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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
 Jan. 17, 1953 (Thursday)
 Medford Attorney Paul W. Haviland has been elected president of the Greater Medford Community Chest.
 Many wells in Jackson county have probably been contaminated by flood water during the past four days, according to the county health office.

20 YEARS AGO
 Jan. 17, 1943 (Tuesday)
 Elmer Childers elected to fill vacancy on Medford city council created by election of C. A. Meeker as mayor.
 From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "This region still needs an ark with diving suits for natives unable to get into it."

30 YEARS AGO
 Jan. 17, 1933 (Thursday)
 Mass meeting attended by 1,449 persons, gives vote of confidence to Jackson county officials.
 Bud Lindley and Bill Knips star in their last game with Medford High school basketball team.

40 YEARS AGO
 Jan. 17, 1923 (Friday)
 P. L. Campbell, president of University of Oregon, to speak at UO alumni banquet in Medford.
 Representatives of Alexander Hamilton institute predict 1923 will be a "prosperous year," in talks before Medford Forum luncheon.

50 YEARS AGO
 Jan. 17, 1913 (Sunday)
 United States postal inspector arrives in Rogue valley to search for items stolen during series of post office thefts in this area.
 W. F. Arant, supervisor of Crater Lake National park, states many more roads needed in park to allow full development of scenic attractions.

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

- Does the moon always remain the same distance from the earth?
- During whose reign did the Israelite Kingdom become an Empire, ruling all the lands from Egypt to Euphrates?
- What are the natives of the Philippine Islands called?
- Which planet is considered the most likely to have forms of life?
- What is the principal use of tung oil?
- In what animal would the American Berkshire association be most interested?
- What great disaster occurred in Japan in the year 1923?
- In shipboard time does an even number of bells denote the hour or the half-hour?
- For which country was Muscovy the ancient name?
- What is the name for the art of forming pictures by pasting bits of paper and other material on a common surface?

Answers: 1. No. 2. David's. 3. Philipians. 4. Mars. 5. Paint and varnish drier. 6. Swine. 7. Earthquake. 8. The hour. 9. Russia. 10. Collage.

Cooking a Frosty Morning

The Rogue Valley, with its fine spring and summer days, and balmy fall afternoons, is an ideal place for outdoor cookery. Many valley residents are looking forward to the weeks ahead when the patio will be the living room.

But the other day, we ran across a recipe for an outdoor dish best cooked on winter days. It's called a Frosty Morning.

It's a beautiful dish; liked by some who thrive on such delicacies; and much disliked by others, who'd just as soon the discoverer hadn't discovered it.

CERTAIN ingredients are essential to make it the delicate dish it should be, and most times is:

- Clear skies, preferably with a bright, full moon, and twinkling stars.
- Bits of moisture, gently condensing on blades of grass, rooftops and automobiles, and brown, uninteresting flowers from last summer.
- And cool temperatures, preferably just about 32 degrees or a little below, Fahrenheit.

THESE ingredients should be mixed slowly and quietly for several hours, in still air, which is arranged to slowly decrease in temperature to a point quite cool. After mixing, let set for a few more hours — like you would let bread rise.

Before Mother Nature brings her furnace over the eastern hills, step outside and view the end product. It's beautiful, it's brisk, it's like a winter morning should be. Take a deep breath and a quick walk for a breakfast of frosty delight.

There are certain precautions, however, which must be taken to avoid disasters in brewing up a good Frosty Morning.

Make sure the sky remains clear; clouds simply ruin a good Frosty Morning; they prevent the temperature from adjusting downward to the desired reading.

BE SURE, too, there is no breeze. You know what happened here not long ago — a slight breeze kept the air moving so moisture couldn't crystallize on things, and the Frosty Morning that day was completely ruined.

Another precaution is making sure the upper air is as cold, or colder, than the air on the valley floor. If the upper air is warm, cooking up a Frosty Morning could be somewhat fogged, a condition which has been experienced in this area several mornings in recent weeks.

For those of you who care to try this recipe, there is one more thing to remember — it's rather difficult to gather the required ingredients during the summer months, and the days on which they can be gathered in the spring and fall are somewhat limited.

THIS particular dish is suitable for only certain individuals.

People with tendencies toward cold bloodedness may find a Frosty Morning somewhat distasteful; those who desire whole food may find the dish somewhat lacking in nutrition, an item of necessity in the growing process of the human body; still others may find that Frosty Mornings don't agree with their bronchial conditions.

But there are remedies that can be taken, for those who feel it is necessary, to prevent adverse results from exposure to too much of a good dish.

A variety of clothing, such as gloves, heavy coats, long "woolies," and boots (some of them fur-lined), help prevent the chills which quite frequently accompany such fine cookery. Electric blankets are often used during the cooking process, when some of the ingredients could seep into the confines of an abode. These keep the prospective Frosty Morning partaker warm as toast, usually in a reclining position.

PEOPLE who can't cope with the ingredients have the opportunity, too, to relocate in an area where the ingredients are seldom available. From what we hear, though, those places are pretty well occupied, and from reading reports from other areas of the country, these places may have another influx of people who find Ole' Man Winter too much of a burden on the shovel handle.

Frosty Mornings could be served as hors d'oeuvres, followed by a main course which might include blustery north winds, drifting powdery snow, and mercury readings much below the level desirable for a delicious Frosty Morning.

Or it could be used as hors d'oeuvres in a situation whose main course might include pear blossoms, growing grass, budding rose bushes, and other delicacies served in temperatures far exceeding those desirable for a Frosty Morning.

WHEN served as a main dish, however, the Frosty Morning should be concocted with the finesse which only the light touch of winter air can produce. It should be crispy, clear and delicate to touch.

For those of you who want to try this recipe, the days in which the ingredients will be available in the Rogue Valley are becoming numbered this year, and to really get the recipe down pat takes several practice sessions.

We are sure, however, there are outdoor chefs in the area who don't care especially to concoct a Frosty Morning, but prefer a menu which calls for a Summer Afternoon. — E. H. A.

"Stop That Racket — I've Got A Party-Splitting Headache"



In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

Kroosh, in Berlin:
 "The Soviet Union will not go to war to bring about the victory of communism in any country. But I shall shout HURRAH when capitalism is buried."

???:
 I think he's whistling in the graveyard — to keep his courage up.

East Berlin — along with all of East Germany — is a graveyard of communist hopes and boasts. A system that — in order to keep its people from running away from it — has to make of itself a PRISON, surrounded by high walls manned by guards who shoot to kill whenever a member of the system seeks to leave it, can't survive in the world of today.

???:
 New days — NEW WAYS. There are so many things — so many of them pleasant — that we can no longer afford in these days of the abundant life — which costs so FANTASTICALLY MUCH in the way of taxes.

IN HIS State of the Union message, President Kennedy pointed out the merits of a DOMESTIC Peace Corps. He said:
 "The present Peace Corps is a success overseas. As the idealism of our youth has served WORLD PEACE, so it can serve DOMESTIC TRANQUILITY."

TWENTY -four hours later, three rural California counties announce that they are likely to be soon greeting the nation's first citizen volunteers in a DOMESTIC version of the Peace Corps.

Farming communities in Tulare, Kern and Kings counties, deep in California's great Central Valley, announce that they are setting up plans to use the corpsmen in an effort to solve some of the most vexing health and education problems of migrant workers.

THESE communities plan for a small unit of only 30 corpsmen to help them tackle their migrant worker problems. Selected for ingenuity, imagination, TACT and special skills, the service corpsmen will be trained at a university center for a six-week minimum. When their training is completed, they will work with local community agencies in the farm towns — and always under local direction.

Their main goal will be to develop a measure of stability among hitherto rootless migrant families. They will help launch day-care centers for pre-school migrant children. They will offer elementary courses in nutrition, health and family budgeting. They will provide stepped-up vocational training so farm workers can qualify for a wider variety of agricultural jobs in an era of growing farm technology.

BEFORE scoffing, consider the antics of our young people as reflected in the news. It gives us the shivers sometimes.
 Why do they do what they do?
 It may be because they have NOTHING BETTER to do. This program might give them something better to do.
 We can't afford to scoff at it.

MORE NEW PROGRAM stuff
 In his message to the newly assembled Oregon 1963 legislature, Governor Hatfield, who was an educator before he went into politics, said:

Hated Ulbricht Seems Secure in Post, Despite Economic Failures in Country

By PHIL NEWSOM
 UPI Foreign News Analyst

Whatever Nikita Khrushchev may think about East German Communist boss Walter Ulbricht privately, publicly the goateed Ulbricht scarcely could have asked for more. "Ulbricht is the carpenter and I am the joiner," said Khrushchev. "His friends are my friends."



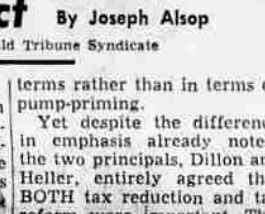
So, for the moment at least, Khrushchev, arriving for the sixth congress of the East German Communist party, set to rest speculation about the future of the man who has been rumored ready for the Kremlin ax more often than any other satellite leader but who has outlived them all.
 As the Kremlin's overseer for East Germany, Ulbricht has been somewhat less than successful either in restoring the East German economy or in winning friends for the Soviet Union.
 His regime depends upon the presence of Soviet armed forces.

The Berlin wall, of which Ulbricht reportedly was a chief architect and which was designed to halt the mass outflow of refugees threatening the East German economy, also proved less than a success.
 In the last year more than 12,000 East Germans risked Communist bullets to escape across it, and the economy nosedived to even greater depths.

The potato harvest fell 43 per cent lower than in 1961, sugar beets 32 per cent, maize 37 per cent and wheat 24 per cent.
 There were 46,000 fewer head of cattle and 1.3 million fewer pigs.
 Yet for now Ulbricht is the best that Khrushchev has.

Matter of Fact By Joseph Alsop
 (c) New York Herald Tribune Syndicate

THE REAL TAX STORY
 Washington — By common consent, the President's message on the State of the Union was the best that has been heard in a long time, being temperate, meaty, and eloquent, all in one. Not unexpectedly, the meatiest part of the domestic half of the message was the program of tax reduction and reform.



In broad outline, the President's proposal was about what was anticipated. Indeed, the \$13.5 billion over-all reduction in rates, the \$3.5 billion of recapture by loophole-closing, and the resulting net revenue sacrifice of \$10 billion were all forecast in some detail in this space over a week ago.
 But it is still very interesting to see how this particular result — this bold proposal put forward in a cautious and prudent manner — was finally arrived at.

THE TAX program is a function, as the mathematicians say, of the complex interplay of different economic viewpoints and theories, different Administrative angles of vision, and different views of the practical politics of the problem. But what was the nature of the interplay?

For once in a way, to begin with, the tax program, which results from a conflict of ideas and judgements, was not accompanied by any conflict of personality. This is rare in government, but in this instance Secretary of the Treasury Douglas Dillon and the chairman of the President's Board of Economic Advisors, Walter Heller, readily did manage to differ without acerbity.
 Possibly this minor miracle resulted from the fact that the Dillon-Heller difference, even at the outset of the tax argument, was one of emphasis rather than basic approach. Among the Treasury staff, to be sure, there were some who considered tax reform all-important, and regarded net tax reduction as unimportant and even hazardous.

AMONG the staff of the Board of Economic Advisors, by the same token, there were a good many who wished to junk tax reform, as being politically difficult and therefore likely to impede tax reduction, which they held to be all-important. These men also took the straight Keynesian, economic pump-priming line. Whereas at the Treasury, even those who favored tax reduction thought of it in incentive-

and, besides, Khrushchev had other fish to fry.
 And, as he keynoted the opening of the party congress in East Berlin, Ulbricht obediently picked up his cue.
 China, he said, violated the doctrine of co-existence when it attacked India without consulting or even informing its Communist allies.
 China and Albania are oriented toward war, which "has become unrealistic in the settlement of any dispute... disputes must be settled through negotiation."
 As for Germany:
 Berlin tensions can only be settled through the West Berlin city government, not by Bonn; direction negotiations must take place for creation of normal relations between East and West Germany.
 There probably is not a more hated man in the whole of Germany than Ulbricht. He scarcely would seem to be the man to carry on successful negotiations.
 But West Chancellor Konrad Adenauer, an adamant foe of any settlement short of German reunification, now is a lame-duck chancellor. Khrushchev may hope Adenauer's successor will be easier to deal with.

... 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.

Deer Shortage

To the Editor: I received the Oregon State Game Commission Bulletin recently and got quite a kick out of John McKean's article which started out: "Will hunting continue to be one of Oregon's most popular sources of outdoor recreation, or will human pressures reduce the wildlife resources and hunting access until hunting is no longer attractive to the average citizen? This is a question that every citizen should ask himself — not the Game Commission, or the legislature, or Uncle Sam — for the answers rest largely with the hunters."
 I have been a member of several Sportsmen's clubs for years, and have hunted all parts of Lake and Klamath counties since 1932. But since the first doe kill way back in the '40s the deer population has been diminishing every year, regardless of what propaganda the Game Commission reports.
 Sure there are going to be fewer deer when the Commission sells deer tags for four or five different seasons running from August to January. I don't believe you can kill off the old does and fawns along with the bucks and still expect more deer. That sounds about as silly as a stock farmer killing off his herd of cattle and starting all over each year with a few old cows and heifers.
 I don't know how many petitions I have signed in the last 20 years asking the commission to stop killing does in the Lake and Klamath areas, but every year the doe kill gets larger and now we have a shortage of deer. No wonder.
 I don't believe it is up to the people who hunt nearly as much as it is to the people who are managing our wild life. Every time they fool around with Mother Nature the worse off they are except financially. It seems to me they do a fair job of raising money to do a poor job of managing our deer herds.
 E. O. Gillings,
 1031 Winchester,
 Medford.

Not Equally Guilty

To the Editor: I think you wrote without full knowledge of the facts when you said in commenting upon the Jeanne Freeman case that "injustice has resulted, when two women, equally guilty... are sentenced to different punishments."
 Both women were found guilty of first degree murder, one by her own admission, another by a jury chosen to try her. In the case of the first it was up to the judge to determine the sentence. In the case of the second it was up to the jury.
 The jury determined Miss Freeman should die. The judge, who acted instead of a jury under Oregon law in the case of Mrs. Nunez (Jackson), found considerable difference in the degree of responsibility for the crime.
 I attended both trials, each session of them. I have read transcripts of both since that time. I have studied the pleadings in the cases, and the court decisions. I speak with some degree of knowledge, then, of the circumstances of both cases.
 Under these circumstances, the judge found the two women were not equally responsible for the crime. I think his finding was correct.
 If you accept the idea they were not equally responsible — and the judge, the prosecutors, and others connected with the case have agreed this was the case — your statement that simple injustice has been done is simply wrong.
 Bob Chandler,
 Bend, Ore.

Shirts, Apples and Taxes

To the Editor: I think I can guess at the answers Arnold Eugene Jenny asks for. I haven't traveled as much as he has, but I've been around.
 Most men like their cotton shirts to be hanging in closets where they can grab them easily, but it is more work for the laundry to put them on hangers and in a bag, so — more cost.
 A dress shirt is always folded away in a suitcase or drawer, and if delivered, is easy to carry.
 Whether it is doctors, dentists or who else — they must have a certain amount of money for monthly expenses. There are many more people on Long Island than in this community; they can charge half price there and be sure of getting the necessary wage.

Many Helped

To the Editor: We would like to take this means of thanking publicly our neighbors, the employees at Rogue Valley Memorial Hospital, the Dorcas Societies of all the S.D.A. churches in the valley, the Red Cross, and all our friends, known and unknown, for the wonderful way they so generously responded with gifts of food, clothing, household goods, and money when we were left without any of the material things of this life due to the loss of our home and possessions by fire Monday morning, Jan. 7.
 There are no words which can truly express our deep feelings of appreciation. All we can say is a sincere "Thank You," and may God's blessing rest upon each one of you.
 Martha and Robert
 Blank and family
 575 Fourth ave.
 Gold Hill, Ore.

No Reticule

To the Editor: I cannot understand why people must resort to ridicule when they doubt the statements of other people!
 In regard to the A-H-L-N incident, eating light bulbs, etc. — this just goes to prove the old and well known fact that "when you gotta glow, you gotta glow."
 N. E. Jahn,
 Route 3,
 Medford

Strictly Personal

By Sydney J. Harris
 (c) Field Enterprises, Inc.

PERSONAL PREJUDICES

The worst companion in any venture is an incompetent enthusiast; for every one person in whom enthusiasm is a virtue, there are a dozen in whom it is simply a substitute for knowledge.
 The same quality that attracts us to a mate is often the very quality that eventually repels us: a woman marries a man because she thinks he is dominating and then learns he is merely domineering; a man marries a woman because she is fluffy and then learns she is merely pulpy.
 It is a vast over-simplification to suggest that poverty "creates" crime; what would be truer to say is that the man with the least to lose is most likely to take the greatest risks, in any direction. It is so-called "respectability," rather than honesty, that keeps the bulk of people from taking to illegal pursuits.
 Just as standing waters become poisonous, so a mind that does not change and flow freely becomes noxious from its own stagnant ideas; propaganda from the outside does not poison minds nearly so much as their own lack of activity.
 The last paradox that man can grasp was expressed by Proust, when he said: "The universe is true for all of us and different for each of us."
 All of us are believers in free will when we are successful, and believers in determinism when we fail; success makes us over-estimate our own powers, and failure makes us over-estimate the blind forces of fate.
 Speaking of success and failure, isn't it this polarity which determines whether we refer to someone as a "slight acquaintance" or an "old school friend"?
 The futility of giving advice was piercingly expressed by George MacDonald, with his usual pungent brevity, when he wrote: "When people seek advice, it is too often in the hope of finding the adviser side with their second familiar self instead of their awful first self of which they know so little."
 Impatient romantics should be cautioned that a daydream that comes true before we are ready for it can seem like a nightmare; to meet one's heart's desire before one is big enough or strong enough or steady enough to handle it maturely is the most devastating experience.
 Man's fall is perpetually symbolized in the fact that nothing as we get older tastes as good as our first tally-apple.

Toy Box
 To the Editor:
 Dear Grandma, get the toy box, please, we stay inside today.
 The weather is getting colder, and we can't go out to play.
 We won't make too much noise, when you have a bad headache.
 And jump so very lightly, when we know you're baking cake.
 Daddy's working overtime, Mommy's working too.
 With brand new house, and brand new car, there is nothing else to do.
 We know you raised your kids grandma, while grandad worked outside.
 They were met with cake or cookie. From school, a tear was often dried.
 Grandma, we hear a lot of talk, about the progress of our land.
 We would rather live, the way you lived, than have new things, on every hand.
 So grandma get the toy box, please, we stay inside today.
 The weather is getting colder.
 Mills is being very conservative in his public statements; but it is a two-to-one bet that the President will have his indispensable support.
 Secretary Dillon has also done wonders, already, in rallying support for the tax program from all quarters of the American establishment, from labor on the left to the bankers on the right. What the establishment wants, generally gets voted in the end.