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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 Dec. 16, 1950 (Saturday)

A 16-year-old girl and her teen-age boyfriend, who had been reported missing from Medford and were the object of a four-state search, were found to have been married recently in Phoenix, Ariz.

Medford and Grants Pass national guard companies Friday displayed their weakness to the public and appealed for 135 volunteers to bring the units up to strength.

20 YEARS AGO Dec. 16, 1940 (Monday)

A Los Angeles truck driver was held up at gunpoint and robbed of \$15 last night when he stopped his truck to check the tires on Sexton mountain.

30 YEARS AGO Dec. 16, 1930 (Tuesday)

Medford voters yesterday approved a \$265,000 school bond issue to finance a school building program.

40 YEARS AGO Dec. 16, 1920 (Tuesday)

"Turkeys are selling on the local market for 35 cents per pound. There is now seven feet of snow at Crater Lake.

50 YEARS AGO Dec. 16, 1910 (Friday)

Ashland's Mayor Snell, probably the most progressive mayor that city has ever had, has declined to run for reelection; Mayor Snell survived a special recall election last summer.

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

1. How many acres would there be in the Northwest quarter of a section of land? 2. How many square miles in a township? 3. Why are red, yellow, and blue called primary colors? 4. Are pure metals generally better or worse conductors of electricity than their alloys? 5. What territory did the United States acquire from Denmark? 6. Who wrote the novel "The Last of the Mohicans"? 7. What is the scriptural allowance for the duration of a human life? 8. Was the British government more friendly to the North or to the South during the War Between the States? 9. What is the lightest element? 10. In cattle raising regions what is a "running iron"? Answers: 1. Forty acres. 2. Thirty-six. 3. Can't be formed by mixing other colors. 4. Better. 5. Virgin Islands. 6. James Fenimore Cooper. 7. 70 years. 8. South. 9. Hydrogen. 10. An iron with which any brand might be drawn.

Grab for Power

There have been a sufficient number of rumors about Gov. Mark Hatfield's state reorganization plans so that they came as no particular surprise—except in their scope.

He has long advocated a "cabinet" form of government, in which the governor wields far greater powers than he now possesses in Oregon. But there was some question as to whether he would advocate such changes in long-established, highly-successful boards and commissions—like the highway commission, board of education, board of health, welfare commission, liquor control commission, and fish and game commission.

All these, and others, would be abolished as policy-making bodies under his plan, and become mere advisory boards.

MARK HATFIELD is a determined young man, and an aggressive one. He fully expects to leave his mark on Oregon's government.

If his plans succeed in getting through the legislature (and we foresee a terrific fight in a few instances), he certainly will change the face of Oregon government.

For many, many years Oregon has had one of the cleanest, most effective state governments anywhere. In no small part this was due to the fact that its boards and commissions, calling on the best brains and abilities in the state at no cost to the state, have been effectively and efficiently run, with no hint of scandal.

THE highway department, to mention only one example, run by career employees under policies set by an unpaid, three-man commission, has set standards, both in administration and in highway building, acknowledged as superior throughout the nation.

Similar records have been compiled by other state boards and commissions. They have had very little interference from the partisan political arena, in no small part because they could operate independently, because overlapping terms provided for a continuity of service, and because they were manned by top-flight people, working in a spirit of service to the state, without pay, and with only the welfare of the state at heart.

Hatfield would junk this long record of honorable service, demote the commissions and boards to an advisory status, and gather into his own hands the reins of power.

THE cabinet form of government, in the administration of a good governor, probably would be just as effective, if not more effective, than the present system, where power is diffused.

By the same token, such concentrated power in the hands of an unscrupulous governor (and we need only glance at a few other states to see they sometimes do get elected), could open wide the doors for graft, partisan infighting, spoils-type patronage, the loss of career personnel, the loss of volunteer public servants of the highest type, the loss of experience and continuity.

We would hate to see Governor Hatfield succeed in his grab for power.—E. A.

Park Playground Equipment

The VFW post here is to be commended for its gift of \$1,500 to the city parks and recreation commission for use in purchasing playground equipment for the Jackson park.

Not only is the gift generous, it is also needed. And we heartily concur with the post spokesman who said that it was their feeling that something useful constitutes a far better memorial than, say, a statue.

A NUMBER of other organizations deserve praise for other gifts which have made possible the imaginative, yet utilitarian playground equipment in Hawthorne park.

Their designer, Sculptor Charles Forrester of Ashland, has created pieces which will delight generation after generation of children, and which at the same time are graceful and eye-pleasing additions to the park itself.

They give the park a distinction and an attractiveness in the playground area which is unique, and an object of pride.—E. A.

Phil Reports: It Was Venus

Phil Brogan of the Bend Bulletin is Oregon newspaperdom's outstanding science "amateur," having an acknowledged expertise in geology, meteorology, astronomy, and several otherologies and onomies.

The other day he wrote:

WHAT IS THAT BRIGHT OBJECT IN DUSK SKY? That brilliant object in the south-western sky these December evenings apparently is attracting attention and causing some concern.

A resident of southern Oregon recently sighted the thing and said it "looked cover" when an aircraft approached, reports the Medford Mail Tribune.

The object was described in the Medford paper as being too large for a star, too motionless to be an earth-circling satellite.

What is it? The planet Venus, of course. It is now by far the most brilliant object in the evening sky as it moves eastward through the late-fall constellations.

Already Venus had outdistanced its fellow planets, Saturn, now in the realm of the sun, and giant Jupiter, near the horizon at deep dusk.

Dennis the Menace



"If a mother reports a lost little boy, I'll be up in the toy department."

... 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.

Beef and the Bible

To the Editor: It is refreshing to learn that we still have a few persons in high places who do not think the "tail should wag the dog." I refer to those who refuse to have the Nativity scenes removed from public places because a few atheists want it done.

We boast of our "democracy." A democracy is a country which is ruled by the majority, regardless of what a few citizens might want. But the United States is fast becoming just the opposite of that.

Another example, in the South, neither the black people nor the whites want school integration. They want their children to go to separate schools.

With most 14-year-old boys I know, their main interest is athletics and food.

Could be that boy in the book was thinking about food when he saw those pink cheeks that looked so like ripened peaches.

We could take the Bible and put a lot of nasty interpretations to it. The song of Solomon, where the church laments for the Lord, would be to some people real spicy reading and something to complain about, if they had no understanding while reading it.

If people would use the opportunity to advance in their education and keep the sweet mind of a child, our world would be a better place to live in.

Mrs. Delbert Casey Route 1, Box 358 Central Point, Ore.

Threat Underestimated

To the Editor: Masterful! Your editorial of Dec. 13 was a masterful example of "begging of the question"; though you did manage to pay appropriate lip service to the threat of "totalitarianism."

By giving you the benefit of the doubt, you necessarily fall into the category with those who exhibit an abysmal ignorance of what communism is.

Name the subject, government, politics, economics, democracy, peace, theater, art, journalism, education, religion, ethics, morality, business, family life, all these fields we see becoming permeated by communism, and for one purpose only, to destroy them.

Strange you are so anxious to discredit opposition to communism. Stranger yet, you choose to align yourself with those who have been so successful in destroying anyone who dares to take part in any

open opposition to communism

We have no fear of communism; rather a great concern for our civilization, a concern that is greatly aggravated when we observe the shallow rationalization of such as yourself, who deliberately, without justification, underestimate the poison of communism, what it claims to do, what it has done, and is using to accomplish these abhorrent ends.

Robert J. Howard, 828 B West 14th st., Medford.

Germany as Ally

To the Editor: Someone (I cannot remember whom) recently wrote you a letter condemning the Federal Republic of Germany for not giving us, outright, \$600,000,000 in gold.

The reasons that this was turned down are: it is a bigger demand for gold than the cost of all British, French, and American occupation troops from 1945 to 1950 (which Germany had to pay for); the so-called "piles of gold" are quite necessary to the present German economy, which would collapse without sufficient gold for a flourishing foreign trade.

The German government countered the proposal of Secretary Anderson with a proposal of a "package plan" gift of \$1,000,000,000 in gold.

The German government feels that the current gold crisis is a temporary one, and that a billion dollar grant would help us out until we, ourselves, can solve our problems.

The Federal Republic of Germany is our staunchest ally in Europe, and, if it feels that we are really in trouble, we can count on it for help.

Richard Coulter, 900 Murphy rd., Medford.

Chowder

To the Editor: There are several dishes that even a trained Paris gourmet would enjoy if visiting Everglades National park. Characteristic is attending a catfish fry. Also are hush-puppies, lime pies, finally conch chowder.

This latter equals in flavor the quahog chowder we used to get on Nantucket when one still could hear old whaler captains yarning. Conch chowder can be had where the Gulf Stream warms the south tip of Florida. This, so thoroughly, cocconaut palms thrive there.

The big pink cone shells used to be favorite ornaments on grandmothers' mantels. A shell, held to the ear, gives the roar of the ocean. They have been prized over the centuries. Great quantities are ground for fine porcelain.

Some of the best are carved into cameos. With the top clipped, they were used for the "come-and-get-it" call on Dixie plantations in slave years. Writers described his finding conchs as badges of office among the Redskin alcaldes of the Upper Amazon in his book "Geogardening" (now out of print).

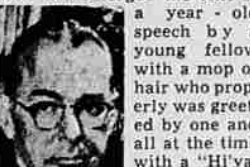
As to chowders, pioneer Californians used also to make a savory dish of our now extinct freshwater clams. Writer, in his boyhood, had specimens of their shells in his home museum.

In New Zealand, under-sung once had a clam dish cooked by Maoris over a hot spring. It was made of their freshwater clams, plus the greens we call "New Zealand lettuce."

C. M. Goethe 3731 Tea st. Sacramento 16, Calif.

'Good Morning Mr. President' To Replace 'Hiya, Jack'; Kennedy's Views of Office

By LYLE C. WILSON Washington - UP - Out of the files of the National Press Club has emerged the text of a year-old speech by a young fellow with a mop of hair who properly was greeted by one and all at the time with a "Hiya, Jack."



Wilson Jack would reply. It was as casual as that.

Now, of course, it is "Hello Senator." It won't be long before this young man whose hair-do still resembles some body's mop will be answering up to the formality of "Good morning, Mr. President."

Times change! They couldn't have changed much more for young Sen. John F. Kennedy than in the change recorded since Jan. 14 of last year when he spoke in the National Press Club auditor-

ium. It equals the Senate and rivals the White House as a sounding board for political and other opinion.

Many Famous Speakers Members and their guests assemble there once a week, at regular and frequent intervals detouring to arrive by way of the club bar, for luncheons to hear distinguished persons speak.

When it comes to luncheon speakers, the Press Club is tops. You name 'em and we've had 'em. A British Prime Minister and a Pope-to-be have been among the speakers.

Presidents, sometimes, politicians beyond counting, a ambassador, foreign ministers, even the formidable Khrushchev, Secretary of State Dean Acheson ruled Korea outside the Free World defense area in a press club speech.

That invited the Korean War. Six hundred and more can be assembled for lunch to hear such as those. And after the speech is finished the members ask question, good questions. That was the part of the show which the Soviet Union's Mr. K did not like.

It always is a politically savvy audience, salted by the town's political writers who for a living call balls and strikes on the political pros.

Thus it was last Jan. 14 when the young senator was the Press Club's speaker guest.

Not many in the audience that day gave Kennedy much, if any, chance to be nominated for president and less to be elected. Now, however, we have dug up the text of his speech because we have remembered that on last Jan. 14 a bold and confident Sen. John F. Kennedy told us precisely what kind of a president he intended to be.

Strong President Urged Here are some selected revealing quotations: "Our next president . . . must above all be the chief executive in every sense of the word . . . prepared to exercise the fullest powers of

his office - all that are specified and some that are not. "The president is alone at the top. Woodrow Wilson discovered that to be a big man in the White House inevitably brings cries of dictatorship. So did Lincoln, Jackson and the two Roosevelts. How much better it would be, in the turbulent 60s, to have a Roosevelt or a Wilson than to have another J. M. S. Buchanan cringing in the White House, afraid to move.

"The Constitution envisioned a chief executive who is the vital center of action in our whole scheme of government. "It is the president alone who must make the major decisions of foreign policy. That is what the Constitution wisely commands.

There can be no doubt about who is going to run the store in the Kennedy administration.

Washington Report

By WILLIAM S. WHITE

ONE TO THREE

Washington - The end of a legend of unexemplary personal leadership of the United States Senate is at hand in the coming elevation of a triumvirate of chiefs to replace the one-man operation of Lyndon B. Johnson of Texas.



In the old days "Lyndon," personally, did what was to be done, what had to be done, to direct the affairs of the Senate. Now, in the coming new Congress, "Mike and Hubert and George" together will do it.

It will be a great change, and most of all in the human sense. Johnson, who now leaves the Senate to become vice president, as of Jan. 20, ran the Senate out of his own hat and through his own intuitions. Sometimes tough and demanding on the outside, he was on the inside a curiously sensitive political artist, playing by ear.

And, like all artists, he worked best in working alone. Outwardly sociable, he was at the end, a solitary man in any crowd. He would faithfully consult his party associates, yes. But at the last decisive moment of every legislative crisis he convened the ultimate and critical caucus within himself, though he never admitted as much.

SENATOR Mike Mansfield of Montana, the new Senate Democratic leader, does not wish to exert and will not exert this kind of personal leadership. Johnson's old and loyal deputy, Mansfield nevertheless is more than a "Johnson man."

He is also Mike Mansfield's man. He is infinitely more relaxed than his former chief. He is incomparably less driven by hurry-up and by the perfectionist ideals which would cause Johnson to burn in anguish at the smallest failure anywhere in the long line of communications within the Democratic majority of the Senate.

Johnson always was a star player; he could not help being such. Big, commanding, always dramatic whether or not he always meant to be, he was doing the passing, the running with the ball, the blocking and also the line-backing. Mansfield, tall, thin, but far less intense, will be only part-not all-of the new Senate backfield.

HE DID NOT seek, and truly did not want, the captaincy. He will, therefore, cheerfully pass much of the

total task of leadership to his chief assistant, Sen. Hubert H. Humphrey of Minnesota, and to the third man in the new triumvirate, Sen. George Smathers of Florida.

It used to be Johnson, and Johnson, and Johnson. Now it will be Mansfield, and Humphrey, and Smathers. Johnson, as leader, felt obliged to commit his personal prestige to every single problem. Where he would labor many hours personally to persuade every Democratic faction into a unified position, Mansfield intends to share the work.

Humphrey, an influential liberal, will be asked to take major responsibility for keeping his fellow liberals in line. Smathers, a moderate southerner, will have a mission to do likewise among his own kind. Mansfield, himself, will play the rest of the field - including such non-regular Republicans as can be recruited from time to time.

VICE PRESIDENT Johnson, now to become umpire of the Senate as its presiding officer, will be much of the time above the battle. Mansfield, however, intends to sit in as a non-voting observer (and advisor-when-asked) on meetings of both the Democratic policy committee and steering committee.

There is probably no precedent for this - but then there is surely no precedent whatever for Lyndon Baines Johnson.

He made of the Senate majority leadership a position of power it had never been, not even in the hands of such predecessors as the late Sen. Robert A. Taft of Ohio. He will very likely do the same of the vice presidency. For this, all civics books to the contrary, is a government not of positions but of men.

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Girard Davidson Not Seeking Post

WASHINGTON - (UPI) - Oregon Democratic National Committeeman C. Girard Davidson of Portland said Thursday he was not a candidate for a post in the Kennedy administration.

Davidson, a lawyer, had been mentioned as a prospect for appointment as undersecretary of interior.

Davidson said he did not want to be away from Oregon for any great length of time. He is a former assistant undersecretary of interior.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

SOME SAMPLES:

1. "Who is that poor old beggar tottering over there?" "That's an economics professor who put his theories to a practical test in the stock market."

2. SHE: I'll have you know I am a Woman - Nature's Crowning Piece of Architecture. And you? HE: I'm a building inspector.

3. "Papa, where to all the bugs go in winter?" "Search me." "No thanks, papa. I just wanted the information."

Richard Armour, an ob-servant imbibor, writes: "How cunningly the ice holds back And lingers underneath And lets you raise and tilt the glass - Then smacks you in the teeth."

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