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Flight 'o' Time
 Medford and Jackson County History from the Medford Mail Tribune 10, 20, 30, 40 and 50 years ago.

10 YEARS AGO
 Dec. 11, 1950 (Monday)
 Twenty additional employees have been added to the staff at Medford post office to handle the Christmas rush this year, according to Postmaster Moore Hamilton.
 Publisher Samuel L. Newhouse, Newark, N. J., has purchased the Portland Oregonian news paper for a sum in excess of \$5 million, it was announced today.

20 YEARS AGO
 Dec. 11, 1940 (Wednesday)
 The Jackson county public welfare commission announced today it had approved adoption of the federal government's food stamps plan and it will be put into effect here about Feb. 1.
 From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "These be bracing winter days, when dressy young men wear scarfs. They remove them with a swish from around their necks, and make them pop like a buggy whip."

30 YEARS AGO
 Dec. 11, 1930 (Saturday)
 The U.S. forest service announced a plan today for building the Diamond Lake road.
 An investigation and recount of votes in Medford's mayoralty election found no indication of fraud as alleged by the losing candidate.

40 YEARS AGO
 Dec. 11, 1920 (Sunday)
 Bobby Pelouze, former Medford high school athlete, now a Stanford halfback, has been given honorable mention as an All-America football player.
 The Oregon State supreme court has ruled that Jackson county's road bonds are valid.

50 YEARS AGO
 Dec. 11, 1910 (Sunday)
 The Socialist party of Medford yesterday at a convention adopted a platform on which its candidates for city office will run at the upcoming election.
 Burglars entered the Duffield Shoe store on East Main st. last night and took eight pairs of new shoes.

What's Your I.Q.?
 Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.
 1. Correct the following: "If he drives slow, he will drive only 100 miles by ten o'clock."
 2. What is the popular name for the popular armed forces meaning attached to the initials S. P. and M. P.?
 3. What disease has been called "the great white plague"?
 4. In what county is Chicago, Illinois?
 5. Name the author of "The Man Without a Country."
 6. Are convenient and comendous synonyms?
 7. Was the design for the first American flag specified by the C' gress as to the exact placement of stars, stripes, etc.?
 8. Did the War of 1812 end in 1812?
 9. Name the capital of Portugal.
 10. During W.W.I the "Central Powers" were Germany, Austria-Hungary, Bulgaria, and what other country?
 Answers: 1. "If he drives slowly, he will have driven 100 miles by ten o'clock."
 2. Shore Patrol and Military Police, 3. Tuberculosis, 4. Cook, 5. Edward Everett Hale, 6. No, 7. No, 8. No, 9. Lisbon, 10. Turkey.

Pollyanna and Others

In common with a lot of other Americans who don't like to be bossed around in their personal lives, we've always taken a dim view of people who try to tell other people what not to read.

We don't like censorship—except "family" censorship, where parents take the responsibility for screening what their growing children shall read during the formative period of their lives.

This kind of "censorship," if it can be called that, is good; the kind where some blue-nosed busybodies attempt to dictate the morals and habits of their fellow humans we dislike intensely.

SO WE sort of wondered what went on the other day at a meeting of the state textbook commission, where a group of people from Tigard showed up to protest a book—or, rather, parts of a book—which had been approved for ninth grade student reading.

Did this fit the classic pattern of the busybody censor? Or was it more along the lines of parental guidance?

We obtained a copy of the book, and have read all the stories and poems which they found objectionable for one reason or another.

HAVING read the suspect passages, we are at a complete loss to understand what the shouting is all about.

We found them, at worst, unobjectionable, and at best, amiable, amusing or thought-provoking.

We would have no qualms about having any ninth grader of our acquaintance—or first grader, for that matter—read any of them.

If our rapidly-dimming recollections of our own ninth grade days are any criterion, the stuff is mild as milk toast compared to some of the stuff we and our contemporaries used to read. And we suspect the same is true with today's ninth graders.

IN READING the innocuous stories and poems in the textbook (which is not used in the Medford schools, incidentally—not because it is objectionable, but because they prefer a different text), we began wondering just what kind of mind could find any objections to it, let alone objections strong enough to bring before a school board and then the state textbook commission.

And we were reminded of the old saying to the effect that evil lies in the eye of the beholder.

If you look for dirt you can always find it.

The other objection these folk raised was that, allegedly, some of the authors had, at one time or another, belonged to organizations on the attorney general's list.

SAINTS preserve us!

Everyone, everywhere, at every time in history, who had an ounce of spunk, or an original thought, has been on somebody or other's list.

If we were only to read noncontroversial words, from noncontroversial authors, our reading fare would be pretty slim.

The Bible, the Declaration of Independence, any of the great charters and documents by which we guide our lives and mold our aspirations, at one time or another was suspect, if not hotly attacked. They were subversive, by Jingo!

If these Good Ladies of Tigard wish to protect their ninth graders, let them look to the comic books under the mattress, and not hound conscientious educators who are trying to give their children a vague idea that all literature is not confined to Mother Goose, Pollyanna or Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm.—E.A.

Congress and the Dogs

Every time we've seen him for the past several months, a man we know takes us to task for "having so many stories about the dogs."

"Give it a rest," he declares emphatically. "Devote that space to more important things."

More important things than dogs?! Well for heaven's sake, there aren't any.

At least there aren't judging by the reactions of dog lovers, dog haters, and their respective neighbors. It's a constant source of friction and controversy. And nobody, but NOBODY, is ever going to settle it.

SO, AS each new development in the dog control battle has come along, the Mail Tribune has recorded it, as news, and will continue to do so. For news is what interests people (that's one definition), and dogs surely do.

We've long felt sorry for those public officials who must contend with the rival factions in the controversy.

And this controversy, we now learn with some surprise, is about to land in the lordly laps of members of the United States Congress.

DUE to an anomaly of our government, the District of Columbia is not run like other cities, but is the responsibility of the Congress, which operates through committees and commissioners and such, but which is, in fact is not in name, the actual "city council" for the District and for Washington, D.C.

The district commissioners have decided that some teeth should be put into existing dog-control laws for the district, and will ask Congress to do so.

So now the Congress, in addition to worrying about the outflow of gold, troubles in Latin America and Africa, the race for space, and the need for economic growth and a balanced budget, must needs worry about whether Washington dogs must be leashed.

Why does anyone want to run for Congress? —E.A.

Dennis the Menace



"HEY, MOM! MEMBER WHEN YOU SAID YOU'D BET THAT MRS. MULLER WOULD PUT ON THE DOG? WELL, SHE'S CARRYIN' IT!"

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

DE GAULLE'S ENORMOUS BET

Algiers - The airplane was crowded with obvious plainclothesmen, sent to Algiers on a special mission to arrest suspected plotters. The airport swarmed with news papermen, who had heard a rumor that more plotters were due to arrive from France at any moment, like illegal packages dropped



from the sky.

The kind civilian who had a car going into Algiers said, sadly, "The odds against Gen. de Gaulle are almost insurmountable." The new arrival's bags were hardly unpacked before the beginning of a species of informal siege, by pleasant, outwardly ordinary persons whose eyes none the less flashed with apostolic fervor while they explained Gen. de Gaulle's profound mistakes.

The experience of a single evening summarized above in capsule form, gives an idea of the extraordinary gulf which now divides Paris and Algiers. A week of many meetings with all sorts of people in Paris had passed without a single encounter with a French man or woman who genuinely opposed the enormous bet on peace in Algeria which de Gaulle is now making.

NO ONE in Paris had failed to condemn, in bitter terms the illegal flight from trial of the youthful "French Algeria" plotters, Pierre Lagailarde and his group. Here no one talks about them but many hope for them.

The contrast is cruelly sharp, in short, between this moment in the tragic Algerian story and the moment of this reporter's last visit to Algiers. Two years ago, after the tense events that brought Gen. de Gaulle to power, one merely found in Algiers the same emotions (although in more violent form) that had throbbed up and down the Champs Elysees on that evening before the Chamber of Deputies voted the end of the French Republic. Now the emotions could not be more different.

Without doubt, one of the reasons why Gen. de Gaulle now feels able to make his enormous bet is the enormous evolution of metropolitan French opinion which is revealed by the contrast above - noted. Equally certainly, the other factor behind de Gaulle's bet is the change in the army.

TWO years ago, the army commander in Algeria was Gen. Salan, the non-hero of the Indochinese war who has sought refuge in Spain. Today, or so it is hoped, the spirit of the army is the spirit of the disinterested and far-seeing Chief of General Staff, Gen. Paul Ely. If this view of the spirit of the army proves to be correct, de Gaulle may easily win his enormous bet, despite the mephitic atmosphere of this unhappy city.

For us in America, then, it is important to understand both the timing and the nature of this bet by de Gaulle. A great many foolish people in the U.S. and other Western nations have been saying, during these past two years: "De Gaulle took office to solve the Algerian problem; but what is he doing about it?"

He was in fact doing two things of cardinal importance during this period. He was strongly sponsoring the fine work of construction by the French army, which had already begun to change Algeria while the battle still con-

tinues. And he was waiting for the evolution of opinion in metropolitan France and in the army. Without this evolution, any decisive action was altogether impractical, and de Gaulle, who is a great politician as well as a great man, has no fondness for impractical gestures.

JUDGING the time ripe, he has now made his bet. He has spoken of an "Algerian Republic" as a definite possibility. He has re-emphasized his belief in "auto-determination" for Algeria. He has announced a nationwide referendum, to be held about a month from now, in which all Frenchmen will be asked to vote for or against active preparations for Algerian self-determination.

If the referendum produces the heavy pro-Gaulle majority suggested by the climate in Paris, the General will then proceed to organize all the normal structures of Algerian self-government, with the fullest possible Muslim Algerian representation. And when this machinery of self-government is in place, the Algerians themselves - all the Algerians, including the great Muslim majority - will be permitted to make their own choice of the kind of future they desire.

One can cite half a hundred reasons why Gen. de Gaulle may lose his bet, ranging from the danger of plots to the possibility of dissidence in the army, not forgetting the balancing violence of many of the French Algerians and the leaders of the F.L.N. All the same, it is a grandiose act, this bet of de Gaulle's, courageously aimed to bring eventual peace to unhappy Algeria, and aimed as well to avoid chaos and needless tragedy at the moment of transition which must come some day.

In a very real sense, this bet of de Gaulle's is also the bet of all the Western allies, and it should be so treated in Washington.

What I am expressing here is not the spirit that built America; but it is, I think, the spirit of the wisest Europeans and Africans who are trying to build Africa. If Mr. Kennedy's New Frontiers lie in equatorial, northern American climes, as it began

In the Day's News

Interesting note in the news:
 A Strategic Air Command (SAC) spokesman at Offutt Air Force Base near Omaha reveals that on Oct. 5 (two months ago) instruments at Thule, in Greenland, MIS-TOOK THE MOON for a missile approaching the United States. The signal sent out at Thule was picked up at a Strategic Air Command control center in the U.S.

The spokesman adds that the error was detected in less than 60 seconds. Which is to say that it took about 10 minutes to tell the difference between the moon and an approaching hostile missile. He adds that several optional plans short of committing the nation's bomber and missile fleet might have been followed if there had been reason to believe the alert was genuine. He says SAC commanders have emphasized that just one enemy missile would NOT send our strike - back force into action.

WHAT happened?
 Presumably signals designed to detect approaching missiles bounced back from the moon. Presumably these bounced-back signals indicated only one approaching object. But... what if at the same time signals had been bounced back from some of the numerous satellites circling the earth?

What would have happened then?
 Presumably signals designed to detect approaching missiles bounced back from the moon. Presumably these bounced-back signals indicated only one approaching object. But... what if at the same time signals had been bounced back from some of the numerous satellites circling the earth?

IS KENNEDY ELECTED?
 The President's reception of the President-elect was at once notice that the transfer of power will be orderly and a recognition that the results of the election, although close, are indisputable and decisive.

Once again President Eisenhower has shown his capacity in great and simple matters to do what is necessary and right. By his action Tuesday the President disassociated himself from the maneuvering of certain Republican politicians who are challenging the result in certain states and casting doubt upon Senator Kennedy's election.

This was a great public service by the President. For while there is not in fact any real, practical or even theoretical, in which Kennedy can not be declared the loser and Nixon or anyone else the winner, the partisan charges, like any whispering campaign, do have their effect both at home and abroad. It is of the highest public importance that there should not be any cloud on the title of the President of the United States.

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

Lippmann

Lucius Wilmerding Jr., author of "The Electoral College," and a leading authority on our constitutional origin.

Illinois is entitled to choose 27 electors, and the question raised by the Republicans is whether there was enough irregularity in the voting precincts of Cook County, which is the city of Chicago, to wipe out Nixon's small majority over Kennedy in the whole state. Thus far there is no evidence of any such abnormal irregularity in Cook County. There are not even, I believe, any formal and responsible Republican charges. But even if there were enough irregularity, this would not be enough to give the Illinois electors to Nixon.

Before that could happen there would have to be a recount for the whole state, including especially the rural Republican districts where there are no voting machines. A statewide recount would take a long time, far beyond Jan. 20, when a new President must take office.

The most that can happen in Illinois is to prevent Kennedy from getting the 27 electoral votes. Illinois, in other words, would be unable to cast its electoral votes, and the Illinois voters would be unable to participate in the election of the President.

WITHOUT Illinois' electoral vote Kennedy, who now has 300 votes, would have only 273. It has been widely

The Road to Africa Lies Through Europe

By ERIC SEVAREID

The distant observer has the impression that the head of the family-elect jumped up from the Sunday lunch table and exclaimed, "Any one for a fast game of touch-Africa?"

Where upon Brother Ted ran to the closet for the butterfly net and the other children, and G. Mennen Williams sent out a rush order for a polka dot pill helmet for the historic moment when he would say, "Mr. Lumumba, I presume."

Mad dogs and New Dealers go out in the middle sun, which has been a good thing for most people; but it has not diminished the sun. It might be wise for all latter-day Tugwells, rolling up their sleeves to make Africa over, to understand that the infestation of Africa's political, economic and emotional moquitos is old, in places immune even to patented American DDT, and loves fresh, exposed flesh, however muscular.

What I am expressing here is not the spirit that built America; but it is, I think, the spirit of the wisest Europeans and Africans who are trying to build Africa. If Mr. Kennedy's New Frontiers lie in equatorial, northern American climes, as it began

to appear, I hope Mr. Williams will let the earlier scouts trace at least a rough map in the dirt by his camp fire before his safari treks toward the hinterland.

I am glad there is at least one enthusiastic, unwearied democratic country left in this world so stained and soiled with public problems, and I am glad it is my own. Most other peoples, if forced, would confess they too are glad. But let us not risk the fate of another Children's Parade.

Let Teddy understand that the "facts" about modern Africa already fill volumes and innumerable wiser heads than his, that statistical methods will not lay bare the hidden source-springs of much African behavior. Let Mr. Williams avoid the gossip fate of the lady emissary to whom Pope Pius supposedly said, "But, Mrs. Luce, I AM a Catholic!" - and not be told by some African chief equipped with Oxford accent and degrees, "But, Mr. Williams, we SAUCE been discovered!"

I am troubled by the President-elect's judgment that Africa (like Asia and Latin America) has been "short changed." I do not like the suggestion of guilt and moral responsibility in this. Africa has not been short changed by America, and only in degree and in places by European colonialists. Africans were short changed by fate, according to the iron law of anthropology by which the weaker

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

Down the street a way there is a gigantic billowing-looking candy cane attached to a light pole.

Tawdry tinsel and soiled cotton masquerading as snow fill many a shop window.

The radio (or, we should say, certain stations) continues to blare "musical" obscenities which use the word Christmas in contexts which violate taste, reverence and good will.

One watch company marks the spirit of the Yuletide by offering a modest bauble - a wrist watch, encrusted with 197 diamonds, for a mere \$25,000.

The joy of Christmas, marking the birth of Jesus Christ, and of the Yuletide, which in pagan lands marked the winter solstice as a time for festivity and joy, sometimes seem to be almost overpowered.

But Christmas and Yuletide (and in our own half-pagan, half-Christian society they are inextricably mingled) sometimes shine through with the joy and sincerity which once was theirs.

We have an example, and are glad to present it here. It was written by Johnny Rutledge, a third grade student of Mrs. Ruth Cummins' in the Hornbrook grammar school, and was forwarded to us by our good friend and correspondent in Hornbrook, Mrs. Katherine Chapman. Here is Johnny's story, just as he wrote it, spelling and all.

A CHRISTMAS STORY

On Christmas Eve Mary and Joseph came to a inn. They knocked at the door of the inn the keeper came and opened the door of the inn. Joseph asked for a room at the inn. The keeper said he was sorry but he had no vacancy. But he did say that he could let them sleep in the corral so they slept in the corral. And can you guess what Mary had can you guess what she called the baby? Why she called him baby Jesus and do you know what Jesus I'm talking about? Yes Jesus up in heaven, and he was born in a manger, and do you know where all the Christmas songs come from, Yes from the time the baby Jesus was born, and heres some of the songs that we have now, Silent night, Away in a manger, O little town of Bethlehem, Deck the halls with boughs of holly, All through the night, And that is just some of the Christmas songs and the shepherds and the three wise men came to see the baby Jesus. And so to everyone around there came to see the baby Jesus. In those days they didn't have trucks like we have now in these days, and the three wise men had to follow the star all the way.

On Christmas Eve when you asleep there somebody awake, Yessir Saint Nickolas is awake in your house.

Part 2

The wise men came and kneled down and gave him their presents, Everybody sat down and just thought that the baby Jesus was just wonderful. The three wise men came a long way to see the baby Jesus.

Now maybe we're wrong, but it seems to us that Johnny is a lot closer to the true meaning of Christmas than a lot of people we could name. And for some of our minister friends we could offer no better a text than Johnny's story. . . . "Everyday sat down and just thought that the baby Jesus was just wonderful. . . ."

Last Wednesday was the 19th anniversary of Pearl Harbor, and all across the land it brought back memories to people who are no longer young.

Dick West, who writes springly columns from Washington, D.C. for the United Press International, waxed reminiscent last week. He wrote of having lunch with Harold Russell, national commander of AMVETS, who lost both hands in the war, and Stan Allen. In part, he said: ". . . It was obvious that Russell and Allen are no longer of draft age. Both, by coincidence, had recently had their automobiles banded up by their teen-age offspring and they spent most of the lunch lamenting it. This is 'old soldier' talk for sure.

"As for myself, I like to think that I am still in the bloom of youth. But this may be because the teenage driver in my family hasn't hit anything yet. I guess his aim is poor.

"Most of us World War II vets were products of a peculiar generation, which grew up without ever making a name for itself. We were too young to have been members of the 'lost' generation and now we are too old to be members of the 'beat' generation. "I don't know how we skipped the generational nomenclature unless it is because we went directly from a depression into a war. . . .

"The three of us sat around for about an hour, boring each other with our war experiences. This set me to wondering whether there is anybody who was past the age of puberty at the time who doesn't recall in excruciating detail just what he was doing when he first heard the news about Pearl Harbor.

"To the generation now of scolding age, all of this may seem a bit crazy. But I just need ever arises again. I just hope there are few Russells among them."

It will lead, of course, to the remorseless spread of Russian influence and control, with the new Africans among the earliest and easiest victims. (Distributed 1960 by The Hall Syndicate, Inc.) (All Rights Reserved)