

Medford Mail Tribune
"Everyone in Southern Oregon Reads The Mail Tribune"
Published Daily except Saturdays by MEDFORD PUBLISHING CO.

Subscription Rates
By Mail - In Advance, Copy 10c
Daily and Sunday - 1 year \$15.00
Daily and Sunday - 6 mos. \$8.00
Daily and Sunday - 3 mos. \$4.25
Sunday Only - One year \$4.25

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

40 YEARS AGO
Jan. 22, 1921 (Monday)
A state highway commission
ruling has established 40
miles per hour as the
designated speed for the
Medford-Jacksonville highway.

30 YEARS AGO
Jan. 22, 1931 (Wednesday)
The Medford city council
took the first step toward
improvement of the municipal
airport last night when it
voted to create an airport
construction fund into which
both federal and local monies
will be deposited.

40 YEARS AGO
Jan. 22, 1921 (Saturday)
District Attorney Rawles
Moore has set up new offices
in the First National Bank
building.

50 YEARS AGO
Jan. 22, 1911 (Sunday)
The Rogue River Fish
Protective association failed to
yield to the pressure of
commercial fishing interests at
a meeting here Friday, and
has decided to stand firm in
support of a state law prohibiting
commercial fishing in the
Rogue river.

What's Your I.Q.?
Nine or ten correct is superior;
seven or eight is excellent; five
or six is good.
1. Adult moths do not eat
clothes—true or false?

Who Will Respond?

Could any American who is patriotic and a believer in this nation's magnificent destiny and potential fail to be stirred by President Kennedy's inaugural address?

Could any man who has hopes for a peaceful and fruitful future for mankind fail to respond to his summons to duty?

Could any human who has thought seriously about the choices to be made fail to be moved by the President's grasp and reach, by his courage and aspirations, by the odd but convincing combination of humility and self-confidence?

YES, there will be some who will snigger and pooh-pooh what this young man says; who will deride his emotion-packed and exciting call for action; who will carp and complain.

But, in all truth, President Kennedy's success, as he himself acknowledged, will be measured in large part, not so much by what he does, as it will be by the nation's, and the world's, response to what he says.

If the response amounts to a fraction of the ideals and hopes expressed by the new Chief Executive, he will go down in history as a great leader. If, however, he does not stir men the world around to share in the building of a new peace and a new kind of world, he will have failed.

WHAT he is seeking is a new world built upon old ideals.

The ideals of liberty and of equality of opportunity for all men, of law and justice, are not new. They are the very cornerstone on which America was built.

Can they be combined with new knowledge and made to meet new challenges?

Can they be extended to men everywhere? Can America, and the hopes and aspirations which made her great, recapture the imagination of the world?

America's great documents of freedom, her tradition of liberty and law, her aspirations toward justice and humanity, kindled the spark which has now set half the world aflame with undisciplined but hopeful rebellion.

Can America's sense of sober responsibility, which must go with these flaming ideals, also be made contagious?

THESE are the questions which face the new administration, and in no smaller measure, the people young John F. Kennedy has set himself to lead.

He has issued an invitation to greatness, and issued it in ringing, challenging terms. The great question is whether America and her friends, yes, even her enemies, will respond.

On our own, individual answers to this question depend the future of America, freedom, and humankind itself.—E.A.

Something Unique

A presidential inauguration, particularly when it marks a change in administration, and even more particularly when it marks a change in party responsibility, is a fascinating thing.

There may be more hoo-raw and hub-bub than is absolutely necessary. But it is understandable. And the pageantry and the formality and the display which goes with it signifies something which is unique in self-governing countries—a peaceful, orderly transfer of power.

This may well be something which totalitarian nations cannot understand, and don't wish to.

FRIDAY'S was marked by good will all around. Everyone was gracious and friendly, not only the winners and the lame ducks, but the losers too.

This is one of the things which has made America great—the peaceful settlement of differences at the ballot box, rather than the forceful settlement of differences by rifle and bayonet.

We hope those school children in this area which were privileged to watch the proceedings on television got the message. It is something to remember always, and something to be proud of.—E.A.

Begin the Job

Now that the pageantry of the Inaugural is over, we settle down to the long pull, the job which President Kennedy says "will not be finished in the first one hundred days nor . . . in the first one thousand days, nor in the life of this administration, nor even perhaps in our lifetime on this planet."

"But," he said, "let us begin." The road ahead will be full of frustrations, perhaps of personal sacrifice, of disappointments and delays and backbiting and wrangling.

BUT President Kennedy has picked a top-flight team to work with him; has shown energy and vision and decisiveness, and has issued a stirring call for help in doing the job.

We class ourselves as something of a cynic when it comes to politics and political pronouncements. Run-of-the-mine political speeches can be tedious. This was no run-of-the-mine speech. It was the message of a statesman.

And now comes the hard, gruelling work, the difficult decisions, the political jockeying, the diplomatic discussions, which are necessary to convert ideals and aspirations into accomplishment.

The words and the pageantry were only a beginning. But they were a splendid beginning.—E.A.

Dennis the Menace



OPERATOR? HEY, WHY DIDN'T MARGARET CALL ME LIKE SHE SAID SHE WAS?

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

EISENHOWER'S FAREWELL WARNING

President Eisenhower's farewell address will be remembered and quoted in the days to come.

Rising above the question, never before discussed publicly by any responsible official, which is of profound importance to the nation's future.

The question on which he has been brooding is how in the presence of an immense military establishment and a large armaments industry the supremacy of the civil power is to be maintained.

"In the councils of government," he said, "we must guard against the acquisition of unwarranted influence whether sought or unsought by the military-industrial complex."

Surely, it is impressive that the old soldier should make this warning the main theme of his farewell address. Yet he was in the great tradition.

Washington made the theme of his farewell address a warning against allowing the influence of foreign governments to invade our political life. That was then the menace to the civilian power.

Now Eisenhower, speaking from his experience and looking ahead, is concerned with a contemporary threat to the supremacy of the civilian power. This is a problem rarely discussed in public but if it were not a real and serious problem, General Eisenhower would not have devoted to it so much of the emphasis of his last official message to the nation.

HE DID not mean, of course, that a civilian supremacy or should be upheld by reducing the military power of the military establishment.

And as we know, the Kennedy administration is committed to an increase in the military power of the military establishment. How then can the danger of unwarranted military influence—or to use an old phrase for it, the danger of militarism—be prevented? Only by making civilian influence greater, not by reducing military power.

How is that to be done? Essentially, it can be done by appointing to the civilian posts of decision in the Pentagon, the State Department, and the National Security Council, civilians with some military experience of their own who have had personal experience in public life and possess a trained and educated intelligence. These civilians must work with, they must not defer abjectly to, the professional soldiers.

One reason why President Eisenhower has seen the military danger grow is that, with the exception of the last one, he never had a Secretary of Defense who was the intellectual equal of the professional soldiers he had to deal with.

ONCE the civilians have the self-confidence to exercise civilian supremacy, they can and should impose a strict civilian discipline on the statements and speeches issued by the Chiefs of Staff and by local commanders throughout the world.

The talkativeness of American military men, most of them reading speeches written by professional speech writers who are paid by the government, is an international scandal. Throughout the world it causes trouble. It causes great

confidence. Anyone who travels about the world talking with the leaders, be it behind the Iron Curtain or on this side of it, will find himself confronted constantly with the loud talk of some Admiral or General. There is not any other military establishment on earth, except perhaps in small disorderly countries, which permits a running commentary on critical affairs by its Generals and Admirals and Colonels down the line.

The true solution of the problem that President Eisenhower warned the country against is to be found in civilian appointees who are confident and willing to command.

When such civilians are in office, it will be possible for the Administration to wean the Congress and portions of the press from their undue reliance upon the military establishment as the true source of the true American policy.

For then those who have to deal with our problems will learn by trial and error that the true source of the true policy is among the civilians who make the policy.

WITHOUT pretending that everything is perfect, that every selection is ideal, and that everything is sure to be right, there is, I am convinced, solid ground for confidence in the Administration which Mr. Kennedy has organized.

It is not an Administration led by corporation executives. It is not an Administration composed primarily of professional politicians, although the head of it is, among his other aptitudes, a professional politician of the first order. It is not an Administration made up of professors drawn out of an academic life of scholarship and research. It is, for the first time in history, an Administration manned primarily by professional public servants—by men whose primary careers have long been the public service.

They will need public support. They will need a lot of luck. But I do not know of any Administration in our time in which the level of competence has been so high.

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In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Frigid Canadian air broke out of its pocket in the Dakotas and rampaged southward. It swung to the east and BROUGHT UP TO EIGHT INCHES OF SNOW TO THE NATION'S CAPITAL.

On Friday, the snow had stopped, but the wind was bitterly cold.

UNUSUAL? Nope! Of our 43 inaugurations since 1789, bad weather has marred at least half. William Henry Harrison took the oath of office in 1841 in a steady downpour of freezing rain. The old soldier refused to wear an overcoat, and insisted on reading his 8000-word address. It took him an hour and 45 minutes.

A month later, he was dead of pneumonia.

AT Grant's second Inaugural, it was so cold that West Point cadets passed out while passing in review before the stands. By night, it got so cold that champagne for the inaugural ball FROZE SOLID in the bottles.

Sleet pelted James Monroe. Snow blanketed James Garfield and Grover Cleveland. Rain fell on Polk, Lincoln, McKinley, Hoover and FDR during their inaugural ceremonies. HST and Ike were lucky. Truman had a cold, but sunny, day. Ike had bluebird weather for his first inaugural and at his second mild showers were scattered by later sunshine.

WHAT to do? Move the capital to Los Angeles, maybe. Or, perhaps, to the State of Jefferson, where we are having bluebird weather.

THE Washington area was jammed to the bursting point by citizens who came from all over the nation to see the inaugural spectacle. EVERYTHING was filled up even Annapolis and Baltimore, 30 to 40 miles away.

That isn't unusual. On the day of Andrew Jackson's inauguration in 1829, a reporter mused: "Where the multitude slumbered last night is inconceivable, unless it were on Mother Earth, curtailed by the unbroken sky."

Hmmmmmm. Back in Andrew Jackson's day, sleeping in a haymow was a prime solution for overcrowding—even in well-to-do homes. Many people still living can remember sleeping in the haymow when the family home filled up with guests. It was regarded by the small fry as a lark.

It's OUT now. Among other reasons, there are no more haymows.

THOMAS Jefferson was the first President to be inaugurated in Washington. Things were simpler then. After the inaugural ceremony, Jefferson walked from the Capital to his boarding house nearby. It was lunch time, and he took his usual place at the foot of a table set for 30 regular boarders.

Nostalgic thought: It was Jefferson who said: "That government is best which governs LEAST." Would that there were more like him today!

BACK to William Henry Harrison. He too believed in simplicity. Coming of an old and distinguished Virginia family, where the head of the house was the head of the house, he

took his duties seriously. He believed the people wanted him to get rid of inefficient government employees, and it was his custom to walk through the federal offices, observing the employees at their work.

He took his responsibilities as manager of the White House very seriously and insisted on doing the marketing himself. He would rise early in the morning, take a basket of vegetables to the market, and walk to market without an overcoat and caught a cold. The cold developed into pneumonia, which caused his death—just a month after his inauguration.

A lot of water has gone under the bridge since those simple days, mates.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

KENNEDY'S LEGACY

Washington—The traditional festivities of the Presidential inauguration hold the headlines, but future historians are unhappily likely to give more space to a meeting that took place not long ago at the American Embassy in Manila.

There was nothing dramatic about this gathering. Second-level American diplomats had been called together from all the Far Eastern and Southeast Asian Embassies, for one of the regional rallies which are now part of the American diplomatic routine. Indeed, the meeting's only interesting aspect was its unanimity—and there is nothing dramatic, of course, about a total absence of disagreement.

But a surfeit of drama can be expected in the future, if the men at this meeting were not unanimously wrong in their estimate of the Asian situation. For they primarily agreed on the near-fatal to fatal consequences in Asia of a successful outcome of the arrogant Communist intervention in remote, obscure, and disordered little Laos.

In short, the first item on the agenda that President Eisenhower is leaving to President Kennedy is a choice comparable in political importance to President Truman's choice in Korea, but very much uglier and more difficult than the Korean choice.

THERE is no exaggeration in this comparison. The reason Truman responded to the Communist challenge in Korea was the certainty that Communist victory in Korea would cause a political earthquake all over Asia—and the situation in Asia was then much better than it is today. But when Truman made his Korean decision, he could count on a whole series of favorable factors, ranging from the large and fairly effective South Korean army to the American near-monopoly of nuclear weapons. Kennedy, surveying Laos, will not have these favorable factors on his side.

The Louis Johnson-Harry Truman disarmament policy, started in the era of total nuclear monopoly, produced the challenge in Korea. The same sort of policy-making began again as soon as the Korean war was ended, and the result is the challenge in Laos. This challenge, moreover, is only one part of the legacy to Kennedy. His performance as President will have to be judged by the nature of the legacy.

Speaking of the Internal Revenue Service, we noted with some envy the fact that the first Oregon income tax refund check was mailed last week.

We wonder what well-organized, meticulous, eagle-beaver soul mailed in a return before January was half over.

Most of us, we suspect, will be doing well if, gaunt and haggard, we make it to the post office mail slot by 11:39 p.m. on April 15. Happily, that's a Saturday.

Incidental intelligence of no particular value: Friday the 13th occurred in January. The only other time during 1961 that will happen will be in October.

A man we know ambled up to us Friday and said, "Wouldn't you know? Here we've had week after week of cold and fog and rain, and on the first day of a Democratic administration, we have the first good weather since way last fall!"

The same was true in Washington, of course. The last few hours of the Republican administration saw a record-breaking snowstorm and bitter cold. But as the new President neared his inauguration, the skies cleared, and the sun shone.

One Democrat in the Capital, watching the pre-inaugural blizzard, remarked: "The GOP dies hard, doesn't it?"

And back to the Sunny Rogue valley for our last one.

County Treasurer Karl Janouch is used to handling large sums of money without difficulty. Usually it's the smaller amounts that give him the most trouble.

Like last week when officers of the law brought him \$174.50 which had been confiscated from some pinball machines raided earlier.

The \$174.50 was 311 in nickels. That's a lot of nickels—3,490 of them—and he had to use a pickup truck to take them to the bank.

POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

One of the Kennedy supporters in the M-T newsroom made others a bit jealous (and brought snorts of derision from ex-Nixon supporters) on Friday morning by wandering around with a transistor radio plugged into his ear.

He had to work, but, by jingo! he wasn't going to be deprived of listening to President Kennedy's Inaugural address which, he suspects, may become one of America's historic speeches.

We leave our politically-minded readers to guess which staff member it was.

Last week we wondered idly about congressional bills bearing the names of their sponsors (e.g., the Morse-Coed bill, the Mason-Dixon bill), Vic Freyer of the Capital Journal in Salem was inspired to go further. He said:

With this thought in mind, why don't you and I turn to our own legislature now in session and see if we can't turn up some needed legislation with appropriate sponsors?

For instance, a bill to make it tougher on fathers who skip out of state to avoid paying support money to their families could be sponsored by Sens. Melvin Goode and Donald Husband. It would be known, of course, as the Goode-Husband bill.

And you would like to suggest a poultry feed control law to be sponsored by Reps. Winton Hunt and Grace Peck to be known as the Hunt-Peck bill? Very good.

Next, I would like to propose a bill that would give teachers greater leeway in the spanking of school children. It would be authored by Reps. Beulah J. Hand and Carl Back. We will call it the Back-Hand law.

You like the idea of a bill regulating restaurants, you say? To be sponsored by Sen. Vernon Cook and Rep. Carrol Howe and known as the Howe-Cook bill? Not bad.

Well then, how about a law regulating locksmiths? This one would be sponsored by Sen. Lloyd M. Key and Rep. Wayne Turner and would be known as the Key-Turner law. You don't like that one? You can do better?

You would like to suggest a bill governing the price that barbers can charge bald-headed customers? It would be submitted by Sens. John D. Hare and Walter Leth? And would be known as the Leth-Hare bill?

You win, sir.

We are fond of quoting excerpts from school newspapers and school columns in this space. Here is one, from the Phoenix Grade school, for today: "In Mrs. Alice Swingle's first grade room we are finding out about winter weather. We found out we can tell what the weather is by looking out the window."

Would that all budding scientists learned this lesson in forthright simplicity.

We know Bob Church's crew uses such things as thermometers, anemometers, ceilometers, and a bunch of other -ometers and other esteric equipment.

But do they ever look out the window?

Well, that Man From Phoenix checked in last week. He enclosed a clipping (from the M-T, naturally) which bore a headline saying "Mooshers Go Underground." His comment, unavoidable as it was, said: "Cowed by the Internal Revenue Service."

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Sevareid's Caveat on 'Peace Corps' Plan

By ERIC SEVAREID

The American social-worker mentality that regards the world as our sick oyster has probably done more good than bad. But I am relieved that President Kennedy is trying to get his ducklings in a row before dispatching the proposed "peace corps" of younger to work among the mud huts of Africa and the tin can shantytowns of Latin America.

It is faintly possible that they can accomplish something, although it will have nothing to do with peace.

To the restless and large-hearted young, of course, distant misery is always more attractive than misery close to home. I have just met the lovely daughter of a British statesman who is setting sail to do social work in the West Indies. Ten blocks from her London home, thousands of West Indians live in the sordid tenements of North Kensington.

I know true believers in Washington, D.C., who travel thousands of miles to be moved by the sufferings of the black men Dr. Schweitzer is trying to help, but who never set foot in the Negro ghettos of southeast Washington.

On their way to black Africa the young American corpsmen and corpsgirls will pass hundreds of African boys and girls heading for Europe and America for study and work. Many of them will be equally selfless, but many others of them intend never to return if they can help it, or to return equipped to make as much money as fast as they can. African society, I would guess, is the most profoundly materialistic on earth.

The young American idealists are going to be shocked to find a high percentage of their black counterparts in African colleges totally inured and indifferent to the sufferings of their own countrymen and interested in freedom, not as individual freedom, but as the political reshuffle that will give them the jobs, big houses, cars and servants, their true goals in life.

The "peace corps" recruits must rule out two types at the start—the romantics and the eager saviors. Both will simply get their hearts broken and return as cynics, a posture

look to demonstrating the hoola hoop in village squares, and created adoring pandemonium everywhere he went. He knew more about what was really happening in that big section of Nigeria than any foreigner there.

In another African district there was another young American, a highly trained sociologist and social worker. He was full of drive and idealism.

On housing problems, for example, he harried the local authorities, demanded action daily, insisted aloud at the built-in corruption, sloth and inefficiency, and ended up disgraced and isolated and useless. He was an eager beaver. He also happened to be Negro, himself.

He never preached, he never tried overtly to improve the people. He never expected gratitude or even results. So he often got both. I lived a week in his comfortable bachelor house in Enugu and every night it was the gathering place for the politicians, journalists, doctors or just friends who wanted to play his records and shuffle around in the "benue" or "high life" dance steps. He was the type who could drift around the countryside in a station wagon equipped with sleeping bag and digest the native food. On one trip this lanky youngster

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