

Published Daily except Saturday by
MEDFORD PRINTING CO.
33 North Fl. St. Ph. SP 2-6141

Subscription Rates
By Mail—In Advance: Copy 10c.
Daily and Sunday—1 year \$15.00
Daily and Sunday—6 mos. 8.00
Daily and Sunday—3 mos. 4.25

Official Paper of City of Medford
Official Paper of Jackson County
United Press International
Full Leased Wire

Advertising Representatives:
WEST-HOLIDAY CO. INC.,
Offices in New York, Chicago, De-
troit, San Francisco, Los Angeles,
Seattle, Portland, St. Louis, At-
lanta, Vancouver, B.C.

1958 PUBLISHERS
ASSOCIATION

NATIONAL EDITORIAL
ASSOCIATION
AFFILIATE MEMBER

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
Dec. 21, 1948 (Tuesday)

Various social agencies
here report their Christmas
cheer programs are now in
full swing.

The Medford city council
is slated to hold a public hear-
ing on the proposed vacating
of a playground area on Ly-
man ave.

20 YEARS AGO
Dec. 21, 1938 (Wednesday)

Preliminary work on Med-
ford's PWA paved street re-
construction program is now
well under way.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye
Smudge Pot" column: "The
general run of the population
thinks as little of the recent
fog, as they did the forest
fire smoke last August."

30 YEARS AGO
Dec. 21, 1928 (Friday)

Watercolor paintings by Dr.
Alfred Schreff are on display
at the Snedcor art studio in
the Medford building.

The Copco Forum holds its
seventh annual Christmas
party for children at Hillarity
hall.

40 YEARS AGO
Dec. 21, 1918 (Saturday)

Only two new cases of flu
are reported.

Trains passing through
Medford are crowded with
soldiers, either discharged or
en route home for Christmas
furloughs.

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

1. How many years is a
millennium?

2. "Not a creature was stir-
ring" follows what line in a
well known poem?

3. If you wanted your mail
to be postmarked "Santa
Claus," would it be sent to
Florida, California, or Indi-
ana?

4. Name the three wise
men, who brought gifts to the
Infant Jesus.

5. In world war II, was a
"Flying Fortress" a B17, a
B29, or a B25 bomber?

6. What season of the year
is now under way in South
America?

7. Would you say that a
dove's home is a burrow, a
cote, or a nest?

8. Name the capital of Ber-
muda.

9. What is the equivalent
rank in the Navy to the rank
of major in the Army?

10. A gourmet is a person
who overeats; true or false?

Answers: 1. Thousand. 2.
"when all through the
house." 3. Indiana. 4. Baltas-
er, Gaspar and Melchior. 5.
B17. 6. Spring. (Summer start-
Dec. 23) 7. Cote. 8. Hamilton.
9. Lieutenant Commander. 10.
False.

New Star in the Flag

The United States by Christmas should have a new state and a new flag design. The legislation admitting Alaska as a state, approved at the 1958 session of Congress, instructs the President to proclaim statehood upon receiving from the territorial governor certification of the results of territorial-wide elections.

One of these, a referendum on questions involving statehood, was held Aug. 25, and a second, at which U.S. senators and a U.S. representative were chosen, was held Nov. 25. So the presidential proclamation making statehood official could come at any time.

It's likely that the President at the same time will issue an order decreeing a new design for Old Glory. Much secrecy has surrounded the deliberations of a presidential flag committee which has poured over some 1,900 suggested flag changes. Press Secretary James C. Hagerty explained that the White House wanted to prevent any flag manufacturer from getting a jump on competitors by advance knowledge of the new design.

The U. S. flag is among the oldest of the national standards of the world. In its development to a flag with 49 stars it embodies the military, naval, and political history of the United States from the struggling colonies to the present day.

The red and white stripes, for example, go back at least to the flags flown by Dutch ships reaching this continent early in the 17th century. But the first official flag originated from a resolution offered by the Marine Committee of the Second Continental Congress, adopted at Philadelphia on July 14, 1777:

Resolved, that the flag of the United States be 13 stripes, alternate red and white, that the union be 13 stars white in a blue field representing a new constellation.

This flag was used until 1795, when, with the admission of Vermont and Kentucky to the Union, Congress voted a new standard with 15 stripes, also alternate red and white, and 15 stars, arranged in rows of five each.

AS TIME went on little uniformity was shown in the flag, and at the same time the admission of new states was burdening the emblem with stripes. So Congress ordered that after July 4, 1818, the flag should have 13 stripes, symbolizing the 13 original states; that the union would have 20 stars, and that whenever a new state was admitted a new star would be added to the union on the July 4 following admission.

The new pattern of stars is authorized by executive order, inasmuch as no law establishes a permanent formula. No star in the flag is officially identified with any state.

Hawaii stands a good chance of achieving statehood at the next session of Congress, and that would mean another new national standard bearing a union of 50 stars, on July 4, 1960, or conceivably, by July 4, 1959. — E. R. R.

President De Gaulle

Gen. Charles de Gaulle is being elected President of the Fifth Republic by the French Electoral College today.

The President used to be largely, though not entirely, a figurehead and the Government was administered by the premier. But now the premier is largely, though not entirely, the figurehead and the President pretty much runs things.

As President under the new French constitution, the General will have much more power than President Eisenhower and in certain fields more than Prime Minister Macmillan. His term is seven years, with no ban on re-election. He is commander of the armed forces and presides over the "higher councils and committees of national defense."

THE PRESIDENT appoints the premier and the Cabinet members. These, like American but unlike British Cabinet members, do not sit in the national Parliament. The President, not the premier, presides over Cabinet meetings. He may require the Parliament to reconsider any law it passes.

In a time of "grave and immediate" peril, the President may take whatever steps are required. During such emergencies the National Assembly may not be dissolved. At any other time the President may dissolve it. Then new elections are held within 40 days, after which no new dissolution may be ordered for a year.

The Government may be overthrown only if a full majority of the National Assembly adopts a resolution of censure. This is submitted on petition of one-tenth of the members. If censure is rejected, no member who signed the petition may sign another during the same term.

It's all a far cry indeed from the split responsibility under the Fourth Republic — E. R. R.

Turn Back the Clock

A proposal has been made, we presume seriously, that the county abolish the planning commission for "economy" reasons.

Yep, it would save money all right. So would abolishing the schools, the fire and police departments, and the county road department. Then we'd all be "free" to do these things for ourselves.

Planning and zoning are essential. The only question is whether we're getting too little too late. Note the comment of the Oregon Statesman (of Salem) elsewhere on this page.—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



"THE ONES THAT GURGLE ARE FOR MY DAD."

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

BERLIN AGAIN

It was evident from the beginning, that is to say since the first Soviet note on Thanks-giving Day, that the proposal about Berlin could not be accepted by the Western powers. The position of West Berlin as an island deep inside the Soviet zone of occupation is indeed, as Mr. Khrushchev insists, "abnormal."

But this abnormality derives from the fact that Berlin, the whole of it, was in the past and is bound again in the future to be the capital, not of East Germany or of West Germany, but of a reunited Germany. The Western obligations in Berlin rest firmly on this obligation to restore Berlin as the capital of Germany.

The present situation of West Berlin is abnormal because the present division of Germany is abnormal. There is no way in which the situation can be normalized except by the reunification of Germany. Until that is accomplished the Western allies are bound, as they have just said once more in Paris, to maintain their presence in Berlin. If they are to maintain their presence, they must have free access to West Berlin by road, rail, water, and air.

THE crucial question then is whether the future of Berlin can be discussed separately from the reunification of Germany — which is what Khrushchev seems to be proposing — or only as part of the negotiations for an all-German settlement — which is our position. The problem of the statesmen is to find some way of building a bridge of negotiation between these two positions.

If this can be done at all under present conditions, it will come from the unwillingness of either side to let a collision with military violence take place around Berlin. But both sides have now gone very far in staking their prestige. Assuming that by May or earlier the Soviet government hands over its powers to the East German government, the avoidance of a collision will depend on how Moscow instructs the East Germans to exercise their powers. Moscow knows that a blockade, denying free access to West Berlin, will be resisted by the West. The question is whether East Germany — if and when it is given the powers now exercised by the Soviet government — will in fact use those powers to interfere with free access.

THE best that could come of such a development would be a prolongation of the status quo in a condition of chronic crisis. The better way to prevent a collision in Berlin would be to set in motion a campaign for a settlement of the German question. This, of course, easier said than done. For there is no such unanimity of opinion in the West on the German question as there is on not surrendering West Berlin.

The time has not yet come for the Western powers to form a common policy on the reunification of Germany. There are too many in high places who do not really want a reunified Germany, and there are few, if any, in high places who are willing to pay the price of reunification. The air in the room in which we live is stale, and nobody is daring to open a window on the future. If one had to bet, it would be, I think, that on our side at least we shall not take the initiative and shall simply stand firm where we are, leaving the initiative to the Russians.

(c) 1958 New York Herald Tribune Inc.

Washington Report

By William S. White

TWO CITIES

Berlin — Though the Berlin of 1958 is certainly not the London of the blitz in the early 'forties, they do form in some senses a new tale of two cities.

Berlin is an island of tension and poised danger, surrounded by a gray menace made up of Soviet Russians and their East German satellites. London was an island of actual and nightly danger a decade and more ago.

All the same, if fighting should break out here under modern atomic conditions nobody is foolish enough not to know that the death and destruction of the second World War would look small by comparison.

And there is now in West Berlin, as there was so long ago in London, a quality of stoicism, mixed with heady gaiety — a gaiety expressed in the old saying that you should eat drink and be merry for tomorrow you may die.

THIS correspondent recently reported from Heidelberg that West Germans in that area seemed largely indifferent to the crisis. This is not at all true here, where the people live on the very rim of a cold-war volcano. They are completely aware that the eruption could come at any moment.

And the Berliners face the reality with the cheerful impudence that the London cockneys showed when German bombs were falling upon their stout city. Indeed, the Berliners are a breed apart in Germany, as the Londoners are a breed apart in England. There is an urban toughness about them, a sophisticated acceptance of the facts of life.

One need not love them or like them or forgive them for what Germany did to others in the past to salute their courage now. Our small but crack military force here respects the civilians who surround them — and the troops, too, refuse to "take it big." They joke among themselves about the crisis and reject any suggestion that this may become a heroic city. But they are good troops and they are ready troops.

THIS bit of ground called West Berlin is the scene of one of history's most momentous contests. If the Russians should succeed in pushing us

out with threats — or by neutralizing our power here by high-level political agreements — the resulting catastrophe would be worse than losing a hundred Quemoy or a dozen Formosa.

The military view is unanimous that if we back down in any way here we must eventually back out of Europe and leave it to the Russians. And just as Europe was the theater of real decision in the last war, so Europe today is the real theater of decision.

For Berlin is the place of the payoff. This is the real showdown after 11 years of cold war. This is the moment of truth. In a way all these years of the cold war have led inevitably to the grappling for position that is going on here now.

For, after making all due allowance for propaganda, the difference between Allied-occupied West Berlin and Soviet-occupied East Berlin is staggering. It is easy to see how the Kremlin must flinch at the prospect of this show window of contrast.

IF LONDON and Berlin do indeed tell a tale of two cities, West Berlin and East Berlin are a tale of two monuments. West Berlin is a monument to a bursting capitalism almost vulgar in its vigor. But the point is that it is a place of food and warmth and life and even luxury.

Call to mind the dreariest mining community you ever saw on a gloowering December day. Wherever this place is, it is positively radiant compared to East Berlin — the monument to imperial communism. To go along the streets over there in the east city — even on Stalin Alley, which the Russians have rebuilt upon Moscow's hideous architectural lines to be their symbol of progress — is to walk into a nightmare of pinched desolation.

What a triumph it has been over there for the new Communist master state that squats upon the rubble left by the old Fascist master state of Adolf Hitler!

(Copyright, 1958, by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

At least 95 per cent of American families include some kind of canned goods in their regular diets.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

There is startling news from the farm front today. In the 1958 crop year, American farmers produced the biggest crop ever grown in the U.S.A.

They did it on the SMALL-EST PLANTED ACREAGE IN 40 YEARS.

HOW was it accomplished? Good weather and MODERN TECHNOLOGY accounted for it, according to the final 1958 production report just issued by the U.S. Department of Agriculture.

Good weather, of course, is something that is PRES-ENTLY beyond man's control, but to good weather in this record crop year were added better seed, improved fertilizers and advanced cultivation techniques.

All this resulted in new yields PER ACRE.

THIS technological revolution that is taking place in American agriculture was dealt with in somewhat more detail a few days ago by Roger Fleming, secretary treasurer of the American Farm Bureau Federation. In his report to the Farm Bureau's 40th annual meeting, held in Boston week before last, he said:

"American farmers are producing today twice as much wheat on 17 per cent LESS ACRES than in 1939; more cotton on about HALF as many acres and 50 per cent more corn on 17 per cent FEWER ACRES than in 1939."

In addition to these big staple crops, he said, dairy men have about three million fewer cows than in 1940, but each cow produces TWO THIRDS OF A TON MORE MILK. For every two eggs a hen laid in 1940, her descendant is laying about three eggs today.

WHAT is what is happening to American agriculture. WHY is it happening? This, I think, is the reason:

THE American farmer is ingenious, capable and am-

bitious. In addition he is by nature a FREE ENTERPRISER.

Under the system of subsidies that he prevailed since the war, he could have sat back, taken his subsidy, turned over his crop, whatever it might be, to the government to be stashed away in bulging warehouses and let it go at that.

INSTEAD, he kept on trying to beat the system — working, studying and GETTING THE MOST OUT OF HIS LAND. When government cut down his acres, he made his acres PRODUCE MORE.

His instinct is to PRODUCE.

THAT'S the free enterpriser for you. I have the feeling that the American farmer, taking it by and large, has reason to be proud of the fact that he has been an irrepressible free enterpriser instead of a mere subsidy-taker.

HOW will it all turn out? Will the American farm-

er, over the long pull, be better off or worse off because of his devotion to the basic principles of free enterprise? Let's risk a guess:

When we get a quarter of a billion people in the United States, — which, the statisticians tell us, will be only a couple of decades or so hence — and when because of new highways, new airports, new factory sites and the burgeoning of the suburban areas around our cities we have cut down materially the acreage of our best farm land, the American farmer will get his reward in the form of markets for EVERYTHING he can

produce.

Let's risk a guess: When we get a quarter of a billion people in the United States, — which, the statisticians tell us, will be only a couple of decades or so hence — and when because of new highways, new airports, new factory sites and the burgeoning of the suburban areas around our cities we have cut down materially the acreage of our best farm land, the American farmer will get his reward in the form of markets for EVERYTHING he can

produce.

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

MEMBERS of the Jackson County Stockmen's association have proposed, at least half seriously, that hanging be revived as the penalty for cattle thieves.

ENFORCEMENT of such a penalty would, in the eyes of the office philosopher, have a number of interesting-even salutary-effects. For instance:

ROPE manufacturing could well become a new industry in the valley — the kind the chamber of commerce looks for, employing a lot of people, but no dirty smokestacks and air pollution.

RESULTING, also, would be the long-delayed enlargement of the courthouse parking facilities — for more parking would be needed not only to handle the cars of the additional deputies needed to prevent a lynching, but also to handle the crowds who would come from miles around, not only for the trials, but for the hangings.

YES, the town would prosper, all right, and not least because of the well-known historical fact that the crowds attending such public events are traditionally in a gay, free-spending, holiday mood.

Communications

Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer although under certain circumstances the use of a pen name or initial for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with an eye to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 400 words. The letters printed in this column do not necessarily represent the views of the paper. In fact the contrary is often the case.

Fog and Smog
To the Editor: Did you ever miss the highway and drive into a sawmill at 2 o'clock in the morning on a real foggy night, and find yourself surrounded with huge piles of lumber, logs, logdecks, log ponds and sawdust burners? Then try to find your way out!

Maybe you have, but not in an early model automobile with carbide lights, no tail light, no windshield wiper and no yellow line. Maybe you have, but did you ever try it with your head sticking out through a hole in the isinglass of the Jiffy-snap-on side curtains and two back seat drivers in the back seat, both Chinamen? If you have and got out, you should be the Commander on the Nautilus.

Everett Acklin, Ashland.

UMC Greenery
To the Editor: Alas! My Christmas cards are all mailed. There is one left though. I guess I'll send it to the Medford Crusade and tuck in a bit of "greenery." Hats off to Mrs. Wimberly for a wonderful example.

Mrs. Paul Norris, 1481 Ridgeway Medford.

THAT brings us to our weekly Centennial whicker-count for the M-T. It has been a week of defeats. That impressive, red, Henry VIII-type beard we told about in the circulation department has vanished (it created a sore face), two other chin-beards in the same department have vanished, leaving only mustaches, for an overall net loss. The only gain are a few unshaven cheeks in the back-shop — which may be intentional, or which may be simple oversight. Our photographer's beard, however, has lengthened. He looks less like D'Artagnan today than he does like a rather young prophet.

MEDFORD police report that two men got involved in a religious argument not long ago, and that one asked the other to leave his premises. This he did, but he promptly returned and declared, "I have two cheeks and you can have two swings and I will have the third." Then he left. But he came back a third time, forgot all about Biblical injunctions, and started swinging, first.

ARCHIBALD, a mythical pixie who helps a Salem newspaper columnist, is quoted as asking, ten years ago who would have believed that the time would come when both husband and wife would give each other an electric razor for Christmas?

SO, TO wind up this bit of pre-Christmas nonsense, we shall conclude with a bit of pre-Christmas nonsense verse, brought to us under the guise of having been written by a child. (This we doubt.) Anyway, here it is:

"This a week before Christmas, yet what do I hear? Roof-taps on the roof-top? Can Santa be here? Alas, Daddy tells me, 'Tis only, I fear, The rain, dear.'"



YOU WANT TO KNOW how to make a fruit cake for the holiday season? A TV personality on a morning show posed that question and answered it: "Okay, let's go. We'll start by digging up a great big mixing bowl. You see, it's fully four feet across. A sturdy canoe paddle for mixing and we're ready to pour in the ingredients. First, three pounds of dates. Next, two quarts of brandy. (Now, taste.) Four pounds of mixed nuts, two quarts of brandy. (Taste.) Three pounds of dried plums (mix well). Three quarts brandy. (Taste. Say it's really getting that old flavor.) Now, two rounds paists-uh two pounds raisins. Three quarts brandy. (Taste. Swunderful, huh?) Ten poundsh berries, five quash branny. Make it ten! Wix mell (sorry) mix well and tashe. WOO! Two cans detergent. Fifteen quash byooful, golden hooch. Tashe! HOT DOG! Lean over and take another ta... WHOOPS, there you go into the bowl! Stay there, pal—glorious way to spend the holidays!"