the Party—"young in spirit, if not in years." He talked of the need to identify the Party with a "moderate, progressive, middle-of-the-road philosophy."

He said that this was the kind of party the voters wanted, and he wanted. But, he added, he just did not believe in the theory of the "indispensable man." There were many men in the Republican party capable of handling the Presidency—"some right here in this room"—and it was his Party's job to bring these men forward, to build them up, and develop their abilities.

The obvious question was whether the President had 1956 or 1960 principally in mind, when he was holding forth on the necessity for building up Presidential hopefuls. But no one thought—or perhaps no one

dared—to ask this question.

ONE of those present left inclined to think that the President would bow-out. Another, who arrived sure that the President would run, left even surer. And a third concluded that the President had quite genuinely not made up his mind.

This suggests that President Eisenhower is quite up to the task of keeping everybody guessing. That is a task he will have to continue to perform for many months to come, whatever his real intentions. Obviously, there are great advantages in keeping everybody guessing, and no advantages at all in making his intentions known.

Those who see him frequently swear to high heaven that he has never given any one (except possibly Mrs. Eisenhower) any real hint to what he actually means to do. But, for what it is worth, here is the unanimous view of members of the White House janissariat, and others who come in frequent contact with him.

In the first place no one doubts that the President, now in his mid-sixties, really would very much like to retire to his Gettysburg farm and "put his feet up." No one doubts that Mrs. Eisenhower would like to do so even more. In this sense, when the President talks about building up a stable of Republican presidential possibilities, he probably actually does have 1956 rather wistfully in mind.

EVEN so, aside from Presidential aide Sherman Adams and perhaps one or two others, there is no one around him who seriously doubts that he will eventually bite the bullet and run again. This conviction is shared in both parties in Capitol Hill.

Partly this is because there are signs that the President is beginning really to enjoy his job. He is even beginning to enjoy politics as politics. In the early days, he used to complain that he did not see how a man could be leader of the country and leader of a political party at the same time. Now this seeming conflict no longer bothers him. At the political stag dinners, he has surprised and delighted state political leaders who have attended by his knowledge of, and interest in, the politics of their state.

But this is only a small part of the reason why the conviction that Eisenhower will run again is

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.

Pal Wanted

To the Editor: I am a little boy, 6 years old, who has no daddy, nor grandpa, nor even an uncle! I live with my mommy, big sister, and little sister and my only other folks are an auntie and two cousins, and guess what—they are girls!

Well, as you can see, it is sure a woman's world and tho they are all so good to me, and I love them, still—a feller needs a pal; a man to let me help him work on his car, or clean out the basement, or build a chicken house, and maybe sneak out to a movie or baseball game—just we men.

Mom says that big cities have clubs for boys like me where daddys with no boys, and boys with no daddys get together and do all kinds of things, like fishing, and boxing, and that, not just cooking and sewing and ironing and girl stuff. And I'm not old enough to join the Pal club in town, either, so that lets me out, all the way.

Now I'm not a sissy. No Sir! I'm mighty independent and can do a lot of things and I don't get hurt and cry, either, but I sure need a week-end daddy-pal real bad, then I'd show him what I can do.

Lately I've been getting sick real often, not bad, but just tummyaches and flu. Mom says I'm healthy but its "psychological," or something, and my school-work is getting bad and I may have to drop out 'til next year. I'm not dumb at all, but I wish I just spend too much time wishing I had a good pal, and thinking 'bout things.

Well fellers, that's my problem. I can't buy a pal, but I sure could pay for his time in thinking of him as the greatest guy in the world. So if you don't have a little boy, or enough little boys, and you could be my pal on week-ends, just call my mommy (3-5464) and I'm sure that if she thinks you're O.K.—that I will too.

Signed—

A man's man in a woman's world. Benny Cord Jr., 617 1/2 N. Bartlett St. Medford, Ore.

And We Call It Congress

To the Editor: Congratulations to Simon and Schuster, publishers of the book "Tomorrow is Already Here" by Robert Jungk. I rate it the top book for 1954 and commend it to any man toughminded enough to do his own thinking and to resist the spell of mass-propaganda. In a time when science has

become a sacred cow, and worship of science a national religion (as well as a national calamity), while scientists as such are elevated to the role of Olympian gods, it is good to find a book with a sceptical slant toward modern trends by a man who knows what he is talking about. Plus the ability and guts to express it clearly and forcibly.

Mr. Jungk expresses the minds and feelings of millions of inarticulate Americans who have no outlet of expression, but who have long looked upon the thing we call progress with a jaundiced eye and the conviction that most of it is psychopathic to the point of idiocy. Other millions applaud the trend, while the few liberties we have left are going down the drain.

But what is to stop it? In his final paragraph of the chapter on Grasping at Omnipotence, Jungk expresses the forlorn hope that a transformation may come from bitter experience, and arrogance will give place to humility (after all, the only possible feeling in the presence of nature)—a forlorn hope indeed. Americans are not noted for humility in the presence of anything and most certainly the arrogance of scientists and their sponsors will never stop until a moratorium is declared (by powers we now wot not of) on all such, and would-be new-world builders.

So long as we have government by crisis, rule by fear, with a military regime which could easily turn into a military dictatorship in the name of emergency? Same old policy through the past 25 years: keep the people scared, so the fantastic spending program can be prolonged and "billions for defense," plus other billions for experimental fooleraw such as atomic plants, space-exploring rockets, space ships, earth satellites, interplanetary travel and other moronic conceptions, may proceed.

As Jungk so well indicates: whenever man sets out to conquer nature and build new worlds to his own specifications (a modern Prometheus), he really goes up again something. And the farther he travels on that road, the more he becomes involved and fouled up in his own conceit.

Jim Fuller, Ashland, Ore.

No Danger of Socialism

To the Editor: It doesn't make much difference how much the politicians rant and rave about socialism, the wide gulf of social distinction that exists in our civil service set-up should brush all of our worries away.

In our president's proposal for a civil service wage and salary hike he says that those in the \$2,600 per year bracket should receive a raise of \$125 yearly, while those in the \$11,000 per year bracket should receive \$800 per year raise. Of course this is in accordance with civil service regulations, but it shows just how far we have drifted in the opposite direction of socialism.

Socialism operates only in a classless society. It looks like we're leaning more toward fascism. Socialism will not get very deeply rooted as long as we can keep our social stratas so widely separated.

Earl Allen, Rt. 1, Box 484C Medford, Ore.

Meaning of Conservative

To the Editor: It seems to me the word "conservative" is getting a kicking around a good deal. I guess it makes a difference just which side of the line you are looking on.

Take McKay. You call him a conservative after he gave away to big business the tide lands oil. To my mind conservatism means to save what we—I mean the people of the good old U.S.A.—have instead of giving it to the oil companies of this country.

I like a lot of other people, am getting very tired of reading about this every so often. He is a conservative alright, but for who?

As for Senator Morse, I think when a man stands up for his own convictions he at least should be given credit for that much.

John H. Henigin, 819 N. Central Ave., Medford, Ore.

Deep Drink

To the Editor: California's deepest "oil prospect" well, over 31,000 feet deep in Kern county, struck water. It is not a "dry well" after all.

With some live far-sighted genius to take a lease on such a proposition before the well is plugged up, it could be turned into one of the most unique tourist attractions. A drink of fresh water from such depth, nearly six miles down.

We surmise, the average tourist would willingly pay a small amount to have a taste from deep-sea wonderland well of water on earth. Besides the souvenir hunters could take home small vials for remembrance purposes.

Bert Kissinger, 520 Boardman st., Medford, Ore.

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Potluck

By M-T Staff and Contributors

Wilbur L. Gardner of Medford was reading a newspaper recently, and chanced across a name in one of the stories which seemed familiar. It was the name of James E. Brandon, chief of police of Boise, Ida. Gardner wrote to him, and back came a friendly letter confirming what Gardner had suspected—Brandon was a first cousin of Gardner. They had not seen each other for some 40 years when Brandon visited here. They had had no contact since, and each didn't know what had become of the other.

A well-known Rogue valley couple some little time ago (publication of this item was delayed to make identification more difficult) got all gussied up to go to the wedding of the son of a couple they knew quite well.

They arrived at the church, were seated and the ceremony began. Suddenly they realized that they were at the wrong wedding, in the wrong church. It was too late, however, to get up and leave.

Afterward, they made a flying dash and were able to get in on the latter part of the reception for the other wedding.

To make things more complicated, they had brought a wedding gift with them, and left it at the first (or wrong) wedding. It turned out all right, though, for bride No. 1 found out about the mistake and generously saw to it that the gift got to the No. 2 (or right) couple.

Robert (Skipper) Williams, 7-year-old son of Tom Williams, superintendent of Crater Lake National park, likes guns and holsters as well as any other youngster his age. His problem is that he has to get around on crutches. He solves the problem adroitly, however, by attaching a holster to each crutch.

His juvenile artillery came in handy the other day, too. He was a guest at the Medford Kiwanis luncheon when Alton John Dellenback was installed as club president.

Just as Dellenback was inducted, someone exploded a firecracker under one of the tables at the country club dining room. "There appears to be an insurrection — better load up your artillery, Skipper," said Dellenback. Skipper reached for a pistol with one hand and for a roll of caps with the other.

At this same meeting Dellenback was ordered to pay a \$5 fine "on general principles." John was prepared, and promptly paid the fine with 500 pennies he fished out of his pocket.

Retiring President Boyd Budge was ordered to pay a similar fine but couldn't do it with pennies because, he explained, his youngsters have taken to hiding their piggy banks from him.

Young Williams (we're still talking about Skipper and the Kiwanis club meeting) knows something about government. When he heard Dellenback mentioned as "Mr. President," he turned to School Superintendent E. H. Hedrick and asked, "What about President Eisenhower?"

The Klamath River Clarion, weekly newspaper at Happy Camp, Calif., claims a new winter sport for the bustling little lumber and mining town just across the line southwest of here.

A few days ago, says the Clarion, the town water hydrant froze and broke. In the gush of water which followed, bystanders went fishing barehanded. By the time workmen had halted the flow of water, the fishermen had captured three seven-inch fish, two four-inchers, and several dozen smaller ones.

Morse Gets Fourth Job on Committee

Washington — (AP) — Sen. Wayne L. Morse (Ind-Ore.) held his fourth committee assignment from the Democratic-controlled Senate Saturday.

Morse was named to a spot on the special Senate Small Business Committee.

Several other committee appointments announced Friday included that of Sen. Henry M. Jackson (D-Wash.) to fill the only Democratic vacancy on the joint Atomic Energy Committee. Sen. James O. Eastland (D-Miss.) was named to a vacancy on the Small Business Committee, and Sen. Joseph C. O'Mahoney (D-Wyo.) was named to the Joint Committee on Economic Report. O'Mahoney, who recently returned to the Senate after a two-year absence, was once chairman of that committee.