

Medford Mail Tribune

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Flight of Time

Medford and Jackson County History from the files of The Mail Tribune 10, 20, 30, 40 and 50 years ago.

10 YEARS AGO Jan. 1, 1953 (Tuesday)

Two Medford companies of the Oregon National Guard launch program to inform public of service rendered by the Guard.

Valuation of construction during 1952 dropped 50 per cent from 1951, according to city building inspector.

20 YEARS AGO Jan. 1, 1943 (Monday)

Medford markets report nationwide shortage of meat has not hit Rogue valley, although "slight scarcity" of beef and smoked meats is noted.

From Arthur Perry: "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "The new Governor will be activated at Salem a week from today and it couldn't happen to a nicer man. The same day the legislature will start functioning, as it is called."

30 YEARS AGO Jan. 1, 1933 (Wednesday)

Organization of new Jackson county court stalemated when appointment of R. E. Nealon, Table Rock, as county commissioner is considered invalid; opinion by District Attorney George Coddling states appointment was properly made.

Medford Fire Chief Roy Elliott estimates that incendiary fires caused damage totaling \$74,441.29 in packing house district during 1932.

40 YEARS AGO Jan. 1, 1923 (Thursday)

George O. Timothy, 73, retires as Medford chief of police, a position he had held since 1917.

County clerk's records show 660 births and 492 deaths in Jackson county during 1923.

50 YEARS AGO Jan. 1, 1913 (Saturday)

Jackson County Sheriff Wilbur A. Jones, "through heavy sacrifice," makes up shortage of \$21,379 in his collections which he discovered on returning from Christmas vacation.

Thomas A. Edison demonstrates his latest invention, a combination of moving pictures and the phonograph, called the kinetophone.

What's Your I.Q.?

Nine or ten correct is superior; seven or eight is excellent; five or six is good.

1. Which Canadian city has the largest population? 2. How many cubic inches are there in one cubic foot? 3. What would the following description most likely refer to: The West half of the Northwest quarter?

4. The microscopic study of living tissue is called what? 5. Are there any active volcanoes in the continental United States? 6. What means of communication uses the iconoscope? 7. What is the common name for the leucocytes in the blood? 8. Where did Casey Jones get his first name? 9. From what two essential ingredients is soap generally made? 10. How was McGinty dressed when he went to the bottom of the sea?

Answers: 1. Montreal. 2. 1,728. 3. Land designation. 4. Biopsy. 5. Yes - Mt. Lassen, Calif. 6. Television. 7. White corpuscles. 8. Kansas City (KC). 9. Lye and fat. 10. Best suit of clothes.

Happy New Year!

Happy New Year! We offer this traditional wish, not only to our readers, but to men of good will wherever they may be, for it is only by the work of men of good will that there will be a 1964.

Heaven knows that the men of ill will must succeed in ending 1962 before it was scheduled to depart, and chances are they'll be doing their damndest to mess things up again in 1963. Bad cess to them!

But, to those who are earnestly working for peace, and justice, and order, and prosperity, and decency; to those who believe that honor and principle are still words with meaning; to all those who truly are men of good will: Happy New Year!—E.A.

Graciousness No More?

The Portland Reporter, in its year-end issue, mourns the passing of "graciousness."

"The truly gracious individual is becoming harder and harder to meet, even though any one should realize that the personable fellow enjoys more of life's blessings, and spreads more of them, than does the grinch, and that if everyone were gracious, many of problems would vanish."

The words "gentleman" and "lady"—which had a real and readily identifiable meaning in terms of graciousness—have now simply become signs so one can tell which rest room is which.

THE Reporter speculates that "the decline in graciousness is due to the faster pace, the mounting tensions, the realization that the cold war could erupt into atomic annihilation. We're too busy, too preoccupied and too mired in worry and responsibility to be nice, we rationalize."

Then it rejects this thought, and points out that the truly big people, the ones burdened with the greatest responsibilities, the busiest ones, are often those who are the most cheerful, and the most concerned with the feelings of others.

It adds: "It is in the ranks of the small shots, the fellows captivated by the illusion of their own importance, the fellows absorbed with making impressions, that graciousness is scarce. This may be one reason why small shots remain small shots."

MUCH of what the Reporter says is true. But we wonder if its basic premise—that graciousness is really in smaller supply than it used to be—is accurate. We suspect that it is true in some situations; untrue in others.

For instance, on the streets of Medford one can walk along and find many a smiling face and friendly nod. Not so in New York, however, for there if one attempts a smile, a blank stare or suspicious glance is the result.

There is something about the atmosphere of most big cities which breeds aloofness and loneliness. One can be lonelier in the midst of a couple of million people than almost anywhere else.

WHAT is graciousness? The desk dictionary says it is the quality of being kindly, courteous, affable, charming, agreeable, friendly.

It seems to us that it arises only in people who have sufficient self-confidence and self-respect that they need have no fear of others. This together with a friendly interest in others, is what makes for graciousness.

Whether or not it is a vanishing commodity, as the Reporter believes, it certainly can never be in over-supply. It is, in fact, simply a way of living the Golden Rule. And if the the Golden Rule were universally lived, we could make our own Heaven, right here on earth.—E.A.

Radio Log Useful?

For many years, the Mail Tribune has run the logs of the valley's radio stations. It has done this as a service to its readers, and, unlike many newspapers elsewhere, has done so without charging the radio stations for the space.

With the advent of television, a similar service has been performed for the TV logs.

Now, because of the changes in the habits of most people concerning the broadcast media, and a resulting considerable change in the type of programming offered by the radio stations, we are led to wonder whether or not that space could not be put to better use.

WE WOULD appreciate hearing from Mail Tribune readers:

- 1. Do you use the radio logs regularly? 2. Would you miss them if they were no longer published? 3. Do you believe they serve a useful function?

A post card will do, and they need not be signed, unless you wish them to appear in the Communications column.

Readers' assistance in this will be greatly appreciated.—E.A.

Fog Walking

We found a new dimension to fog last night. We walked in it.

In common with practically everyone else, we have done our share of cursing the white, damp, blinding fog. It is a special nuisance when driving.

But walking in it, at night, watching the street and car and porch lights appear and fade; watching the white swirls and patches and fingers curl behind passing cars—this had an eerie and bizarre beauty we had almost forgotten.—E.A.

"Exactly! Why Shouldn't He Break Away?"



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.

Doe Killing To the Editor: I have read Hank De Voss' column of Dec. 28 three times, and each time I read it I got a little madder, because I was one of those stupid petition circulators, but the petition I circulated for a sportsman's club in the valley didn't ask for the change in game management from the game commission to the county commissioners, but was a petition asking the governor to use his powers to stop doe seasons until the deer population doubles from the present number.

Of approximately 135 persons contacted, less than 10 refused to sign the petition. The few intellectuals in the valley should move before their minds become ruined also.

I don't regard a doe deer as a sacred animal that should never be killed for food. There isn't any doubt the doe population will build up too high and a few will have to be harvested, but that will be a few years if all doe killing is stopped now.

When the deer population builds up too high and some does need killing, then I would suggest doe tags be issued to the handicapped, the old timers with pioneer licenses, and the youngsters who are hunting for the first time.

If there isn't enough of these persons to keep the deer population in balance with the available food, then issue doe tags to the general public in reasonable numbers.

I learned what I know about deer, not from shooting one at 40 yards, but from spending about 200 days per year in the forest where they live and observing the deer numbers and also the feed for them, the winter kill, the predatory animal kill, the poachers kill, and the does and fawns shot in season and left for coyote feed.

The game commission's argument isn't logical and it isn't consistent. For the game commission to argue in one breath that we have more deer and better hunting than ever before, then in the next breath defend themselves by saying we have less deer and we have cut the herds down to match the available food for them, then this is too much for stupid minds to swallow.

Yours for better hunting. Johnie Minor, Box 12, Shady Cove, Ore.

Which Way? To the Editor: We Americans have made phenomenal advancement in some lines of physical and scientific accomplishment. Sad to say that regarding the science of living justly and peacefully with our fellow-beings we are still floundering in the bow-and-arrow stage. Despite divine instructions which have been given us, who consider ourselves to be a nation educated in Christian principles, we still stick to the theory that might makes right.

The Cuban crisis, where world catastrophe was so narrowly avoided, is a recent demonstration of such a situation. Had we experienced a bit of charity we might have recognized the fact that to avoid world war the Soviets went "the extra mile" and eliminated some instruments of war and destruction in Cuba, the like of which we insistently maintain on and adjacent to their own and Cuba's territory.

Because of the reactionary propaganda given to the public, the prevailing sentiment among the American people seems to be that our nation rose to great heights of glory when we forced Russia to a

"back-down" in Cuba. Had we wished to be truthful as well as charitable we would be compelled to admit that for the sake of peace the Soviet Union chose to go the proverbial "extra mile."

We are told that good begets good. The Soviet Union's action has presented us with a challenge. Will we heed the invitation to change our arrogant ways, or will we continue in our narrow selfishness until we meet with what has been the ultimate lot of other conceited, domineering powers in the past?

Bert Harr, Route 2, Box 77, Jacksonville, Ore.

Smoking To the Editor: This is what the medics of the Bernarr MacFadden Foundation of New York have to say about cigarette smoking: "No ifs, ands or butts. Here is another reason why you should give up cigarette smoking: Chronic Bronchitis. This respiratory disease is now known to cause tissue changes and is assuming greater importance on the list of frequent lung ailments. Serious changes in the mucous-secreting glands have been shown to occur as a result of the disease. The cause of bronchitis is not known, yet a firm admission not to smoke comes first among the prescriptions for its treatment. The reformed smoker will tell you of the improvement in his respiratory tract."

It was printed in their monthly publication, The Good Health Reporter this month.

Which means, smokers beware. Yes, I had chronic bronchitis for two years. Quit the weed and got well. John E. Ring, 1049 West 11th St., Medford.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

The National Association of Soil and Water Conservation Districts issues from time to time a bulletin that it calls its Tuesday Letter. The current letter contains this interesting little item:

"Like everything else, government has changed with the passing years. The U.S. Department of Agriculture hadn't been organized 162 years ago (when the capital of the U.S.A. was moved from Philadelphia to the new capital city of Washington) but five other federal departments were in business.

"The Washington Daily Advertiser reported on June 11, 1800, that the Treasury, War, Navy, Post Office and State departments had moved from Philadelphia to the new governmental village on the Potomac. Washington then had only 3,000 inhabitants, but the total number of government employees moved into it would not swell the new capital city's population to the bursting point.

"The Treasury department then had a personnel of 69, the War department 18, the Navy department 15, the Post Office department 9 and the State department 7—a total of 118.

"HMMMMMMMM Let's do some comparing. According to the World Almanac, the Treasury department in 1960 had 76,011 civilian employees, the War department 18,000, the Navy department 357,018, the Post Office department 439,631 and the State department 35,783—a total of 1,424,701.

For purposes of easier comparison, let's tabulate it. The tabulated comparison looks like this:

Table with 2 columns: Year, Personnel Count. Treasury 1800: 118, 1960: 76,011. War 1800: 18, 1960: 18,000. Navy 1800: 15, 1960: 357,018. Post Office 1800: 9, 1960: 439,631. State 1800: 7, 1960: 35,783. TOTAL 1800: 118, 1960: 1,424,701.

BACK in 1800, of course, our nation was very small. Its population then was only 3,308,000. By 1960, it had grown to 178,000,000. We must all agree that it takes more government employees to service a population of 178,000,000 than to service a population of only 3,308,000.

So let's put it this way: Back in 1800, there was one federal employee to each 44,987 persons in the U.S.A. In 1960, in these same five departments, each federal employee serviced only 123 people.

At any rate— In these modern days— We ought to be getting a lot more service.

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop

Washington-Herald Tribune Syndicate

CHINA, CUBA, KOREA Washington—For 1963, there is at least one fairly safe New Year's forecast. The next 12 months will be dominated by events resulting, directly or indirectly, from the deepening rupture between Communist China and the Soviet Union. At the moment, the experts are watching with bated breath an increasingly open and venomous Sino-Soviet struggle for the allegiance of the Cuban government of Fidel Castro.

For too little attention was paid to the first phase of this struggle, during the tense weeks of the Cuban crisis. But while the world watched the Kennedy-Khrushchev confrontation, the Chinese were already hard at work, quite overtly encouraging the Cubans to reject any agreement about Cuba reached between the Soviet boss and the American President.

SOME of the methods used can only be described as flagrant, when it is remembered that China still pays lip-service to the "sacred unity" of the Communist bloc. The most lavish praise of Castro was continuously mingled with reminders that the Cuban revolution was made with little or no material aid from outside and with bitter denunciations of the "capitulationist" tendencies of the Soviet leadership.

In public, the Cuban Ambassador to Peking was ostentatiously feted. In private, he is reported to have been used as a channel for messages to Castro and his colleagues, urging defiance of the Soviets at every turn.

In the period when the Soviet Hvyushin bombers in Cuba were still in dispute between the President and Khrushchev, the Chinese apparently went to extremes. Besides using diplomatic and propagandistic pressures, they seemingly attempted to organize domestic pressure on the Castro government by a mass mailing of hundreds of thousands of letters to individual Cubans. The letters argued that the bombers should not be allowed to leave Cuba whatever the Soviets might say.

SUCH is the background. In the present phase, the Castro government and its political and military adherents are said to be fairly sharply divided into three groups. The first group is pro-Soviet. Its members have swallowed their resentment of the Soviet retreat in Cuba, and are keeping their eyes fixed on the main point—the Soviets' continuing power to give Cuba material aid, and the almost complete inability of the Chinese to do so.

The second group, boiling with resentment, composed of intoxicated revolutionists, is agitating for the transfer of allegiance which the Chinese desire. Finally, a third group thinks that Cuba will gain greater influence in Latin America by casting off all big power ties. Its members wish to take what may be called a Yugoslav position, with special emphasis on "Latin American socialism."

The membership of the groups is so misty that Che Guevara, for example, is authoritatively described both as pro-Moscow and pro-Peking. But the existence of the conflicting groups is thought to be well established. Furthermore, the struggle for Cuba may now be coming to a head, with the commemoration of the anniversary of the Cuban revolution which begins on New Year's Day.

The Chinese have publicly scheduled an enormous celebration. Peking will honor Cuba for several days on end. So far as is known, no comparable celebration is planned in Moscow, and although something like 10,000 Russian troops remain in Cuba, the first departures have been noted.

Fidel Castro, meanwhile, has announced a major speech to be made on the anniversary of his revolution. Beyond much doubt, even if no final choice is revealed, the Castro speech will show whether he is leaning in a pro-Moscow direction, or in a pro-Chinese direction. Currently, a Chinese choice in Cuba is rated unlikely but not impossible; but anything can happen.

The fact that anything can happen has already been proven elsewhere. In North Korea, for instance, the government of Kim Il Sung sent a military mission to Moscow this winter. Obviously seeking to retain influence in North Korea, Khrushchev granted the mission a large quantity of expensive military hardware, much of which has now been delivered. Khrushchev was cheated; however.

The North Korean Communists took a 100 per cent Chinese satellite line at their recent party plenum.

In Viet Nam, in contrast, the Sino-Soviet struggle for influence is said to be increasingly ferocious, but the issue is still in doubt.

This is the state of affairs, in fact, in every Communist party all over the world in which the Chinese have even a toehold. For us in America, Cuba is only the most interesting case, because it is the nearest.

Strictly Personal

By Sydney J. Harris

Field Enterprises, Inc.

CRUEL RETIREMENT A man I know, who has been the executive officer of a large company for many years, is being "automatically" retired in a few weeks, when he reaches the age of 65. It is my prediction that he may "automatically" die before he reaches the age of 70.

One of the cruelest features of modern society is the compulsory retirement of men who are still energetic and healthy. It seems unnecessary to point out that many of the world's greatest geniuses have done their best work after 65.

It was in these latter years that Goethe completed his Faust, and Verdi composed his finest operas, that Michelangelo painted his most notable pictures. The field of science and invention has many comparable cases.

In the public mind, artists are supposed to die young—but actually, creative men tend to live longer than others. The poet, the painter, the composer never "retire," in any real sense of the word, but keep working until the day of their death.

With few exceptions (such as Mozart or Keats, who were racked with early illness), the creative artist passes into old age with less of a wrench than the man who is compelled to withdraw from his life work whether or not he wants to.

Consider at random a few of the world's most eminent writers—all of whom were working at top speed (and some with increased powers) when death cut them down:

Hawthorne had two books going: "Dr. Grimshawe's Secret" and "The Dolliver Romance." Conrad was involved in the middle of one of his most promising novels, "Suspense," when he died.

Stevenson's "Weir of Hermitage" breaks off in the very middle of a sentence, written on the morning of his seizure and death. Sir Walter Scott began "The Siege of Malta" a few weeks before he died.

Jane Austen was writing "Sandition." Charles Dickens left "The Mystery of Edwin Drood" unfinished. Thackeray was working on "Denis Duval." Balzac had begun "Le Deputé d'Arcis," and Ibanex was beginning his sequel, called "The Fifth Horseman."

Charlotte Bronte had roughed out "Emma." Flaubert left a fragment of "Bouvard et Pecuchet." Stendhal gave us the beginning of "Lamié." De Maupassant, Henry James, Wilkie Collins, all passed away trying to get completed books to their publishers. This is the way a man must live his life—"automatic" retirement is for automatons, not for human beings who may be entering their ripest hours at 65.

Try and Stop Me

By BENNETT CERF

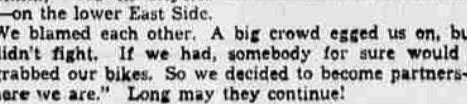
SMITH AND DALE, aged 78 and 81 respectively, are a wonderful old vaudeville team, famous principally for their "Mr. Dubious" sketch, done frequently on TV, and always good for a hundred belly laughs. Smith's real name is Sultzter and Dale's is Marks. They acquired their stage names when, at the outset of their career, they couldn't afford cards of their own, and a printer let them have for a quarter, a hundred cards reading "Smith and Dale," which a previous purchaser never had called for.

"The first time we ran into each other," recalls Smith, "was on bicycles—on the lower East Side. We blamed each other. A big crowd egged us on, but we didn't fight. If we had, somebody for sure would have grabbed our bikes. So we decided to become partners—and here we are." Long may they continue!

Returning from church, a mousey little lady confided to her friend, "Dr. Graham kept talking about the epistles in his sermon this morning. I'm ashamed to say that I don't know what the epistles are." "My dear, how can you be so ignorant," laughed her friend. "I thought everybody learned as a child that the epistles are the wives of the apostles!"

"And where did Daddikins take you this afternoon?" a mother asked her young hopeful. "To the zoo," was the reply. "And one animal paid \$22.50 for coming in third."

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Washington Report

By William S. White

United Feature Syndicate

THE HOUR IS LATE Washington-Two irreplaceable values—a decent moderation on the race issue and a high sense of public and private responsibility—are about to be driven from one of the last areas in which they survive in Africa. A decadal adage, Central African Federation, composed of Southern and Northern Rhodesia and Nyasaland, was formed with twin motives. On the one hand it was to resist the pitiless anti-Negro extremism of the Union of South Africa, with its doctrines of white supremacy forever. On the other hand it was to resist the irresponsible demands of Negro nationalist leaders for the extinction, all together and all at once, of that white leadership assistance which is absolutely vital to any sane transition in Africa from ex-colonial to independent status.

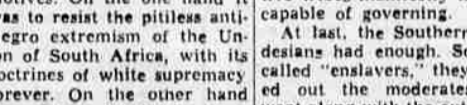
TODAY, that federation is about to fall apart under the hammer blows of a single, merged extremist; uninformed and violent Negro nationalism, and the excessive do-goodism of the United Nations and the United States, which see all black leaders as all-wise and all-worthy and all white leaders as fit only for the trash pile of history.

The beginning of the end for the federation—barring the unlikely hope that the United States might yet reverse a policy of destructive sentimentality and so give some support to responsible leadership in Africa—began a few weeks ago in Southern Rhodesia's elections.

The moderate party of Sir Roy Welensky and Sir Edgar Whitehead went down. The winning party was the white supremacy Rhodesian front—which had presented the moderates as far too "soft" on the race question.

It is not easy, or popular, to try to raise a voice of reason. For "independence" is rightly a good word. And the perversion of independence into chaos is a specialty of the U.N., whose massive propaganda, on this issue, outshouts reason with all the ease with which it has smashed a responsible government in Africa. But the hour is late; and a man has the duty to try.

COLD SAVES WORKER Cradley Heath, England—(UPI)—Construction worker Rawn Jones, 30, was saved by the cold Monday when he fell into a hopper just as tons of gravel were to pour into it. The gravel had frozen and would not pour.



Movies get dirtier, advertising gets sexier, commercials get louder—either we're getting decadent or I'm getting older!