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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
Feb. 23, 1950 (Thursday)
A dispute involving alleged
threats and attempts at intimidation
between the Mayor of
Ashland and a councilman on
one hand and another council-
man on the other, became
public today.

20 YEARS AGO
Feb. 23, 1940 (Friday)
A British-French warship
squadron started a blockade
of the Russian coast today to
prevent shipments between that
country and Germany.

30 YEARS AGO
Feb. 23, 1930 (Sunday)
Hundreds of persons at-
tend opening of Beck's Bak-
ery on North Riverside ave.
Medford firemen of olden
days are planning a reunion
in the near future.

40 YEARS AGO
Feb. 23, 1920 (Tuesday)
Portland mills have cut the
price of lumber to speed up
home building.
Sen. Hiram Johnson will
file in Oregon Presidential
primary on an "America first"
platform.

50 YEARS AGO
Feb. 23, 1910 (Wednesday)
Striking street-car oper-
ators in Philadelphia wreck
750 street cars in three days
of rioting but company still
operating.
City police arrest a porter
at Nash hotel here who has
been wanted in Milwaukee,
Wis., for burglary since 1905.

What's Your I.Q.?
Nine or ten correct is superior;
seven or eight is excellent; five
or six is good.
1. What type of U.S. coins
were withdrawn from circulation
in 1933?
2. Which two countries
fought the Punic Wars?
3. Is "gerrymander" a term
used in boxing, naval warfare,
politics or tennis?
4. Who created the movie
cartoon character "Mickey
Mouse"?
5. Was William Kidd a
hero, or a villain?
6. If you hear a person re-
ferred to as a VIP, what does
that mean?
7. What country has the
oldest parliamentary assembly
in the world?
8. Is the percentage of sil-
ver in the U. S. silver dollar
40, 50, 79, or 90?
9. Who used an airplane
named "The Sacred Cow"?
10. The famed summer re-
sort of Bar Harbor is in which
State?
Answers: 1. Gold coins, 2.
Rome and Carthage, 3. Pol-
icia, 4. Walt Disney, 5. Vil-
lian, 6. "Very Important Per-
son," 7. Iceland, 8. Ninety per-
cent, 9. Harry S. Truman,
10. Maine.

### On "Organized" Recreation

Since coming to town less than a year ago, Bob Haworth, director of parks and recreation for the city of Medford, has set up quite a program of recreational activities. It isn't as extensive, yet, as he would like it to be. Nor does it, yet, offer a rounded program of activities to a variety of public tastes and ages. But he's working on it, with the support of the parks and recreation commission.

SOME people sincerely believe that such an expenditure is a "waste" of tax money. Recreation, they declare, is something which each family should provide for itself. The majority, however, as demonstrated by their enthusiastic acceptance of parks, playgrounds, swimming pools, and so on, have indicated they feel that these are a legitimate function of the municipality. Thus the precedent for city involvement in recreational matters has long been accepted. An organized program is only a logical outgrowth.

MEDFORD is not alone in working toward a series of recreational activities. The current issue of the Ladies' Home Journal has a story about the town of Bristol, New Hampshire, where residents pay the highest recreation tax in the nation—some \$10 per person per year. "They think it is worth every cent," the article says. "It provides a year-around civic recreation program which keeps their young people happily busy and off the streets."

A PRESS release describing the article goes on to say: "The hub of Bristol's comprehensive recreation program is its big Brown Community Center Building. Open all day and nearly every night, the Center's facilities are available, free, to individuals, clubs, and even families. A kindergarten meets there five mornings a week; junior-high and grade-school gym classes come during the day. After school, streams of children arrive for archery, badminton, craftwork, dancing, or just getting together with friends over soft drinks. . . . Equipment for summer or winter sports is lent without charge. "Almost 90 per cent of Bristol's youngsters—grades five through twelve—are active in the Center's program. Newcomers to town are quickly welcomed. "We worried about how our 7-year-old would make out in a strange town," one parent recalls, "but the recreation program gave him all the friends he could possibly need. "You know," says one teenager, "without the center and all the things it plans, this town would be a real flop for us kids."

SUCH a program is a perfect answer to the not-infrequently heard complaint of youngsters, "There's nothing to do!" Medford's program is not as extensive as this, and may never be. But it is going in the right direction. One of its most important functions is the coordination of activities, whether they be sponsored by the city itself, by the schools, or by private organizations. And Russ Jamison, chairman of the parks and recreation commission, puts his finger on another advantage when he points out that the program as a whole tends to unify and give direction and meaning and purpose to the community as a whole. It helps make people "good neighbors" again.—E.A.

### More Than Recreation

While one can approve, and even be enthusiastic about, organized recreation, there is one other activity which is too much neglected. We refer to the old-fashioned business of reading—books, magazines, newspapers. In newspapers we find accounts of the events of the day, and a familiarity with these is a prerequisite for good citizenship. In magazines (there are literally thousands) one can find ideas, opinions, reporting, history, philosophy, "self-improvement," almost anything. Books are the repository of the wisdom of mankind from its beginnings to the thoughts of those who attempt to peer into the future.

IT IS true, of course, that with the vast amount of reading material available today, one could read all day every day and still have come across nothing worth while. But it is also true that there is enough worth while material in book form so that anyone could read all day every day, and never run out of good, solid, substantial reading matter. Reading, in short, is a fine form of recreation, but is far more than "just recreation."—E.A.

### Nutshell Definition

The Great Debate on the United States' military strength continues—despite the irate assurances of the President that we are strong enough, and that his critics don't know what they're talking about. President Eisenhower may well be right, and we devoutly hope he is. But no man is infallible. The crux of the problem was stated as succinctly as we have seen it the other day by Henry A. Kissinger, author of "Nuclear Weapons and Foreign Policy," and associate director of the Center for International Affairs at Harvard.

IN A LETTER to the New York Times, he said: "If the proposals of Generals Power and White are accepted, and prove to be wrong, we will have spent \$500 million too much for a number of years. If the program of the President is adopted, and he proves to be mistaken, we will have forfeited our national existence." That puts the matter in a nutshell.—E.A.

### Dennis the Menace



BUT WHY? WHY DON'T YA GROW LONG SIDEBURNS? DON'T YA WANNA LOOK SHARP?

### Washington Report

By WILLIAM S. WHITE

MILITARY MATURITY
Washington—This is a surprisingly bleak season for the American military services, whose effective influence on the policies of this government had already declined to the lowest point in memory. In the second world war, the Army had rude code terms for its own infinite capacity for messing up its own affairs. "Snafu" meant "situation normal; all fouled up." "Fubar" meant "fouled up beyond recognition." "Fubbed" meant "fouled up beyond belief." Fubbed is the only word for the present situation. "Nearly everything that could have gone wrong had already gone wrong. And now there is the disclosure of the Air Force's melodramatic idiocy in publishing a pamphlet that linked American churches with Communism. Scrabbling among the rival services for more money for their own favored defense plans had put them all in an unfavorable light. This was particularly true of that section of the public which never served in war and so has never understood that war preparations, as war itself, are by definition wasteful.

THIS is the largest and most influential part of national opinion, did not recognize this either. In all the money-grabbing every service involved was acting for what it deeply believed to be the security of the United States. Pentagon direction, moreover, had long been of a sort that promoted neither internal discipline nor a sense of continuity. In Thomas Gates the Pentagon now has the third top boss it has known during the Eisenhower administration. Neither of his predecessors as Secretary of Defense—Charlie Wilson and Neil McElroy—was around long enough really to get and stay on top of the toughest job in American government. There is every sign that Mr. Gates is an able man. All the same, he is a new man, at the top. And there is no reason to suppose he will be around, either, after the changing of the guard in the White House next January.

FINALLY, President Eisenhower himself, as a life-long career military officer, has paid less attention to military advice than any president since Woodrow Wilson. Perhaps leaning over backward to avoid any charge of White House militarism, Mr. Eisenhower has put the services on a very thin diet of standing within the government. This has been markedly true of his own old outfit, the Army. It is against this back-

ground of reality that the latest foul-up, that of the Air Force, assumes an almost tragic meaning. The best military minds we have are now engaged, with quiet desperation, in something more than the row over missile gaps. They are urgently trying to point out the great dangers of any American retreat, in the coming summit conference, from our military position in Berlin. They deeply believe—and this correspondent thinks they are absolutely right—that any Berlin deal of a kind likely to be acceptable to the Russians would be the beginning of the end of Allied military power in Western Europe. In the best of circumstances the task of these devoted military men would have been hard enough. A spirit of negotiation (and maybe even a touch of appeasement) sweeps the western world. Every incident, small or large, that lowers the prestige of our services makes matters that much worse.

THIS is why "tragic" is hardly too strong for such episodes as that of the Air Force and the churches. And this also is why "The Fly Boys," as the Army and Navy fellows sometimes call the young Air Force, have a profound duty to grow up into adult attitudes without further delay. Airmen forced the adoption of the concept of a separate Air Force by a long and technically brilliant propaganda, much of which was perfectly sound. At least 20 years ago, the air arm became the public's sentimental favorite, and this it has maintained. But popularity is not enough. The Air Force must cease to be what a great field commander, General Omar Bradley, once called the Navy—"Fancy Dancs." The spoiled son is again shown to be over-late in accepting the responsibilities of adulthood. (Copyright, 1960, by United Feature Syndicate, Inc.)

So there was Finucane, the Pentagon's manpower chief, trying to explain to the House Defense Appropriations subcommittee how Defense Department directive No. 1340 tackled the problem. Under its provision, the Air Force is reviewing its pilot list to see which ones are no longer needed up in the wild blue yonder. Some 2,000 of these are in danger of being pruned from the flight pay roster. The directive, however, makes an exception for officers who have been pilots for 20 years or longer. It provides that they can continue to receive flight pay without doing any flying at all. Get Driving Jobs Possibly some of the grounded airmen can make up for the loss of flight pay by getting jobs as automobile drivers on missile bases. Rep. Keith Thomson (R-Wyo.) a subcommittee member, said a driver at a base he visited told him he was making about \$9,000 a year. The hearing also brought out that the Air Force expects to save \$50 in the coming fiscal year on winter wear. It has knocked five suits of longhandles, at \$10 a suit, off the clothing allow-

ance. The idea of flight pay for non-flying came about as a partial solution to the old problem of how to compensate Air Force officers who are assigned to desk jobs. Under a long-standing policy, the chairborne command has been permitted to collect flight pay while on ground duty by putting in a few hours of "proficiency" flying each month. Don't See Connection The trouble is, some of our congressmen have never been able to see much connection between flight pay and pencil-pushing. They keep asking if there isn't a less expensive way of getting the paperwork done.

Doe Killed in Corvallis Park
Corvallis—UPI—A thief who broke into the deer pen at Avery park, clubbed a young doe to death and stole the carcass was being sought by state police today. Olin Phipps, park foreman, said the thief cut a hole in the wire fence at the city park and backed the doe into a corner to fell it with a club. Another doe escape but was crippled, Phipps said. The theft occurred during the night when no one was in the park, Phipps said. A similar incident occurred about two years ago.

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### She's GOT To Be Good

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### A Policeman's Lot . . .

To the Editor: In answer to W. O. Burns' Communication of Feb. 17, I would like to ask him not to be too harsh on our police department. As a whole, they are a fine bunch of men, trying to do a difficult job the best they can. The same for the police in Central Point. Of course, there are some

Eager Beavers. One evening recently we drove by a small fire north of McAndrews at Columbus. We parked at the curb on Columbus south of McAndrews. As we started to leave Mr. Importance stopped in his unmarked police car and told us to move on, we couldn't park there. We still don't know why. There was no fire equipment, no plug, and no no-parking sign, and we were over 500 feet from the fire. Then once we ran an amber light. We were stopped and the patrolman advised us in the future to stop on the amber. Another time we were stopped for not stopping at a stop sign, which we had done. After some talking we were assured the judge would take the three of us in the car. Then I talked too much and after thinking it over the policeman figured it might be hard to make the judge believe he could see around the corner, and through buildings over two blocks away. Talk about amber lights—We have a corner in Medford where we wait for the red light to go on. That's confusing? Try going east from North Central on Edwards st. It's really hair raising at times. At the price of ten dollars per amber light I think the city could make money catching all the people who go straight through the left turn only lane at Main and Riverside.

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## Iran Seeking Continuing Aid for Billion-Dollar Modernization

By PHIL NEWSOM UPI Foreign Editor
A man with a billion dollar assignment came to the United States last week. He is deputy Prime Minister of Iran Khosrow Hedayat, a solidly built, pleasant-faced energetic man whose responsibility it is to see that Iran's second seven-year plan to bridge an industrial and agricultural gap of centuries is driven through successfully on schedule. His U.S. mission was to complete with the world bank details of a \$42 million loan which will be part of the \$1 billion Iran currently is spending on projects ranging from vast dams, irrigation ditches and electric plants to village schools and laundries. Borders Russia

### Matter of Fact

VERY UGLY STUFF
Washington—Nikita S. Khrushchev has now started his pre-summit maneuvering, in a style that is causing the gravest concern on the highest levels of the American government. Two moves have already been made already, one sly and one arrogant. The old Soviet Army passes of the small Western military liaison detachments stationed at Potsdam were slyly replaced with new passes "registered at" the Ministry of the Interior of the Kremlin's East German puppet regime. New passes were obviously designed as small but important steps towards the major Kremlin goal—some kind of Western official recognition of the East German government. With outrageous arrogance, meanwhile, the Soviet ambassador at Bonn revealed to a press conference a memorandum he said he had given to Erich Ollenhauer, of all people. The fact that the paper was ostensibly prepared for the Socialist leader of the political opposition to Chancellor Adenauer, was a piece of calculated rudeness. The paper itself repeated all the most extreme Soviet demands concerning Berlin, and it included a sharp warning that the Soviets mean to get their way at Berlin by force if need be.

Largely because the American government has been feeding on its own public tranquillizers, the new Soviet moves have also caught the Western alliance in a sad state of disarray. Great wads of paper have been covered with "position papers" for the oncoming negotiations about Berlin. Additional great wads of paper have been covered with "contingency plans," for actions to be taken in case the Berlin negotiations break down. But all these wads of paper contain no final, firmly agreed, united Western answer to the main question. This is simply the question, whether and when and how to fight, if need be, for the few really essential safeguards of the freedom of West Berlin, such as the freedom of the access-routes to the isolated city.

WITH the President in the lead, every Western leader has loudly proclaimed his willingness to fight for Berlin's freedom if necessary. But the President has also taken the lead in refusing to do the expensive things that might make Khrushchev believe he will fight for Berlin, as anyone can see who glances at the President's defense budget. By the same token, all the Western position papers and contingency plans go almost to "the end of the road" as the policymakers now call the grim main question. But none of them quite reaches the end of the road. Western unity on this terrible main question could never be hoped for in the past, and it cannot be hoped for in the future, without the strongest leadership by the President of the United States. A sense of urgency and purpose in the White House is the indispensable ingredient. Yet the dynamo of the Western machine has continued to purr away on its customary business-as-usual note. Business-as-usual, when Khrushchev sounds as if he meant business with Berlin, can be very dangerous indeed. (c) 1960, New York Herald Tribune Inc.

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Iran is a land with a border which stretches for 1,000 miles along the under-side of the Soviet Union, one about which in 1952 it was possible to write: "In Persia (Iran), the landowners who make up 0.2 per cent of the rural population, own 70 per cent of the land. The huge majority of peasants owns absolutely nothing. . . . nine-tenths of the people are undernourished. . . . (yet) out of 410 million arable acres not quite 2.75 per cent are in fact cultivated. One third of her budget goes to maintain public order. . . . and less than a twentieth to agriculture, irrigation and public health." To aid Iran's headlong plunge from antiquity to modern times, the United States directly or indirectly has advanced nearly three-quarters of a billion dollars in the last 10 years. Deputy Prime Minister Khosrow Hedayat is an engineer and his title is a clue to the importance attached to his job. To Build Dam He points proudly to the vast plan to reclaim the arid Khuzestan Valley, a project where a 620-foot high dam will irrigate 375,000 acres, where there soon will rise a plastic plant and a sugar cane mill and refinery, and where there also will be built a new gas pipeline. Throughout Iran, U.S., German, Italian and other survey crews are fanning out to complete the plan for Iran's rebirth. In the last three years under the seven-year plan, more than 600 schools have been completed, nearly 100 towns have received electricity. Water systems, hospitals and roads have been built. For each billion dollars invested Iran expects \$10 billion to grow.

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Eager Beavers. One evening recently we drove by a small fire north of McAndrews at Columbus. We parked at the curb on Columbus south of McAndrews. As we started to leave Mr. Importance stopped in his unmarked police car and told us to move on, we couldn't park there. We still don't know why. There was no fire equipment, no plug, and no no-parking sign, and we were over 500 feet from the fire. Then once we ran an amber light. We were stopped and the patrolman advised us in the future to stop on the amber. Another time we were stopped for not stopping at a stop sign, which we had done. After some talking we were assured the judge would take the three of us in the car. Then I talked too much and after thinking it over the policeman figured it might be hard to make the judge believe he could see around the corner, and through buildings over two blocks away. Talk about amber lights—We have a corner in Medford where we wait for the red light to go on. That's confusing? Try going east from North Central on Edwards st. It's really hair raising at times. At the price of ten dollars per amber light I think the city could make money catching all the people who go straight through the left turn only lane at Main and Riverside.

We are unfortunate and live on a street where the "Shot Rods" with their exhaust pipes loud enough to wake the dead have their evening drag races—yes, in town! In closing I will say I have not lived in Medford a long time. Traffic and driving habits have changed a lot since we moved here in 1908. Howard Glascock 233 Beatty st. Medford.

Explosives Law Adopted at Salem
Salem—UPI—A new ordinance was adopted by the Salem city council Monday night making it illegal to transport more than 50 pounds of explosives through the city without a special permit. The action is an outgrowth of last year's disastrous Roseburg explosion. The ordinance also makes it an offense to store more than 50 pounds of explosives in the city without special consideration.

Doe Killed in Corvallis Park
Corvallis—UPI—A thief who broke into the deer pen at Avery park, clubbed a young doe to death and stole the carcass was being sought by state police today. Olin Phipps, park foreman, said the thief cut a hole in the wire fence at the city park and backed the doe into a corner to fell it with a club. Another doe escape but was crippled, Phipps said. The theft occurred during the night when no one was in the park, Phipps said. A similar incident occurred about two years ago.

Communications
Letters to the Editor must bear the name and address of the writer although under certain circumstances the use of a pen name or initial for publication is permissible. The Mail Tribune reserves the right to edit all letters with an eye to clarification and condensation. Letters submitted for publication must not exceed 600 words.

She's GOT To Be Good
To the Editor: Concerning Mr. Anderson's letters on the subject of women drivers—I consider myself a very good driver, for a woman anyway. My husband and a few assorted relatives and neighbors of the type that one should never listen to anyway, don't agree, but I assure you that it is my completely unbiased opinion that I am an exceptionally good driver. However, I am not as good a driver as the average male and very few women are. In defense of the female behind the wheel may I ask what man has ever driven the Main Street of Medford with the following handicaps: In the front seat of the family stationwagon is Mrs. Average American Mother (that seems to be me) and two dozen frosted cupcakes designated for Cub Scout Den number five. These cupcakes seem determined to ride upside down on the floor rather than on the seat where they were placed. In the middle seat are the family's two pre-schoolers, and two playmates that were brought along because our two little darlings refused to enter the car without them. In the back seat are the two boys who have finally reached school age (and none too soon for Mother either), and two neighbors who are being watched while their Mother is at the dentist. These assorted children are trying to outdo each other to see which one can attract the most attention, thus Mother must turn her head every few minutes to offer either a threat or a bribe, whichever is working the most effectively on that particular day. While this is going on she must also watch for a chance to get into the other lane without denting another fender. After finally maneuvering this, she really has a miracle to perform. She must watch the pedestrians in case there might be someone she knows, watch the other drivers because you can never trust them, keep an eye on the signal lights which are extremely sneaky and change at unexpected times, hang onto the cupcakes which are still determined they prefer the floor to the seat, watch the inhabitants of the back seats for obvious reasons, and, most important of all—look into the windows of four dress shops because they have undoubtedly changed them since yesterday. Now I ask you, what man could get the full length of any street under those circumstances? Mrs. Robert Hamilton, 905 Grant st., Medford.

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