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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
April 3, 1945
Reginald A. Stagg, civil director of Medford Junior Chamber of Commerce, named general chairman of United National clothing collection drive for area.

From Arthur Parry's Ye Smudge Pot column: Geese were heard honking overhead and at two prominent railroad crossings late last evening.

30 YEARS AGO
April 3, 1925
Medford city council passes ordinance calling for \$10 annual license fees for "marble games" operated in local business establishments.

Boy Scouts receiving merit badges at Medford court of honor include Shirrell Doty, Lorin Croucher, Warlow Purdin, Bob Nixon, and Irwin Doty.

50 YEARS AGO
April 3, 1925
William N. Warner reappointed to serve as postmaster for Medford.

Joyriders steal Dr. Gitzens' Maxwell automobile car from in front of his home.

FORTY YEARS AGO
April 3, 1915
Roger S. Bennett announces plans for construction of new apartment house at Main and Quince sts.

Much local interest reported in heavyweight championship fight in Havana between Jack Johnson and Jess Willard.

What's the Answer?

- (Can You Get 4 of the 7?)
Copr. 1955, Editorial Research Report
1. General Motors so far this year has put out many more Pontiacs than Oldsmobiles, or many more Oldsmobiles, or about the same number of each?
2. Chairman of the Senate committee that's been studying the Stock Market is Sen. Capehart, Watkins, Fulbright, Douglas or Humphrey?
3. The prime minister of Italy is named Fanfani, Togliatti, Scelba, Lasagna, Tito or Luce?
4. Gen. Gruenther, Allied Commander in Europe, says a Russian attack there would not succeed, or be repulsed, or have a 50-50 chance?
5. Live lobsters are or aren't shipped out of water for considerable distances?
6. It has been more or less than 40 years since a new state was admitted to the Union?
7. Billingsgate is foul language or a fish market in London, or a former city gate there?
The Answers: 1. About the same number of each. 2. Fulbright. 3. Scelba. 4. Would be repulsed. 5. Are. 6. More than 40 years; last was Arizona in 1912. 7. All three.

TWO NOMINATED
Washington — (U.P.)—The Senate had under consideration Saturday nominations for two Oregon postmasterships made by President Eisenhower. Jack R. Bailey was nominated for Scio postmaster and John P. Ivers for Oceanlake.

The spice trade designation for bark of cassia is "quills."

The Knowland Mystery

In his last week's press conference when the matter of Admiral Carney came up, the President was asked if he considered reprimanding the Admiral for his unauthorized statement regarding a Chinese attack on April 15th or thereafter.

The President said "no" but he added, quote: "Anyone of my subordinates has a right to his personal convictions. But such a person can not utter them properly if he is going to create difficulty for his administration, for his commander-in-chief, or in violation of any announced policy of the administration, because then he doesn't belong as a member of the team."

WE CAN imagine no more obvious reference and rebuke to Senator Knowland of California than this. Knowland has repeatedly made announcements regarding the administration's foreign policy particularly regarding the Far East, which have been clearly in violation of the President's policies. So clearly that the latter has had to repudiate them, time after time.

Yet the California Senator is not only apparently still in good standing with the administration but continues as the minority leader in the Upper House and official spokesman for the White House. It is very hard to understand.

THIS is in fact one of the major mysteries of the administration. We can understand the President's strong desire to preserve harmony within his party, but we can't understand how he can regard opposition to his policies, as rendering a subordinate ineligible to his team and still keep a member so often in opposition, as one of the important members of that team.

It just doesn't add up. It doesn't make sense. There must be something in the official picture not visible to the naked eye. Or at least not visible to the bifocals in this department.

A RECENT report from Illinois may throw some light on it. As reported in the press a group in that state who claim to be conservatives of the "Abe Lincoln type" have joined with that great LINCOLN-ESQUE figure of Wisconsin, Senator Joe McCarthy (!) to prepare for the 1956 convention, and their favorite to lead the drive against the renomination of President Eisenhower, it is reported" is Senator Knowland of California.

THIS may or may not be correct. But the members of this committee like McCarthy are all opposed to the administration's policies particularly in the foreign field, and what they like to term "the trend toward internationalism and socialism."

One might think this would only render the demotion of Knowland more imperative. But that doesn't appear to be the Eisenhower way. "Ike" is a fighter by profession, but when it comes to politics, he seems to prefer the role of peace conciliation and compromise.

So it may be Senator Knowland is retained as a quarterback on the presidential team not because the President likes his attitude but because the President thinks he can do less harm there than he could in opposition.

Time undoubtedly will tell.—R.W.R.

Pulitzer and McCormick

It would be hard to name two more dissimilar figures in the realm of American journalism than the two prominent editors who departed this life over the week-end—Colonel Robert McCormick of the Chicago Tribune, and Joseph Pulitzer Jr., of the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

As the two men were direct opposites in character and temperament so were their papers. The Post-Dispatch, one of the most progressive, public-spirited and truly liberal journals in the country; and the Chicago Tribune, one of the most autocratic, mercenary, and reactionary newspapers in the land.

POLITICALLY Joseph Pulitzer, like his famous father, was always devoted to the public welfare, always fighting for a square deal for the average citizen, always on the hunt for crime and wrong and corruption, and when he found them hitting with all he had whether it hurt the Democrats under Truman, or the Republicans under Harding. He was again like his father, a born crusader—a great editor.

COLONEL McCormick was never a great editor. He was rather a great individualist, a man of force and courage running a newspaper. He was eccentric and original, with a political and personal philosophy resembling that of Louis the XVI, but probably slightly to the right of it.

He, even more than Pulitzer, confounded those journalistic experts who claimed personal journalism ended with Colonel Watterson of the Louisville Courier Journal. (Some even went back to Greeley and Dana.) But there was never a more PERSONAL journalism than that of the Chicago Tribune so long as the Colonel was in charge of it. He not only ran the paper and determined its policies, he WAS the paper.

He claimed with characteristic egotism it was the greatest newspaper in the world, and in its many features and news coverage it always did rank high, but in what might be termed its spirit and viewpoint, it was great like the dinosaur only in size—and belonged in the realm of celeration, to a similar era of the distant journalistic past.

WHAT of the future of these two papers? Our prediction would be the Post-Dispatch will go on along much the same line for the present and probably for many years to come in the established Pulitzer tradition.

But somehow we can't see the Chicago Tribune

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

THE ROOTED AND ROOTLESS Saigon, Indochina—The weakness of Coueism as an instrument of foreign policy is currently being proven here in Indochina.



Joseph Alsop

The proof is the crisis of the sects, which have now erupted into armed rebellion. Even before open fighting broke out, and despite his strong American backing, President Ngo Dinh Diem proved virtually impotent in the face of determined pressure from the local political-religious war lords who are the leaders of the southern Indo-Chinese sects.

As these words are written, it is still barely possible that some sort of compromise settlement might be patched up. If so, the life of the Diem government may be prolonged. But meanwhile a government which has far too little authority already will have lost a good deal of the authority it possesses. President Diem, who has never yet been able to govern in the true sense of the word, will be still less able to govern in the future.

IN these unhappy circumstances, it is hard not to feel a sneaking sympathy for these sect leaders who are substantially increasing the already considerable probability of an eventual Viet Minh victory here in Southern Indochina.

What they are doing in an absolute sense, is of course unpardonable folly. Equally of course, their primary motives are the very opposite of disinterested. President Diem's program has threatened their feudal domains and interests. The pay for their private armies, formerly provided by the French, has just been cut off. After years of fighting among themselves, they have therefore united to save their money and their skins.

Yet consider the difference between these men and President Diem. Diem has one important negative virtue. He is conspicuously not a French puppet (although he is now dangerously close to being regarded as an American puppet). He also has two positive virtues rare in Vietnamese public life. He is wholly honest and an undoubted patriot.

ON the other hand, this descendant of a great Mandarin family is narrow, obstinate and petty. He is so unwilling to delegate authority that in Indochina's death agony he deals personally with the issuance of passport visas. Above all he is completely out of contact with the broad mass of his people and the political realities of his country.

The positive virtues of Diem may be lacking in such sect leaders as Gen. Bai Vien of the Binh Xuyen gang that controls Saigon; the "Pope" and generals of the Cao Dai sect; and old Tran Van Soai and war-drunk Ba Cut of the Hoa Hao. But in their different ways, these are all exceedingly able, tough, and astute men who have risen out of the peasant mass by their own efforts. Brothel keeper and gambling racketeer though he may be, Bai Vien is probably the most capable single politician in Southern Indochina.

The roots of Diem, moreover, are in the dead and done court of Hue. In modern Indo-China, except for his connection with the small Catholic minority, Diem is effectively rootless.

The sect leaders, on the other hand, are strongly rooted in their native earth. For good or ill—and alas mostly for ill—they are able to do what Diem has so far sadly failed to do. They are able to compete with the Viet Minh in controlling the peasants of the villages.

HENCE the sect leaders feel themselves far stronger than Diem. There is not a one of them who is not bewildered by the American view that the way to fight communism is to back Diem rather than to back the sects. They say, and with some justice, that they have already proven in their own domains that they can take on and defeat the Viet Minh, whereas the Diem government has shown no sign of doing so.

For the same reason that they are strong, because they are still in a sense Asian primitives, the sect leaders do not see their own folly. They do not understand the larger, non-local issues which make their feudal answer to the Viet Minh ultimately hopeless.

going along without the Colonel in the Tribune tradition—at least along the line that has been maintained so long under his personal dictatorship.

For as McCormick was almost literally the Tribune, so with his passing the Tribune will, we fear, pass on with him.

At least we can see no other outcome from this distance, and incidently we can think of none that would really please the Colonel more!—R.W.R.

But just because the sect leaders do not have this kind of understanding, the American policy makers are not excused from the effort of trying to understand the sect leaders.

In this respect, there has been a lamentable failure. Think for example, the shouts of joy in Saigon, the pointing with pride in the State Department, when the Cao Dai general Trinh Minh The "rallied" to the Diem government—at a reported price of around twenty million piastres.

The price was paid. But Gen. Trinh Minh The is now a conspicuous figure in the anti-Diem "Presidium" of the sects. And the best excuse he has been able to offer American officials is that he wished to exercise "a moderating influence," which has not been visible to date.

THERE are other things about the sect leaders that want understanding too. For example, the Cao Dai "Pope," Pham Cong Tac, has already made public gestures of conciliation towards the Viet Minh in the North. When the heat is on, it is only too probable that some or many of these Indo-Chinese warlords will make the same kind of compact with the Communists that many Chinese warlords hastened to make. To encourage this useful practice, the warlords who made compacts are still being conspicuously cherished in Peiping.

It is a melancholy business, of course, facing unpleasant facts such as those set forth in this report. But the lesson of the sect crisis in Saigon still remains in the long run an advertising slogan and Coueism at a poor substitute for fact finding. (Copyright, 1955, New York Herald Tribune, Inc.)

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Eastward from Santa Fe, on the Los Vegas (Las Vegas New Mexico, not Las Vegas Nevada) road, there is a rugged pass known as Apache Canyon. It is one of the dozens of hot canyons traveled by Coronado and his armored knights and gentlemen in the course of their years-long search for the fabled Seven Cities of Cibola some four centuries ago.

Up toward the top, in a narrow defile known as Glorieta, there is a well. It is said to be the oldest well in the United States. Coronado's men drank from it—and in that dry country I'll bet the cool water tasted good.

Who wouldn't relish a drink of cool water after a day in the saddle in the hot sun, bearing up all the long and tedious hours under a suit of steel armor? BUT it isn't of Coronado that I wish to speak today. It is of an event much more recent in our history—an event that may have been of immense significance.

I'm referring to the battle of Glorieta, fought in this pass between soldiers of the North and soldiers of the South, in 1862. It is a Civil War battle to which little attention has been paid.

LET'S go back a little in history. In 1862, the South still held high hopes of winning the War between the States. But the Northern blockade of the South's ports was beginning to hurt. So an expedition into the Southwest was conceived. If successful, it would add the territory recently acquired from Mexico to the South.

It involved an even larger gamble. If successful, such an expeditionary force might penetrate clear to the PACIFIC COAST, opening up such a harbor as San Francisco bay, where the South might receive munitions of war.

THE expeditionary force was recruited chiefly in Texas. It was placed under the command of General Sibley, a capable and experienced officer. It started up the Rio Grande. At a point near the town of Socorro New Mexico it was met by a much smaller body of Union regulars taken from the garrison of one of the forts watching the Apaches. This force was badly defeated by Sibley's Texas volunteers, who proceeded on up the Rio Grande to Santa Fe and thence on into Apache Canyon.

At Glorieta, it was met by a body of Union volunteers hastily collected in Colorado. These men had received little military training, because the emergency was grave and time was precious, but—gathered up from the Colorado mines—they were a tough and rugged lot.

They stopped Sibley's column and turned it back. It was a bloody and rugged battle. Losses on both sides were heavy. I won't go into the details of it here, for this isn't a history lesson, but if General Sibley had GOT THROUGH to the Pacific Coast the course of our history

Is That So?

By Eugene Burns Ranger-Naturalist

MAMMALS RANGE FROM TINY SHREW TO WHALE

Although there are today, roughly speaking about 3,000,000 species of creatures in the animal kingdom — worms, insects, spiders, fish, birds, reptiles, mammals, etc. — only a tiny fraction of these are mammalian species — less than 4,000. Yet this tiny minority is the predominant form of life on earth.

Many and wonderful are the differences among these 4,000. Some, like the bats, have taken to the air; others like the monkeys have taken to the trees; some like the whales have left the land and gone to sea; others like the mole have burrowed underground.

In size they range from the



tiny shrew that weighs less than a used 25 cent piece — a fraction of an ounce — to the gigantic sulphur-bottomed whale which may weigh 300,000 pounds!

Yet, despite the tremendous diversity, because they are mammals they have many things in common.

First off, as the Latin word mamma implies—breast—all are milk-suckling during infancy, although two, the duck-billed platypus and spiny anteater of Australia are without breasts; the milk supply oozing out of a general area and following the hair roots when the young lap it up.

Also, except for this primitive pair which lay eggs, all mammals bear their babies alive.

Some young like the agouti of South America can be weaned the first day and may survive; others like the porcupine may need only a week of the mother's care; others like the walrus may nurse for three whole years — until its tusks grow long enough for it to rake up mollusks from the sea-floor.

Variation of development at birth, likewise, is enormous among these mammals: Some rodents remain sightless for more than six weeks; some hooved animals, like the pronghorn antelope, can race 25 miles an hour within as many hours.

Size at birth also varies tremendously from the opossum's "living abortion" which is delivered from 10 to 13 days after mating and a dozen could fit into a teaspoon — to the whale which may weigh a 25,000-pound calf within a year after mating.

All mammals are backboned and have four legs, although bats and seals are hardly four-footed in the ordinary sense of the word; in the former the limbs have developed into wings for

might have been considerably changed. I mention it here because so few of us realize that the Civil War ever got as far West as New Mexico.

THE old well and the site of the Glorieta battle are now private property. A trifling fee admits one to look into the old well and to view the relics picked up from the battlefield over the years. An old boy collects your money and at each point of interest he pauses, looks off into the distance and chants the story in a sing-song tone, much as the French minstrels must, centuries ago, have chanted the Song of Roland.

THE Civil War! Ah, me! The countless dead and gravely mangled who littered its battlefields. It was fought for a sacred cause—the cause of human freedom. If there is any cause for which men are justified in dying in agony in battle it is the cause of human freedom.

But— If only a little more time had been won in which men might have come to their senses and freed the slaves WITHOUT WAR!

IT COULD have happened.

IT MIGHT have happened. It seems to most of us now that if only the shooting hadn't got started at Fort Sumpter—or somewhere else — it WOULD have happened.

What a tragedy it all was! AGAIN we're in a period akin to that preceding the war between the American states. Tempers are hot. On our side, the ties and the insults of the Communists are hard to take.

But— If the shooting gets started again, what happened in our tragic Civil War won't be patching to what will happen this time if the war dogs get loose again.

SO let's hope that SOMEHOW the shooting can be staved off long enough to give time for men of courage and good will to seek a way out of the present tension without letting the shooting get started again.

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

Know what gobbledegook is? Here's a sample: "Effective this date, recruiting detachments are authorized to communicate directly with Air Force Bases, designed in paragraph 33a (6), Section G, Chapter 3 and paragraph 45a(6), Section G, Chapter 4, AFM 39-9, dated 1 December 1954, regarding a direct assignment to a T/D or T/O vacancy within units located on those bases for prior service enlistees and reenlistees."

That is the first of four paragraphs of an Air Force letter received recently. It means: Men with prior service can enlist for service with any Air Force base they wish, so long as there is a vacancy there.

Why—tell me—why doesn't the Air Force just say so?

Know what hot money is? It's money that has been in a cash box sitting by a heater —as was the cash box at a plant sale held here last week. A 50 cent piece given in change to a staff member was hot, and led to complications (finally straightened out) when she reported the "hot money" to a couple of police officers.

Through the unbeknownst courtesy of the Richmond (Va.) Times-Dispatch and the Klamath Falls Herald and News, we now have the last word in synonyms for group.

For what it's worth, here it is: "A flock of ships is called a fleet; a flock of sheep is called a flock; a flock of girls is called a bevy; a bevy of wolves is called a pack; a pack of angels is called a gang; a gang of angels is called a host; a host of porpoise is called a school; a school of fish is called a school; a school of buffalo is called a herd; a herd of seals is called a pod; a pod of whale is called a gam; a gam of lions is called a pride; a pride of children is called a troop; a troop of partridges is called a

covey; a covey of beauties is called a galaxy; a galaxy of riffians is called a horde; a horde of rubbish is called a heap; a heap of oxen is called a drove; a drove of blackguards is called a mob; a mob of worshippers is called a congregation; a congregation of theater-goers is called an audience; an audience of peacocks is called a muster; a muster of doves is called a flight; a flight of larks is called an exaltation and if they are starlings, it's murmuration; a murmuration of bees is called a swarm; a swarm of foxes is called a suik; a suik of pigs is called a sty; a sty of dogs is called a kennel; a kennel of cats is often called a nuisance."

A local golfer, who had mentioned to his wife the desirability of showing out-of-town people here for last week's tournament how hospitable Medford folk are, invited three of the players to his home for cocktails Friday evening. When they left he invited them to return Saturday evening for more of the same.

Saturday afternoon his wife, thinking she recognized one of the guests among the threesome just leaving the ninth green, bustled up to inquire how his game was going. The player acted a bit cool. She thought, but she excused his grumpiness as probably being due to his having three-putted No. 9. So, still trying to be friendly, the Medford lady said briefly, "well, good luck and I'll see you tonight." At this the golfer, looking a bit startled, hurried abruptly to the next tee.

Later in the day the lady discovered the man she thought she knew was not her husband's guest at all. She's still wondering what he must have thought of such unusual friendliness from a perfect stranger.

Accident Injures Four Young Men Saturday Morning

Four young men were confined to Community hospital Saturday after a sedan driven by one of them smashed into a light pole at the intersection of South Riverside and Stewart aves.

Another youth was released from the hospital after examination. The wreck occurred about 4:50 a.m.

Listed by city police as seriously hurt in the accident were Bobby Lee Whisenant, 23, PO Box 252, Phoenix, driver of the car, and Jesse Veiner Speaks, 20, PO Box 313 Ashland. Also hospitalized were Alton J. Warner, 21, Weaubleau, Miss., and Ray Labonne Cummings, 18, of 931 South Central ave. The other passenger in the sedan was John William Whisenant, 19, PO Box 252, Phoenix.

They were taken to the hospital by Medford Ambulance service and city police.

Fuel Pump Trouble Officers said they were told that the car developed fuel pump trouble starting near Talent and that Cummings was riding on the left front fender, working on the pump and signaling directions to the driver at the time of the mishap. Speaks was reportedly in the front seat with the driver and John Whisenant and Warner were sleeping in the back seat.

No citations were issued, police reported. Bobby Whisenant and Warner were listed as Navy men.

State police reported that Lewis A. Birkland, route 1, box 290, Central Point, suffered minor injuries when the car he was driving left the road and hit a tree at the junction of Kirtland rd. and Old Highway 99. The car turned over, and the driver was taken to a relative's home by a passerby, police said. The accident occurred at about 12:45 a.m. Saturday.

Three Instructors Due at Police Class

A class on governmental functions, in the advanced police training schools sponsored by the Oregon Association of City Police Officers and the Oregon State Sheriffs association, will be given by three instructors here tomorrow.

They will discuss the functions of their agencies in connection with local law enforcement. The instructors are Thomas J. Sheridan, assistant administrator, Oregon Liquor Control commission; Capt. A. P. Oakley, Oregon Military District, U. S. Army, and Harold Sexton, United States Marshal, District of Oregon.

BACK FLUORIDATION Portland — (U.P.)—The city club of Portland Friday by an overwhelming voice vote adopted a committee report which recommended fluoridation of the city's water, to help reduce tooth decay.