

Medford Mail Tribune

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10 YEARS AGO Nov. 29, 1949 (Tuesday) Eighteen children receive fluoride treatment...

30 YEARS AGO Nov. 29, 1929 (Friday) City police to start campaign against reckless driving on West Main st.

40 YEARS AGO Nov. 29, 1919 (Saturday) Newcomb Carlton, president of Western Union, visits brother at Table Rock.

50 YEARS AGO Nov. 29, 1909 (Monday) High water runs Elk Creek hatchery; dam carried away by torrent.

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

1. Footballs are covered with pigskin; true or false? 2. Of which Scandinavian country was Hans Christian Andersen, writer of fairy tales, a native?

Tut-Tutting the "Civil War"

The Barometer, the daily student newspaper at Oregon State College, complains of the lack of good sportsmanship—including "vulgar insults," "indignities," and "rudeness"—on the part of University of Oregon students during and after the "Civil War" football game at Oregon a week ago Saturday.

A Page 1 story and a column, also on Page 1, say:

"Climaxing an afternoon of vandalism, the University students encircled the OSC rooting section, throwing divots from the playing field and vulgar insults upon the OSC students as they sang their Alma Mater..."

THE PAPER has a point. But how seriously this "childish" behavior should be regarded is something else again.

Let us grant that the U of O students left a lot to be desired by their actions, and that OSC rooters generally were well-behaved and minded their own business.

And then, without condoning the hi-jinks of the Oregon students, let us also concede that youthful high spirits have always been present, and probably always will be, at colleges and universities.

The Oregon kids, while showing themselves up as juveniles, actually harmed no one—which has not always been true in the past, here and elsewhere.

THE FEELINGS of the OSC rally girls may have been ruffled when they were "kidnapped" and tossed around the Oregon rooting section (although we have a hunch that some of them actually enjoyed it).

And being pelted with clods and "vulgar insults" may be unpleasant, but hardly hurtful.

As a matter of fact, the Barometer's holier-than-thou attitude, while justified in this one instance, when judged in the context of past incidents makes one recall the admonition "Let him who is without sin..."

THERE WAS a day, not too long gone, when "youthful high spirits" on campus led to real riots, head-crackings, fire-hoses and expellings.

There have been occasional outbreaks of violence, and such things as "party raids," in recent years.

The relative peace of the Civil War at the University this year is to be commended.

And perhaps the Barometer's tut-tutting and tsk-tsking will serve to channel collegiate energies into more fruitful channels in the future—both at Oregon AND Oregon State. — E.A.

Sanitary Land Fill

The announcement by the City Sanitary Service company that it plans to begin operation of a sanitary land fill type of garbage disposal should be a welcome one to the residents of Jacksonville, and the rapidly-growing area between that city and Medford.

The company's plans hinge upon the approval by the city of Medford of a 10-year extension of the firm's franchise.

This is reasonable. For such a development will require a substantial investment, and the company needs assurance that there will be a sufficient time allowed for the investment to be paid out.

IT IS APPARENT that the company has operated in good faith, in its operation of the old dump south of Barnett road, in the White City dump, and in the more-controversial dump in the hills southeast of Jacksonville.

That the latter caused hardship and inconvenience to residents nearby could hardly have been foreseen, although perhaps a more thorough study of the area and meteorological conditions would have indicated the drawbacks.

But it has proven to be a nuisance, and now the company proposes to do something about it.

THE LANDFILL operation is, in many ways, the best manner of garbage disposal in an area of this population. But because of our peculiar limitations of terrain and land use, suitable sites are fairly rare.

It uses land not immediately usable for other purposes, and in the process converts it into useable land. It is rodent-free and odor-free, and does not contribute to air pollution problems.

If it is done right (and one assumes the company has made sufficient studies of other similar operations to avoid making mistakes of location and so on), it actually can become an asset to the entire community.

In view of its record of relatively efficient operation, and its evident desire to improve its acceptability to this area, the company should receive the council's approval for a franchise extension. — E.A.

Dennis the Menace



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Washington Report

By WILLIAM S. WHITE

MORE TIME Washington—Though it is being played down here and in London, the plain fact is this: The summit conference that was going to be held no later than this spring is receding farther and farther into the distance.

The West is no longer in a panting sprint to meet Soviet dictator Nikita Khrushchev. And every day means a growing possibility that the summit may not come off at all.

The odds are still that it will, though there is much uncertainty in the prospect. But, meanwhile, there is, fortunately, one hardening certainty. If and when the free world's leaders do gather with old Nikita Khrushchev, they should gather in far stronger circumstances than had the meeting come off on schedule.

TO HAVE met so early—that is, at any time within the next few months—would surely have been full of danger for us. The bald truth is that Khrushchev scored a monumental propaganda triumph in his tour these weeks ago. The bad effects for us have yet fully to wear off.

Many in both public and private life were at first all too enthusiastic about Uncle Nikita.

They were about ready to sign any document offered by him without looking at the fine print. This happy view is slowly being driven out by the cold, cold facts of common sense. Ultimately, the facts may altogether have overtaken the unwisdom of yesterday.

Too, the essential power of the West has actually been on a decline rather than a rising arc. The West's one military shield, the North Atlantic Treaty Organization, is in a bad way. Its most responsible commanders have acknowledged as much in private.

NATO's whole strength has lain in the promise that in that alliance it would be all for one and one for all.

ANY HURRIED summit meeting would have been an unintentional dagger's thrust at this concept of the unity of the small with the large. For any summit conference by definition must mean some degree of exclusion of the smaller Western allies; the whole purpose of summit diplomacy is for talks only between the biggest of powers.

Again, therefore, the longer the fateful summit is delayed the greater the chance to consult adequately with, and possibly to soothe, our smaller allies.

Moreover, the West has fallen into two competing trade blocs. There is the common market group made of the inner six continental powers revolving around France. And there is the outer seven group, predominately Northern European, to which Britain has now adhered.

This is bread-and-butter competition within the heart of NATO itself. For Europe is, of course, the heart.

THE UNITED States, for its part, is trying to check the sharp outflow of dollars by enforcing "buy American" restrictions on foreign countries that borrow our money for their own business purposes. This is not any kind of "isolationism." And it makes a good deal of economic sense to people who will

listen to what is being done instead of only to what their emotions tell them is being done.

All the same, it has a disturbing influence within the free world, just as does the rivalry between inner six and outer seven.

The obvious need, therefore, is time before the West confronts Khrushchev at any kind of summit whatever — time to restore our defensive military alliance. Time to try tidying up of the economic rivalries among the Western allies. Time, in short, to attempt to bring the West up to its maximum potential strength before we begin negotiating with a Soviet East that has no trouble at all with its "allies," since all are Moscow's dearly dole stooges. (Copyright, 1959, by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

THE TREMENDOUS QUESTION Hong Kong—One tremendous question fills this reporter's mind at the close of the most absorbing bout of inquiry in a long experience. Can the Chinese Communists carry their ruthless and terrible experiment to a successful conclusion?

In the briefest summary, the attempt is being made to transform ancient agrarian China, under forced draught, into a military-industrial giant power. For this purpose, huge capital investments and other outlays are necessary. The Chinese peasantry are paying the bill; and the hundreds of millions of Chinese peasants have therefore suffered a fearful drop in their level of life.

As has been suggested in previous reports, the experiment is plainly patterned on Josef Stalin's forced industrialization of Russia. Stalin succeeded. But the difference between Stalin's situation in 1929 and Mao Tse-tung's situation in 1959 are great enough to raise doubts about Mao's success.

If you draw up a balance sheet, Mao has one advantage over Stalin — but only one. China's labor force today is not merely vastly greater than the Russian labor force in the period of the early Five-Year Plans. In quality, it is also a better labor force, more teachable, more industrious, and more easily deployed for great projects. It would be the height of folly to underestimate what Mao can achieve by his almost military mobilization of China's magnificent manpower. But it is almost equally foolish to underestimate Mao's disadvantages, all of which derive from China's poverty and over-population.

FORCED industrialization of a poor, heavily overpopulated country, like China, is inherently far more difficult than forced industrialization of a basically rich, underpopulated country, like Russia in 1929. The main cause of this difference lies in the problem of the standard of life. In either kind of country, if the state takes more, the people have to get on with less. Thus a drop in the living standard unavoidably occurs in the first phase of any program of forced industrialization. It happened in Russia. It has also happened in China.

But a sharp drop in the living standard of a country already very poor, as China was, has consequences of a special character. I can recall nothing in history quite like the picture of the Chinese countryside today, that is gradually built up by interlocking the wretched people who have gone through the wringer. In the end, you begin to think of Mao's peoples' communes, not just figuratively but quite literally, as "prisons, where with multitudinous griefs, 'China's peasants sick and sunless, all a laboring race repines, 'Like a race in sunken cities, like a nation in the mines.'"

Drummond Reports

(Walter Lippman is again traveling abroad. Roscoe Drummond reports from Washington in his absence.)

MOSCOW'S SLEEPING PILL Here is the way it went: Washington — There is one thing we better get clear right off so that there is no doubt about it: The American government and the American people do not accept the Soviet proposition that ending the cold war means closing off free speech.

We do not accept the proposition that every time the Soviets want to soft-pedal a past and continuing crime and immobilize the United Nations, all it has to do is raise its hand in mock pain and say: "Oh, no, you mustn't discuss that matter, that would violate the 'spirit of Camp David.'"

We do not accept the proposition that, just because we welcome Mr. K's taking the pledge against future interference in the internal affairs of other nations, we thereby accept as fixed and unchangeable the consequences of Moscow's past interferences in the internal affairs of other nations.

Mr. Khrushchev knows what he's up to and we better be onto it. What Mr. Khrushchev wants is some tangible gesture by which the U. S. appears to accept as permanent the Soviet domination of the satellite states and, if he can't get that, he aims to coax from us some intangible gesture which he can make over to look tangible and use against us so that whenever we raise a voice in behalf of freedom in the satellite world he can accuse us of violating the rules of "peaceful co-existence."

That isn't what peaceful co-existence means to us. My own feeling is that Ambassador Henry Cabot Lodge brilliantly and decisively nipped this Soviet tactic in the bud at the United Nations this week. The whole incident was a very good case study of how the Soviets aim to turn "peaceful co-existence" into a massive sleeping pill for the whole non-Communist world.

AND WHAT was the position of the chief Soviet delegate to the U. N., Vasily V. Kuznetsov? Well, Mr. Kuznetsov showed how the Soviets want to use "peaceful co-existence" as a means of quashing even peaceful discussion of unpalatable Soviet actions. He blandly argued that any discussion of Hungary "would be against the spirit of Camp David," that it would "turn the clock back" and "undo" the good things Mr. Khrushchev was doing to end the cold war.

Ambassador Lodge was not taken in by this purposeful effort to turn "the spirit of Camp David" into American acceptance of Soviet aggression in Hungary.

"Nothing happened at Camp David" (the scene of the Eisenhower-Khrushchev talks) he said, "which requires us to condone evil."

"Nothing happened at Camp David which requires us to pass by in silence on the other side of the street when a brutality has been committed."

"Nothing happened at Camp David to prevent us from acting like human beings."

If the United Nations ever swallowed the pill which the Soviet delegate was prescribing, it would put the whole free world to sleep like Rip Van Winkle. (c) 1959 New York Herald Tribune, Inc.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

country today, that is gradually built up by interlocking the wretched people who have gone through the wringer. In the end, you begin to think of Mao's peoples' communes, not just figuratively but quite literally, as "prisons, where with multitudinous griefs, 'China's peasants sick and sunless, all a laboring race repines, 'Like a race in sunken cities, like a nation in the mines.'"

By the same token, when you hear the peasant escapees describing their former work-hours and rations, you cannot avoid asking yourself how long this can go on. Will not something give somewhere, you wonder, before the grand aim of China's full industrialization can at least be attained? This question has also been asked, and on a very high level, in Peking. "The rightist - inclined opportunists," who are now under such vicious attack, are simply Chinese Communists leaders who have dared to ask this question.

WHATEVER gives, of course, it will not matter much as long as the Army stays loyal. But fears about the Army are evidently felt, and again on a very high level, in Peking. Otherwise, it would hardly have been necessary to install the former Chief of Secret Police, Gen. Lo Jui-ching, as the Army's new Chief of Staff.

Looking at Mao's China, in short, one cannot help recalling the China of Ch'in Shih Huang Ti. That almost legendary tyrant also reunited and remade his country. He further transformed China into a great power, stronger by far than any the world had known before. But the burden Ch'in Shih Huang imposed was too heavy. The Chinese people, at a given moment, decided they had had enough. The Ch'in empire, founded in 221 B.C., collapsed into ruin and nothingness only 15 years later.

Remembering Ch'in Shih Huang is no answer, to be sure, to the tremendous question I have posed. The best answer to it was given, I think, by one of the wisest men in this city, who told me "Anyone who says the Chinese Communists will surely succeed in what they are doing is a plain fool; but so is anyone who says they will surely fail." And to this must be added the further fact that any decisive failure in China is only too likely to provoke Soviet intervention, on the Hungarian pattern. (Copyright 1959 New York Herald Tribune, Inc.)

IN the Day's News By FRANK JENKINS

Thanksgiving Day got its start 338 years ago when Governor William Bradford of the Plymouth Colony proclaimed December 13, 1621, as a DAY OF THANKS.

What did the Plymouth Colonists have to be thankful for on that raw December day a third of a millennium ago—at the beginning of ANOTHER rugged New England winter?

They were thankful they were STILL ALIVE. In his proclamation of the first Thanksgiving Day, Governor Bradford specifically stated that as the reason.

SO— If you're a pseudo-cynic who likes to ask WHAT HAVE I GOT TO BE THANKFUL FOR IN THESE DAYS, you might remember Governor Bradford and be thankful you're alive. Maybe you don't even deserve to be.

ANOTHER question: How did Thanksgiving Day get to be a NATIONAL holiday?

IT's a long story. Like so many long stories, it starts with a woman. The woman was Sara Josepha Hale, editor of Godey's Lady's Book. She worked for 30 years to promote the idea of a national Thanksgiving Day. She wrote editorials, and she wrote letters to the various Presidents. Finally, in 1863, President Lincoln issued a proclamation setting aside the LAST Thursday of November of that year as a day of national thanksgiving.

He issued a similar proclamation in 1864. Each year afterward, for 75 years, the President of the United States formally proclaimed that Thanksgiving Day should be celebrated on the LAST Thursday of November. The governors of all the states also called on their people to give thanks on that day.

THEN— In 1939— President Franklin D. Roosevelt, a great innovator and a strange and many-sided

POTLUCK (By M-T Staff and Contributors)

Isn't it fortunate that cold turkey is just as good as (some say better than) hot turkey? It said: "6-Man Grid Toga Won By Sisters" The headline was perfectly correct. It was over a story which told how the six-man football team from the high school at the little town of Sisters in Central Oregon won a state championship. But our friend liked the head anyway (so do we), and said: "The feminine invasion of baseball, basketball and wrestling has apparently been topped by a family of Oregon Amazons. Don't let Washington get them away from us — the U of O needs them!" If it were true, how true.

We have another friend (which, in this case, probably should be spelled without the "s") who has worked out a plan as to what he will give his wife for Christmas. You know the old gimmick about giving her a set of car keys, and letting her rush out of the house to see the new vehicle in the driveway. Well — he's going to give her some new keys. All right. No new car. Just new keys.

In police circles throughout the nation there is a certain excitement arising out of a new development in the art of taking fingerprints. It was introduced at a recent meeting of the International Association of Chiefs of Police in New York City, and has spread like wildfire since. Actually, it is only a push-button spray can containing a liquid ingredient which is supposed to do a far better job of bringing out latent fingerprints at the scene of a crime than the graphite powder which has been used for this purpose for years. Well, the Medford police department obtained a can of the stuff recently, and have been experimenting with it. First they found you have to shake the can, hard, for a long time, before it will spray at all. Next, the liquid spurts out, not in a fine spray as advertised, but in gobbets and globs. And finally, when sprayed on anything, it covers everything within a radius of several feet with a black, gooey mess which comes off only with liberal applications of carbon tetrachloride and elbow grease. Is there any chance you got the wrong kind of can, fellows?

Our wire editor telephoned the United Press International Newspictures office in Portland last week, to request photographs of the Medford-Jefferson football game Friday night. He said, "Can you get us several shots of the championship in Multnomah stadium Friday?" The UPI man he was talking to replied, "Yeah, sure can. Who's fighting?"

Out-of-town headline of the week, from the Salem Capital Journal: "Savage Gets Council Post" This, fortunately, reflected no editorial opinions as to the character of the new councilman. It was just that his last name is Savage.

We have two new reporters on our news staff. One of them is married and the father of a son (not, it should be added, a daughter, as a story mistakenly and unforgettably — said last week.) The other is single. After he arrived he obtained a small bachelor apartment, moved in, and ordered a telephone installed. The first morning after the telephone was in place, it rang, at about 7:30 a.m. Groggily, he answered. A youthful feminine voice said, "Is Cathy there?" "Too sleepy to think of an appropriate reply, he mumbled something about a wrong number and hung up. It wasn't until later that he thought of what he SHOULD have said: "Just a moment, I'll look and see."

The following morning the telephone rang again, and again he answered sleepily. It was a feminine voice again, this time somewhat older than the one the morning before, asking for Eleanor. Again he mumbled sleepily and hung up. But he's planning to set his alarm clock for an earlier hour in the future. Who knows but what a beautiful friendship could be born, via telephone, early in the morning, he says.

THE EDITOR: As a casual reminder, one of the most reliable weather lore omens in foretelling the coming three winter months every year, is the brand of weather the first three days of December. The first day will be the forerunner of weather for December. The second day applies to kind of weather for January and the third day of December indicating February weather. Bert Kissinger, 520 Boardman st., Medford.

character — proclaimed Thanksgiving Day to be celebrated one week earlier. His purpose, he said, was to help business by making the shopping period between Thanksgiving and Christmas longer. Some governors refused to follow his example, and their states celebrated Thanksgiving on the traditional day. There was great controversy. Finally the congress ruled that after 1941 the FOURTH Thursday of November would be observed over the nation as Thanksgiving Day and would be a legal holiday.

A THOUGHT: In 1863, and again in 1864, what did President Lincoln have to be thankful for? What did our nation have to be thankful for? We were at the most hopeless and most tragic hour of the most tragic war of our history. President Lincoln HAD FAITH. He had faith that the time would come when we would again have something to be thankful for. His faith was justified.

NOW back to Sarah Josepha Hale. In 1822, her husband died, leaving her practically penniless with five children to support. She took up writing. She wrote of women and women's interests and ideals. She was so successful at it that she attracted the attention of Louis Antoine Godey, who in 1830 founded the first woman's magazine in America, calling it the Lady's Book. He chose Sarah Josepha Hale to be the editor of it.

ONE might ask what, in 1822, did Sarah Josepha Hale have to be thankful for? Well, she too HAD FAITH. And, in time, she had PLENTY to be thankful for. She had faith and she was eager to work. People who have faith and are willing to work are the salt of the earth. They nearly always wind up with plenty to be thankful for.

IN conclusion— Sarah Josepha Hale has an honor that is not too widely known. She was the author of Mary Had a Little Lamb—probably the most parodied poem in our literature. One parody goes: Mary had a little lamb, She stood in on the shelf, And every time it switched its tail It spanked its little self.