

**MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE**

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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  
Jan. 25, 1949 (Tuesday)

Ralph Krows reports robins are "thick as hens" in his yard.  
Circuit Judge Herbert K. Hanna disqualifies himself from hearing the case arising from the Ashland city council's tiff with Mayor Thomas Williams.

20 YEARS AGO  
Jan. 25, 1939 (Wednesday)

Tickets are selling fast for the annual President's ball Friday.  
From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "The annual trek of winter visitors to California away from there has been noted. Sad to tell the majority appear none too solvent."

30 YEARS AGO  
Jan. 25, 1929 (Friday)

A new gold strike is reported in Josephine county.  
Eugene Orr is named senior captain of his class at Hill Military academy.

40 YEARS AGO  
Jan. 25, 1919 (Saturday)

The maple trees on South Central ave. are reported blooming already.  
Eggs are selling on the local market for 45 and 50 cents a dozen.

50 YEARS AGO  
Jan. 25, 1909 (Monday)

Mrs. O. W. Murphy wins a nail-driving contest conducted among lady members of the local carpenters' union.  
Duck hunters, disgruntled over recent floods that have put a damper on hunting, prepare to oil their weapons and put them away until next year.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

1. The home of what famous French heroine was at Domremy?  
2. From what poem are these lines: "The clustered spires of Frederick stand, green-walled by the hills of Maryland"?  
3. What causes the holes in Swiss cheese?  
4. What is a prime number?  
5. Who said, "What a good boy am I"?  
6. What State is the northernmost point of the United States?  
7. Is a bachelor, or a married man, known as a benedict?  
8. What is a paleontologist?  
9. What river, connecting Lake Erie and Lake Ontario, is less than 35 miles long?  
10. As of the 1950 census were there 18, 24 or 31 U.S. cities having a population of more than 500,000?

Answers: 1. Joan of Arc. 2. Barbara Frietche, by Whitier. 3. Fermentation gases. 4. One that can be evenly divided only by itself. 5. Little Jack Horner. 6. Alaska. 7. Married man. 8. Fossil authority. 9. Niagara river. 10. 18.

## Dogs and Humans

Mrs. J. E. Hust started something — probably more than she realized — when she wrote a letter to this newspaper recently deploring conditions at the county dog pound.

Since then, members of the county court have visited the pound and confirmed that conditions are far from ideal and that something must be done to make them better; other residents have taken pens in hand to give their views of the dog situation, and a lively controversy has continued.

IT HAS been proposed, for instance, that the dog license fee be increased to provide added funds for dog control and for improvements at the pound, including a move to a better location.

Stricter dog control in the city has been proposed, presumably through the hotly-debated "leash law" or confinement regulation, either year-around, or during gardening season.

Pet-owners and dog lovers have rushed to the defense of their canine friends, some maintaining they should be permitted to roam as nature intended; others declaring that a well-trained, obedient and confined dog is happier — and so are the neighbors.

THIS controversy — like religious views and fluoridation — is one not subject to easy compromise. Opinions are too diverse and too strongly-held to permit a solution which pleases all.

We do not propose to make any suggestions for an end to the controversy. They wouldn't do any good in the first place, and would only serve to keep the muddy waters roiled up.

But it does occur to us that all sides in the controversy have at least some basis for their opinions; that there is some truth and justice in each of the views.

THE dog-lovers are right in pointing out how rewarding a human-canine relationship can be. The householders are right in declaring they should not be subjected to the deprivations of dogs from their own and nearby neighborhoods.

Officialdom is right in pointing out that available funds at present are not sufficient to do a much better job than is being done. Those who dislike dogs, on one hand, and the Humane and Anti-Cruelty societies, on the other, are both right in declaring that dog overpopulation is good for no one, and is caused by over-breeding.

Perhaps the fact that everyone is "right" up to a point can be used as the basis for working out a compromise solution which will make no one very happy, but which will work toward the long-range betterment of conditions for dog and human alike.—E.A.

## Protecting Consumers

The government is taking stronger steps to protect consumers from the questionable practices of some retailers.

Congress recently passed a law requiring price tags to appear on automobiles, which will discourage the use of "price packs."

And now the Federal Trade Commission is using its rather considerable powers to crack down on other types of price piracy.

IT IS in the midst of a campaign against phoney pricing, and, according to dispatches from Washington, is threatening to "hang up hides" to get the message across that it means business.

The FTC reports that more than 60 businesses—many of them selling furs—have been slapped by legal action on allegations that they illegally claimed to offer bargains while actually charging regular prices.

The campaign appears to be effective, too. FTC Chairman John W. Wynne was quoted as saying he is gratified and "not a little surprised" at how effectively business has responded.

WELL they might respond.

For the FTC rulings, contained in a guide published last October spelling out practices which it considered illegal, can be backed up by civil contempt charges, with maximum penalties of \$5,000 per day per violation.

Reputable businessmen generally support such action by the FTC, for it hits at violators who give a "black eye" to an entire business community. And, they believe, there is no reason why those who follow legitimate pricing policies should suffer from the reputations of those who try to make a quick buck by hoodwinking the customer.—E.A.

## Who's Right About Cuba?

What's going on in Cuba?

Is Fidel Castro another potential dictator? Are the executions which have taken place there a "bloodbath" reminiscent of the French revolution? Or are they the legitimate executions of mass murderers of the Batista regime?

We don't know. We hope to, eventually, when more information is available; when the new regime can be assessed in a somewhat calmer atmosphere.

WE THINK Wayne Morse was too hasty in refusing to go and see for himself and in assailing the executions as illegal and outrageous. We think Charles Porter was too hasty in declaring the executions to be legitimate.

One or the other of them is right, but we believe it is too soon to tell.

There's one thing in Castro's favor. He's been doing his killing openly, with the press invited. Batista did his killing quietly, secretly, and under the no-trial-at-all dictatorial system.—E.A.

## Dennis the Menace



\* YOU BETTER PUT YOUR FINGERS IN YOUR EARS WHILE I'M SAYIN' THIS NEXT PART.

## Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

DISHING THE WHIGS  
Washington — Long before the time when "every child that was born alive was either a little Liberal or else a little Conservative," there were Whigs and Tories.

In that forgotten era, the great Tory chief, Lord Derby, bewilderer of his own followers and enraged the opposition by stealing the main item in the Whig program.

When a simple-minded Tory mumbled something about party principles, Lord Derby replied calmly:

"But don't you see that we dished the Whigs?"  
The story is opposite, because Senate Majority Leader Lyndon Johnson's new civil rights move is such a beautiful Whig-dishing operation.

The Whigs, in this case, are the political strategists of the Eisenhower administration, and Johnson has dished them very thoroughly indeed.

Johnson could not have made his move if he had not been sure that President Eisenhower would refuse to file politics with civil rights. He would not have made his move, either, if he were not a big man, who thinks about bigger things than dishing the Whigs, much as he enjoys dishing them when he can.

One can enjoy the joke, in fact, but above all one must cheer the results.  
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WITHIN the Administration, a hard fight has been going on for a great many weeks about the kind of civil rights legislation the President ought to send to Congress.

Secretary of Labor James Mitchell, reportedly supported by Vice President Richard Nixon, has pleaded hard for a "strong" civil rights bill, meaning the kind of civil rights bill that will be enthusiastically welcomed by the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People but cannot pass the Congress.

Mitchell argued that the Northern Negro vote could only be won for the Republicans by an ultra-strong bill.

The new White House Chief of Staff, Gen. Wilton B. Parsons, has actually opposed the inclusion of any sort of civil rights bill in the President's legislative program.

Persons has also been supported by at least one influential Cabinet member, Secretary of the Treasury Robert Anderson. Persons and Anderson argued that the President could not afford the Southern conservatives with any sort of civil rights bill, when he needed their help so badly to keep the budget balanced.

IN THE middle of the debate, with his eyes squarely on the cruel problems for which he has to find practical solutions, there was the able Attorney General, William Rogers. Rogers argued for a moderate bill, solely aimed to help him solve his problems. Specifically, he wanted subpoena powers, to strengthen his hand in the effort to protect Negroes' voting rights in the South. He wanted broader powers to deal with law-obstructing mobs, including powers to take legal action against the organizers of such mobs. And he wanted to continue and to strengthen the Civil Rights Commission set up in 1957.

The President, who has a horror of playing politics with civil rights, finally took the advice of his Attorney General. The President was therefore getting ready to send a Rogers-type bill to Capitol Hill when Majority Leader Johnson brisily rose in the Senate and offered a Rogers-type bill of his own.

There are many differences of detail in this Johnson bill, including particularly a scheme for a conciliation commission that was originally proposed by Benjamin V. Cohen. The Justice Department says, somewhat huffily, that the Johnson bill is not nearly as good as the White House bill will be. But the bill Johnson has offered and the bill the President was getting ready to offer are broadly

identical in character; and the character of a bill is what determines its political impact.

THERE IS something wonderfully comic in this spectacle of Sen. Johnson, the grand panjandrum of the Democrats, briskly, smoothly, confidently taking the words out of the President's mouth before he has spoken them.

There is something dazzling, too, in this new move by Johnson, himself a Texan and the protégé of the Senate's Southern oligarchs, who dares to offer a civil rights bill just about as strong as the bill the Republican administration planned to offer.

If Johnson made the move, one can be virtually certain there will be no Southern filibuster; and that, in itself, is proof enough of Johnson's virtuosity.

But it is easy to be too dazzled by these features of the situation, and to forget the tremendously reassuring part of the matter. The Johnson-Eisenhower-Rogers approach to the civil rights problem is a practical approach, designed to serve a noble purpose and to gain a great end.

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THE BEARS AND THE BULLS  
In the debate, which has now begun, on the President's budget the underlying issues turn on different theories about the rate at which the productive capacity of our economy can and should grow.

In order to fix in mind the dimensions of the issue, we may note that over the past 50 years the average annual rate of growth has been 3 per cent. During the post-war period of 1947-1953 the rate was nearly 5 per cent. During the past six years it has been only, perhaps not quite, 2 per cent.

It is fair to say, I think, that the difference between the Administration and its critics is this. The Administration hopes to reach the 50 year average of about 3 per cent, and would not be happy if the average rate boomed up to 5 per cent. The critics of the Administration, who include most of the Democrats as well as the liberal Republicans of the Nelson Rockefeller kind, believe that the economy can be induced to grow at an average rate of about 5 per cent, and that this rate is indispensable if we are to provide an adequate national defense and meet the needs of our growing and increasingly urbanized population.

IT IS misleading, indeed it is demagogic, to pretend that the issue between these two schools of thought is one between "spenders" and "savers" or between "radicals" and "conservatives." The real question is how much the American economy may produce. If it can produce more, the country will be able to afford a better defense and a better provision for the needs of its civilian population.

## 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.

### Dog Story

To the Editor: This is a true dog story and it happened at noon Friday. Maybe some people who call dogs man's best friend will sit up and think after reading this.

At noon my husband drove in the alley with his station wagon with four or five boxes of beef, all frozen and wrapped for our deep freezer. One of my girls was helping carry in the boxes. When they returned to the car after a trip into the storage room who should be in the car but a big hooded dog of some kind breed, only he had long ears.

Would the self-invited guest let my husband or my girl come near the car?

Well, I tell you now. With a snarl and a howl that we heard all through the place he lunged toward the back of the car, snarling. What to do? Well, I called the police and the policeman was very kind. After a time he finally got the dog out of our car into his by feeding him some of the fish sticks we had prepared for dinner. Whose dog? Don't know. What was wrong with the dog? Hungry. End of story, dog sitting in front seat of police car, friendly because he wasn't as hungry as he had been.

We are happy, dog happy I guess. At least he got a nice ride in a police car. Where is dog? Don't know. Hope he finds someone who will be a best friend to him and feed him.

Erma Millidge,  
12 South Orange st.,  
Medford.

### Let Them Speak Up

To the Editor: Your editorial on the divorce rate is interesting and you ask for suggestions from others.

First, why do the ministers of churches fail to teach the Bible answers to divorce? Christ gave many scriptures about this commandment. He said "If any man put away his wife and marry another, he committeth adultery, and who-soever marry one divorced, doth commit adultery." Yet the churches accept divorced and remarried as church members. They violate God's word, and thus do much to encourage divorce, and the breaking up of homes.

If religion is the backbone of our nation, let the ministers speak up, and not back up this evil. Let them teach the Bible, if they believe it. Let the churches set an example.

R. G.  
(Name on file),  
Medford.

### Old School Days

To the Editor: Our room is working on a project which includes the drawing of murals of early schools in Oregon, particularly in Jackson county.

We would appreciate it very much if you send us some information and pictures concerning these early day schools.

Eighth Grade Class,  
Eagle Point School,  
Eagle Point, Ore.

Editor's note: Can anyone help this class? The Mail Tribune's files have a few pictures of Medford schools from the early days of this century, but none of old county schools or those of pioneer days.

Training Dogs and People  
To the Editor: Since that unrecorded day when a dog first licked man's hand, instead of biting it, the relationship between the canine and his best friend has grown ever closer.

How to train him? Like a child they must be trained. The reason that some dogs do make a nuisance of themselves is the human, who once thought him such a cute puppy. But when he found a little care and training was necessary (the pup now growing into a full size dog) the dog was put out to do for himself. Some people should never have a dog, in fact some people should never have children. The results are the same.

In the United States alone 14 million families welcome a dog into their home, some 19,000 veterinarians and 3,500 small hospitals stand by to keep the nation's dog population in good health and spirits.

Training classes will be starting January 29th in Phoenix, Ore., obedience for dog and master. If interested you might call KEystone 5-2243.

J. E. Taylor,  
214 North Peach st.,  
Medford.

In the Day's News  
By FRANK JENKINS

In a unanimous decision, the supreme court of Oregon rules that Mr. Hatfield became governor when he took the oath of office, that by the same action and at the same instant he ceased to be secretary of state, and so he was empowered under the constitution to fill the ensuing vacancy in the secretary of state's office.

In effect (although of course, not in such rugged and down-to-earth language) the supreme court says to the legislature, and over the legislators' heads to the people of Oregon:

"Let's have done with these monkeyshines and get down to the serious business of running our state in such manner as to command the admiration and the respect of people in other states instead of making a laughing-stock of ourselves."

COMMENT?  
Well, again, as in the case of the secretary of the Navy, who recently knocked down the ears of the bureaucrats who were seeking to discipline a government girl in Washington for answering the phone. A WHOLE MINUTE after the clock said her shift had ended—

Let's give thanks to the good Lord that somebody in authority had some plain, common horse sense.

TURNING from the home front to foreign affairs, what of Castro and his shootings in Cuba?

He took a straw vote the other day. That is to say, he organized a "demonstration" before the presidential palace.

The people gathered—by the "hundreds of thousands," the news reports say. Castro appeared—à la Mussolini in the bad old days in Rome—on the balcony. He asked the multitude, in effect:

"Shall we go on shooting the wicked Batistas, who have ground our faces into the dirt beneath their heels placed upon our necks? Or shall we knuckle under to the Americans who call upon us to QUIT shooting?"

The correspondents report between the bulls and the bears. The bulls will accept a certain amount of inflation because they regard deflation, which means unemployment, and the restriction of public services, as the greater evil.

The bears, on the contrary, think that inflation is the greatest of the economic evils and, to avoid it, they are reconciled to a certain amount of deflation.

There is here, in the true sense of the words, a great debate. Let us rise to its importance.  
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## POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

Our city editor, owner of one of the two beards in the Mail Tribune newsroom, started growing his facial adornment last Thanksgiving week end. He thus has a real, running head-start on most of the beard-growers in town — a lush, dark-brown turning-fringe of hair around his jaws which is now long enough to comb.

Well, he went downtown the other afternoon on an errand, and dropped in to a store where several young men were standing talking. Of these, a number had Centennial beards, some of which were all of one or two weeks old.

One of the men took one look at our bushy CE, grimaced, and said to the others: "I might as well go home and shave mine off!"

And one of our reporters, a young lady, was sitting next to a stubby Centennial beard the other day, and its polite owner turned to her and said, "I don't imagine you are used to sitting next to a man who hasn't shaved for two days." "No," she replied. "I'm used to sitting next to a man who hasn't shaved for two months."

A few years ago, Mark Hatfield (at that time either a state senator or secretary of state — our informant forgets which) spoke at a meeting in Medford.

Two men in the audience were discussing him afterwards. One of them remarked that he'd be willing to bet that Hatfield would be governor within the next ten years. The other disagreed, and offered to back it up: "If he is, I'll kiss a pig in the middle of Main and Central at high noon," he declared.

The other day the two chanced to meet again. When reminded of his offer, the second man gasped, slapped his forehead, and said: "If I wrote to him now, do you suppose he'd extend executive clemency?"

At least one economy-minded department in Medford's city hall is using the backs of sample ballots from last month's off-street parking election for scratch paper. This may be ironic, but it would be poetic justice if the yellow ballots were folded and used as stock for printing parking tickets.

Also down at city hall, the girls in the public works department are enjoying some free, if mystifying, music — among other things.

For some reason, a local radio station's programs are emerging, uninvited, unexplained but more than welcome, from the speaker of an office intercommunications set.

This speaker is hooked up only to two adjoining offices, and none of the young ladies are quite sure how the radio programs manage to sneak in. Another mystery is the fact that police calls also have a habit of coming over the speaker.

Potluck editor: Now that your Phoenix friend has had his fun over what he regarded as a typographical error which seemed to him to imply that California-bred cattle were more tidy in nature than those found in Oregon, the term "neat cattle" is correct. If the gentleman in question doubts it, let him consult his dictionary where he will discover that "neat" is a good, old Anglo-Saxon word meaning "cattle of the ox kind." It is now considered archaic, but was still in common usage in that a forest of hands was thrust into the air. Each two hands represented a Cuban vote to go on shooting.

So Castro, he says, will go on shooting.

WHAT shall we do about it? Let's put it this way: Your neighbors frequently do things of which you disapprove. Every time you butt into their affairs, you come out of it all bruised up and highly unpopular.

ONE MORE Cuban problem: Foreigners have many investments there—big manufacturing plants, employing many Cubans, among other things. AMERICAN investments of that sort are reported to run upwards of a billion dollars. Castro intimates that he may "expropriate" these properties. If so, he will presumably recompense their owners to some extent.

What to do then? Here's a suggestion: Come to the State of Jefferson and set up in business here. We can use a lot of new industrial development.

pioneer times, and one encounters it even yet in the commercial term, "neats-foot oil."

We are humbly grateful for the assistance provided by the correspondent who sent in the clarifying paragraph above. We may call for help again, for that Phoenix man is at it again. (We have a small suspicion that he delights in finding the "boners" in the paper, and shooting the needle in our direction — which is ok; we're fair game.)

Anyway, his latest communication enclosed a headline which told about a youngster who runs an "Art Gallery." And he comments, "What's cooking in the kitchen of art? Scrambled eggs a la Picasso, braised beef a la Bonheur and spaghetti de Salvatore Dali?"

Does anyone have a dictionary which defines "gallery" as a place where works of art are customarily offered for sale?

Our Phoenix friend might even claim (with some justice — take a look at the editorial and communications columns today) that the paper is going to the dogs. All the canine furors reminded a staff member (the philosophical one) about Abraham Lincoln's defense of a man who was being sued for killing a neighbor's dog with a pitchfork. Counsel for the plaintiff questioned why the man hadn't used the other end of the pitchfork to ward off the dog's attacks. Whereupon Lincoln asked why the dog hadn't come at the man with HIS other end.

This same staff member has, in his time, covered quite a few court trials himself, and he recounts how various attorneys use different tactics to distract members of the jury when the opposing attorney is addressing them.

One, he reports, has a habit of rolling a pencil along the top of the table, then catching it at the last moment just before it rolls off. As the tempo of his opponent's argument increases, so does the rolling of the pencil. And at particularly telling points in the argument, he misses the pencil altogether and it falls to the floor.

Another will take off his horn-rimmed glasses, and, holding them by an earpiece, swing them around and around, the speed of the swinging corresponding precisely with the intensity of his opponent's arguments.

Still another has found a sure-fire way to distract the attention of women jurors. He casually saunters over to a wall of the courtroom, wipes his fingers along the top of the molding, and then stare disapprovingly at the tips of his fingers.

Our favorite news story of the week was found in the 4-H Club News. One paragraph, reporting on the "Kitchen Pests" club of the Applegate, said: "The matter of fines was discussed and decided as follows: talking without permission, 5 cents; for not acting in a normal human manner, 10 cents; and for destruction of other people's property, 25 cents." Members of the legislature please note.

Attorney General Bob Thornton has been taking a beating recently. He's had several of his opinions reversed, has been criticized for the Portland vice investigation and so on, and just last week got clobbered by the supreme court for his ruling on the secretary of state hassle.

Whereupon the Capital Journal in Salem, which has often been severely critical of him, published an editorial entitled "Still Battering 1000% Wrong." The full text of the editorial was "Robert Y. Thornton." Down below in small type the paper added: "The shortest editorial we have ever published; it uses all the space we feel is justified."

But elsewhere in the same paper there was a column item which suggested Thornton is rolling with the punches. One of his deputies was named "junior first citizen" in Salem last week, and Thornton was called upon to make a few remarks at the dinner after the award was made. Among other things, he said:

"This award reflects great credit on you and upon our office. . . . And who is to say it could not stand some credit reflected upon it these days?"

Possible reason why we have free speech in this country: The supply greatly exceeds the demand.