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ROBERT W. RUTH, Editor... HERR GREY, Advertising Manager... GERALD LATHAM, Business Manager

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NATIONAL EDITORIAL ASSOCIATION... 1956... NEWS PAPER PUBLISHERS ASSOCIATION

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 Dec. 30, 1946 (Monday) A 15-cent per hour wage increase...

20 YEARS AGO Dec. 30, 1936 (Wednesday) Divorces granted in Jackson County...

30 YEARS AGO Dec. 30, 1926 (Thursday) Nick Kime and his orchestra will take the air tonight...

40 YEARS AGO Dec. 30, 1916 (Saturday) Medford Fruit and Produce Association announces...

What's Your I.Q.? Answer or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent...

1. Are Bedouin Arab nomads, or a battalion of Arabs, in the French Foreign Legion.

2. Is it easier to move a wedge-shaped object through the air with its wide end or its thin end forward?

3. Are Beelzebub or Satan mentioned in the New Testament as a god of the Philistines?

4. Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas, have what maritime fact in common?

5. Is Begota the capital of either Venezuela or Ecuador?

6. Lord North was the Prime Minister of England when what great American event took place?

7. Flax, jute, hemp, cotton, sisal, are all used in the manufacture of ropes, true or false?

8. The opera "Daughter of the Regiment" was composed by D. G. Ross?

9. Incubility is feebleness of mental action, or the imperfect development of the mind. Is it also a term for idiocy?

10. "The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice." "The Lord is King: the earth may be glad thereof." Are both quotations in the Old Testament?

Answers: 1. Arab nomads. 2. Wide end. 3. Yes. 4. They all border on the Gulf of Mexico. 5. No. 6. Columbia. 7. True. 8. Donizetti. 9. No. 10. Yes.

Portland — \$500 — Tourists spent about \$35 million in Portland during 1956

Greeley Was Right, But...

Dan Sellard, city editor of the Eugene Register-Guard has been attending the annual seminar for "city editors" conducted by Columbia University, New York, and has written his impressions of that incredible metropolis for his paper, what may be the first installment appearing under the caption "Trip to New York proves Horace Greeley was right."

City Editor Sellard, however, would modify the well known saying of the fighting and somewhat eccentric editor of the famous and ancient "New York Tribune"—"Go West Young Man, go West" by the following admonition:

"Stay West my friend stay west."

Apparently after his first visit to that Bibulous Babylon, he decided there is no place like home, the largest city in the United States "being too big and too hectic" to repay the visitor for leaving Oregon.

WELL it is a familiar refrain, and to anyone fortunate enough to reside in a small town (we hasten to apologize to the Eugene Chamber of Commerce but that thriving municipality like Medford, comparatively speaking, would be placed by the U.S. Census Bureau in such a category) and particularly in the Oregon section of the Pacific Coast, it is a perfectly natural and practically universal one.

HOWEVER, we can't go as far as the Eugene Editor, as he raises an iron-curtain behind this section of the Pacific coast and Manhattan Island, suggesting a visit to the latter now and then or as often as circumstances and one's bank balance permits, would not be both rewarding and worthwhile.

It is an ancient bromide,—the modern term is cliché—but like most of both is fundamentally true. Namely: to the non-resident, New York City appears no place in which to live, but is a wonderfully exciting and stimulating place to VISIT, so the advice "Stay West," my friend, stay WEST, be you old or young, is the exclusion of a trip to New York and way stations, which is a bit of advice we believe few of the readers of the highly readable Register-Guard will care to follow.—R.W.R.

"Biggest Show on Earth"

Speaking of New York there are a number of facts concerning that Fabulous Island, that the initial visit usually fails to disclose.

In the first place to millions of people in all walks of life and representing all the varied brackets economically, Manhattan is just as truly "home sweet home" as Eugene or Medford or any other "small town" in the wide open spaces is to the residents thereof.

In fact, believe it or not, millions have actually been BORN there, want to die there, and while some of them travel about the country, and even go abroad, nothing could persuade them to live elsewhere. They are native New Yorkers, proud of it and we must admit it seems, rather TOO proud at times.

BUT the first-time visitor doesn't see many of them walking around Times Square, window-shopping on Park, Madison or Fifth Avenues, or even watching the sea lions in Central Park zoo. They are at their various and sundry homes or their places of business. And not all of them luxurious places by any means, or mansions on Fifth Avenue,—in fact the latter have about disappeared. Probably a numerical majority live quietly and modestly in such unfashionable districts as the Bronx, Queens or within a stone's throw of the Brooklyn bridge.

THE point we wish to make is that saying "Good morning" or "please" and "thank you" with MEANING, is not as rare an occurrence in Greater Manhattan, as our Eugene commentator (and a very good one incidentally) seems to think.

Our guess is New Yorkers are, as a whole, perfectly normal and rational human beings, they have their relatives and friends, their joys and their sorrows, and their neighborhood contacts, too,—the tempo is different, of course, but the fundamentals not strikingly so, and in their special groups they are just as warm hearted, hospitable and kindly as the America genus homo is to the south, north or west.

IN FACT in our fairly frequent visits to New York during recent years, we have often wished the New York Chamber of Commerce—yes they have one—would pin complimentary badges on the coat lapels of all the "visiting firemen."

We can't prove it, but it is our strong belief, that those not wearing any such identification tag would be outnumbered approximately 100 to one, so the visitor would be shocked, under such regulations, to discover that most of the hurry and haste and noise was being made by him and his crowd, not by the local inhabitants, particularly those like himself, there for a limited time, hell bent to see everything and take in everything, before the train—or plane—for "home sweet home" would be due to depart.

IN SHORT there are many New Yorks. The two main ones are the permanent residents and the temporary—very temporary—residents. The latter are there to see the "Biggest Show on Earth," and since the folding up of Ringlings—Broadway particularly in and around Times Square, and the upper 40's—supplies it.

It is worth seeing, and our advice to those who don't have to remain within the boundaries of Oregon all their lives is to see it, while they have the youth and wherewithal to enjoy it.

But they should not be misled into thinking that after a tour of the side show, the animal exhibit and

Matter of Fact

BY JOE AND STEWART ALSOP... WHY WE MUST HAVE ALLIES... Washington—There is one simple fact that ought to be very well understood in this country. Whether we like it or not, for the next several years at least, the United States is going to be more



Stewart Alsop

as a girl's boarding school." This is a risk the United States simply cannot afford to take. The conclusion is obvious. It might be pleasant to let our allies "stew in their own juice," to use a phrase current at the time of the invasion of Egypt. But if, as a result, we lost our foreign bases, above all the British base, we would find ourselves stewing with them.

In sum, the simple strategic facts of our national situation demand that our alliances, especially the British alliance, be maintained, whether we like it or not.

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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 initials for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with an eye to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words.

Thanks For Clothing

To the Editor: We were pleased to receive in our warehouse the shipment of relief clothing collected under the auspices of the Medford U. N. Chapter and shipped by the Pierce Freight Lines. The weight on the shipment was approximately 1,600 pounds.

On Saturday a shipment of 26 tons of relief supplies including used clothing was sent off to Austria for Hungarian aid. We are sorry that your things just missed this shipment. To date the Service Committee has forwarded half million pounds of supplies.

We understand in the drive that in addition to the AAUN, the Phoenix Presbyterian Church, Seventh Day Adventists, St. Mark's Episcopal Church and many other organizations not only helped to make this an expression of concern for Hungarians but a real community activity. Without the cooperation of the Pierce Auto Freight Lines the clothing would probably have been delayed and been of great cost to move to us.

We wish to thank the community through the editor of this paper for their excellent support and cooperation. Russell F. Jorgensen, Regional Office American Friends Service Committee, 1830 Sutter st., San Francisco 15, Calif.

Abandoned Puppies

To the Editor: Last year when I drove to Grants Pass on after the holidays I saw the dead bodies of four puppies, broken and cast-off like Christmas toys. These little creatures I presumed to be Christmas presents and no doubt had followed children to the highway to meet the school bus. Then, left alone, the puppies became bewildered and couldn't find the homes they had known for such a short time.

Some of the children were saddened, others probably did not want them to begin with. Besides being kept off highways, young animals need patient training, good food and a warm bed in order to become a happy, healthy playmate and companion.

Let us all have compassion and mercy for His sake, who was a Little Thing at Christmastide. Terry Addison, 1040 Childers ave., Medford, Ore.

Make Your Own Bread

To the Editor: This letter is dedicated to all mothers who desire the health of their families and are willing to expend time and energy to achieve it. Catharine Elwood's "Feel Like a Million" tells how to make bread using sprouted wheat. I determined to experiment so procured wheat and stone ground flour. I placed four cups of thoroughly washed wheat in a bowl and covered it with water. I placed the bowl where it would keep gently warm. The wheat soaked for 36 hours, when it was beginning to sprout. I carefully drained off the water. This contains large quantities of water-soluble vitamins and minerals so should be used in juice, soup or gravy. The sprouting wheat is very rich in vitamin C and the B complex. Changes in the protein and starch make them more valuable as food. Run the wheat through the food chopper using the finest knife.

Have ready a large bowl of which has been added 6c. unsifted stone ground flour and 2 1/2c. scalded milk in which was dissolved 1/3c. lard or oil, 1/2c. raw sugar or molasses and 2 tbs. salt. Mix well and let stand at least 3 hours, or over night to soften the bran of the wheat. Dissolve two packages dry yeast in 1/2c. lukewarm water. Combine all and mix thoroughly with the hands. Let the dough rest 10 min. Oil or grease bread board and hands. Place the dough on the board and knead thoroughly for 10 min. Do not add flour, when the dough becomes sticky re-oil your hands and table top. If it seems un-

manageable let the dough rest 10 min. or so. Kneading develops the gluten and gives a loaf of good volume and texture. Return the dough to the greased bowl. Preheat the oven 1 min. then turn off the heat. Cover the dough and set the bowl in the oven until the dough has doubled in bulk. Return to the kneading board. Divide and shape into loaves and place in oiled pans and again let rise. Place in the oven pre-heat to 325 degrees and bake one hour and 10 to 20 min. When you remove the bread from the pans grease the top lightly with butter. Spread slices of this bread with sweet cream butter. Let the children eat all they want. You will be surprised and pleased with results.

Anna M. Stead, 36 North Peach st., Medford, Ore.

Today and Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

HUNGARY AND THE VICE PRESIDENT

The question of whether the Vice President's trip to Austria was necessary will be answered when we see the dimensions of the administration asks Congress to do for the refugees. The purpose of his visit was, it is evident, not so much to study the problem as to dramatize it, and to arouse American public opinion in favor of admitting more refugees and of appropriating and raising more money to care for them.

Mr. Nixon will have aroused great expectations, and we must hope that it will not be said the mountain labored and brought forth a mouse.

THIS country can do a great deal more for the Hungarian refugees than it is doing today. There is a very big gap between our emotions and our actions. But at the very best we can provide for only a fraction of the refugees, and behind the refugees are the Hungarian people in Hungary itself. We have a duty to them if we can find a good effective way to do our duty.

What is the Hungarian situation? It would seem that there is a stalemate as between the people and the Soviet army of occupation. The rebellion is not crushed. But for the time being it is quelled, and the government of Hungary is in the hands of Soviet agents—of Kadar and his fellow quislings. This government, which is hated and can count on no willing cooperation, is confronted with an enormous, perhaps a catastrophic, economic dislocation.

It is quite certain that Kadar and the Russian tanks cannot hope to set the Hungarian economy in order again. But if they do not do this, the unemployment, which they themselves estimate at 200,000, is almost certain to result in violence and the revival of the rebellion. It may even produce a rebellion of the most dangerous kind of all, that of a guerrilla war.

To make the Hungarian economy function with tolerable success, it will almost certainly be necessary to have an Hungarian government which has some popular support, and in addition, very large economic assistance from abroad. The Kadar government cannot obtain popular support in Hungary and, except from the Soviet Union, it cannot obtain any aid from abroad.

WITHOUT a new government and a political settlement on the lines, perhaps, of the Polish settlement, it is hard to see any way out of the dead end street in which Kadar and Moscow find themselves.

Even if Moscow were willing and able to supply massive economic assistance for an indefinite period of time, there is no reasonable prospect that the Kadar government will be accepted by the Hungarian nation. If, on the other hand, there were an Hungarian settlement, the new government could not only count on Hungarian popular support, which is indispensable, but also on economic aid from abroad.

There is a report that Kadar is applying to the World Bank for a loan. This may be the opportunity to make two things plain in Budapest and in Moscow. The first is that the Kadar government has no credit, indeed that it is not a legitimate government. The second is that when there is in Hungary a legitimate government, it can count upon the good will and assistance of the world.

AMIDST the publicity generated by Mr. Nixon's trip, we must not let it be forgotten that the greatest contribution we can make to Hungary would be to help to promote a workable settlement inside of Hungary. There is no telling how much we are able to do. There is some ground for hoping that we could help a little. There is good reason to

think that the Kadar government is, as I have been trying to say, at a dead end. There is some reason to think that the Soviet government knows it is involved in a disaster. This is the kind of situation where statesmen will always look for some door they can open which might lead to negotiations.

I cannot vouch for it but it used to be said that it was a rule of the classic Chinese military philosophy that when you are about to surround your adversary, you must leave open for him one road over which he can retreat. The reason for the rule, so someone once explained to me, was that if the adversary was surrounded, he would fight to the death since being captured meant that he would be killed anyway. If, however, he could retreat, he would give up the city without ruining it and without causing great loss of life.

Whether or not the Chinese rule is good military strategy, it is usually a good rule of diplomacy. It is an especially good rule in the kind of desperate stalemate which now exists in Hungary.

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In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

This is written on Christmas Day. On Christmas Day, the ideal of all living persons other than despots and power-mad conquerors is "on earth peace, to men goodwill."

Yet— On this nearly 2000th anniversary of the Christmas season there is on earth only an uneasy truce that passes for peace and to men very little goodwill.

THERE is little peace in the Holy Land, and the few pilgrims that come down from Jerusalem to Bethlehem, through the hill where the shepherds watched by night, look on every hand into the angry muzzles of guns.

At Port Said, Egyptians have just dynamited a statue of Ferdinand de Lesseps, builder of the Suez canal, and kicked the fragments into the harbor. It was a gesture of hatred—hatred of the foreigners who built the canal that with reasonable cooperation among men could have done so much to build the economy of Egypt and make life happier and more agreeable for Egypt's people.

In Hungary, conquerors with guns in their hands force slavery upon a people who want to run their own affairs with no outsider blowing down their necks and telling them what to do.

And so on throughout the world. Everywhere men long for peace but don't know how to go about getting it.

How shall we go about getting the peace that men long for but can't seem to achieve? I wouldn't know. But I THINK we shall have to approach the achievement of peace throughout the world in somewhat the manner in which we have achieved at least a close approximation of peace in our individual cities and our individual states and our individual nations.

That is to say, if we are to have peace throughout the world, we must agree that there shall be LAW AND ORDER throughout the world. We must agree that the welfare of all the people is more important than the welfare of ANY of the people.

If we are to achieve for the world the reasonable degree of peace and security we have achieved for individual communities, we must set up for the world the same system of law and order we have set up for our individual communities.

How else can there be peace? How shall we set up such a system?

Well, we have in United Nations the FRAMEWORK for it. Somehow or other we must learn how to make United Nations work for us ALL OVER THE WORLD as we have made law and order work for us in individual cities and states and nations.

I KNOW it sounds crazy. But on Christmas Day, in a world that wants peace but doesn't know how to get it, one ought to be all wtd to harbor a crazy hope.

Objects for Service

To Work for New Army

Bonn, Germany—(U.P.)—Conscientious objectors to service in the new West German Army will have to do 12 months labor service, the government announced Saturday.

A spokesman said the objectors, like Army draftees, will have to serve the basic 12-month term followed by a total of 24 months reserve service spread over the period until they are 45 years old. He said the labor will serve "the common good" like land reclamation, caring for the sick and work on social or charity buildings.

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

The current weather continues to be a major subject of conversation, and "Oh how I wish the fog would go away" is probably the most frequently heard remark these days.

The fog, which combines with a similar siege and more is about the longest spell of such weather old-timers can remember, has its interesting features, however.

The cold accompanying it is not too bad as far as temperatures go—mostly in the 20s. But the high level of moisture in the air makes it seem to cut like a knife.

And the white stuff that fell to the ground several days in some areas is not really snow at all, though it looks like it. The stuff is caused, as we understand it, by a condition where the atmosphere is super-saturated with moisture at a below-freezing temperature. In this case, almost anything can cause it to condense and fall like snow. It can be turbulence of particles of smoke or dust. A similar phenomenon occurred a few years ago when the cloud-seeding pioneers, Harvey Brandau and Gene Kooser, sprinkled a fog-bank like the one last week with their "goop," causing a major flurry of snow-like stuff.

One odd thing is this: only a few hundred feet above the valley floor there is brilliant and relatively warm sunshine. Squaw and other higher spots, including the south end of the valley and the Applegate area had sunshine while Medford has been fogbound.

One solicitous reader calls to suggest that householders can perform a real service to motorists by leaving porch lights on all night. He says that sometimes such light are the only available beacons in an otherwise featureless ocean of swirling gray clouds. And imagine anyone not familiar with the streets trying to find his way around the city at night.

About the only redeeming feature of the current weather is the delicate white tracery that the frozen fog creates on the grass, trees, shrubs, fences and even automobile radio antennas. It's pretty—but it's cold.

One woman we heard about, out visiting a sick friend at a local hospital one night last week, tried unsuccessfully to get a taxi to come after her, through the fog. As a last resort she called the police, and was taken home in a patrol car.

Speaking of police officers, they're human too.

A public official was telling us about driving along the highway at Central Point in the fog, of course, and was preparing to stop at the red-light of the traffic signal there. But he saw a uniformed man motioning him to proceed, puzzled, but obedient to the authority of the uniform, he went on through the signal. Seconds later he heard a siren behind him.

Thoroughly confused, our official stopped and explained to the officer what had happened. The officer grinned and said that the man in uniform was not a policeman motioning him on—he was a military serviceman trying to hitch a ride.

The official was sent on his way, without a ticket and without a hitch.

A little girl we know about, just before Christmas was overheard at her evening prayers, asking that "God bless Mommy, and God bless Santa Claus, and God bless Daddy, and God bless Santa Claus, and God bless Wayne, and God bless Santa Claus."

The day before Christmas one of our opera-lovers was watching a quiet and seemingly tired man sweeping out the entrance to a local movie theater. He came across a sprig of mistletoe someone had dropped the night before. He carefully picked it up and stuck it on the window of the ticket office.

And at the police station, someone brought in a package of food for the officers to munch on during the Christmas holiday. Officers on duty thoughtfully refrained from touching it beforehand so that the Christmas-duty section could enjoy it. Two days after Christmas someone found the package, carefully put aside, forgotten, and unopened.

One member of our staff is a bachelor. He claims that an understanding miss is better than a misunderstanding.

Stationers used by Medford Ambulance Service has printed on it the information, "All business conducted by mail or telephone." Perhaps a little slip of a thing could be transported to a hospital by mail, but how do they get great big men there by telephone?

May the New Year be a happy one for us all. And be careful!