

MEDFORD MAIL TRIBUNE
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The Day is Coming

The day is coming, God willing, when no American will be a second class citizen because of his color.

The day is not here yet. But great progress has been made during the last two decades in seeing to it that Negroes will receive equal opportunities in voting, in education, in housing, in employment, and in personal services.

President Kennedy's proposals given to the Congress last week will carry that progress another step forward, if enacted and placed in effect.

IN THE same issue of the Mail Tribune which reported the President's civil rights proposals was an exceedingly interesting story about our new ambassador to Finland, Carl Rowan, and his struggle upward from a depressed and depressing Negro neighborhood in Tennessee.

Rowan "had the breaks" in that struggle. But no one could have done what he has done without intelligence, determination and cold, raw courage in facing odds and insults. His success should be an inspiration to Negroes everywhere to persevere in their long and frustrating climb up from slavery and second class citizenship.

It is in contrast to the story of the Black Muslims, who have given up that struggle in favor of militant action and militant hate. Rowan's story is one of his attempts to find an equal opportunity; the Muslims' story is one of succumbing to the temptation to hate the persecutors.

THE future, it is to be hoped, does not lie in the direction the Black Muslims are pointing. It lies, if men of good will prevail in the search for justice and equal treatment under the law, in the direction which Rowan indicates, and which President Kennedy advocates.

One cannot, we have often been told, "legislate morality." Yet we can and do legislate behavior. We have always legislated away men's "rights" to commit crimes upon others.

And in a nation which was founded on the basis of equality of opportunity, justice for all, and freedom of choice, civil rights laws are merely an extension of those ideals.

NO, THE day is not yet here when the sight of a black face will cause no more thought than the sight of a head of red hair.

But with ever-broadening opportunities for education, for jobs, for decent homes, for political rights, the day is coming when the American Negro can and will take his place as a full partner in the nation's life and work.

The day is not here yet. But it is far closer than anyone could have hoped twenty years ago, or even nine years ago when the Supreme Court declared it unconstitutional to deny equal opportunity in education because a child's face was black.—E.A.

Sunday Closing Bill

Considerable support among some retail merchants is being demonstrated for the proposed Sunday closing bill in the Oregon legislature. So, if this discriminatory and illogical measure is to be defeated, those opposing it had best let themselves be heard in the legislative halls.

It is a bad bill on several counts. It would take away from all of us our freedom of choice in making—or not making—purchases on Sunday.

It would discriminate against some retail outlets in favor of others.

It would work a real hardship on some stores—such as drugstores—which remain open on Sunday, and which would be permitted to sell some items, but have to block off or cover up others.

THE worst discrimination would be against those, such as Jews and Seventh-day Adventists and Baptists, who observe Saturday as their Sabbath, and who thus would be forced to forego two business days each week.

Thus, in discriminating against their religious freedom, the measure is of doubtful constitutionality. Intended or not, it thus becomes a bona fide "blue law."

The list of items which could not be sold on a Sunday is wholly arbitrary and capricious, following no line of logic or sense or order.

AS FOR "saving a day for the family," which is the guise under which this measure is masquerading, this is a complete ploy.

Many people have no objection to working on Sunday, and those that do object are seldom forced to do so. Too, existing legislation at both state and federal levels protects workers from too long and arduous a work week.

A "family day" is a matter of personal preference, and no amount of legislation is going to force a family into togetherness unless and until it decides for itself.

And what kind of a "family day" is it when pop can buy a fishing rod or a set of golf clubs, but is forbidden from buying screw driver or monkey wrench to fix that leaky faucet?

This bill should be laughed to death, but apparently it isn't going to be, so our legislators had better be told that we want none of this type of legislation.—E.A.

"We Need The Extra Money To Fight More And More Americans Who Are Getting Fed Up With Us"



Matter of Fact By Joseph Alsop

THE TASK AHEAD
Rome—After the final, contemptuous French dismissal of the British from the negotiating table at Brussels, the other Europeans held a secret meeting with the British negotiator, the able "Paward Health."



Alsop
German, Italian, and other European leaders were all there. Yet despite the exasperation felt by all, amounting in some cases to all but incoherent rage, no one had any very good ideas to offer.

The best anyone could suggest was to refuse the French demand for discussion of the proposal now being energetically pushed by the French Finance Minister, Valerie Giscard-Destaing, for strict limitations on U.S. investment in Europe. The gesture was duly made; yet there are good reasons to believe that Giscard-Destaing has only to wait before his scheme is seriously studied.

BY THE same token, de Gaulle's brutal, unilateral rejection of the British application to enter the Common Market so infuriated Italian Prime Minister Amintore Fanfani, that the courageous Fanfani swore he would flatter turn down the next French proposal to come before the six European powers. This was the proposal to give a special associated status to a whole slew of African states, most of which are former French colonies.

Fanfani made good his threat. Yet before the meeting in Brussels on Monday, the French had succeeded in conveying the idea that the Italian stand was "anti-African." The Italians had thus been driven to hasty explanations that they could not act upon the French proposal until after their own forthcoming elections. And French Foreign Minister Maurice Couve de Murville could take the intended rebuff with glacial politeness, in full confidence that his proposal would again be considered in another atmosphere later on.

These episodes, not significant in themselves, also have an even larger symbolic significance. They symbolize, in fact, the total transformation of the European scene by the ruthless act of one man, Gen. de Gaulle.

THE essence of this transformation is de Gaulle's power to impose his own will, which he has demonstrated so dramatically since his famous January 14th press conference. It is worth pausing, at least briefly, to see how he has achieved this power.

The feat has its deeply ironic aspects. Gen. de Gaulle himself has never been a European, and in no possible sense could he be called the architect of the New Europe. The architect of the New Europe is the man who stands at the opposite pole of French life, Jean Monnet.

In the first phase at any rate, the grand motivation of this New Europe was to achieve economic progress. Without the hope of such progress, the New Europe probably would not have come into being. De Gaulle did not believe in this motivation, and he does not now believe that Europe's great recent economic progress is due to the Common Market. He said as much, in one of the less noticed asides in the January press conference.

THE other Europeans believe, however, that their remarkable surge forward, to a quite new level of prosperity and productivity, is wholly owing to the Common Market. This belief, which he does not share, in turn gave de Gaulle the leverage he needed.

With Machiavellian slyness and with the grand boldness that belongs to him alone, de Gaulle seized this European economic machine, not invented by him, not originally approved by him, not believed by him to be economically useful. He grasped the Common Market in a ruthless grip, and transformed it into something quite different. He made it, in fact, into his personal political instrument.

No wonder, then, that the other Europeans are unhappy, exasperated, and in some cases infuriated. But this is not the point that wants attention. The point to consider is de Gaulle's enduring leverage, derived from the other Europeans' conviction that Europe is immensely valuable to them, and their fear that de Gaulle will break up their Europe if he does not get his way.

De GAULLE's leverage is the obvious explanation of both of the two incidents recounted above. This Gaullist leverage will not be reduced by Special Ambassador Livingston Merchant's efforts to peddle the multilateral deterrent. If anything, the effect will be the opposite.

The U.S. also has leverage, because the other Europeans—but again not de Gaulle—



And then the Spirit of '76 marches out and we say, 'How can you complain about taxes? At least now you're not without representation!'

In the Day's News

U.S. Secretary of State Rusk at Houston, Tex., U.S.A.: "Any effort by Cuba to use its arms outside the island would be met by the armed forces of the Western Hemisphere. Cuba must not become a source of communist infection for the Hemisphere. Soviet military presence on that island can not be tolerated."

SOVIET Premier Nikita Khrushchev in Moscow, U.S.S.R.: "If Cuba, or Red China, or ANY OTHER communist nation is attacked, the Soviet Union will come to the assistance of its friends and strike a devastating blow at the aggressors."

QUESTION: Is the irresistible force about to meet the immovable body? Or is it just another case of "MY POP CAN LICK YOUR POP, and you better leave me alone?"

HMMMMMMMM. Let's cherish the fervent hope that it's the latter. If another World War ever gets started, nobody knows where it would stop.

FROM Washington: Senator George McGovern (Democrat, from South Dakota) has come up with his own version of the hiking fad. For the past week, he has been handling his 10-year-old son's paper route—on foot.

It started when young McGovern was stricken with the flu and was unable to keep up his route in nearby Chevy Chase. The senator tells a reporter:

"It's a little difficult to get replacements, so I took it over for him. It's about a two mile hike, and you have to get up at 5:15 a.m. It takes me 30 minutes to make the rounds."

COMMENT: Let's put it this way: If all the members of the congress would approach the solution of the NATION'S problems in the sensible, logical way in which Senator McGovern has approached the solution of the problem created by his son's illness, our country would have relatively few worries.

MORE from Washington: The Atomic Energy Committee (AEC in alphabet language) thinks it may be 20 years or more before the cost of desalinization can be brought down to the point where desalinized sea water can be used profitably for irrigation.

This brings from Chet Hollifield, of California's 19th

are convinced that their defense depends on the American military presence in Europe. Yet using this American leverage wisely and effectively against the strong leverage of de Gaulle will be a task of infinite diplomatic complexity and delicacy.

This task now ahead will in fact call for the first true American exercise of diplomacy in modern history. Hitherto, we have always been too isolated or too overwhelming rich and powerful to need to be diplomatic. It must be added that we shall remain sadly ill-prepared for this taxing task as long as the State Department continues in its present disarray.

Officialdom, which avants-garde artists in all fields generally regard as the natural enemy of art in spite of the example of the Medias, has moved in, and while there is no certainty that it will or can corrupt art as politicians and the military have corrupted the exalted reaches of science, still the argument foams more furiously in artists' circles, if not among artistic squares, than is realized by those who read as they run.

Some American artists of repute loathe the very concept of New York's massive Lincoln Center for the performing arts and the National Cultural Center envisaged as covering, if not adorning, 13 acres of the Foggy Bottom region in Washington, D.C.

In the first instance, the case for the negative ranges from those who regard Lincoln Center as a coldly impersonal real estate development where art-under-glass may be decorously enjoyed by those possessed of car with chauffeur for a sure getaway from the stranded crowd, to those fearful of a national pyramidical structure with Lincoln Center as the Yankee Stadium of the arts, to be fed with selected talent from the 73 smaller city cultural centers now rising or risen which would function as firm clubs.

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Things you wouldn't know if you hadn't read them here... Mt. Pitt used to be spelled with only two 'i's... Fidel Castro Boulevard is used less for subdivision street names than any other... Ten seconds after you buy a new car, you automatically become the owner of a used one... All trombone players have three lungs because they need them... Jacksonville is an old Indian name mean "Jack's son, Phil"...

BEAVER BULLETIN... The beaver is the official state animal of Oregon. Although this gives beavers some standing in the animal world, we think of them mostly as sitting down. Most beavers wear braces on their teeth to correct malocclusion. Once a beaver has built a dam he will never part with it, proving that beavers just don't give a darn. Our state animal was supposed to be the rhinoceros but wasn't because someone discovered (just in time, too) that we had more beavers.

KNOW YOUR NEIGHBOR... Ashland is 9,477 feet above sea level and has a population of 1,895. No, that's not exactly right. Ashland has 18,954 feet divided fairly equally between half that many people. It has the loveliest park in all of Oregon and the whole town digs Shakespeare. Next to Medford, Ashland is.

"IF" DEPARTMENT
IF the railroad had gone through Jacksonville instead of through Medford, Jacksonville would have a population of 26,000 and Middleford would have a museum. IF there had been television a hundred years ago, people here would have been sitting around watching "Easterns" (By candle light?) IF it weren't for the magnetic pull of the moon, the oceans wouldn't be fit to be tide. IF Noah hadn't taken two dogs on the ark with him, business would be pretty lousy at most dog racing tracks.

ABOUT BOOKS
Some great books have been written for those who wish to lose weight. We recommend the following to you as being light reading for heavy people: "Lose it or get lost." "Keep your fat under your hat." "Lard, you made the fat too long." and an exciting jungle diet book called "Me Jane, you fat." We found that you get the best results by simply eating the books, most of which are fairly low in calories.

MEDICAL MIRACLES
Every once in a while we hear about a young medical student who has taken out his own appendix. Show us a medical student who can put his own appendix BACK IN as well as taking them out and we'll show you a young man with a brilliant future... on TV.

SOMETHING BORROWED
From a movie review... "If you liked World War II, you'll LOVE 'The Longest Day'." "Insanity is hereditary—we catch it from our children." Classified ad... "Wanted: Man to work on nuclear fissionable isotope molecular reactive counters and three-phase cyclotron uranium photo synthesizers. No experience necessary." Sign on the rear of a Volkswagen: "This is a transistorized Rolls Royce."

MEN WHO MADE MEDFORD GREAT... Let's talk about a man with infinite kindness, understanding and dedication. For sixteen years (longer than any other) this man served Medford as a City Councilman. We'll call him "Mr. City Parks" for his tireless effort to improve our recreational areas. We'll call him "Mr. Airport" for his part in making Medford an important link in the western skyways. We'll call him simply great for being Harold Frye, ever a gentleman, always a friend of the city he loves.

Thoughts on America's Cultural Revival

By ERIC SEVAREID
A few years ago a story went the rounds concerning the American news magazine publisher who hired an editor for the religious page with firm instructions that he was to treat religion, not only as part of the publishing parade, but as "a damn good thing."

It is apparent that in the United States, Art has become a damn good thing. In the last 15 years or so the number of symphony orchestras has grown to 1,100, operatic groups to 500, theatrical groups to 100,000; the cash value of good paintings has increased by more than 1,000 per cent, and approximately every fifth person dabbles, at least, in music, dance, acting, painting or sculpture. A cult of Culture has risen from the general increase in wealth, leisure and education.

Only the hopeless misanthrope could be joyless about this phenomenon, although some question the relationship between numbers and genius—whether even such a tidal wave as this can be counted on to cast up a single Michelangelo or Shakespeare—but what is interesting for present purposes is the instinctive American move to

organize even the spirit of the muse, to make the phenomenon a problem to be institutionalized, nationalized and "solved."

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In the arts as in business, government or labor, Bigness must certify considerable rigor mortis in the form of parasitical bureaucracy, controls, pork-barreling politics and an official corps of judges or academicians who will tend to entrench their own cult or school of thought, as the Museum of Modern Art became the Establishment for abstract expressionist painting. Art cannot be centralized, the argument runs, and in any case America is a decentralized community with more good art coming out of the Midwest than out of the East, and any further enthronement of New York is against the trend as well as the grain.

The concern about the National Center is that while funds will come from private sources, not from the government as in Britain, France, Italy or Austria, still its offerings must of necessity become officially-approved art, safe, sure art, which in the minds of the young and rebellious—where indigenous American art must be born—is art already dead.

Those so concerned may be counting their vipers before the egg is hatched—Establishment men and "Power Elites" have a healthy imperviousness in this country—but a more pertinent concern may be that the example of the state theaters and operas of Europe constitutes a false analogy. The truth is that while Lon-

don and Paris are political capitals within a natural city, Washington is an unnatural city within a political capital. Its art will always have to cross the Potomac or the Anacostia, since Washington itself is almost barren of first-line artists in any field, as it is almost barren of first-line critics.

It required the Kennedy administration to set the thing in motion. (Truman regarded abstract painting as "ham and egg" art, and Eisenhower's musical ideal seemed to be Fred Waring's band.) So art, even some advanced art, is now constitutional and non-subversive, although there are still a few unregenerate critics who raise the question of which side is honored when great artists are invited to the White House.

The best way to get thrown out of the communists' club is to be uncertain about anything whatsoever on this earth, but I confess I don't know whether this is a view-with-alarm or a point-with-pride column. I'm unsure about the whole business, certain only that "art as dinner party," to quote the Washington Star's critic, is somewhat remote from art as the transaction that reveals man's inner hearts to themselves, to quote someone now long forgotten.

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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

March 3, 1953 (Sunday)
A defense department order halting land acquisition and actual or proposed construction on seven western and southern Army camps has apparently ended two years of speculation on the future of Camp White, northeast of Medford.

Tom MacLeod, sportscaster for the Mail Tribune's radio station, KYJC, has been selected as one of four sports announcers throughout the state to originate broadcasts of the Class A basketball tournament in Eugene.

20 YEARS AGO

March 3, 1943 (Friday)
Liquor rationing scheduled to go into effect in Medford on Monday. From Arthur Perry's "Ye Smudge Pot" column: "The legislature is getting ready to acquit itself, adjourn and come home, many hope."

30 YEARS AGO

March 3, 1933 (Sunday)
Medford merchants approve plan for local use of script currency. Prospect school board bars Llewellyn Banks from making "Good Government Congress" speech in school building.

40 YEARS AGO

March 3, 1923 (Monday)
Medford city council votes again to provide more water for persons living outside city limits. New fire whistle signal adapted for use in Medford.

50 YEARS AGO

March 3, 1913 (Tuesday)
City policeman, in plain clothes, stationed on Jackson street bridge to arrest drivers of automobiles crossing span at a speed faster than a walk. County Judge Frank Touvelle plans new system to cut county fees paid to justices of peace.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

- 1. Where are the Seas of Tranquility, Serenity and Vapours?
2. The 9th, 25th and 27th Presidents all had what same first name?
3. An odometer is used to measure what?
4. Who, in the song, "wheeled her wheelbarrow through streets wide and narrow?"
5. In what year did Congress first exercise its power to declare war?
6. A marsupial mammal and an extra-legal court share what common name?
7. With what social activity do you associate Messrs. Blackwood, Gerber and Goren?
8. In what mountain range is the Abominable Snowman said to live?
9. Name a bird whose name also means to complain.
10. What is the distinction between libel and slander?
Answers: 1. On the Moon. 2. William Harrison, McKinley and Taft. 3. Rain. 4. Molly Malone. 5. 1812. 6. Kangaroo. 7. Contract Bridge. 8. Himalayas. 9. Grouse. 10. Slander spoken libel written.