

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
Published Daily except Saturdays by MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
33 North Fir St. Ph. SP 2-6141

"The Gentleman from Mars"

At the moment we are not as interested in landing on Mars as having some Martian land on the earth—preferably near enough to Washington, D. C., to take a taxi to the U.S. congress.

FOR what would he find? He would find a nation abhorring war, deciding to go-for-broke preparing for it. He would find a nation desiring, above all else, peace, doing practically nothing to secure it.

HE WOULD quickly be told that this communist country is entirely responsible for America's wild stampede toward its own and world destruction, that if Russia were not armed to the teeth and did not arrogantly aim for world conquest there would be no such mad rush to protect our security and our liberties.

TO THE surprise of everyone in the congress, however, the "Gentleman from Mars" was not impressed. It seems that on a previous flight he had visited Russia, and the bosses there told the same story.

THEY were the ones engaged in a wild stampede toward national and world destruction because of the terrible menace of rich and imperialistic America. A capitalistic land which would never halt its unholy determination to wipe Communistic Russia and all communism from the face of the globe, if it took their last red-penny to do it.

"SO" THE visiting Martian continued, "you two would-be cosmic champs are in the same boat—neither of you say you want war, but both of you are engaged in a wild armament race, on land, sea and in the air, which eventually according to the history of your planet, can only bring it."

If you can't arouse any national common sense why can't you yield to what is supposed to be the strongest instinct of your earthly race, namely: the instinct of survival and self preservation? Taking your bearings why don't you stop this crazy rat-race to mutual destruction and talk things over with a view to mutual survival."

AT THIS point of course Secretary Dulles would enter the picture, looking more like John Calvin in one of his more pious, platitudinous and sanctimonious moods than ever.

"That can't be done!" he would declare, "Russia simply can't be trusted. We have tried it repeatedly and repeatedly failed. That is out!"

The "Gentleman from Mars" showed for the first time, some slight annoyance. He said "Haven't you an old adage that goes something like this: 'If at first you don't succeed, try, try again!'"

Well that is what we did. When Jupiter threatened to wipe us off the celestial map, it took patience, time and a lot of hard forensic work but eventually we found this out:

Jupiter, after all, was only—what you people call—human. He had no love for us, he had no love for God, peace, cosmic or otherwise. He couldn't be trusted as far as you could throw Taurus by the tail. But he DID have a great love—a high regard—for his country and himself.

And after much talk and persistent argument we Martians finally persuaded the "old boy" that while to him honesty is NOT the best policy, keeping the peace, in view of the pulverizing and inescapable power of modern armaments, IS.

IT TOOK some doing but we did it. To a man up a tree—or up on another planet—I see no reason why YOU can't do it. Don't worry about Khrushchev—he doesn't want to commit suicide any more than you do.

Even on my brief visit to your interesting globe, I find I am not alone in this view of what should be done. There is Lord Russell, for example, your English cousin, who recently stated—and I entirely agree with him—quote:

I suggest, Sirs, that you should meet in a frank discussion of the conditions of coexistence, endeavoring no longer to secure this or that more or less repugnant advantage for your own side, but seeking rather such agreements and such adjustments in the world as will diminish future occasions of strife. I believe that if you were to do this, the world would acclaim your action, and the forces of sanity, released from their long bondage, would ensure for the years to come a life of vigor and achievement and joy surpassing anything known in even the happiest eras of the past.

—R.W.R.



"NOW WE'LL ADD SOME HOT WATER AND WE'VE GOT A HEATED SWIMMIN' POOL!"

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

ARMS AND THE MIND The returning Congress will be more than willing to vote, indeed it will be insistent upon a substantial increase in military expenditures.

THE decay of our foreign policy is due to the inability of those who make it to recognize or to accept the fundamental fact that the United States is not the paramount power but is only an equal power. Yet in the Far East, in the Middle East, and in Germany, the official aims of our policy are those of a paramount power. These aims can be achieved only by the unconditional surrender of China and of Russia.

THIS ominous default cannot be corrected by a crash program in which it becomes our supreme national purpose to acquire a supply of missiles. For if we whip ourselves into a hysterical fixation on missiles, we shall—just as surely as fate itself—alienate the allied countries in which the bases for the missiles would have to be placed. We can achieve security, which we now believe to be threatened, only if our military effort—though firm and decisive—is part of a much larger revival—one which includes our diplomacy and our education and the intellectual life of the nation.

We shall have missed the point of the challenge to which we are put if this Congress, having voted an increase in the military budget, turns its back on education and research, and settles for some trifling and timid contribution. The American crisis today is the result of a long accumulation of errors and neglect in the field of education. And while it cannot be cured by money alone, it cannot be cured without money. It cannot be cured without a change in the popular attitude toward the support of education. By existing standards this would constitute a breakthrough to a new and higher level.

NOTHING would so stimulate this country as the demonstration that we have read the meaning of the Sputniks, not as frightened men rushing excitedly for weapons, but as lucid and honest men, unafraid and unashamed to admit their failings. Nothing, moreover, would do so much to restore the confidence of mankind in the United States, and to dissipate their fear that we have lost our nerve.

But that will not be enough. We shall have to reappraise some of the principal aims of our foreign policy in view of the fact that our military preponderance has ended. For let us have no illusions. If we do everything recommended in the Gaither and the Rockefeller reports, we shall at best maintain the balance of power. We shall still be only one great power competing with an equally great power. The days of our military supremacy were brief and they have ended.

Underlying contradiction is the basic cause of the decay of our foreign policy, and incidentally, it is the basic cause of the fabulous unpopularity of Secretary Dulles. We are struggling stubbornly for results that we cannot hope to achieve, and this impetus, especially when it is covered with moral preachments, is alienating the people we are trying to lead.

Atlas Launching Hoped for Friday Cape Canaveral, Fla.—Weary scientists, prevented from launching the intercontinental Atlas missile Wednesday because of high winds, hoped today a break in the weather would let them fly the nation's biggest "bird" on Friday.

Chill, gusty winds apparently made a fourth test flight of the giant missile too risky Wednesday. Today, activity at the cape seemed not directed toward any launching.

There was no official word at this security conscious missile test site of when the next attempt to launch the 5,500-mile range Atlas was scheduled. But observers guessed scientists would relax today from the tensions of Wednesday and try again Friday.

It is an ancient saying that "the proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof." After 12 years of eating it, the people who are compelled to live under communism JUST DON'T LIKE THE PUDDING.

STOLEN MEDALS FOUND Milan, Italy (AP)—A 70-year-old noblewoman today got back a valuable collection of medals and coins stolen from her mother 46 years ago. A worker digging a foundation in nearby Bollate found a coffer containing the medals and coins. A check of police records showed it was the same collection stolen from the late Marquise Luiso Sormani Busta in 1912 and never recovered.

Some government officials, admitted Will Rogers, "are honest as they come. It's when they're leaving that you have to watch 'em."

Try and Stop Me By BENNETT CERF A "YOU-ALL" MISS enjoyed her first visit to the Hayden planetarium. She was particularly fascinated by the telescope—something she never had seen before.

A kind-hearted judge was commiserating with a much put-upon wife. "Your husband really is a problem," allowed His Honor. "Has he ever tried Alcoholics Anonymous?" "I reckon he has, judge," she nodded sadly. "That man'll drink anything!"

© 1958, by Bennett Cerf. Distributed by Klaz Features Syndicate.

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.

Telephone Project To the Editor: In behalf of the Medford Kiwanis Club I wish to thank you for the very substantial contribution of the Mail Tribune and staff in making possible our "Santa Telephone" project during the Christmas season just passed.

We know that many young hearts were warmed by the calls and you may be sure that those of us who participated experienced some heart warmings, too. We trust that the same satisfying reward is yours for your fine help in the project.

Again we thank you for your ready and generous cooperation. Kiwanis Club of Medford By Paul Hornbeck

Lighting Contest To the Editor: As chairman of the Medford Junior Chamber of Commerce's 1957 residential Christmas lighting contest, I wish to express our gratitude for the help and cooperation you extended to us. Your assistance played a large part in making this program the success it was this year.

We feel that this contest helps to beautify Medford during the Christmas season and fosters the feeling of good will in the community. With this in mind, we plan to continue this as an annual event, which we feel will surely grow in stature through the years.

John C. Anicker, Jr. Medford Jaycees

In the Day's News By FRANK JENKINS Grist from the rumor mill: Whether or not Russia had launched a MAN-CARRYING MISSILE remains a \$64 question as this is written.

World scientists viewed the rumors with reserve and said "it's remarkable if true."

KEEP your fingers crossed. In these modern days, almost anything can be true.

Let's not get scared. Americans have met every challenge yet—and there have been some grim ones. Personally, I refuse to believe that our people have lost their courage or their resourcefulness.

MORE from the day's news—as reported by the clicking teletype. Every day about 800 East Germans (East Germany is a Russian satellite) cross into West Germany, fleeing from communism. They trick armed guards, minefields and barbed wire to get away from the "people's paradise."

Death stares them in the eye at every step, but still they seek to GET AWAY.

FOR a long time, the communists adopted a SO WHAT attitude toward the refugees, declaring that their departure was good riddance—that most of them were elderly, sick and generally of no value to communism.

But the picture is changing. First the farmers, driven out by collectivization schemes, and now the young men, on whom the communists have pinned their hopes, are fleeing westward.

After 12 years of communist indoctrination, designed to turn school children into flag-waving, slogan-chanting automatons, East German youth is still unconvinced. They show it by taking to their heels, crossing the heavily guarded border where armed "people's police" patrol with dogs and guns.

IT IS an ancient saying that "the proof of the pudding is in the eating thereof."

That's weakness the Kremlin can't laugh off.

STOLEN MEDALS FOUND Milan, Italy (AP)—A 70-year-old noblewoman today got back a valuable collection of medals and coins stolen from her mother 46 years ago.

A worker digging a foundation in nearby Bollate found a coffer containing the medals and coins. A check of police records showed it was the same collection stolen from the late Marquise Luiso Sormani Busta in 1912 and never recovered.

Matter of Fact By Stewart Alsop

ROCKEFELLER ON THE DEFENSIVE Washington—Has the President's brilliant political instinct, which has been essentially a instinct for reflecting the underlying mood of the country, suddenly deserted him?

Why, then, has he not done such things? There are several possible reasons. To take such a stand would involve at least an implicit admission of past error. Although admission of error is rarely politically harmful, and can even be a popular move, there is a natural human disinclination to admit mistakes, perhaps especially in a man unused to criticism.

IT IS also entirely possible that the President does genuinely and wholeheartedly accept the George Humphrey theory that any markedly greater national defense efforts will "destroy the free enterprise system."

Perhaps, finally it is just not in the nature of the President to take such a stand. Perhaps the President so faithfully mirrored the mood of the country when that mood was easy-going and unworried because it was natural for him to do so; and now that the mood has changed, it is no longer natural for him to reflect it.

One thing, at any rate, seems sure. If the President's State of the Union message is filled, like his "chins-up" speeches, with complacent reassurances, he will be handing the Democrats a winning issue for 1958 and 1960. And that is precisely what the Democrats (who are themselves by no means invulnerable on the defense issue) happily expect him to do.

YET the President, according to reliable report, is furious about what he considers "leaks" from the Gaither Committee. "Ike's so angry about the leaks," one of his subordinates has remarked, "that he's hardly got around to considering the substance of the report."

This Presidential reaction certainly inspired Press Secretary James Hagerly's statement that the Gaither report raised no question about the American defense posture "at this time."

The statement was so obviously specious that, again entirely predictably, it had precisely the opposite effect than that intended.

All the President's own public statements in recent months have been similarly defensive in tone. There were, for example, his press conference remarks brushing off the Soviet ICBM tests and the Soviet satellites as of little consequence. And there were his two "chins up" speeches, in which, while promising to give the "rough with the smooth," he gave a great deal of smooth and precious little rough.

If only as a practical political matter, taking this defensive stand was precisely calculated (as Vice President Nixon immediately sensed) to do the prestige of the Eisenhower administration and of the President himself, the maximum of harm.

IT GAVE the Democrats, and indeed all the President's critics and opponents, an opportunity to take the offensive—to belabor not only the Administration's past errors and inadequacies, but also its present "lack of a sense of urgency."

Thus the Administration's defense policies have become, for the first time, a major national issue, and the Democrats count heavily on it for both the 1958 and 1960 elections.

Suppose that the President, instead of reacting so defensively, had marched to the head of the parade and seized the banner of national defense. Suppose he had really given "the rough with the smooth," suppose that, instead of complaining about "leaks," he had used the Gaither report to support his case for a great national effort, suppose he had told the country of its danger as publicly and frankly as the recent report of the

German Recovery Shown in Supply, Quality of Food

By JOSEPH FLEMING United Press Correspondent Berlin—(AP)—A visitor to West Berlin ordered a breakfast of one egg with toast at a sidewalk cafe on the city's fashionable Kurfuerstendamm.

The waitress told him she was not allowed to serve less than two eggs. That, more than soaring production graphs and the smoking chimneys of the Ruhr, is a testimonial to West Germany's post-war recovery.

Ten years ago in Berlin you couldn't get an egg for love or money in any restaurant that wasn't a black market hangout. And anyone who had an egg could sell it for love or money, or both.

Cigarettes were even better. A pack of American cigarettes sold for the equivalent of \$10. Today on the black market they cost one mark 50 pfennig, or 37 cents a pack, 50 pfennig less than tobacco shops charge for a pack of German cigarettes.

Yes, Germany has risen from the ruins and Germans are putting on weight again. During the 1948-49 Soviet land blockade of the city, a Berliner for his Sunday dinner ate peas, dehydrated potatoes, and canned meat.

Cafes now serve huge portions of whipped cream with or without cake or ice cream. Many Germans just order the whipped cream.

Doctors warn housewives they are ruining their husbands' health with huge portions of sausage, sauerkraut, noodle soups, fried potatoes, and the famed German kartoffelkloessee, a sort of round mushy potato dumpling the size of a softball.

The word "kueche" will never replace "cuisine" to describe the culinary art but Germany is no place for anyone on a diet. The food is very cheap, too, by standards in New York, London, Paris or Rome.

On Kurfuerstendamm, the city's main street, you can get a thick vegetable soup, a fried pork chop, three large boiled potatoes, string beans, and a small piece of cake with whipped cream as big as the cake for 75 cents.

A filet steak in the best restaurant in town costs between five marks (\$1.25) and six marks (\$1.50). And that includes french-fried potatoes and a vegetable.

A glass of good strong beer to go with it will cost no more than 20 cents and in some places it will only be 12 cents.

NOTICE! Buster Brown Shoe Store Will Be CLOSED ALL DAY Tomorrow, Fri., Jan. 10 PREPARING FOR A Sale of All Shoe Sales SALE STARTS SATURDAY at 9 a.m.

MAKE A WILL! As Funeral Directors we know only too well how much confusion, heartache, and even financial distress can be created by the lack of a will. Where only small amounts are involved, it is even MORE important that both husbands and wives make a will. If you haven't made yours, don't delay! DAY OR NIGHT - PHONE SP 2-8030 Chapel Mortuary Across from the Courthouse Frank Morgan - Harold Snodgrass FUNERAL DIRECTORS