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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.

30 YEARS AGO
Feb. 26, 1931 (Monday)
Influenza and colds continued to cut into attendance at Medford and Central Point grade schools today.

20 YEARS AGO
Feb. 26, 1941 (Wednesday)
Jacksonville High's Redskins won their way into the state class B basketball tournament last night by dumping Merrill High Huskies 35 to 30.

30 YEARS AGO
Feb. 26, 1931 (Thursday)
Medford has received \$85,000 for post office improvements.

40 YEARS AGO
Feb. 26, 1921 (Saturday)
The lumber freight rates from Medford have been re-adjusted to conform with lumber rates in Klamath Falls and Weed.

30 YEARS AGO
Feb. 26, 1931 (Sunday)
P. J. O'Gara, government pathologist, has forecast a good pear crop for this year, noting that conditions are ideal.

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

1. Who is the President of France?
2. What is the law-making body of France called?
3. One of the Central Republics does not border on the Caribbean Sea; name it.

4. What are the names of the four phases of the moon?
5. Is Baghdad the capital of Saudi Arabia, Iran or Iraq?
6. Does the Dominion of Canada pay taxes to the British Government?

7. Correct the following sentence: "The economic structure has been effected by World War II."
8. Who holds the long throw record in baseball, which is 340, 395, or 445 feet?
9. Did the Army, Navy or Air Force receive the larger appropriation for the 1958 fiscal year?

10. Which state had the largest percentage population increase between 1940 and 1950?
Answers: General Charles de Gaulle. 2. National Assembly. 3. El Salvador. 4. New Moon, First Quarter, Full Moon, Last Quarter. 5. Iraq. 6. No. 7. has been affected. 8. Don Grate (Minn. Millers); 445 feet. 9. Air Force. 10. California.

Attention, Poets

With a certain amount of trepidation, we announce the start of a new Mail Tribune feature. It is a "Poets Corner," and the first issue can be found across the way on Page 5, where it will regularly appear on Sundays, if all goes well.

Our trepidation stems from the experience of newspapers which have published poetry. Nothing, it would appear, can compare with the fury of a woman scorned, unless it is a poet whose work is rejected.

FOR THAT reason, our previous policy has been to accept no "serious" verse, and to publish in "Communications" only light-hearted and occasionally humorous pieces on timely topics. We did not wish to place ourselves in the position of being a judge of poetry on its merits.

Now, however, we have found a man with sufficient background and ability, not to say courage, to undertake sorting the wheat from the chaff, the sheep from the goats, and the poets from the versifiers.

We found him in the person of Arnold Eugene Jenny, a recent arrival in the valley, who soon will take up residence at Rogue Valley Manor.

HE HAS undertaken the responsibility of screening all serious verse submitted to the Mail Tribune for consideration, and for selecting the poems which he feels merit publication. He will have a completely free hand in making his selections. Depending on circumstances and his judgment, they may include familiar classics, or little-known works, or original poems submitted for publication. We hope that a sufficient number of works of merit in the last category will be received to justify the column.

Those wishing to submit poems for Mr. Jenny's consideration should keep them relatively short — up to about 80 short lines or half as many long lines (space is a consideration).

POEMS submitted should, if possible, be typewritten, double-spaced, and on one side of the paper only. They should have "some real merit as poetry, technically as well as to subject matter and treatment, not just anything versified," in Mr. Jenny's words.

They may be addressed to "The Poets Corner," Mail Tribune, 33 North Fir St., Medford. They will then be forwarded to Mr. Jenny for his decision. All serious submissions will be acknowledged, and rejected works returned.

Mr. Jenny hopes that the content of the poetry column can be varied from week to week, and that the subject matter can be wide without undue emphasis on any single topic.

WE WILL continue to accept non-serious verse for publication in the Communications column. If it is of sufficient merit, it may, however, be forwarded to Mr. Jenny for consideration.

In any event, his decision will be conclusive with regard to poems to be published in the poets corner.

This is, very frankly, an experiment. We have been warned against it by editorial colleagues who have attempted it before.

But we hope that it will prove to be an interesting addition to the Sunday issue of the Mail Tribune, and that it may serve as an outlet to those to whom poetry is a serious means of disciplined self-expression.

It will be continued so long as it is accepted, so long as the problems involved do not become insuperable, and so long as Mr. Jenny's good nature and willingness persist. — E.A.

Substitute for an Auto

In recent days, our "Communications" column has contained two letters — one of them advocating the use of bicycles by high school students; the other approving bicycles, but also advocating the use of an even more traditional means of locomotion: Shank's mare.

Both suggestions came as a result of information to the effect that physical fitness and academic ratings of students suffer from the overuse of automobiles.

In advocacy of these points of view, we are able to present a personal report direct from the University of Oregon campus, as the result of a recent visit.

BECAUSE of restrictions against indiscriminate use of cars at the University, students now:

- A. Walk.
B. Ride bicycles.

This change in a way of life has been accomplished without a great deal of furore. It is even possible, we discovered, to ride a bicycle with a certain decorous eclat.

The same flair can be achieved when walking, it has been discovered among the student cognoscenti, by the use of the umbrella.

THE umbrella is a terrible instrument in the hands of a woman on a windy, rainy day. But a black one, tightly rolled a la Neville Chamberlain, swung in a properly jaunty manner, or carried aslant across the shoulder, can do much for a young man's morale.

It's almost as good as a swagger stick in the hands of a Marine colonel or a Coldstream Guardsman. And what a fine substitute for an automobile! — E.A.

Dennis the Menace



\* I BEEN TRYIN' TO TELL JOEY WHAT MAKES AN AIRPLANE WORK. YOU WANNA EXPLAIN FOR AWHILE? \*

Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop
"ADVENTUROUS AND CAUTIOUS"
Paris—One of the dividends of getting married is a flood of letters of friendly congratulation.



Behind this judgment, there are several different, interacting factors. There is deep relief because of the cessation of diplomacy-by-gesture accompanied by loud moralistic pronouncements about the wickedness of "the world Communist conspiracy."

THERE is deep relief, too, because a President of the United States has again taken personal, direct charge of the affairs of the Western alliance. The long meetings with State Department and other experts at the White House have conveyed the impression of a careful hand constantly on the tiller of the storm-tossed ship of the West.

Altogether, the beginning has been very good indeed despite the slight let down. The former hunger for a renewal of vigorous American leadership can be deduced from the two letters quoted above.

It is nonsense to argue that the United States is too poor to educate its children. But it is not educating them properly, and almost certainly it cannot and will not do so if the whole task of raising the necessary funds is left to the 50 state legislatures and the local school districts.

Here is the essence of the Kennedy program. It has nothing to do with the control of education. It does not propose to have the Federal government pay all the costs, supplanting the states and local cities. It does propose to supplement state and local

coming the central, the dominant and characterizing aspect of the community's life. It is still a struggle in many states to get sufficient funds from hard-pressed, rural dominated legislatures. But the old divisions and antipathies are dying away — those between "town and gown," those between the business men and the professors. No longer is the "city club" private haven of the financially powerful, the true repository of community authority and respect.

Never before has the "downtown press" paid so much informed and imaginative attention to the local classroom and laboratory as a rich source of exciting "hard" news. The college is no longer simply a traditional, respected adornment for occasions of official local pride and Chamber of Commerce brochures. The colleges have entered into the daily life of the cities and states and they into the daily life of the colleges in a degree remarkable to one whose memories of college life were fashioned in the thirties.

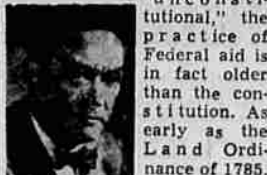
It is all this and more. For one thing, it seems to me, the local college or university in a great number of cities is be-

Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann

FEDERAL AID TO EDUCATION

Despite Senator Goldwater, who has just declared that Federal aid to education is "unconstitutional," the practice of Federal aid is in fact older than the constitution.



While Federal aid has been given since the founding of the nation, what has never been done has been to set up Federal control of education. It is indeed quite contrary to American principles and practices for the Federal government to control what is taught in the public schools, how it is taught, who teaches it. The control of education is reserved to the states, and no one engaged in the present discussion is proposing to tamper with that principle.

Thus in the proposed contribution to public elementary and secondary schools, the Kennedy program leaves it to each state to decide whether the Federal contribution shall be used to build schools or to raise teacher salaries. The loan program for college housing and for academic facilities is operated by local initiative. The four-year program for scholarships is to be "state-administered."

WHY, then, with such careful respect for states' rights, is it necessary to bring in the Federal government at all? The answer is that the number of children and youths who have to be educated has outgrown the resources which can be raised in a very large number of the states. The American nation can quite well afford to educate all its young at least at the level of the most advanced states, for example, California.

It is not only the flowering of the scientific revolution and the consequent need of corporations for the school and vice versa that has done this. Bad as so much of our secondary school preparation undoubtedly is, one senses a slowly gathering contagion of the excitement of the intellect in the middle and lower-middle levels of our economic strata, in spite of the honky-tonk vulgarities that affluence has smeared across our landscape and our surface.

It is all this and yet more. American intellectual isolationism and provincialism (long exaggerated by Europeans) persuaded that Europe was the world's center vanishes like April snow as thousands of faculty people go abroad each year on their various grants for foreign study, as more thousands of students make serious summer pilgrimages overseas, and as hundreds of distinguished foreign intellectuals settle into American colleges as "scholars in residence."

Something else is happening. It seems to me highly probable that the flourishing of the universities is rectifying the sad geographical imbalance in the intellectual and artistic life of our country.

There was a time, for example, when Chicago and San Francisco were distinct

funds with a comparatively small contribution.

THIS supplementary support has become necessary because of the spectacular increase in the school population which began after the second World War and seems certain to continue for the next ten years.

The cost of educating this growing number of children is rising and will continue to rise, according to the estimates of the highly reliable and conservative Committee on Economic Development. Even if prices remain constant, even if educational standards are not raised, the costs per pupil will rise by almost half during the '60s. For teacher salaries will have to rise in order to keep pace with earnings in other professions. A larger part of the pupils will be in high schools, where the cost per pupil is much higher than in the elementary schools.

As against this, state and local taxes are, as Beardsley Ruml put it, encountering stiffer resistance. As tax burdens become heavier, the reconciliation of opposing views about taxes becomes increasingly difficult. One reason for the slower growth of state and local revenues is the necessary reliance of those governments, especially the localities, upon the property tax. The smaller geographic units of government are forced to rely upon immobile tax bases which cannot move to other jurisdictions to escape taxation. Although the fiscal capacity of the states is not quite so limited as that of the localities, the political organization of many states does not permit adequate use of state financial resources to supplement the resources of the localities. Urban areas are under-represented in the governments of most states. The rural-dominated legislatures will not enact the statewide taxes necessary to support the higher educational costs and aspirations of the urban areas.

It is entirely unrealistic politically, Ruml insisted, to expect to achieve a major breakthrough in American public education by operating one at a time upon the 45,000 school districts, or even upon the 50 state legislatures.

IN ALL this we must not fall into the mistake of thinking that this is a proposal to tax the rich, and supposedly more public spirited, states, for the benefit of the poorer and less energetic states. The truth is that the poorer states are on the whole making a greater effort to support their schools than are the richer states.

Thus there are 31 states with an income-per school child which is below the national average. Yet they are spending 3.8 per cent of their personal income on schools, whereas the 18 richer states spend only 2.75 per cent. The richer states can afford better schools with less personal sacrifices.

In advocating a larger use of the Federal power to raise money for education, the Administration is dealing not with some fancy theory but with the hard practical fiscal problems of the states and the localities. Those who oppose the program in principle have almost certainly not understood the problem.

"Son," said the father, "I'm going to whip you."

Your secret is safe with us, ma'am. We wouldn't let on who you are for the world — although we may get calls from a dozen or so husbands who suspect you may be THEIR wife. Incidentally, we understand that a substantial percentage of the feminine students at MHS showed up at school somewhat red-eyed Thursday.

Last week was Washington's birthday, and another of our readers (who also requested anonymity — a request we hasten to observe) sent us a story for the occasion.

It seems that a small country boy, a vigorous and impulsive little chap, had to pass the family privy every day going and coming from school.

On Feb. 22, on his way to school, he could not resist a long-time impulse, and pushed it over, and it went tumbling down the hill. He skipped away, mounted the school bus, and continued to school.

That afternoon when he got home, his father was waiting. "Son," said the father, "did you push the privy down the hill today?"

The boy, remembering what he'd learned in school that day about the Father of his Country, replied, "Father, I cannot tell a lie. I DID push it down the hill."

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POTLUCK

(By M-T Staff and Contributors)

Last week, be it noted, Potluck was absent from this space for reasons which are of no particular importance. But, do you know what? It was MISSED.

At least TWO people told us so. And, at the same time, we also have evidence that our readership has risen from 7 to 9 — at least — not counting members of the Potluck editor's family, who have to read it or run the risk of his going into a pout.

This increased readership is gratifying. So is the list of our contributors and correspondents. Here is one:

"Potluck, you have one more reader than you thought you had — I missed your column last Sunday! Matter of fact, I've intended to write for weeks to let you know that I turn to that page first on Sunday mornings — even before the funny paper or Olive Starcher's column or the always-interesting first page of the Society section. Maybe you're running short of material for Potluck?"

"After watching 'Edge of Night' soap opera Wednesday afternoon, in which Sara Karr (the heroine) died a dramatic death, I turned with tongue in cheek Wednesday evening to the obituaries in the Tribune. Maybe a mention of this dramatic event would be more fitting in the Potluck section? I'm sure there were hundreds of tearful women in front of their television sets that afternoon. To my amazement, I often hear otherwise sensible and even educated women 'catching up' on the current happenings of 'Mike and Sara' after missing a few programs.

"Don't you DARE use my name or initials — my story at home is that I NEVER watch soap operas during the afternoon!"

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"But Dad," said the boy, "I told the truth, just like George Washington did. And he didn't get whipped for chopping down the cherry tree!"

"Yes, son," was the reply, "but George's father wasn't in the tree at the time."

Now why do you suppose she didn't want her name used?

It must be nearly spring. Not only did Katherine Chapman (Mrs. Hornbrook) tell us about the heron's arriving at their nests near the cemetery there (the poor things got blown out in Friday's storm), but we saw a daffodil in bloom the other day.

The grass is losing its winter-time drab brownness. A willow tree, the weeping variety, is showing traces of green all along the long, drooping switches.

And one of the more vigorous young men in the office mowed his lawn on his day off last week.

Joke: "Knock knock." "Who's there?" "Richard Milhous." "Richard Milhous who?" (End of joke. Sounds partisan to us.)

And here's another one we got in the mail the other day: "LETTER TO THE EDITOR: 'Please cancel my subscription. I cannot stand description. And there's a spelling error on page six. You say you give the news 'But you don't follow up my views. And the metaphors you use are quite a mix. Suggested editor's note: 'Just for once I'd like some praising. Couched in sentimental phrasing. And a chance to dump my critics in the Styx. For I'm tired to death of carping. And my errors ever harping. And I wish you were forever in my fix.'"

We didn't follow orders and cancel her subscription, because if we had, we might have lost another Potluck reader. Beside, it was labeled "just for fun." Whew! We're going to remember that editor's note, though. Might come in handy some day.

Ever hear that the newspapers print "slanted" news? We have. And, looking at two of the Portland newspapers last week, we began to wonder all over again.

Each carried a story, almost identical (although from different press services) about the Kennedy family's personal staff pledging not to write about what went on in the privacy of the household.

The Oregonian's headline said: "Kennedy 'Ask Privacy'"

The Journalist said: "JFK's Staff 'Muzzled'"

See what we mean? Honors to the Oregonian on that one. Oh, and if anyone wonders what was "JFK's Personal Staff Pledged To Keep Secrets," OK?

We heard a story (a true one) about a dog whose selling price suddenly went way, way up. It goes like this:

A Medford man and his wife were sleeping quietly one morning not too long ago. Unknown to them, a cigarette, dropped by the wife when she fell asleep the night before, had smoldered all night long on the box springs below the mattress.

The room was full of smoke, but both slept on, oblivious. The next thing they knew, their dog, a collie, was whining and pawing at the wife's leg. (Later it proved to be rather badly bruised and scratched.)

She awoke slowly, and shook her husband. He opened his eyes, but both of them had breathed in so much smoke they were groggy. They believe that in another few minutes, neither could have awakened.

They got out of bed. He opened a window to let the smoke out, and as the air blew into the room, the mattress burst into flames. They dragged it into the yard and doused it with a hose.

"And you know," he told us later, "the price of that dog went up to about a million dollars right then."

Sevareid Senses American Renaissance

By ERIC SEVAREID
In a week of mobile rediscovery of the American interior this reporter has had



talks with hundreds of students, teachers and administrators in private and public colleges of a half-dozen states, and the process has produced a dawning realization that the United States is undergoing a profound change in its community life.

It is not only that the financial and facilities problems of the universities are commanding incessant attention from the President down to the rawest and newest of the state legislatures; it is not only that the post-sputnik struggle to raise intellectual standards is conscientiously continuing and in places already producing measurable results; it is not only that the passion for higher education seems universal and is going to make the generality of American citizens perhaps the most reasoned and responsible mass society history has known.

It is all this and more. For one thing, it seems to me, the local college or university in a great number of cities is becoming the central, the dominant and characterizing aspect of the community's life. It is still a struggle in many states to get sufficient funds from hard-pressed, rural dominated legislatures. But the old divisions and antipathies are dying away — those between "town and gown," those between the business men and the professors. No longer is the "city club" private haven of the financially powerful, the true repository of community authority and respect.

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Something else is happening. It seems to me highly probable that the flourishing of the universities is rectifying the sad geographical imbalance in the intellectual and artistic life of our country.

There was a time, for example, when Chicago and San Francisco were distinct

literary centers and "schools." In this sense they atrophied as New York more and more sucked in the bright new talents — in writing, in the theater, in the visual arts. This trend to centralize monopoly has been equally true in France and England, with Paris and London the centers for everything fresh and new.

Only in Germany, with Berlin shattered and its writers and artists and actors and painters scattered to Munich and Hamburg and Dusseldorf, have we seen a large-scale movement toward regional redistribution in this generation.

I have a feeling now that this can happen in America and is beginning to happen. It is the universities with their own new theaters and orchestras, their "writers in residence" and their vigorous local painters that will bring this about and restore creative adventure in the vast interior stretches of the land.

It may not be "regionalism" in the end products of the new creativity; that does not matter so very much. In all its forms, the enduring art is universal art, and it is a universal America that we witness now, flourishing before our eyes.

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