

**MAIL TRIBUNE**  
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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**  
April 17, 1950 (Monday)  
Troop 19, Prospect, received the President Christensen stremmer for all-around excellence at the Boy Scout exposition in the Medford armory Saturday.

**20 YEARS AGO**  
April 17, 1940 (Wednesday)  
Cave Junction's long-awaited drainage project, sponsored by WPA, the state highway commission and the county court, started today.

**30 YEARS AGO**  
April 17, 1930 (Thursday)  
Medford police chief warns motorcyclists and bicyclists they must not carry passengers on their handle-bars.

**40 YEARS AGO**  
April 17, 1920 (Saturday)  
Everett Brayton is selected to play the lead in "A Bachelor's Romance," to be presented by the senior class at Medford High school.

**50 YEARS AGO**  
April 7, 1910 (Sunday)  
Big Pine Lumber company is stocking 40,000 barrels of Portland cement for use in the city's street construction; more will be needed.  
Rogue River Valley Fruit and Produce association has \$26,500 worth of capital stock subscribed now; officers elected and organization perfected.

### Forand Bill, Et Al

Medical care for the 16 million or so Americans now aged 60 or more is one of today's most argued issues.

A great majority of this 16 million have below-average incomes, and at a time of life when they are more apt to need medical care than when they are younger.

Whether or not this session of Congress will pass a measure to provide federal administration for medical care for oldsters, the issue will remain. For the proportion of older citizens in the nation is large, and getting larger. And whether or not they can afford medical care, they can still vote.

**WE DO NOT**, as a matter of fact, understand the medical fraternity's violent opposition to such proposals as the Forand bill.

They assail it as a "foot in the door" for socialized medicine. This may have some truth to it. But if some provision such as the Forand bill, or a similar alternative, is not enacted, then the medical profession, in a few years, will be facing REAL socialized medicine.

One would think they could see this coming, and support a step which will provide medical care for older people, but still permit the doctors to retain their professional, independent status.

**NOT ALL** doctors, incidentally, oppose the Forand bill or its alternatives as blindly and resolutely as does the American Medical Association.

One doctor recently wrote to the New York Times and compared the Forand proposal, which would operate through Social Security, with some of the so-called "voluntary" plans, which involve state governments and private insurance companies.

He came to this conclusion: "... The Social Security mechanism provides a method for collecting the required earmarked reserves, and also for spreading the risk of higher hospital costs in later life throughout the preceding years of employment."

(The writer was George Baehr, M.D., a former member of the executive committee of the Commission on Financing of Hospital Care, sponsored by the American Hospital Association, and chairman of its committee on prepayment. He is now consultant to the Health Insurance Plan of Greater New York.)

**THE DAY** is rapidly coming when the federal government will have a role in providing medical care for the aged. This simply is a political reality.

One would think that those who oppose the Forand bill would be doing everything they can to design a workable alternative; one with comparable benefits, comparable simplicity, and a comparable plan of equitable financing.

This is about their only chance of averting "socialized medicine," perhaps on the British plan—which, despite the protestations of its opponents, is workable, and is supported strongly by a large majority of the people of Great Britain, if not by their doctors.—E.A.

### Speculation Strengthened

It was only nine days ago that we speculated here about a national election pitting Adlai Stevenson against Nelson Rockefeller. We called it "Dream Stuff," and that it is—a 100 to 1 shot.

But events during the last week have tended to give strength to the speculation.

Governor Rockefeller, of course, still stands on his December declaration that he is not a candidate for the presidency. But, perhaps significantly, he has declined to endorse Richard M. Nixon's candidacy.

And he has scheduled a rather extensive itinerary of political talks—extensive, that is, for a non-candidate.

**AND** Governor Stevenson, another declared non-candidate, is also doing a good deal of talking about national issues—issues which belong in a presidential campaign.

Meanwhile, anti-Nixon forces, and those who for one reason or another oppose the Democrats' front-runner, Senator Kennedy, are quietly doing what they can to slow down two undoubtedly formidable bandwagons.

Their actions cannot obtain the nomination for either Rockefeller or Stevenson. But on the other hand, they are doing them no harm.

**IT MAY BE** that these signs and symbols mean nothing except that, as mentioned a week ago, there is a considerable body of quiet strength in both parties for these non-candidates, and that the non-candidates are, indeed, "available."

In particular, some of the leading Democrats who still want Stevenson, despite his protestations of non-candidacy and despite the importunings for support from other candidates, are impressive.

Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt is perhaps the biggest "name" among the Democrats who still is plumping for the two-time candidate. But both Maurine Neuberger and Sen. Wayne Morse (and there is little love lost between them) are open Stevenson supporters, although Stevenson is Morse's second choice—after himself.

And there are others who are ostensible supporters of other candidates, but who, deep down, would prefer Stevenson, and would go for him enthusiastically if their first choices are put out of the running.—E.A.

### Dennis the Menace



... AN' MRS. PAULSON SAYS YOU WON'T EVER HAVE TO WORRY 'BOUT HUNAWIN' BABIES, HE'S BEEN SPRAYED!

### 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.

**Christianity: Compassion**  
To the Editor: It has been said that people sometimes need a shock or a terrifying experience in order to really start them to thinking. Many a life has been completely changed by a sojourn with a serious illness that gave the person time to think, while flat on his back.

How many people really understand the purpose underlying Christ's crucifixion? After some 30 years of wondering just what this ordeal was intended to mean to humanity, some of us have drawn a few conclusions as to what the Easter season represents.

In one man's opinion, what happened back there, many centuries ago, is still happening to people today. Those who crucified Christ were ignoring all his teachings. Their thoughts were based entirely on their own line of reasoning and, to them, this was the only solution. Stop and think folks, how much of misery and suffering, of crime and suicides, might be eliminated in our times, if only humanity would even follow one of His (Jesus') teachings—that of genuine love of our fellow man! How do we know how many people's thoughts have been turned away from suicide, or murder, because of someone's friendly, considerate attitude? How do we know that the neighbor, or acquaintance, we ignore today will be alive tomorrow? When people are classed as cadavers, it's a little late to do anything much for them.

One can observe, on our busy streets, any day, officers busily writing parking tickets. How many passersby will drop a penny in the meter for a stranger? How small a thing is a penny, and yet such small favors have been known to spark a lifetime friendship. What is more valuable than good friends? It's the little things in life that add up! Witness the tiny snowflakes, and what mountains enough of them will create! Thoughts of kindness can build mountains of good. Where were Christ's friends on that fateful day? No doubt some timid souls did believe in him, but did they care enough to have the courage to defend him?

Were I to label the spikes that were driven in His body I would call them timidity and fear, indifference and neglect, ignorance and gossip. These are just words that describe mental lassitude. Yes, our sins of omission are far greater than our sins of commission. Christianity means compassion for others.

**Philip L. Burns**  
121 Bush st.  
Ashland, Ore.

**School Questions**  
To the Editor: How are our schools run, or maintained? I am an old "moss-back" or a "dumb-head," as you might call me, but it's been a long time since I've attended school. I'm 83 years old now, and I'm at the age when the young folks call me Uncle Jo. Some think I'm so old that I don't know anything any more, that I shouldn't have a license to run a car any more, as I'm too old to know anything any more.

But most people don't read material that is elevating, that makes for important knowledge. They would rather scan the funny papers or funny books, read romantic stories or fables and stories of adventure. All of that kind of reading will be all right to pass the time or rest the mind, but is not elevating.

What I fail to see in our newspapers and magazines is, for one thing, how our schools are run. What are the teachers' salaries and how much do they do good to earn it? And they have some of the "darnedness" ways of employing some of the instructor's time, etc. Now, for example, what are a baseball coach, a football coach, a basketball coach, an athletic instructor, etc? They are all paid out of the taxpayers' money. Are we sending our children to school to learn games, to wear fine uniforms, pay transportation for these various groups to distant places to compete with different schools? It all seems entirely unnecessary.

While I realize that competition in all kinds of sports is desirable and perhaps necessary, that is no excuse for buying expensive uniforms or going to distant places for competition in their various sports, and a leader ought to serve without salary. The honor of being a leader ought to be sufficient remuneration. And then there are other things you don't see or hear of any more, like they used to have in the earlier days, and that is the debating schools and literary societies. Nothing could be more elevating in the schools than to encourage and practice of debating and the literary effort. It would enhance their efforts in practically all studies.

Better take some of this money and spend it on more and better food for the schools, and for the feeding of the aged and the welfare patients in our hospitals. Plenty of places where public moneys should be spent, than spending it unnecessarily and utterly foolishly.

**J. P. Wirth**  
120 Laurel st.  
Medford

**What Is My Share?**  
To the Editor:  
I can see it so plainly, the now gnarled tree, that imprisoned may Saviour, but set me free.  
Could it have known from the time of seed, the torture it would cause, or the people it freed?  
Its blossoms now showing the world of their charms, as if to boast that it humbly held the King in its arms.  
Just think of the mercy He showed to that tree. He made it grow crooked, but adorned it with gold.  
As I think of Easter Season and of the Lord's care, I begin to question, "Just what is MY share?"  
Even this tree did its part on that dark fateful day, when the Lord in His anguish was heard to pray  
"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do," but now with time passed, is this still really true?  
We know what we've done, we know what is due, and still we ignore Him, our hearts are not true.  
And so at this time, a Season so rare, why don't we all ask, "Just what is MY share?"  
**Betty L. Wilson**  
21 1/2 South Orange st.  
Medford

**Man With a Rope**  
To the Editor: People are all advocates of togetherness-up to a point. They will agree that it is our county, our school, our mortgage—and, of course, our dog.  
It is interesting, however, to observe the circumstances under which items that once were our joint concern suddenly become your exclusive possession.  
Rope—"Good heavens," you will say, "what for? Good heavens, Mom, call the dog-

### Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

**STEVENSON AND KENNEDY**  
Mr. Nixon arrived in San Francisco on Monday and, speaking as a professional politician, he commented upon the Presidential contest in the Democratic party.

If Senator Kennedy wins in West Virginia, even "only" by a "hair," it will "all be over but the shouting." For, says Mr. Nixon, if Senator Kennedy can win the primary election in an overwhelming Protestant state like West Virginia, the convention is bound to nominate him.

As Mr. Nixon would then be Senator Kennedy's opponent, it is not unreasonable to wonder what inspired him to intervene in the Democratic contest and to take such a strong stand for Kennedy. Mr. Nixon is a man who thinks twice before he makes a political move. And this boost for Kennedy is quite a big move. What is in Mr. Nixon's mind? It is to provoke a quarrel among the Democrats. His purpose is to make insoluble the problem of the Democrats, which is how to attract Catholics without alienating too many Protestants.

The weapon used by Mr. Nixon is one that Senator Kennedy has unfortunately, used himself. It is that if Senator Kennedy can win a few primaries, the Democrats must nominate him or suffer retaliation from the Catholic voters. Mr. Nixon's remarks in San Francisco were meant to make this problem as troublesome as possible by fixing it in the public mind that if Senator Kennedy is not nominated...

... call the minister. Why? Why? Are you out of your mind? Because there's something the matter with that man with the rope—that's why."  
I'm sorry I mentioned it—but I have no confidence in a man who wanders around with a rope, with nothing to tie it to but "my dog." There is no substitute for freedom. I want it for my dog and yours too.

When a man is a Christian even his cat and his dog know it. I surely can believe this. How about the rope-man?  
Did you ever look your dog straight in the eye, put his head, and say, "Sorry, old boy, got to the top up, Chum." Now if you can do this, without a second thought, please check your dog. As you lie quietly on the couch, if the dog can quiet you down, I'm quite sure he will hope he doesn't use your rope. Fido hopes so too.

**Grady Conner**  
123 West Jackson st.  
Medford

**They're Grateful**  
To the Editor: The recent loss of our home by fire occasions this method of communication to express our sincere gratitude to those who have come to our aid.  
So very many have brought us clothing for the children, kitchen wares, bedding and foodstuffs, and have done these things without our knowledge of their names or acquaintance. Although we are saddened by our loss, we are happily renewing our faith in the charity of our fellow men by witness of the kindness shown us.

We particularly wish to thank the Crater Lions club of Medford, whose members and auxiliary have done everything possible to see that we had the essentials by which to live. Words alone cannot convey our gratitude for their immediate and continuing acts of kindness and consideration.

We trust these few words will express our genuine feelings to those who preferred to share with us anonymously and those with whom we cannot correspond personally.  
**Dic Walsh and family**  
527 Austin st.  
Medford

**No Room for Discussion**  
To the Editor: In the past, I have been an outspoken critic of all hospitals in general, on the basis of their antiquated credit policies, their treatment of patients as inanimate objects with which they are temporarily stuck, and the habitual attitude of indifference.

In the light of experiences my son and family had recently at the Rogue Valley Memorial hospital, I feel obligated to step forward at this time to note a major break with the past. Rather than being treated as criminal vagrants, we were welcomed as paying guests, and made to feel that the staff was sincerely concerned with our particular problems.

We came away from what might normally be an unhappy experience with the conviction that this community is fortunate beyond measure to have gained this facility with all its beauty and fine administration.

When we hear unkind, unobjective criticism, we can only feel assured in the knowledge that its authors are so outweighed by its desire to progress that there can be no room for discussion!  
**R. H. Travis**  
1100 Mira Mar ave.  
Medford

**Proud of Him**  
To the Editor: I read a letter in your column in the April 13 Mail Tribune by Mrs. Doris Webster. I must say that I am not a little upset by it. I attend the school that was mentioned, and I am in the choir directed by the gentleman in question.

This gentleman is an artist of the highest order as far as I am concerned, and if he lacks anything he does not lack "confidence in his ability." He respects the rights of his students, and always asks our opinion before making a decision that concerns us.

The young lady so upset by the "threats" of falling must be looking for an excuse to quit school. Chorus is purely an elective subject, which means that it is not required, and anyone who is not satisfied with it or the instructor may drop out at any time.

A few weeks before the letter in the Tribune, a group of girls decided that they would rather wear informal dress than formal. They confronted our director, and though he would rather we wear formals, we took a vote among the choir, and it was decided that we wear informal attire.

Our director is immensely proud of us, and we are equally proud of him and his musical ability. Anyone who still does not understand the importance of the choir's appearance is invited to attend our next concert. It will be held in the Crater High gymnasium on April 22, with no charge for admission.  
**Judith Fishback**  
3826 Old Military rd.  
Medford

**Try and Stop Me**  
By BENNETT CERF

**A ROCHEFOUCAULD'S** cynical maxims, written over 1300 years ago, still are being quoted. Indeed, a new edition of his disturbing, unsentimental aphorisms has just been published. Examples:

1. We all have strength enough to endure the misfortunes of others.
2. Hypocrisy is the homage that vice offers to virtue.
3. They are most often wrong who cannot bear to be.
4. We often do good that we may do harm with impunity.
5. You can find women who have had no love affairs, but scarcely any who have had just one.
6. Gratitude is like business credit: it keeps trade brisk, and we pay up, not because it is the honorable thing to do, but because it makes it easier to borrow again.

### POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

Today is Easter, to most Christians the most important holiday of them all.  
That it is taken seriously by many people is attested, for example, by a couple of communications on this page today.

But Easter also, through long tradition and custom, has come to be a gay and light-hearted holiday, with bunnies, eggs, new clothes, and so on, marking the ancient instinct of welcome to spring, the time of rebirth.

In light-hearted vein, we picked our favorite Easter story out of last Friday's paper. It appeared in the Local and Personal column, and was headed, "Moose Egg Hunt." We have heard, of course, of Easter eggs, chicken eggs, and lots of other sorts, including Goose eggs. But this was the first Moose egg we've run across.

There was another story in the M-T last week that caused some comment. It was about the state highway commission's plans to replace the yellow lines in the middle of the highway with white ones.

So one of our printers declared: "If you wonder where the yellow went, they washed the road with Pepsodent."

It wasn't many years ago that a butter churn was a necessary implement around every farm house. But no more. And they're scarce, too. Nancy Hinman, who is in charge of properties for "Oklahoma," to be presented next week by the Senior Choir at Medford High school, has been asking many old-timer residents for a churn. But after a widespread search, Nancy and the rest of the cast finally gave up, and the high school shop is going to make one.

An envelope addressed to "Potluck" arrived last week. In it was a clipping from our "I.Q." question-and-answer feature, with one Q and A marked in red.

The question was, "The young of elephants, whale, moose and hippopotami are called what?" The answer was "Calves."

We wondered for one awful moment whether I.Q. was wrong (as it has been occasionally), and grabbed our dictionary.

It said: "Calf . . . 1. The young of the cow, or of the bovine family of quadrupeds; also, the young of some other large mammals, as of the elephant, rhinoceros, hippopotamus, moose and whale."

That's what it said. Are they called something else?

**Speaking of "Oklahoma"** again for a moment, some of the girls in the cast are making their own costumes, but some of them are borrowing old-fashioned dresses. And we have it on good authority that the figures of the modern girl are turning out not to be the ones their great-grandmothers had.

The Science Club of Haven street is being discontinued, we learn from the Haven Herald.

The reason is as good a one as we've heard. The Herald story explains: "Now that summer is near it's time to get out in the sunshine."

The Herald itself will be discontinued for the summer. That's definite. The story reports: "The Haven Herald will be discontinued the first of May or June. It is definite that it will be discontinued during the summer. The definite date of discontinuation will be in the next issue." Definite enough?

We really must speak to Potpourri. She shouldn't leave her readers hanging up in the air the way she did Thursday. In recording the tentative name of Regional Editor Bob Walters' new sports car, she said it has been christened "Remember B.R." and then didn't say what B.R. stands for.

It stands for Basic Rule, of course. Not all the staff is satisfied with this name, however. It lacks distinction, somehow. And Bob has been deluged with suggestions, not all of which are printable in a family newspaper.

We'll keep you posted. If any one cares, that is.

The assistant pastor of a Medford church found himself in a new classification—an exalted one—the other day. He had cause to telephone a member of his congregation, and her 8-year-old daughter answered the telephone. "Mother," she announced, "It's the prime minister."

News item in a Nebraska weekly: "Police are mystified by the discovery of an abandoned automobile containing a full case of Scotch whiskey. They are working day and night on the case."

