

Medford Mail Tribune
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10 YEARS AGO
March 27, 1950 (Monday)
More than 1,000 persons attended a YMCA-sponsored square dance jamboree at Medford High school gym Saturday night.

20 YEARS AGO
March 27, 1940 (Wednesday)
Sen. McNary notifies local fruit growers that FSA has told him that limit on rehabilitation loans to Oregon fruit growers is \$5,000.

30 YEARS AGO
March 27, 1930 (Thursday)
Sams Valley wins Southern Oregon Normal school basketball tournament.

40 YEARS AGO
March 27, 1920 (Saturday)
Rogue river fish bill is settled; seining to cease at the mouth of river.

50 YEARS AGO
March 27, 1910 (Sunday)
Treasurer of Jacksonville lodge of Oregonian Pochontas Tribe is arrested and charged with embezzling \$1,100 in lodge funds.

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

- 1. What is the proper name of the mineral called fool's gold?
2. The part of the skull that encloses the brain is known as the...?
3. What color are the eggs of canaries?
4. On what island are Manxmen natives?
5. In what country was Adolphe Menjou born?
6. What Governor of South Carolina ran for the Presidency on the States Rights ticket in the 1948 election?
7. What is the tallest animal?
8. A minor violation of the law, as contrasted with a felony, is known as a...?
9. What isthmus connects the North and South American continents?
10. Is the bite of a tarantula often fatal?
Answers: 1. Iron Pyrites. 2. Cranium. 3. Light blue or green, sometimes brown spotted. 4. Isle of Man. 5. U. S. A. 6. J. Strom Thurmond. 7. Giraffe. 8. Misdemeanor. 9. Isthmus of Panama. 10. No.

An Apology...

We owe an apology to the state headquarters of the Oregon National Guard, an apology which is tendered herewith.

An editorial in this space a few weeks ago accused the state of welsling on an agreement with the city and county, in the construction of the Medford armory.

The armory was "sold" to the people of Medford and Jackson county as a multi-purpose facility—complete with all the appurtenances necessary to make it usable in that manner. After it was completed, it became evident that it could not have such full use without adequate seating.

WE WENT back through the old files of the Mail Tribune and found that, when revisions in plans were made to bring the total cost down within the amount available, certain deletions were made and announced.

At no time, however, was it announced that seating was to be eliminated—the change which most radically affected the armory's potential for widespread use.

We have since learned that when the seating was eliminated, it was with the full knowledge and consent of the city and county officials of that time—Rodney Keating, then county judge, and Earl Miller, then mayor of Medford.

THEREFORE, the city and county have no complaint about the state's good faith in the matter. And that is the reason we extend our apology to the Guard.

It is another example of public officials conducting the public's business in private. The information that the seating was to be eliminated should have been made known. Because it wasn't, the public was kept in the dark, and wound up with an incomplete and only partly-usable facility, despite the fact that it had been promised a multi-purpose one, for its money.

But that's water over the dam. The problem now is what can be done to bring the armory up to a standard where it will do the job it originally was supposed to do.

HERE the state is doing, and is willing to do, everything it can to help.

The sum of \$8,000, budgeted for seating for the armory, is being made available, and it is estimated it will provide seating for some 1,200 people—which is a good start.

An additional \$800 is available for basketball backboards, so that the local National Guard team will be able to play its games in the armory, instead of elsewhere.

Maj. Gen. Alfred E. Hintz, the adjutant general, says that consideration will be given for additional seating in the budget for the coming biennium.

ALSO, he reports that a study is under way to determine the most economical method of treating the armory acoustically, so that audiences can hear what is going on at meetings, without being deafened by echoes.

The county, under the leadership of Judge Earl Miller, is cooperating in this study.

The prospects, in short, are good that the armory will, some day before too long, become the multi-purpose public facility which the county needs, and which it helped pay for.

The governor's office has become interested in the matter, and "is in complete accord with the county representatives in wishing to proceed as rapidly as possible in making the facilities serviceable for the community."

And this is good news.—E.A.

...And Some Answers

There was another issue involving the National Guard to which attention was given in this space. This was the matter of the construction of a new headquarters office for the 41st Division at the Portland Air Base, and the remodeling of the commanding general's residence at Camp Clackamas.

We asked some questions which we thought deserved answers. We have received the answers, and here they are:

"... With the exception of certain electrical and heating work that was beyond their skills, the remodeling of the office was performed by the staff of the military department. The cost of renovating and remodeling the home at Camp Clackamas was done at the personal expense of the adjutant general with the exception of the painting, wall papering, and minor carpenter work which is normal maintenance for this type of building..."

"... No monies were taken from (state-owned armories) in remodeling the division headquarters... Building remodeling was for the purpose of housing the division headquarters for the entire state. Formerly, the headquarters had been in an old two-story barracks that was entirely inadequate."

WE ACCEPT this explanation at its face value, recognizing that in making executive decisions, a certain leeway is necessary. The need for the work, and the style in which it was done, and the justifiability of the use of funds for these purposes, is something we cannot judge.

We are glad to place the answers "on the record," and leave to other appropriate authority the decisions as to whether wise use was made of tax money made available to the military department.—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



HOW DO YOU LIKE TO FALL FLAT ON YOUR FACE RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT?*

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.

Sandy's Stock Market

To the Editor: "What did the stock market do today?"

That question has been asked me many times, but never before by a 5-year-old girl.

I have been working in Medford for the past several weeks and I usually eat my noon-day lunch with the parents of this little girl, and her little brother, Sandy and Danny. They are the names of these alert youngsters, Sandy is 5 and Danny is 3.

Sandy spends a great deal of her spare time asking questions, a great many of them about the stock market.

"What did the stock market do today?"

"Why do they have stock markets?"

"Why don't they have stock markets on television?"

I hope she don't ask me, "What is the stock market going to do to-morrow?"

One day I asked Sandy: "Sandy, do you have any money to invest?"

"YES! I got some money in my piggy bank, but I don't think I got enough to buy the stock market," she replied.

After we have finished our lunch, Sandy brings me the Wall Street Journal.

"Read it out loud," she says, "I want to know what the stock market did today."

Right now, Sandy is working on a big deal to get the stock markets on television.

Danny hasn't, as yet, shown any interest in the stock market, but I wouldn't be surprised if he asks me: "What is the latest quotation on United States Steel and Caterpillar Tractor?"

Everett Acklin Ashland, Ore.

Country Beyond

To the Editor: It seems that everywhere there are signs of spring. From sweet scented blossoms and green clad meadows to the warbling song birds, we are reminded that the best season of the year is here.

The overcrowded highways on the weekend testify to the fact that we humans like to get out and enjoy our beautiful countryside.

In spite of all the good things so abundantly bestowed upon us, we are constantly being made aware that all is not well. Day by day our news headlines herald some new disaster or tragedy. A plane explodes in mid-air. Scores of human beings are hurled into eternity. The earth caves in and the heart-rending cries of wives and children show that daddy won't come home from the mines anymore. A crack of a gun resounds and a life that only God has power to restore is snuffed out by a wanton killer.

World leaders plan and work constantly toward a peaceable solution to mankind's ills. In spite of it all, mankind for a large part seems dissatisfied. We humans seem to be rushing on in a mad race to see who can get there first, make the most money, with the least effort. And what then?

This morning as I walked outside and breathed in some of our mountain fresh air, my mind was drawn upward. As I gazed at the snow clad summits of the Siskiyou, the sun was gilding their white with its first rays.

My thoughts turned to the realities of the beyond. Many I know scorn the idea of a hereafter. Yet to me the only real hope that mankind can

ever have is centered in the promises of our Creator and Redeemer.

The following lines from the pen of one who has had a close and living experience in Christian living came to my attention.

"In the Bible the inheritance of the saved is called a country," (Heb. 11: 14-16). There the Heavenly Shepherd leads his flock to fountains of living waters. The tree of life yields its fruit every month, and the leaves of the tree are for the service of the nations. There are ever-flowing streams clear as crystal, and besides them waving trees cast their shadows upon the paths prepared for the ransomed of the Lord. There the wide spreading plains swell into hills of beauty, and the mountains of God rear their lofty summits. On those peaceful plains, beside those living streams, God's people, so long pilgrims and wanderers, shall find a home."

Henry Johnson Jr. 2400 Highway 66 Ashland, Ore.

Political Poll

To the Editor: Recently the American Problems class of St. Mary's conducted a political survey. One hundred and fifty families, both on the East and West sides, were polled. The main purpose of this survey was to determine the extent of the political knowledge of the people of Medford, in comparison with that of the average American person.

Some of the questions asked concerned Oregon politicians, the Civil Rights Bill, and Medford's views on the Negro issue. Nine questions were asked.

The poll was conducted by two members of the class, each of whom contacted seventy-five families. The majority of the families called upon were very co-operative.

Enclosed are the results of this poll, which we hope you will find interesting and informative.

David Hanawalt Tom Hersant 341 South Oakdale ave. Medford.

Editor's note: A condensation of the results of the poll mentioned above follows:

1. Who is the mayor of Medford? Result: 82 per cent knew John W. Snider is the mayor, 12 per cent did not.

2. Who are the four U.S. representatives from Oregon? Result: 15 per cent knew Walter Norblad (1st district); 9 per cent knew Al Ullman (2nd district); 33 per cent knew Edith Green (3rd district), and 45 per cent knew Charles O. Porter (4th district—southwest Oregon).

3. How do you feel about the civil rights bill? Result: 42 per cent favored; 5 per cent opposed; 23 per cent were undecided, and 30 per cent gave no answer.

4. Who is the main aspiring Republican presidential candidate? Result: 91 per cent knew Richard M. Nixon, 9 per cent did not.

5. Who are three aspiring Democratic Presidential candidates? Result: 12 per cent knew none; 18 per cent knew one; 20 per cent knew two, and 50 per cent knew three.

6. Who are the present U.S. Senators from Oregon? Result: 69 per cent knew Wayne Morse; 52 per cent knew Hall S. Lusk.

7. Are you a registered voter? Result: 78 per cent said yes, 22 per cent said no.

8. Who is the governor of Oregon, and with what party is he affiliated? Result: 88 per cent knew Gov. Mark Hat-

Matter of Fact By Joseph Alsop

LYNDON JOHNSON'S ARGUMENT

Washington—For Senate Majority Leader Lyndon Baines Johnson, a turning point is being reached rapidly approaching. The strange but fruitful civil rights fight is now nearing the end he planned. After that will come the big test of what the "growth possibilities" of Johnson's Presidential candidacy.

Almost all the members of the Johnson inner circle freely admit that the test may be coming in the form of a Kennedy-Kennedy ticket in Massachusetts performs successfully in both Wisconsin and West Virginia, for example. Johnson's pre-convention strategy has been extremely subtle and long-headed; but it has also been flawed by one bad failure of foresight. Johnson did not foresee what stature the Kennedy candidacy could attain. All the same, suppose the test for Johnson is not academic. What then?

The answer to this question in the first place depends upon the validity of Lyndon Johnson's own argument for his candidacy. To political leaders whose support he has been seeking, he has lately been making this argument quite directly, in his usual restless, torrential manner. He has also made the argument, more indirectly, in public.

JOHNSON simply argues that the proof of the pudding ought to be in the eating. The pudding, of course, is the record of the Democratic party in Congress in the last six years. This has been, predominantly, a Lyndon Johnson record. It has been, in other words, a middle-of-the-road record, not unduly stained by partisanship, constructive but far from extreme. Just these qualities in the record of the Democrats in Congress have earned Johnson the detestation of many persons in his party's liberal wing, especially in the North-east states.

But if the proof of the pudding is in the eating, then this same record ought to have earned for Johnson the gratitude of the Democratic party as a whole. Adlai Stevenson sought to please the liberals, and lost disastrously. Lyndon Johnson followed another road, and the Democratic party gained House seats and Senate seats hand over fist, in every section of the country.

Ergo, says Johnson, this kind of record is what the country wants. Furthermore, Johnson continues, a candidate who stands for this kind of record will command the country's support.

LOGICALLY, it must be admitted, this is a remarkably hard argument to answer. Tactically, however, it is imprudent to expect logic in American politics, which is a cliché-ridden business infested with persons with the reasoning powers of hens with their beaks on a line.

At least until now, the Johnson argument has received very little consideration by the Northern Democrats. Almost everyone's attention has instead been concentrated on the powerful clichés, about Johnson-the-Southerner, Johnson-the-friend-of-the-oilmen, and so on.

Senator Kennedy will have to stumble pretty badly between now and the convention, in order to liberate Senator Johnson from the handicap of these clichés. But if Kennedy really stumbles, this reporter ventures the conditional forecast that the Johnson candidacy will swiftly take on massive momentum. There are two reasons for this.

On the one hand, Johnson has an absolutely invaluable hidden asset. In the North as in the South—perhaps even more in the North—most leading Democrats agree that Johnson is their party's biggest active figure. Carmine DeSapio and Davil Lawrence of Pennsylvania, Hubert Humphrey, and many other Senate liberals, even many of the intellectual Democrats of the Stevenson stripe, all share this opinion. Most of them also say, "You can't nominate him, because you can't elect him." But they still admit, "Johnson is the biggest man we've got."

If a Kennedy failure leaves a kind of vacuum, this widespread belief in Johnson's bigness will become very important indeed. If you are going to bet on a long shot anyway, you may as well bet on a horse you really like and admire. Just that reasoning will aid Johnson, especially if Senator Kennedy seems likely to accept second place on the ticket.

This reasoning will be reinforced by the Johnson argument above-cited. It will be aided, too, by another argument of a rather peculiar character. In brief, nothing quite like a Democratic nomination of Johnson has ever been attempted before. Therefore the results of the experiment are inherently unpredictable.

One can predict that Johnson would do better in the South than any other Democrat. But what would happen to a Johnson-Kennedy ticket in the North? What would be the losses on the left wing swings? What would be the gains on the middle-of-the-road and conservative roundabouts? Or the losses be greater? Or the gains be greater? No one on earth at this juncture can possibly say.

One can only say that if Kennedy unexpectedly falls behind in the race, Johnson will probably go to Los Angeles as the real Democratic front runner.

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POTLUCK (By M-T Staff and Contributors)

A subscriber called us the other day. She sounded just a bit desperate.

If a bunch of quail is a bevy, she inquired, what's a bunch of pheasants?

Comments here last Sunday led to a family discussion, she reported, but no one could remember the word for pheasants.

We think that the word she wanted is "covey." Actually, our dictionaries indicate that bevy and covey are almost interchangeable, and can both be applied to groups of quail, partridges, women, girls and females generally.

Last week we also suggested that a group of wizards is a blizzard. Not so, says Bob Frazier, editorial writer on the Eugene Register-Guard. A group of wizards is an ounce of wizards, usually abbreviated and spelled "oz."

We have been favored with a copy of The Lamar Democrat and The Sulligent News, published in Vernon, Lamar

county, Alabama. The "traffic report" is printed on Page 1, and among the offenses listed is one which we wish were more frequent. During the week, the paper reported, there were two cases of wreckless driving.

A young man we know was carefully driving through the parking area at the shopping center the other day, when a woman walked right in front of his moving car. He slammed on the brakes, and restrained an impulse to yell, "Wassamatta, lady, you need glasses!" He continued to watch as she strolled into the Columbia Optical company office.

The meetings of the county budget committee, held each year in preparation of the county's spending plans for the following fiscal year, often give some pretty fine insights into the problems of conducting county government. There are some odd twists, sometimes, too.

Last week the proposed budget of the county health department was up for consideration. (Incidentally, this county has the reputation of having one of the finest county health departments in the nation, and it was one of the first organized in this part of the country.)

As the time approached, a reporter saw Dr. Clarence Drummond, the public health officer, on his way to the meeting. He was wearing a bright plaid bowtie. In response to the reporter's question, he explained it was the plaid of his Scots clan—the one traditionally put on just before battle.

Some of the problems of the public health nurses came up at the meeting. The committee was told that these nurses spend a large portion of their time showing mothers how to care for their babies.

Doctors, these days, often don't spend enough time telling the mothers as much about pre-natal and child care as they used to, or else mothers don't read the pamphlets the doctors give them.

Our reporter concluded that we need either more talkative doctors, or more literate patients.

Ward Spats came into the office last week, during that spell of bright, warm, spring weather. "I have a front page story for you," he said. Pointing to his hat he said it was the first straw of the season. Sorry, Ward. Our wire editor has been wearing a straw for weeks, now.

We don't exactly know what the "power of the press" is, although it has a nice sound to it. But maybe there was a clue the other night. Several weeks ago the M-T printed one small story about a woman's physical fitness class.

The first meeting was held the other night, and Bob Hawthorn, of the parks and recreation department, was hoping that as many as 20 people might show up. When registration was over, 150 women were enrolled.

A Pichichiago is a small armadillo, native to South America. OK? So here we go:

The Pichichiago hasn't much brains. And he doesn't wear any clothes. When the tempest brews a stormy scene, he curls up and buries his nose. He doesn't need much of man's know-how, and he hasn't harnessed the sun. Nor has he mapped the dark of the moon, and he can't subtract one from one. But don't go selling Pichichiago shorts. Of all things, he isn't a sap. Like man, who invented the atom bomb. To blow himself off of the map.

And that leads naturally into a silly story which we ran across in the Pendleton East Oregonian:

New York City underwent a nuclear bomb attack. After it was all over a fellow dug his way out of a pile of rubble. He wandered through the city for days and could find nothing alive. He concluded he was the sole survivor.

The more he thought about this the less he liked it, and finally he decided to commit suicide. He climbed to the top of the tallest building left standing, and jumped.

As he hurtled past the 40th floor, he heard a telephone ring.

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