

Medford 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

June 9, 1953 (Tuesday) The Horace Held show will be presented at the high school stadium as scheduled at 8 o'clock this evening.

20 YEARS AGO

June 9, 1943 (Wednesday) New Community Chest directors for Medford include Mrs. C. Rease Braley, A. M. Cannon, Frank Farrell, Henry Herman, Dwight Houghton, Larry Schade, E. E. Koford, A. S. Cummings, Herb Grey, Elwood Hedberg, Karl Janouch, John Moffat, Leonard Mayfield and B. L. Nutting.

30 YEARS AGO

June 9, 1933 (Friday) Pear crop loans in Rogue valley reach total of \$359,000. Dr. Phipps announces his candidacy for Medford school board.

40 YEARS AGO

June 9, 1923 (Saturday) Forest service announces plans to construct garage at Union Creek.

50 YEARS AGO

June 9, 1913 (Monday) Lou Shaw, Chicago, defeats Chris Gottlieb, Medford, in championship balk-line billiard game.

What's Your I.Q.?

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

- 1. Who was the first Vice President to succeed to the Presidency because of the death of a President? 2. What fictional seafarer landed on a fish by mistake and escaped in a wooden tub? 3. Where is the Ivory Coast located? 4. In music, how many clefs are there? 5. In dry measure, how many quarts are there in one bushel? 6. Name the capital of Oregon. 7. What is the chemical symbol for Sodium? 8. Identify the scientist who advanced the theory of relativity. 9. In this sequence, what number should logically follow the last one: 20, 47, 55, 46, 43, 51, 42. 10. Warren C. Magnuson is the senior Senator from which State?

Answers: 1. Tyler to Harrison. 2. Sinbad the sailor (in Arabian Nights). 3. French West Africa. 4. Three. 5. Thirty-two. 6. Salem. 7. Na. 8. Albert Einstein. 9. Thirty-nine. 10. Washington.

School Advisors

Formation of a citizens' advisory committee to study and submit recommendations on the secondary school needs of the Medford district is one of the more noticeable actions stemming from ideas discussed on trips to other school districts in the country in recent months.

Use of such a committee had been considered prior to the Oregon Program trips. But the visitations gave the board and administrators a chance to see how the groups were organized, what type of organization was best, and just what the responsibility of a citizens' advisory committee was.

These observations have given the Medford board a unique opportunity to organize a citizens' advisory committee from the more desirable points of organization discussed on the trips. And the board has taken advantage of the opportunity.

THE board has, from the start, selected district taxpayers who in the past have indicated an interest, pro or con, in school affairs, or who the board believes will be interested enough to donate the time necessary for a detailed study.

It took care that all geographical areas of the district were represented; it took care also that committee members represented a good cross-section of business, industry, agriculture, and professional fields.

The board also made every effort to avoid accusations of "stacking" the committee. Board members named both supporters and critics to the committee. How well the board achieved its goal may be attested through a comment overheard after the organizational meeting when one committee member said jestingly: "This committee's stacked, but I haven't determined yet just which way."

The board considered and discussed at length the qualifications of a general chairman and vice chairman. It selected unanimously Harlan P. Bosworth Jr. as general chairman in the belief that he met the qualifications, including the time to devote to the job.

If the enthusiasm he showed at a recent organizational meeting is an indication, he will serve the district well in heading the advisory committee.

ONE of the duties of the general chairman will be to see that the committee continues its study and that it prepares reports on its findings. His responsibility cannot be minimized.

Neither can the responsibility of each member of the committee be minimized, for they will study the needs and program of the system under which their junior and senior high school age children are being educated. Their recommendations will have a bearing on what type of an educational system may be available for those children on a secondary level in the future.

The study conducted by the committee, and by subcommittees, of which there probably will be at least five, should be rewarding in more ways than one.

THE citizens' advisory committee will serve a two-fold purpose.

First, it will study and make recommendations to the board as to what course of action might be desirable concerning the secondary school needs; and secondly, it will serve as a liaison between the school board and administrators and the general public so the latter may fully understand some of the complex problems facing the district.

The board has been careful not to reveal its opinions to members of the committee; on at least one occasion it declined to answer a question at a recent school board meeting because it was then considering formation of the committee. The question was asked by a person who is now on the committee.

BOARD members and the administrative staff have stressed that they will serve only as consultants and as "leg men" for the committee, to obtain and provide information sought by the group.

It will be up to the citizens to come to their own decisions so that reports, both majority and minority, may be made on the basis of what the committee learns.

The citizen's advisory committee is a new experience for the district, although in the past unofficial citizens' groups have informally organized to direct criticism at certain aspects of the program, or of financing it.

The time now seems to be right to seek the thinking of an official citizens' committee.

MORE than a year and a half ago, the school board decided to build a new high school. But action on the decision was delayed, and perhaps the delay has been fortunate, for two reasons.

Since reaching its earlier decision, the board has had an opportunity to visit other school districts under the Oregon Program. It has toured buildings adapted to educational programs, variations of which may be desirable here. If some of these programs are adopted locally, certain types of building may be desirable.

Secondly, the board has, since its decision, received information which indicates the present site on Crater Lake ave. may be undesirable for a school because of its proximity to the airport and the possibility of future jet traffic.

These two points will be among those considered by the citizens' advisory committee.

They are among the problems of the district's secondary school needs for which a solution is not easy, and the task facing the citizens' advisory committee is not an easy one.—E.H.A.

"Picketing! Demonstrations! Government Meddling! I Don't Know What This Country Is Coming To"



Matter of Fact

By Joseph Alsop (c) New York Herald Tribune Syndicate

THANK THE DOGS!



Washington—It just may be that Gov. Ross Barnett of Mississippi and the police dogs of Commissioner Bull Connor of Birmingham, Ala., have cooperated to cause a hopeful turning point in the cruel civil rights crisis.

In Alabama, to begin with, there is a glimmer of hope that Gov. George C. Wallace will not "do a Ross Barnett" on Monday, when Miss Vivian Malone will present herself for admission to the University of Alabama.

If this long-feared moment on Monday does not erupt into violence, it will be largely owing to the desire of influential and sensible people in Alabama to have no more scenes in their state like those enacted in Birmingham and at the University of Mississippi.

THE trustees of Alabama university have been the leaders, but all sorts of other Alabamians in key places have joined to beg the governor not to "do a Ross Barnett."

The kind of legislation being discussed is also encouraging. The administration already has a bill on the Hill to increase the safeguards for Negro voting rights.

If this kind of legislative package really can be passed—and one must keep all fingers crossed—the advance will be greater than anyone could possibly have dared to hope for, even a few weeks ago.

In a recent nationwide civil service examination of a routine sort, 1,800 Negroes were candidates, and only about 80 passed the test.

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ture motion if need be—which means two-thirds of the Senate. And such a bill cannot get the needed two-thirds vote without Republicans of the Dirksen-Hickenlooper stripe.

THE dramatization of the civil rights crisis, particularly by the horrifying photographs from Birmingham of Bull Connor's police measures, has brought much mail from the midwestern Republican states. The clergy, particularly, are up in arms.

It is evident to anyone who reads the two great encyclical letters, "Mater et Magistra" ("Mother and Teacher") and "Pacem in Terris" ("Peace on Earth"), that Pope John, far from being naive and unworried, had an encyclopaedic and acute knowledge of the complex and stubborn problems of the daylight world.

The belief that there are such self-evident concepts and propositions has been denied by many in the modern age. Yet our own American institutions were founded by men who had been taught to think it self-evident that men are capable of reason and that this is a universe which can be lived in rationally.

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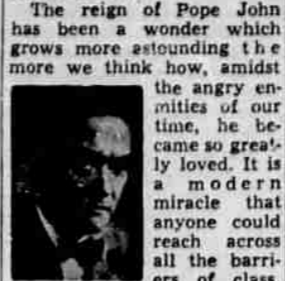
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Today & Tomorrow

By Walter Lippmann (c) 1963, The Washington Post

THE MIRACLE OF POPE JOHN



The reign of Pope John has been a wonder which grows more astounding the more we think how, amidst the angry enmities of our time, he became so greatly loved. It is a modern miracle that anyone could reach across all the barriers of class, caste, color and creed to touch the hearts of all kinds of people.

belief exists, as it did so profoundly in Pope John, it can become the intellectual core of what can be a human doctrine which transcends conflicting diversity.

THE movement to bring the teaching of the church to bear upon "the process of radical change" in the modern "economic and political situation" begins, says Pope John, with Pope Leo XIII. The first of the great modernizing social messages is the encyclical "Rerum Novarum" of May 15, 1891, on "the condition of the working classes."

What will now come of all this will be of critical importance not only to the Catholic church, but to all churches and to all governments. In any event, the modernizing movement can perhaps be arrested, but it cannot for long be turned back.

For what Pope John began will have very big consequences, and the history of our world will be different because he lived.

In the Day's News

By FRANK JENKINS

What's in the news? HOLD YOUR HAIR!

IN WASHINGTON, the Defense Department wants to drill a MILE-DEEP hole in the ground and bury at its base a "post-attack" command control headquarters for emergency use in any nuclear holocaust.

Presumably, after a nuclear attack with 100-megaton bombs, everything would be destroyed. From the bottom of the mile-deep hole, experts would then emerge to direct the job of reconstruction.

THE cost of the hole and the headquarters at the bottom of it is estimated at more than \$100 million. Opinion as to the project is divided. The chairman of the House Armed Services committee is against it. So is General Thomas Power, commander in chief of the Pacific Air Command.

Defense Secretary McNamara is presumed to be for it. But at that it makes more sense than some of the other Washington proposals to spend a hundred million dollars.

FOR example: The United States is planning a double-header space shot to the neighborhood of the planet Mars in the autumn of 1964. It would be the pioneer effort for a MANNED shot about a decade later.

Details of the planned double-header came on the eve of a two-day symposium on the exploration of Mars, for which many of the nation's top space scientists are gathering at Denver.

MARS is supposed to have an atmosphere—much less dense than that of the earth, but still an atmosphere. Many straight, dark lines can be seen on it through the telescopes.



DREAMS I'VE HAD

Some lucky people dream about falling endlessly into an unfathomable abyss or running about barefooted in a pitfall of a pit full of snapping snakes. I dream scenarios.

Just the other night, following tamale a la mode for dinner I found myself drifting down the river Nile on a flower-covered barge. Slave girls were peeling grapes and kicking at the crocodiles for my comfort. A 20 piece lute band was playing "Alexander's Rag-time Band" and all in all, it was a very satisfactory dream except that I had the vague feeling that something was missing. Between grapes, I said to a slave girl (played by Sophia Loren):

"Where's Liz... I mean where's Cleopatra?"

Sophia peeled another grape and said in sultry Egyptian (I dream in foreign languages, too): "Oh, she missed the boat."

The very next night, I was cast as a revolutionary soldier. I was one of the oarsmen in a boat pulling into a raw, biting blizzard as we crossed the Potomac. Having arrived in the middle of a dream, I didn't know why we were there so I first looked over the stern to see if we were maybe pulling a water skier, which we weren't. When I looked at the bow, I suddenly realized that Central Casting had goofed. Turning to my fellow oarsman, I said, "It's really none of my business, but where is George?" "Oh," he replied, "He missed the boat and he's back at the dock with Cleopatra."

When I awakened from this dream, I swore that I would never again eat Pappardelle Coll' Anita on an empty stomach. (Gourmet note: that's wide flat macaroni with a long skinny duck.)

I dream pretty good dreams, too. I've never had a starring role but I've had some pretty good supporting parts. For instance, the other night I found myself standing in the middle of a Dodge City street facing Marshal Matt Dillon. I really felt that he was over-acting it a bit as his hands twisted nervously on his holstered guns. I gave him my best inscrutable smile as I rolled a cigarette with one hand. Perhaps it was nervousness, but after I lit it, I discovered that I had forgotten the tobacco, even though I had remembered the filter.

With the confidence that comes from years of dream shooting, I went for my guns with the stealth of a panther, knowing that old Chester would be looking for a new boss as the Marshal departed for the big court house in the sky.

When the smoke cleared, there I stood... scared but dead.

Another night (I believe this followed a dandy dinner consisting of pickled pig's feet, butterscotch cream pie and cold mashed potatoes) I was standing at a roulette table in Monte Carlo with stacks of chips four feet high in front of me. The croupier (that's a professional gambler with a bad cough) paled as I put all the chips on number one. (This was a sentimental selection because it happened to be my own age a year after I was born.)

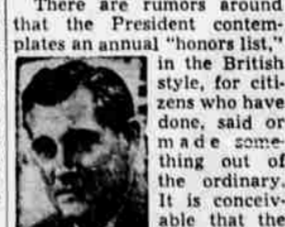
The wheel spun and the silver ball danced in a merry circle and then slowly settled into number one.

I awoke just as Grace Kelly shot me neatly between the eyes and Alfred Hitchcock yelled "cut!"

Bread Sales month and Pickles for Picnic Time. Happy daze. —Corvallis Gazette-Times.

The Proliferation of Phoney Awards

By ERIC SEVAREID



There are rumors around that the President contemplates an annual "honors list," in the British style, for citizens who have done, said or made something of the ordinary.

Theories differ as to the presidential motivation. Theory A holds that he thinks the government now lacks sufficient means of recognizing those citizens who have not asked what their country could do for them but vice versa, and have found an answer. My own inclination is towards Theory B—that in erecting a superstructure over the present infrastructure of awards in this country he seeks to repeal Gresham's law, an action that would go some considerable distance towards repealing Parkinson's Law in this field.

For some time now, Gresham's Law has been operating with wild abandon—bad honorary degrees, scrolls, plaques, medals and gilt painted zinc trophies have been driving out the good ones, exactly as "celebrity" has been driving out the precious word "fame," and as the serried rows of Publicity Saints have been taking over the field from Great Men.

am's Law has been operating with wild abandon—bad honorary degrees, scrolls, plaques, medals and gilt painted zinc trophies have been driving out the good ones, exactly as "celebrity" has been driving out the precious word "fame," and as the serried rows of Publicity Saints have been taking over the field from Great Men.

To change the metaphor, the President must be hankering for a set of retrocorders that can slow down the free-floating process, which moves on in what is now a condition of total weightlessness, but they will have to provide a most powerful counterthrust, because the booster that put Gresham's Law into social orbit is Parkinson's Law as applied to the Awards and Emoluments sector of the society. Parkinson's Law in its original and simpler meaning established that in any given office or agency work will increase in direct ratio to the increase in the number of workers and the amount of time on their hands.

As applied to the social sector under scrutiny here, P's Law establishes that awards will increase in direct ratio, not to the number of works of excellence created, but to the number of people engaged in the field of work, whether it be literature, journalism, films, TV, drum majoretting, baby sitting or eel-pickling. In the fields of journalism and TV, where I lay claim to spec-

ial knowledge, it has been apparent for some that a special sub-law is operating. By this sub-law, the number of awards and, in fact, award dinners also increase in relation to the number of people in the field who are not very good at their work and who have time, therefore, for organizing awards and award dinners.

(Another variation of this sub-law proves that the number of unions in these fields and related fields, such as the film industry, will also increase in direct relation to the number of employables in each field—that is, those with both time and personal motivation for nurturing said unions. But I am over-egging the pudding, as the British say, and see no gain in further distraction of the reader.)

The true origin of the American mania for scrolls, plaques and medals remains as mysterious as the true source of the Nile. Psychologists and anthropologists may argue that the phenomenon is a direct expression of the ancient, ineradicable human instinct to be different and superior. But this instinct has always been at war with the contrary instinct to be just like everybody else, and I suspect that ravaging awardism reflects this second instinct.

dition, of course, would be laughably impermanent. At any moment, any American on an innocent stroll is liable to seizure by the police, forced transportation to City Hall and the award of a scroll by the Mayor as the 100,000th resident to have deposited a gum wrapper in Official Trash Can Number One, at Fourth and Main stns.

It is possible that the President can halt the inflation by issuing a new award currency; possible, but not probable. My own belief is that the inflation will furiously go on, until the manufacture of photo-engraving plates and die casting replace construction and auto-making as America's leading industries. At some point, atomic will be cleaned out, library walls will be stripped. Community bonfires in public parks will celebrate the end of the scrolls. But—if Yankee prudence sets in—all medals and plaques will be shipped to a central place and melted down.

Then, by popular subscription, one monument, half a mile high, will be erected, probably on the Great Plains. It will be called the Award to All Americans for Existing. Conceivably it will be in the form of a dinner chairman, cummerbund unhooked and askew, falling on his own steak knife.

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"This foreign philosophy of non-violence is beginning to bug me. It's un-American not to fight back!"