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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**  
Jan. 11, 1949 (Tuesday)

Six Ashland city council-  
men turn to Circuit Judge  
H. K. Hanna for settlement  
of their dispute with Mayor  
Tom Williams.

Don Berry is appointed  
county horticultural inspec-  
tor.

**20 YEARS AGO**  
Jan. 11, 1939 (Wednesday)

The Fruit Growers League,  
Inc., meets this week to elect  
new officers.

From Arthur Perry's "Ye  
Smudge Pot" column: "The  
dressy males, the coming  
spring, may wear bracelets,  
the wearer will be stylish, but  
don't get caught."

**30 YEARS AGO**  
Jan. 11, 1929 (Friday)

Scores of Medfordites hie  
to the Siskiyou for skiing.  
The Greater Medford club  
is to start in February on a  
new Community House.

**40 YEARS AGO**  
Jan. 11, 1919 (Saturday)

W. G. Tait, president of the  
First National bank, is elected  
head of the Commercial  
club.

Schools plan to make up  
for time lost during the flu  
epidemic here.

**What's Your I.Q.?**

Nine or ten correct is superior;  
seven or eight is excellent; five  
or six is good.

1. On what date this year  
did which Congress convene?

2. Can the Senate and the  
House of Representatives of  
the U. S. Congress refuse to  
seat a person who has been  
elected to those bodies?

3. What is the minimum age  
for a U. S. Senator and Repre-  
sentative?

4. In the 86th Congress, will  
the various committees have  
a majority of Democratic or  
Republican members?

5. On what date of the year  
does the term of Congressmen  
officially begin?

6. Who will be President of  
the U. S. Senate during the  
86th Congress?

7. Under the Constitution  
do legislative bills concerning  
the appropriation of money  
originate in the Senate or the  
House?

8. What Congressman  
claims defeat in the election  
was due to publicity that her  
husband wanted her to come  
home?

9. In the absence of the Vice  
President who is designated to  
preside over the Senate?

10. Can the President of  
United States meet in session  
and help the Congress delib-  
erate on legislation?

1. Jan. 7 - 86th. 2. Yes. 3.  
Senator-35. Representative -  
25. 4. Democratic. 5. Jan. 3.  
6. Richard M. Nixon. 7. House.  
8. Coya Knutson. 9. The Presi-  
dent pro Tempore. 10. No.  
(This would void the separa-  
tion of powers)

## Broken Marriages

A recent editorial in the Roseburg News-Review started out in this blunt fashion: "Oregon's divorce rate is appalling." It goes on to point out that board of health statistics show that for each two marriages in the state there is one divorce—double the national rate. And it adds: "This is certainly a poor testimonial to the stability of the Oregon home. It takes on the proportions of a state-wide tragedy."

IT IS a tragedy—tragic in its implications to the individuals involved, and to the social fabric of the state.

It can be said that the business of the individual is the business of the individual. And that's true. But when individual problems of this nature mount to such an appalling total, it also becomes a problem for society in general.

The question, "What can be done about it?" is not easy to answer. New legislation is no answer—although Americans are historically prone to "pass a law" and then just sit back.

THE News-Review speculates that an increase in marriage counselling services would be of some help, and it probably is correct.

But this, by its nature, would have to be a governmental agency of some sort, or at least tax-supported in whole or in part, and there is enough of an outcry against mounting governmental expenditures as it is.

However, there is a need and a demand for something of this type, as is shown by the response to the temporary family counselling service which has been in operation here during the fall and winter months. It will terminate at the end of this month, and was operated on a voluntary and demonstration basis.

The News-Review points out: "Ideally, a family's personal problems are their own and should be solved by its members without the unsolicited help of others. When help is solicited, it should, again ideally, be given by qualified specialists in the field of family relations . . ."

"In the case of disintegrating marriages, the circumstances are often so highly emotional that the principals find it difficult to think clearly and logically. This emotionally charged climate interferes with solutions of the problems . . . The family relations clinic . . . is not the ideal plan of attack, but it could often spell the difference between success and failure of marriage. It's certainly far better than nothing."

"Because of such byproducts of divorce as juvenile delinquency, the community will benefit if the clinic is a success. The problem is evident. It is getting worse without the community's help. This may be a partial answer, so it should be studied thoroughly."

THE provision of family counselling services, according to some philosophies, would be an unwarranted intrusion of government into a private field. Others would maintain that a city of this size has no business getting into such a field. Still others would question whether or not such services ever did any real good.

Yet the experience of the temporary service, now coming to the end of its experiment in Medford, indicates that there is a call for such an activity, that there is reason to believe that some good has been accomplished, and that only the public can support such an agency.

If anyone has a suggestion for a better way to make a small beginning on attacking the growing problem of divorce, and all its attendant evils to individuals and to society as a whole, let him make it known.—E.A.

## Of Smugness and Smoginess

The Mayor of Los Angeles has been raising a—er—stink of late about auto fumes, asserting they are a prime ingredient in that noisome commodity, smog.

Righteously, he has taken to driving about in a Rambler, since small cars, burning less gasoline, theoretically generate less exhaust gases.

His own vehicle, a generously-proportioned 1952 Cadillac, he says he keeps penned up in a garage. He never, never drives it around the smog area.

Not the Los Angeles smog area, anyway. But according to an aide, he drives it instead "on his summer vacations to Oregon."

NOW Oregon has its share of cars, large and small, to say nothing of logging trucks. And this year, the Centennial should swell our highway traffic to record peaks.

We cannot, therefore, begrudge His Honor the right to bring his smelly old Cadillac into the state.

But we do take exception, vigorously, to any implication that Oregon is a place where "it doesn't matter." We have our own air pollution problems—present and potential. And we must learn how to deal with them—even if it means, ultimately, banning 1952 Cadillacs.

So take heed, Norris Poulson, Mayor of Los Angeles. Or should we say "Put that in your pipe and smoke it."—E.W.

## March in January

If we recall correctly, it was Mark Twain who, in discoursing on New England's weather, remarked that if you don't like what it is at the moment, just wait a few minutes.

We were reminded of this Friday as we looked out through the venetian blind slats. It was raining hard. The sun was shining brightly. There was a rainbow in the sky. On the hills in the distance was a glimpse of snow. And what was the bare-headed chap working in the car lot across the street doing? He was washing down the asphalt with a hose.—E.A.

## Dennis the Menace

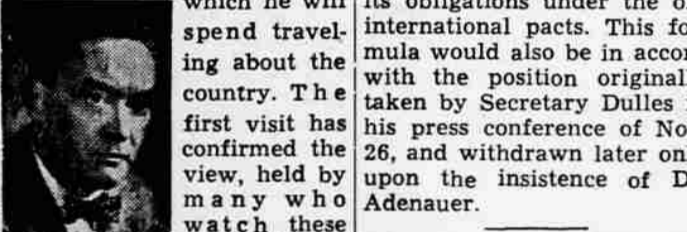


"Hi! I'm not locked in there anymore. I got out the window!"

## Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

**MIKOYAN AND BERLIN**  
Mr. Mikoyan is making two visits to Washington, separated by the ten days or so which he will spend traveling about the country. The first visit has confirmed the view, held by many who watch these things closely, that the Soviet's move in Berlin, though entirely serious and of great consequence, is not an ultimatum but a move to open up negotiations on a large range of questions.



Although no agreements have been negotiated in this first diplomatic encounter, it is reasonably certain that the door has been opened to a negotiated solution of the Berlin crisis, and it may be to bigger things than Berlin.

APART from what has been said in these preliminary talks, which are properly confidential though they are not altogether secret, there are objective reasons for saying that the Berlin crisis is negotiable. In the various notes that have been exchanged about Berlin two controlling propositions have been established. The first is that the Western allies will not withdraw their troops from West Berlin until there is a general German settlement, and that they will not permit anyone to interfere with their right to supply these troops. A blockade of the Western troops by the East German government would be an act of war, and there cannot be any doubt on this subject in Moscow or in East Berlin.

On the other hand, we cannot prevent the Soviet government from delegating to the East German government any of the powers it now exercises. Therefore, if at the end of the six-month period the Soviet government transfers its authority to East Germany, a crucial question is whether this will in any way interfere with our military presence in Berlin and with our military access to Berlin. This is the question which will have to be negotiated.

IT IS NOT in itself a hopelessly difficult question. Assuming that the Soviet government turns over to the East German government its control over access to Berlin, the practical question is how to make sure that the East German government will not attempt to interfere with Allied military communications by road, rail, canal, and air. It is here that there will have to be some give and take on both sides, the point of compromise and negotiation being about the powers of the East German control officials. The nub of the problem is whether the Soviet government will give us a guarantee that the East German officials will not interfere with our military traffic and whether if the Soviet government gives this guarantee, we will allow the East German officials to inspect the travel papers of our vehicles.

A SOVIET guarantee that the East Germans will not interfere with our vehicles would be a compromise in which neither side would lose face. The Soviet promise to transfer its powers to the East German government would be fulfilled and at the same time a possible cause of war would be removed.

On our side, the fact that the East German officials were subject to a Soviet guar-

antee would go a long way toward satisfying our official view that in Berlin the Soviet Union cannot divest itself of its obligations under the old international pacts. This formula would also be in accord with the position, originally taken by Secretary Dulles in his press conference of Nov. 26, and withdrawn later only upon the insistence of Dr. Adenauer.

TO THOSE who will hurriedly exclaim that any dealings with the East German government are appeasement, we may point out that if this is appeasement, then the leading appeaser is Dr. Adenauer himself. For the actual fact of the matter is that civilian traffic between West Germany and West Berlin is now moving, and has for some time been moving, under an agreement between the two German governments. This agreement includes acceptance by Dr. Adenauer of the right of the inspectors and control agents of the East German government to deal with the travel papers of West German vehicles.

Dr. Adenauer is now dealing with the East German officials, and if he can do this, why in the name of common sense should we not do the same, especially if we have obtained a guarantee under which we can hold the Soviet government responsible?

A world war arising out of a quarrel as to whether East German officials can inspect our papers when they already inspect West German papers would be the most preposterous war in history.

I DO NOT mean to say that the formula I am describing is the only way to resolve the Berlin crisis. But it is a way. If it were taken, the real problem of Berlin would still remain, which is how this city can cease to be an island surrounded by the Red Army and become the capital of a reunited and unoccupied Germany.

This is a much more difficult problem than the current problem of Berlin, and it will call for much more complicated negotiations, not only with the Soviet Union but among the Western allies.

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**Editorial Comment**  
**Governor's Decision**  
Whether or not one approves of his decision to commute the death sentence of Billy Junior Nunn, it must be conceded Gov. Robert D. Holmes has strong convictions and personal courage. The outgoing governor will begin next week the difficult task of readjusting himself to private life and a competitive business world. Perhaps he may yet have political ambitions. In any case this surely is a time when he wants to make friends and ally old antagonisms. Clemency for Nunn, a sex deviate who brutally murdered a young boy, will not be popular with Oregonians who went to the polls last November and expressed themselves in favor of retaining the death penalty in this state. Holmes knows his commutation of two previous death sentences hurt him in his unsuccessful campaign for re-election. We believe as strongly as Holmes does that capital punishment is a barbarous, vengeful system that should have no place in an enlightened society, but have not agreed that a governor should take advan-

## 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 a view 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.

**Pollution in the Air**  
To the Editor: One thing that causes so much smoke and haze in the air in Medford is mills burning sawdust. You hang your clothes out and they are a mess, and especially in the evening, air gets heavier and damp, so settles worse. If you go for a drive and get up above the valley you can see a heavy smoke screen hangs over the valley.

Now why can't mills haul their sawdust off to fill up holes or gulleys, or even advertise to give it to people to haul away for their barn lots or gardens and stop the burning? I'm sure if they wanted to they could figure out some way to get rid of it.

Another thing, there are three short streets leading from a very busy section of town, Bowling Alley, Jack's Drive-In and also cut through for Riverside and Central avenues. In summer time at night you can see in front of your headlights such a dust that it looks like a Kansas dust storm.

The people not interested in getting streets paved live in other places or on other streets that are paved.

So please tell me why isn't something done for the sake of making Medford a clean and dust-proof town? A fellow from California came up to visit and he said, "This road is just like it was nine years ago when I came up here. Medford sure is behind on their streets aren't they?"

Well, I don't suppose it will do much good writing this. It's only my opinion of the situation and of the problem.

Mrs. Robert Nichols, 501 Putman, Medford

**The Dorcas' Work**  
To the Editor: The Dorcas Welfare group, sponsored by the Seventh-day Adventist church, wishes to thank the people of Medford and the surrounding territory for the wonderful way you have assisted us in caring for the needy

in our locality during the past year. You have brought us your good used clothing, furniture, bedding, dishes, etc., and we have distributed to those who have been overtaken by poverty or distress, to the best of our ability. Of the surplus, we have boxed and shipped tons, along with that of our other churches, to our Western Warehouse at Watsonville, Calif. There it is baled and shipped to disaster points all over the world.

Our work is all donated and we meet on Wednesday of each week from 10:30 to 3:30 to process and mend this material and to make bedding. We solicit information of those in need of help, or that they be directed to our building at the corner of Edwards and Beatty sts.

So we ask for your support for another year, for poverty takes no time off. One great need we have is for worn blankets, bedspreads, drapes, etc., to fill quilts with. We have given away six quilts since Jan. 1, 1959.

Mrs. Maude Davis is the director of the Welfare Center for this year. All calls should be made to her at NOrmandy 4-2829.

Mrs. Hortense Miracle, 1702 Corona ave., Medford

## Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

**NIXON'S CHOICE**  
Washington—At the most stirring opening of a Senate session in recent history, Vice President Richard M. Nixon was pale, tense, and plainly ill at ease. Under the stern, intimidating glare of Majority Leader Lyndon B. Johnson, Nixon on gave his crucial rulings hesitantly, nervously, and unclearly.

It was a curious confrontation between a master parliamentarian and a master politician. One reason for Nixon's uneasiness, very obviously, was his consciousness of his own parliamentary weakness. For the most different possible reasons, Nixon is no more a "Senate man" than Henry Wallace was before him. Otherwise, he could hardly have brought himself to raise his famous doubts about the Senate being a continuing body with enduring rules.

When he raised these doubts in 1957, and on this new occasion when he so tensely reiterated them, politician-Nixon was speaking. But there was also another, purely political reason why Nixon was not at his ease. In this matter, the politics were hardly more plain sailing than the parliamentary procedure.

INDEED, Nixon must have minded the confrontation with Johnson a good deal less than another confrontation that occurred the day before he gave his 1957 decision calling in question the whole sacred, immemorial structure of the Senate's rules.

Nixon then defied the entire Republican high command in the Senate—the true but behind-the-scenes leader, Styles Bridges of New Hampshire; the official leader, William Knowland of California; and the Chairman of the Party Conference, Leverett Saltonstall of Massachusetts. Each of these men, even the mild Saltonstall, was bitterly angry with Nixon. Each showed his anger in his own way, Saltonstall by expostulation, witty Bridges with his cutting tongue, and violent Knowland by something very close to a physical explosion.

According to one of those who were present, they "came as close to blows as men can without actually using their fists." No wonder, then, that this scene has become a major legend of the Senate's inner history.

THE story did not end there, either. Led by Bridges, the Republican conservatives are still working with Lyndon Johnson to prevent any over-dramatic change in the Senate rules by the civil rights advocates. Bridges therefore went to Nixon, again the day before the session opened, to make the same arguments that were made in 1957. This time Nixon did his best to be accommodating on lesser points of procedure. He agreed, for instance, to hold that the old rules retained their force until they were directly challenged. But he flatly refused to change his stand on the main point.

Bridges had practical political arguments to offer, too. Even in 1957, Nixon was pri-

## POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

The Centennial whicker situation, which seems to be looking up in Jackson county in general and also throughout the state, took a slight reverse in the Mail Tribune's regular inventory last week.

In the newsroom there was the net loss of one mustache-shaved off by a spineless fellow who gave in to his wife's objections and the fact that the darn thing didn't look very good in the first place, and was beginning to itch. (The fact that nobody even seemed to notice it was gone might be a measure of its quality.)

Elsewhere the status remained fairly quo. The remaining beards are getting longer and longer, and more and more impressive, and some of them are actually beginning to get curly—a good test of the maturity of any beard.

The other morning, stopped and waiting for one of SP's "speed demon" freight trains to pass by, one of our young men wondered idly what company would want with up to 15 flat cars loaded with nothing but snow—and heading north at that.

One of the most appealing classified ads we've seen in a long time appeared in the

M-T last week. It reported the finding of a "very friendly" male puppy, and implored: "Owner please claim before my kids do."

The ad was inserted by Bill Bray, the big auction man, and at last report (Friday afternoon) the puppy was still part of the Bray household, and Mrs. Bray said she's about ready to give him away—if the kids will let her.

The William R. Uhrines of 80 Summit ave., Medford, have thought up their own way of plugging the state's 100th birthday. On the little return-address stickers which they use on all outgoing letters they have added the words, "Celebrate Oregon's Centennial."

We suspect that the operators of the Mt. Shasta Ski bowl must be on the verge of ulcers or gray hair, or both. There is a poignant story of frustration.

The beautiful big new lodge was virtually completed early in the fall, and a "press preview" was scheduled for late October. It was held as scheduled, but there was no snow. None at all.

The grand opening, first scheduled in October, was moved to Thanksgiving day, but postponed again. No snow. In the mail each week we've been receiving a post-card reporting on conditions, and week after week it would report:

"Snow pack: None. Ski conditions: No skiing."

This went on until the storms of late December, when a little drizzling snowfall came along. Then the storms of last week dumped a great deal of snow—so much in fact that the highway up to the lodge was closed.

And there, in the big lodge, sat the manager, his wife and the chef, with 63 inches of deep powder snow, skiing conditions perfect, and no one could get there.

To add insult to injury, the county commissioners said that they weren't, after all, going to guarantee snow removal after each storm—and that the lodge would have to clear off their acres of parking space themselves.

A friendly critic in Phoenix dropped us a note to point out that a recent picture of a basketball game had a cut caption which said something about a Medford thigh guard. It was a typographical error (it should have read Medford HIGH guard), but it motivated our friend to comment that modern basketball sure is highly specialized.

Speaking of typographical errors (we've had our share of late), we've also had a little fun with some headlines lately.

One of them, over a story about the city planning to train a man to check on air pollution levels, called the employee a "Pollution Man," which brought the comment from an office wit that we have enough pollution already without hiring anyone to go around polluting things.

Another headline, this one in Friday's paper, recounted that a "Central Pointer" has been named to the dog control board. "How appropriate that a Pointer got that job," someone said.

"Should have been from Beagle," another would-be wit added.

"The man they really should have appointed," chimed in another, "is Bill Barker."

That's enough.

The Medford city police chief, who celebrated his birthday last week, was honored by the department with a birthday "cake" and candle. The cake was a doughnut, and the candle was six inches tall and big enough to fill the hole in the doughnut. It was reported that the chief was pleased with the surprise, but is contemplating enlisting the aid of the detective division to find out who tipped off who about the date. No one, as far as we know, has yet discovered which birthday it was.

This same TV addict believes that all television film companies should adopt, as a bare minimum, two New Year's resolutions.

The first would be to refrain from using that same shot of New York harbor (the one with the same white yacht cruising along) in picture after picture. The other would be to remember that revolvers aren't machine guns and can fire only five or six or seven shots, depending on the make.

**TODAY**  
In Oregon History  
(A Centennial Feature)

**JAN. 10, 1911**  
Fire of a supposed incendiary origin levels Mt. Tabor school in Portland at a loss of \$8,000. Slippery and muddy streets so delay the fire department that it takes the trucks 20 minutes to arrive, and the building is beyond saving.

**JAN. 10, 1903**  
Dying monster sperm whale drifts into the mouth of the Columbia and is beached by the surf. Always interested in the measurements of pretty girls and other natural curiosities, one editor reports the whale is 54 feet long with an estimated weight of 75 tons, has a tail 12 feet across, 12 foot jaws containing 38 teeth 5 inches long and 2 inches in diameter.

**JAN. 10, 1863**  
Proclamation of Gov. Addison C. Gibbs calling for volunteers for six additional companies of First Oregon Cavalry spurs Ashland Democrats to call a demonstration meeting. The patriotic editor of the Jacksonville Oregon Sentinel claims but a "baker's dozen of superannuated old fogies" attend the meeting, denounce military dictatorship, take a drink and depart.