

Watchword and Beacon

It's a little late, perhaps, for New Year's resolutions. But it's never too late for good ideas and good thoughts.

Therefore, we reprint a quotation from the noted architect and city planner, Daniel Burnham, which we found in The Argus, weekly publication of public affairs in Seattle:

A NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION For All Men Who Are Leaders in Civic Affairs

"Make no little plans. They have no magic to stir men's blood and probably themselves will not be realized. Make big plans; aim high in hope and work, remembering that a noble, logical diagram, once recorded, will never die but long after we are gone will be a living thing, asserting itself with ever-growing insistency. Remember that our sons and grandsons are going to do things that would stagger us. Let your watchword be Order and your beacon, Beauty."

We commend this resolution to city and county officials, members of boards and commissions, and all others who serve the public, in this first year of a new decade—a decade which will call for imagination and thought and work if this area is to fulfill its potential.

"Let your watchword be Order and your beacon, Beauty." — E.A.

Tugman "Retires"

We (that's the "editorial we," meaning the writer of this piece) cannot recall a time when Bill Tugman wasn't somewhere around, writing vigorous editorials, and flailing the dickens out of anyone standing in the way of progress.

A list of his achievements and services to the people of Eugene, of Lane county, of the Gardiner-Reedsport area of the Lower Umpqua, and of the state as a whole, would never fit within this column, even in small type.

He has been, and still is, one of the state's distinguished citizens.

BUT WILLIAM M. TUGMAN has retired. He has sold the little weekly newspaper, the Port Umpqua Courier, which he bought several years ago to run while "in retirement" after leaving the editorship of the Eugene Register-Guard, a position he filled with distinction for many years.

As he indicated in his farewell editorial, "The spirit is willing but the flesh is weak." He has to conserve his strength.

His retirement is a loss to Oregon journalism. But, in his other spheres of activity, Bill Tugman plans to remain active. And these are many.

BILL TUGMAN is a lean, almost cadaverous man, with a twitching, somewhat scraggly mustache, and eyebrows which rival those of Wayne Morse or John L. Lewis.

We still cherish our earliest memory of him—sprawled comfortably on a couch in our family home, slowly, almost drawlingly, discoursing on higher education, highways, parks, and a dozen other subjects which his encyclopedic mind found of interest.

His interest in everything and anything of significance has persisted throughout the years.

He is also the one who first placed on the Register-Guard's masthead the statement that "a newspaper is a citizen of its community"—a statement the R-G still carries proudly there, and one which is profoundly true.

WITH THE death recently of Robert W. Sawyer of Bend, and with the retirement of Bill Tugman, Oregon's newspaper fraternity has lost two of its most respected members.

We are profoundly grateful that Tugman's loss is in that field only, and that he'll be around many more years, working for more parks, better roads, a higher standard of political honesty, and boosting Oregon and the Lower Umpqua for all they're worth. — E.A.

Disaster Planning

Police agencies and fire departments are our first line of defense in disasters.

But in a major disaster, such as the one which blew a good part of Roseburg off the map last August, they will need help.

And, it appears, help would be forthcoming, both from official agencies, and non-governmental sources.

A conference on just such a problem last week revealed that about the only thing which is needed is (a) a table of organization to show who would be in over-all charge during a major disaster, and (b) a mutual understanding of the roles the various agencies would play, and whose orders they would take.

NO ONE can say what would happen in the event of a disaster, for such are, by definition, almost always unexpected and unpredictable.

But last week's conference showed that police and firemen, civil defense personnel, communications people, the Red Cross, utility executives, city and county public works agencies, the National Guard, have all given thought to their roles if disaster should strike.

We pray nothing of the kind ever happens. But if it does, there is assurance that a lot of people will know exactly what to do and how to do it. What is still lacking is a plan for centralized direction and responsibility. — E.A.

Dennis the Menace



"GEE WHIZ! DO I TAKE YOUR PIPE TOBACCO?"

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.

Rain, Dams and Fishing

To the Editor: What a lifter-upper is the gusty beat on roof and window-pane by the "good gray rain," as Ben Hur Luppman of the Oregonian used to so beautifully weave it into singing words. Yes, the good gray rain, the first soaker since last March 30, has renewed hope, and hope is but a prayer that the atheist, if such there really be, must admit has smoothed away the worried wrinkles from many a brow here in southern Oregon and down across the border California way.

"But why worry at all?" has been the querulous question. What can you do about it? Admittedly very little. But this drywell, no stock-water drought, does give us a most grim measuring stick that rightly admitted and used can resolve the time-consuming differences in uses of Rogue River water, its waters now too late to welcome the waiting salmon to their spawning beds upstream.

With a high dam at Lewis creek holding back cool surplus waters, some could be released at the proper time to bring the steelhead and salmon upstream, and thus preserve their annual cycle run. Surely, with knowledge gained of space travel and nuclear war sufficient to make life impossible here on earth, a simple device could be contrived to lift the frustrated salmon below the dam to freedom above.

But an organized, stubborn minority blocked the building of the Lewis dam, quite the same as an organized stubborn minority of construction engineers with union strike power delayed the Talent project a full year, leaving Emigrant dam unfinished and low-level water run-off lost.

The same "sportsmen" resistance was used at TVA Muscle Shoals dam site. But a lucky quirk in Congressional horse-trading got the dam built, and now for a 50-cent price, for yearly license, the holder can fish at the dam, above the dam, below the dam or any other dam place on the long TVA watercourse, catching all the fish he can lug home.

And may we add, with editorial indulgence, that no such fishing has been had hereabout within memory of the oldest inhabitants.

F. J. Clifford, Route 2, Box 200F, Central Point, Ore.

Panther Story

To the Editor: One of our former old prospecting and mining friends told me that some 60 years ago now, while hunting in the "Fiddler's Gulch" area two miles south of Rogue river he had an escapade with a big cougar. This was the way it all happened: Instead of walking around a long cluster of manzanita bushes, he and his small tracking dog meandered underneath the bushes on a varmint trail. About half way through, a big panther that evidently had been asleep jumped over him and the dog. He said he never did know which were the more startled.

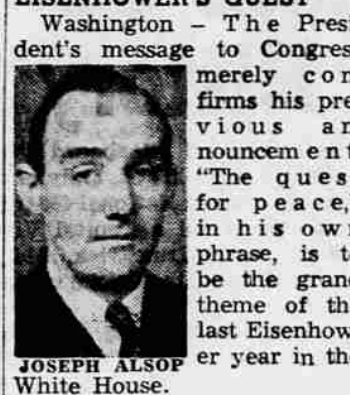
He was carrying the muzzle end of his rifle backwards and the whole incident only took seconds. The big cat disappeared before the hunter could reverse his gun and get all set to shoot.

Another time when he was only 17 years old a mother bear kept him up an oak tree for two hours over on Birdseye creek.

Bert Kissinger, 520 Boardman St., Medford.

Matter of Fact

EISENHOWER'S QUEST



JOSEPH ALSOP, White House.

Washington — The President's message to Congress merely confirms his previous announcement. "The quest for peace," in his own phrase, is to be the grand theme of the last Eisenhower year in the White House.

But what kind of peace is the President seeking, on what terms, and with whom? These uncomfortable questions are rather insistently raised by the peculiarities of the Administration's handling of the disarmament problem. Here is the peace problem, after all, which everyone agrees is absolutely central. Here is a problem, too, which representatives of the Eisenhower administration have been continuously discussing since the first meeting at the summit in Geneva. It might have been supposed that the Administration must know its own mind about disarmament, after talking about it in the United Nations, in negotiations with the Soviets and elsewhere, from 1955 onward.

BUT IN July, 1959, when the oncoming visit of Nikita S. Khrushchev gave renewed urgency to disarmament, the President appointed a new commission headed by the distinguished Boston lawyer, Charles A. Coolidge, to study the disarmament problem and come up with a solution. At the Paris meetings of the NTAO Council and the Western heads of government, disarmament was barred from the agenda by the American participants, on the specific ground that they would not know what to say about it until the Coolidge Commission had reported. Now, at last, the Coolidge Commission has reported.

After comment and perhaps amendment by the Defense and State Departments, the report will go to the National Security Council. There, by the middle of this month, the NSC's majestic machinery will turn out a final "position before entering the cab or told when calling by telephone exactly what the fare would be."

Your taxi-cab driver works on a commission basis—therefore, we are sure that most folks would not want to expect the driver to work under these extreme hazardous conditions and not receive a fair return for his night's work.

Many, many people have expressed their gratitude that we continued to operate during these two nights.

In answer to several telephone inquiries, there has been no general increase in taxi fares.

Food for thought for those who were critical of the increase for two nights—the people of Medford enjoy the lowest taxi fares on the West Coast.

Yellow Cab Company, By Carl F. Kellenberger, 145 North Central Ave., Medford.

Two Suggestions To the Editor: Here is a suggestion for each of two current local problems:

The first one is for City Sanitary Service. Why not get property for a sanitary fill on Roxy Ann? It could be hidden from the road and be far from any habitation. I believe Roxy Ann is made of earth and it might be the right type.

The second suggestion is for the Mail Tribune. I'm glad you mentioned the water shortage in your news columns and thus started it raining. Now I feel it behooves you to editorialize as to just what and where we need in precipitation. Thus you will continue your record of guidance to this area.

Veldon J. Diment, 213 Portland ave., Medford.

Move the Locomotive To the Editor: Saturday, Jan. 15, as I understand it, is the deadline for the park committee to give its report on the Jackson park locomotive.

Let's hope they have really looked at it in the eyes of the residents so closely involved. Have they asked themselves how they would like to look from their front room window each day, or many times a day, and see nothing but the "Big Black Iron Horse"?

Granted, we do not live in an exclusive residential area, but after all, it is our home and we had planned on living here for some time. Now it looks as if we'll be here from now on, as who would buy a home with a locomotive parked in their front yard?

Please, Mr. and Mrs. Park Committee, vote for the train being moved to another part of the park so we may enjoy the view too.

Mrs. E. L. Pidcock, 744 West McAndrews rd., Medford.

paper." Thus the government's mind will be finally and unequivocally made up. Secretary of State Christian Herter, and the new American representative on the ten-nation Disarmament Commission, Frederick Eaton, and the President himself at the summit, will then be ready to talk about disarmament with full self-confidence.

ALL this seems odd enough. It is still more odd that all these voices of the United States, while able to talk about disarmament, are not likely to be able to talk about a great deal of disarmament. This is indicated, at any rate, by what transpired in the Coolidge Commission.

The Commission was required to come up with something "constructive," so that the United States could "take the lead." But almost every influence within the Administration also discouraged the Commission from tackling the real core of the disarmament problem. This is, of course, nuclear disarmament.

There were two reasons for this. The most important reason was the prevailing theory, largely originating in budget-mania, that the Western nations are morally, politically, and above all economically powerless to stand up to the "hordes" of Russians and Chinese, if both sides are deprived of nuclear weapons. No one has explained why the Western nations, which used to maintain large conventional forces, have become so incapable of doing so today. But this is accepted Administration doctrine.

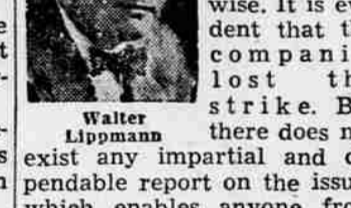
The difficulty of nuclear control, even if centered on the means of delivery, was the other reason why a plan of nuclear disarmament was not attempted. Obviously, reason two gained great added force from reason one above. Together, they left the Coolidge Commission under the necessity of adopting the superficial approach to the disarmament problem. This is

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

INGLORIOUS ENDING

The steel strike has been called off in a way which leaves the public without any means of determining whether the result is just or unjust, wise or unwise. It is evident that the companies lost the strike. But there does not exist any impartial and dependable report on the issues which enables anyone from the President down to know whether the companies have conceded more than they were asked to concede. For the President has steadfastly refused to countenance official fact-finding as the basis for a settlement. As a result, no one really knows what the Nixon-Mitchell settlement means.



Walter Lippmann

The President, so he said last July, has been acting on the notion that there must be no government intervention because "we have got thoroughly to test out and use the method of free bargaining."

We have now had the test. What happened in the test? What happened was that the government intervened in the person of the Vice President. He used the carrot for the union and the stick for the companies. He coerced the companies into yielding not all but most of what the union was fighting for. Moreover, it would appear, he induced them to agree that they will not raise steel prices at least until after the election.

The strike was not settled by "free bargaining." It was settled by a political fix.

THE PRESIDENT, whose mind has no doubt been on other things, seems never to have realized that in this struggle the process of free bargaining was exhausted very early in the day—almost certainly by July when the strike actually began. It was evident from the beginning that the two great monopolies were committed to a test of power, not to a process of bargaining. The test was which of them could hold out the longer against the other.

In July when the strike began there were reasons for thinking that the companies were stronger. Their customers had large stockpiles. Labor unions were unpopular as a result of the McClellan exposures. The public was opposed to another round of wage-price increases. And there was some question whether Mr. McDonald was in solid control of his union.

But as time went on the balance of power began to favor the union, chiefly because, I imagine, it was increasingly evident that if Con-

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

Sometimes we wish we had one of those tiny tape recorders which can be used without anyone knowing about it.

If we did, we'd hide it in the newsroom some Friday known as "testing Russian bona fides," by trying out just a tiny bit of disarmament as a start.

THE FIRST test considered was Gen. Lauris Norstad's plan for a common Soviet-Western warning and inspection system in Central Europe. Some reductions of troop strength were added to give the Norstad plan a disarmament flavor. It was then pointed out, however, that this was only thin-out under another name.

At these grim words other tests were sought. The test of good faith now recommended is reported to be a general, controlled reduction of numerical troop strength by the Soviet Union, the United States and their allies. In any case, the plan with which the "United States" is supposed to "take the lead" seems all but certain to be cumbersome without being very bold.

But if we dare not lead boldly, why pretend to lead at all, except for political-advertising purposes? Why not say to Khrushchev that we want disarmament just as much as he does, but how does he propose to go about it in detail? And if we cannot consider nuclear disarmament, where is the quest for peace supposed to end? In these circumstances, is it not more important to seek ways to close the missile gap? It may be crude to raise these points, yet they are points of substance.

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(that's the only time when the news staff in full is usually here) and record some of the conversations.

Here is a partial list of the subjects which were discussed, more or less, this past Friday, amid the clatter of typewriters:

1. Oysters.
2. Scallops.
3. Peanut brittle.
4. Coffee.
5. Pokers.
6. Diets.
7. Children.
8. The 23rd amendment (proposed).
9. Certain other newspapers.
10. How long the "lead" to a story should be.
11. Style in newswriting.
12. Weather.
13. 10-year-old Mail Tribunes. (On January 11, 1950, the paper carried a picture of some airplanes which had been turned upside-down by guests of wind. Several hundred copies of that edition were printed before it was discovered that the picture was put in the page upside-down, thus making the planes right-side-up. This incident has a certain notoriety in the newsroom.)
14. The temperature inside and out.
15. The poetry of T. S. Eliot and e.e. cummings.
16. Colds (the common variety).
17. Radio programs.
18. The problems of local hospitals.
19. The problems of local irrigation districts.
20. Some thoughts about managing editors (Ha! They didn't know this one was overheard!)
21. Sports cars.
22. Vacations.
23. The people who write letters to the editor (generally favorable).
24. Time-copy and overset (this is purely shop-talk).

And so on. The amazing thing is that so much work gets done. But it does, somehow. And life would be far less interesting for everyone involved if it weren't for some of these discussions.

There are only 305 shopping days until Christmas.

There is a theory about the "power of the press," and whether or not it is really powerful or not, and how, depends on who's talking.

Now, however, we have learned about another powerful influence in society, the clergy.

To prove our point, we quote from "The Churchman," the publication of the Episcopal Diocese of Oregon, as follows:

There comes a time when the church must stand up against our secular society. The clergy at St. Mark's, avid fans of the Medford High School Black Tornado football team, had planned all season to attend the championship game in Portland.

The week before the game was to be played a petition was sent by "several" citizens in Medford complaining about the game being scheduled in Portland on Friday night, claiming that a Saturday night game would enable more Medford people to attend. The argument was that the Friday night game would take people away from their work.

Many church people would be affected by the change to Saturday night, to say nothing of the clergy. After several long distance telephone calls, and a telegram from members of the Medford Ministerial Association, the "powers that be" decided to keep the game on Friday night. The Church Triumphant, including the clergy, enjoyed watching the Black Tornado beat Jefferson High school of Portland.

We have a faint suspicion that there's more to the following verse than meets the eye. We think, but we're not sure, it was written as a commentary on the actions of certain people now active in politics. Anyway, here it is:

"Women, Women! What a blessing — They show their sex 'Without undressing!'"

And, finally, here is a comment on New Years, presumably written the morning after New Year's Eve:

The Old is out, without a doubt. The New is here to stay. Until it too will rendezvous with years now passed away.

Ahead of us, 'midst joy and fuss We'll wait New Years to come — Shrug old ones off, greet new ones in. Ho Hum! They're bothersome.

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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. 10, 1950 (Tuesday)

Extensive damage done by rain, snow, and winds up to 75 miles per hour which hit Medford last night; six airplanes turned over at airport and two-car garage carried 30 feet off foundations.

20 YEARS AGO

Jan. 10, 1940 (Wednesday)

Prime Minister Chamberlain declares that Britain will give extensive support to Finland in battle with Russia and that events in war with Germany so far are preliminary when compared to what will come.

30 YEARS AGO

Jan. 10, 1930 (Friday)

House backs Hoover's pledge to support prohibition. Boundary board decides to cut costs of operating the Butte Falls school as result of controversial hearing.

40 YEARS AGO

Jan. 10, 1920 (Sunday)

Report on file stating irrigation can be secured in valley for \$125 per acre. Victor Berger, socialist from Minnesota, denied seat in house.

50 YEARS AGO

Jan. 10, 1910 (Monday)

Medford one of most widely known small cities on coast because of apples and focus of national attention on proposed new state of Siskiyou. Several persons convicted in the Sugar Trust scandals last Dec. 17 sentenced to one year in prison.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

1. Who are buried in Potter's fields?
2. With the perfection of what instrument do you associate the name Sperry?
3. A pint of oil will cover a water surface an acre in area; true or false?
4. Does the United States Supreme Court hold sessions the year round?
5. Was the Declaration of Independence signed in Philadelphia in 1775, 1776, or 1777?
6. In which state is Cape Cod?
7. Is the polar bear a warm-blooded, or cold-blooded animal?
8. Who was Mary Todd?
9. What bridge do you associate with the height of salesmanship?
10. What crooner has been called "The Voice"?

Answers: 1. Paupers. 2. Gyroscop. (Also bombight) 3. True. 4. No. 5. 1776. 6. Massachusetts. 7. Warm-blooded. 8. The wife of Abraham Lincoln. 9. Brooklyn Bridge. 10. Frank Sinatra.