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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
Nov. 25, 1948 (Thursday)
Approximately 800 people attend the annual Medford firemen's ball.
Ben Nelson and son, Medford, have established a record with their registered Guernsey cow, Cloverlawn's Betsy, whose production of milk and butterfat is high for the state.

20 YEARS AGO
Nov. 25, 1938 (Friday)
The state and county tax levy for Jackson county is to be from 1.3 to 1.4 mills lower this year than last.
From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "For these things, and many more, thanks can be given today: For August heat that would feel much better now, and for wind and frost, when they freteth not the pear growers."

30 YEARS AGO
Nov. 25, 1928 (Sunday)
Medford police and county sheriff's officers taking advantage of unsuspecting hospital-ity seize a sizeable haul of moonshine, gin and alcohol.
New street lights have been installed at 19 residential locations in response to citizens' petitions.

40 YEARS AGO
Nov. 25, 1918 (Monday)
Local canneries report substantial increases in their output of fruits and vegetables over last year.
Music lovers look forward with ears a-tingle to Leopold Godowsky's piano concert here Wednesday.

What's Your I.Q.?
Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.

1. What was the name of the Irish peer who owned and raced a number of yachts in an effort to capture the America's Cup?
2. What name, derived from that of a famous portrait painter, is given to a trim, pointed beard?
3. The number of members specified as necessary to conduct business in a parliamentary body is known as a q - - - m?
4. Is the unit of electric power the volt, watt, or ampere?
5. In which State of the U. S. is Mammoth Cave?
6. Is Rocky Graziano well-known as a football player, boxer, or jockey?
7. Boiled food is cooked in water; when food is broiled, how is it cooked?
8. Is it legal to conduct lotteries in the United States?
9. The department of medical science that deals with children is called p - - - ?
10. If an Englishwoman refers to a pram, what does she mean?

Answers: 1. Sir Thomas Lipton. 2. Vandyke beard. 3. Quorum. 4. Watt. 5. Kentucky. 6. Boxer. 7. By direct heat. 8. No. 9. Pediatrics. 9. Perambulator.

Looking Forward

Walter Lippmann, in a long article on this page last Sunday, attempted an analysis of the over-all meaning of the election earlier this month.

Blessed with high intelligence and a record of studious observation of the political scene for many decades, Lippmann can perhaps see further through a stone wall than the next man. His conclusions are persuasive, but they leave some questions unanswered.

HE CONCLUDES that the voters rejected the "older generation" of politicians, and welcomed the new; that they voted to move on, and encouraged political leaders to eliminate the "lag" in public services, and "the human strain which this lag subjects our people."

And he adds:
"For the future . . . will be greatly concerned with this lag. It will be concerned with the lag in hospitals and medical services, with the lag in highways and the backwardness of much of our transportation, and with city planning and slum clearance. The future will be concerned with the conservation and development of our natural resources, with the water supply of large areas of the country, with the contamination of the air, and with many other consequences of the extraordinary growth of our population, its conglomeration in big urban masses, and with the shaking up of the people's habits due to the application of modern science."

IN EYEING the election results—the naming to office of young, relatively "liberal" candidates, who are concerned with these and other real issues of the day—the people undoubtedly did express themselves as disenchanted with the stodgy, stand-pat and often reactionary "older" generation of politicians.

Mr. Lippmann's observations, speaking nationally, have validity, and he is corroborated by other astute observers.

In Oregon, however, the picture is less clear.

In three of the four congressional districts, the voters sent back to congress candidates who generally are associated with the liberal, forward-looking attitude; those who President Eisenhower identified as the "spenders." In the fourth case, they reelected a man who identified himself as an "Eisenhower Republican," which at one time, anyway, meant the more liberal segment of the party.

ON THE other hand, Oregon voters decisively elected a Republican as governor, and the fact that he had made noises about economy in state government undoubtedly had something to do with his election.

Also, the voters turned down, almost without exception, those measures which would have cost money, or raised taxes, or even which had the sound of increasing state expenditures.

How do these things square? Where is the logic?

Perhaps there is none, for the voter is notoriously unaffected by logic. (Witness the famous case in Marion county a few years ago where a decisive vote majority was cast in favor of a new courthouse, and a decisive majority was cast against the bonds to pay for it.)

IS THIS paradox? Or is it simply a partly-unthinking acknowledgement of the need for improvement of public services, represented by the vote for young, forward-looking men and women (a classification in which the Republican governor-elect also can be fitted), coupled with the natural reluctance to vote more expense upon themselves?

We lean to the latter view.
It is human nature to want something, but to be reluctant to pay for it. And it is doubly true in the confused world of political maneuvering, where black often seems white, and vice versa—and where the truth often lies in various shades of gray.

BUT it seems to us that Lippmann's main thesis is a valid one. He puts it this way:

"Because of the great cost of the second World War and the very large cost of the cold war, this country, which is a very different country from what it was 29 years ago, is in a predicament. It is rich in the things that money can buy and it is, speaking comparatively, poor in the services and the facilities that private enterprise cannot supply.
"From now on, barring a great war, our internal politics will be dominated, we may be reasonably certain, by this predicament.
"In it lies the real problem of 'spending.' The problem is whether the productivity of our economy can be increased so that public spending can be increased without forcing a decrease in private spending, perhaps even while permitting an increase in private spending. This will be the subject of a great debate in the years ahead of us."

OUR first concern in the years ahead, obviously, must be to remain strong in a world divided—a world which bobs along on the brink of disaster.

But strength is composed of many things. Military strength is imperative. Beyond that, however, strength is composed of a healthy and growing economy, of a nation of people who are devoting their energies, not only toward making an ever-better living, but also toward making life itself a better and richer thing.

Strength is looking to the future, and to making provision for generations to come.

This cannot be done by solutions of the past, or, as Lippmann says, acting "like the old cronies of Colonel Blimp, fighting in the present battles of their youth."—E.A.

Dennis the Menace

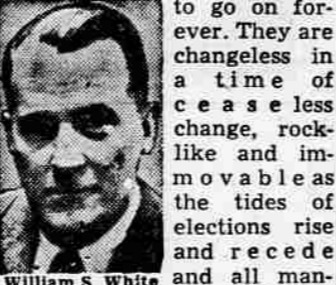


"NOTICE HOW PEPPY RUFF IS ACTIN' SINCE I BEEN GIVIN' HIM VITAMIN PILLS?"

Washington Report

By William S. White

RARE BREED
Washington—Four political monuments in the Anglo-American world seem happily to go on forever. They are changeless in a time of ceaseless change, rock-like and immovable like the tides of elections and all manner of crises come and pass away.



There is the British crown. There is the American Constitution. And there are Sam Rayburn of Texas and Joseph W. Martin Jr. of Massachusetts.
Rayburn and Martin are institutions as well as men; together they embody the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States. Indeed, between them, they are the House. Or, at any rate, between them they have run it and its affairs longer than any other two men in all its history.

MARTIN, a mere 74 years old, is short, too, but still dark of hair. He is already on hand here. He has been in the House only 34 years. Consequently, Rayburn, when he is very put out, will sometimes treat his colleague with the trace of a suggestion that he is dealing patiently with a Johnny-come-lately.
Rayburn likes books, particularly old ones. Martin is not hostile to them, but might be said to be neutral on the subject. Rayburn, though the top of these two bosses, maintains by choice the smaller of the two personal offices provided by the House for its party patriarchs. Martin, therefore, hangs his hat in the larger one.
Rayburn speaks with a rare clipped gift for the English language; he scorns polysyllabic words and glowers at any ghost-written material. Martin is not much of an orator, and is cheerfully aware of this fact. He is far better at marshaling Republican votes in the lobbies—and at this he is very good, indeed.

RAYBURN, though a Southern, is basically a liberal Democrat, a close and unforgetting friend of Franklin D. Roosevelt and Harry S. Truman. His descriptions of Democratic bolters from the party—any Democratic bolter, any time—are arrestingly terse and unprintable. Martin, though a Yankee by geography, is a million human miles from the aristocratic wing of the New England Republican party. His views of the Boston Brahmins is one of infinite pain. He does not hate them, exactly, but one could say fairly that he does not regard them as the country's finest political minds.

He is just an unhyphenated, unhesitatingly loyal, indestructible Republican, who would have been faithfully Republican equally under William McKinley or Theodore Roosevelt. Left-wing . . . right wing . . . all such terms are simply curious words to him. But these are merely superficial differences between Rayburn of Texas and Martin of Massachusetts. What is real, what is enduring, in common between them is a complex of these things: both are old bachelors, lonely men whose true lives are lived and absolutely centered in the stone and marble of the Capitol. Both are men whose personal word it would be unthinkable to question.

They are of a rare breed; they are lawmakers of a very old school; they are Men of Congress.
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WHEN the 86th Congress assembles in January they will go absent - mindedly through a long-accustomed ritual. Rayburn, not to his immense surprise, will be re-elected Speaker of the House, the Democrats having retained control of Congress. He will then go on setting records for service in that high post. Already, he has held it for 15 years, whereas his closest rival, a gentleman named Henry Clay, had held it for 12 years.

And Martin, not to his astonishment, will again be chosen by his colleagues to be Republican leader of the House. (When the Republicans are in control he becomes the Speaker and Rayburn steps down onto the floor to be the Democratic leader. When party control of the House changes they change places like in a game of musical chairs.)
Not in all the world's parliamentary life is there another such durable—and inevitable—pair as this.
Rayburn, who is short, blocky and massively bald, will be 77 years old on January 6, the day before the new Congress meets. For 46 years he has been a member of the House. And though in his laconic, grumpy, scowling way he loves the old place, he never turns up here from a Congressional recess until the last minute. He always swears that it is a terrible trial to tear himself away from his farm-ranch to come back. Thus he is still down in Texas, nursing himself to return to this dreadful capital.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

THE AMERICAN MEDICAL JOURNAL tells of an admiral who watched a cruiser in his flotilla being tied up at her berth, and blew his top over the sloppy manner in which the work was done. The cruiser's captain suspected a sound dressing down in the offing, but the message from the Admiral was reassuring. It consisted of just one word: "Good."

A few minutes later, however, he received this supplement: "To the previous message please add the word 'God.'"
Somerset Maugham, author of "Of Human Bondage," and now at an age (84) where he no longer cares whose toes he steps upon, observed recently: "The four greatest novelists the world has ever known—Balzac, Dickens, Tolstoy, and Dostoyevsky—wrote their respective languages very indifferently. It proves that if you can tell stories, create character, devise incidents, and if you have sincerity and passion, it doesn't matter a damn how you write!"
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In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

In Oregon, there is a tangle over who can appoint whom, and when. It arises out of the fact that the incumbent secretary of state was elected governor. He thinks he has the right to appoint his successor as secretary of state.

The incumbent governor thinks otherwise. He thinks HE has the right to fill the impending vacancy in the secretary of state's office.

The controversy revolves around the state board of control, which in Oregon has a lot of authority—and, of course, a corresponding amount of responsibility.

WHAT shall we the people do?
Here's a thought: Let's sit tight until the courts untangle the snarl. Under our system of government, the courts are the INTERPRETERS of the law.

THERE'S a mess in West Berlin.
What shall we do about that?
Here's a suggestion: Let's wait till the Russians decide what they are going to do. They may not do anything. They may just be testing us out to see what they can get away with.

If they do nothing, our worrying would be wasted.

SO MUCH for the big stuff. Let's turn now to smaller things.

Do you like persimmons? Do you have a hard time finding them along about this season of the year, when they are at their best?

If so, here's a tip. The next time you're passing through Cottonwood (down in Shasta county, a few miles south of Redding) turn east on the railroad. Cross the tracks to the right of the station. This will lead you onto a narrow gravelled road. Follow it about a mile, until you come to a gate. Go through the gate, and you will be in Northern California's largest persimmon orchard.

KEEP following the road, and you will come to the home of the owner. The owner is Moss Feigenberg. If you are not too early or too late in the season, he will see that you get persimmons. All you want—and VERY good.

When you get your persimmons, don't dash off in the normal, hurried manner of these high-strung modern days. Stop and chat a while. You'll find Moss Feigenberg a charming character.

HE HAS led an interesting life. He came to America from Lithuania 54 years ago. He landed in Boston. Fortunately, his father had taught him the weaver's trade, so he had no trouble landing a job. In his first week, he earned \$19—which then was not hay in America and to a Lithuanian immigrant looked like wealth. He worked industriously at his trade, and saved his money.
He was young and unattached. He made a friend, who was also young and unattached. The time came when the friend wanted to GO WEST. They came to California. Moss went on working and saving his money. In the course of time, he saved enough to buy some land—the land he still owns.

ALSO, he acquired a liking for persimmons. And, he noted thrifflily, persimmons as a crop seemed to have not TOO much competition. So he started his orchard. He kept acquiring more land. Learning by experience that there are good persimmon years and bad persimmon years, he acquired some cows. The cows help out in the bad years—the years when for one reason and another the persimmon crop isn't so heavy.

This, incidentally, is one of those years. Too wet back in April, he says. BUT—the rains that weren't good for the blossoming persimmons were good for grass and grain was good for his cows. So he's getting along OK. He's contented. You'll hear no griping from him.

IN conclusion—
You WILL hear griping from a lot of Americans—NATIVE Americans. But Moss Feigenberg has memories. He has memories of his native Lithuania. Lithuania is now an unwilling captive of COMMUNIST RUSSIA. Moss Feigenberg knows the fix he'd be in if he were still in Lithuania.
So he's happy. He has no quarrels with the American way of life. He thinks the American way of life is WONDERFUL.

New Missile Site Can Launch Polar Orbit Satellites

Los Angeles—UPI—The United States' new Pacific missile range at Point Arguello is planned so that it can serve as the launching site for manned satellites—possibly armed with nuclear weapons.

Rear Adm. Jack P. Monroe, USN, commander of the new range about 140 miles north of here, Monday also revealed

at a Chamber of Commerce meeting that the adjacent Vandenberg Air Force Base was "designed to fire in anger at Russia" with intercontinental ballistic missiles if war ever broke out.

Monroe said satellites launched from Point Arguello can be placed in a polar orbit which would allow them to scan all of the earth's surface.

Only Place
Point Arguello is the only place in the U.S. where a satellite safely could be put in such an orbit, he said.
"If it ever becomes desirable to have an operational bombing satellite, this (a polar orbit) would make a good platform since it again covers the entire world," Monroe said.

The range commander, while deploring as expensive and unnecessary the missile race between the U.S. and Russia, conceded that a tremendous capacity to destroy an aggressor is today's "only guarantee of survival of the free world."

Monroe said the 90,000 acre missile range had the added advantage over such ranges as Cape Canaveral, Fla.—secretly. He indicated a new national "clam up" policy has already gone into effect regarding the firing of rockets, missiles, space probes and satellites.

Said Necessary
"For many programs secrecy is necessary because we do not want our enemies to know either what we are firing, the rate of firing or any information about successes or failures which would assist them in analyzing our capabilities and preparing defenses against them."

Another advantage of the West Coast range, Monroe said, is its location on the large Pacific Ocean.
"There is nothing between Point Arguello and the South Pole except water. This provides a fine fall area for the booster and also a large safety area for the destruction of a missile in case it does not go into orbit properly."

Research Grants Awarded Oregon

Washington—UPI—The awarding of seven grants to scientists at Oregon institutions for basic research projects was announced Monday by the National Science Foundation.

The grants, first to be awarded by the foundation in fiscal 1959, total nearly \$116,800.
Three of the grants went to Oregon State college scientists, three to the University of Oregon including one at the Medical School in Portland, and one to Reed college in Portland.

Recipients at OSC were Vernon H. Cheldelin, Chemistry Department Scientific Research Institute, \$31,000; Fred W. Decker, Physics department, \$5,000, and Allen B. Scott, Chemistry department, \$16,400.

University of Oregon biologist Sanford S. Tepper was awarded an \$11,000 grant. A \$17,000 grant will be shared between Bertram Yood and Paul Civin, both of the Mathematics department at Eugene. H. S. Mason of the U. of O. Medical school received a \$27,000 grant.

Biologist Gilbert F. Gwilliam of Reed was awarded a \$9,400 grant.

Stratotanker Crash Kills Five Airmen

Loring AFB, Maine—UPI—Five airmen were killed today when a jet stratotanker crashed and burned at this air base while practicing "touch-and-go" landings. Two men survived.

It was the second similar mishap at this Northern Maine airfield in four days. A B47 crashed on takeoff Saturday, killing four crewmen.
The three million dollar KC135 had taken off at 4:45 a.m. (e.s.t.) and had been practicing touch-and-go landings and takeoffs.

It crashed at 7:27 a.m. at approximately the same place as Saturday's jet bomber.
Causes of the crashes have not been determined.

Too Many Pheasants, London Paper Claims

London—UPI—The Laborite Daily Herald complained today that the 600 pheasants Prince Philip and half a dozen friends shot at Windsor Monday were too many.

Southern Leaders See State Rights Upheld in Opinion

By LEON BURNETT

UPI Correspondent
Atlanta—UPI—Most Southern leaders expressed hope today that Supreme Court approval of the way Alabama worded its pupil placement law has given the doctrine of states' rights a new lease on life.

Alabama Att. Gen. John Patterson, who will be sworn in as governor early in 1959, commented:
"I hope the decision reflects a trend toward letting us handle our own domestic affairs without outside interference, which is the only way things can be handled without chaos and disorder."

Patterson expressed fear, however, that "race agitators" might pose a future threat to the law's application.

'On Face'
The Supreme Court said in its ruling Monday that the Alabama statute is constitutional "on its face," since there is no provision in it for separation of the races.

The ruling would not necessarily apply to all applications of the law, however, the court said. If administered in such a way as to keep Negroes from white schools because of race, it could be struck down as unconstitutional.

The case was taken to the court on behalf of four Negro students turned down in efforts to transfer to white schools in Birmingham, Ala. The Supreme Court said a lower court correctly ruled that the pupils failed to show their exclusion was in conflict with their rights.

Georgia Gov.-elect Ernest Vandiver did not share Patterson's optimism. "This ruling does not hold any significance for Georgia or any other state dedicated to maintain segregated schools," he said.

"It has held only that the Alabama assignment law is valid on its face, which means that when the law is applied to preserve segregation, it will fall at the hands of the same court which today upheld it."

Editorial Comment

INVITATION

HERE'S AN INVITATION to visit Oregon in 1959. Emma Lou Carpenter, of Medford, Ore., who has contributed to this column on several previous occasions, sent out the invitation. "Would like to tell my old home state of North Dakota and especially Grafton, that Oregon is getting ready to tell the world it will be 100 years old in 1959," Emma Lou says. She then adds: "Portland, the city of roses, is planning centennial exposition trade fair from June 10 to Sept. 17. Their slogans will be 'Oregon Welcomes You' and 'Oregon, Host to the World.'"

Medford, Oregon's fourth largest city, a little over 25,000, may even lead in enthusiasm. Our young and vigorous mayor or has already started a crusade to make Medford beautiful, backed up by the Mail Tribune." Mrs. Carpenter, speaking like a Chamber of Commerce, then goes into length to tell of the beauties of Medford. Her description sounds so good that we couldn't reprint the rest of the letter without charging advertising rates. Her letter sounds so convincing, however, that we've just about decided to spend a summer vacation in Oregon.—Walsh County Record, Grafton, N. D.



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