

# Herald and News Editorial Page

## Federal Aid Myth

It is amazing and discouraging to observe that the National Education Association and its affiliates persist in their attempts to obtain additional federal aid to education programs.

This persistence despite the fact that there is no necessity for an enlarged federal program. Education is primarily a state project, and if the states surrender their school responsibility to the federal government, we will surrender the privilege of determining what our children shall be taught, and how they shall be taught.

No educator can convince us that the federal government can participate in education without running the show. One way or another, with or without legislation, once the federal bureaus get their hands on a program they tell the states what to do. There is ample evidence of this fact, and no evidence to refute it.

Additionally, we do not think that the educators who are so enthusiastic for federal aid have shown an existing need. Of course, there are some states who do not maintain a level of education at desirable minimums. But, is that any reason for all of the states to be shackled with federal controls? We think not. Let the educators and do-gooders concentrate their efforts on those states with less than desirable minimums. Let the rest of the

states alone.

The claim that there is a classroom shortage has no validity on a nationwide basis, as NEA and others claim. There are some classroom shortages—in some areas, not in all. The charge that there is a shortage of 132,000 classrooms nationwide just is not so.

For example, a recent survey showed quite some variation in the methods of counting classrooms and pupils and determining proper ratios. One state aims at a goal of 15 pupils per secondary school classroom, and claims a schoolroom shortage, even though the national average is 28 pupils per classroom. Other states arrive at their shortage figures by adding up the additional rooms that their district superintendents say they need. In some states local authorities counted children twice, once as "excess enrollment" and again as housed in "unsatisfactory facilities." The report showed also that some state figures were projections of figures made seven or eight years ago.

These might be isolated instances. We have little doubt that the majority of education leaders are dedicated, honest people. They shudder at the thought of federal intervention and controls and the handicaps that go with them. If they have a fault, it is that they are not as vocal against the pipe dreams of their colleagues as they should be.

## A Resource To Treasure

The social scientists have been telling us for a long time that ours is an aging population, that even as our total numbers boom upward the proportion of elderly people among them is rising more sharply.

As has been well and often noted, this trend has many important effects on current and future American life, not the least being its impact on the make-up of the country's work force.

With the gradual coming of age of the persons born in the great baby boom of World War II and its aftermath, the expectation is there will be a veritable flood of job demands.

Young people entering the labor market want not only jobs, but opportunities for advancement. For the most talented, the prospect of going all the way to the top must be held out. Without that, many companies and other enterprises could not hope to attract the needed people of ability.

To hold out that prospect, however, businesses often are compelled to institute automatic retirement plans for older workers, otherwise there would be no room for the rising new generation of employees.

Yet, while this has obvious fairness from the viewpoint of the younger people, it frequently works hardship on the older workers. To the extent that they must thereafter be

supported by private or public pension, they are also an increasing burden on the economy and the national treasury.

In many instances there is no escape from this, nor perhaps should there be. But it is tragic that in all too many cases the greatest cost is not in money but in the loss of a man's talent and experience.

All kinds of enterprises—and the country taken as a whole—build vast investments, in the broad sense of that term, in the individuals who comprise the work force. As they advance through life, many become virtual storehouses of skill and knowledge.

To cast them aside, to end their working days automatically and arbitrarily, is to create great waste both economically and spiritually.

For all its growing numbers, this nation is not so heavily endowed for the colossal struggle with communism that it can afford to toss away its investment in trained, able people.

We should be trying to do everything imaginable to enlarge, not diminish our reservoir of skills and knowledge. We may need every drop in the great pool.

In 1961 we need business and government policies which conserve and enrich the national stockpile of talent. To waste it could be fatal to freedom.



## THE VIEW FROM HERE . . . by F.L.W. Pioneer Newspaperman Recalls Early Klamath

WHEN I FIRST came to the Klamath country back in 1948, one of the most common expressions that I heard and have heard many times since is "Once you've lived here, you'll never forget this country."

The saying is true. I RECEIVED one classic example of this truism the other day when Andy Collier dropped in to show me a letter from a former editor of a newspaper in this city.

It was Phil Sinnott, a name still familiar to a number of persons in the community because he not only spent a few years here as city editor of the then Herald, but also was a frequent visitor to the area in later years when he was Pacific Coast manager of the NEA, Newspaper Enterprise Association.

SINNOTT'S LETTER fills in much of the background of the town of Klamath Falls of his day. Let's quote portions of it.

"I may have been the first person to receive an out-of-state shipment of Klamath Gems," Sinnott relates. "That was while we had the Klamath booth at the 1915 World's Fair. Fred Fleet, Cap Siemens or one of the

Evans brothers got a bushel from 'Potato' Hill out on the Merrill Road, and shipped them down as a display. Although there were russets or Gems from Colorado, Idaho, Yakima and elsewhere, our bushel was sent to the judges, and Klamath took the Gold Medal against all competition! And boy-o-boy what an industry it has become since that time."

Incidentally, Sinnott took a leave of absence from his job as city editor of the Herald to take care of the Klamath County exhibit at the big Panama-Pacific Exposition in San Francisco in 1915.

"IN 1932," he continued, "I watched 'Potato' Hill's son Ralph, an Oregon two-miler, win through NCAA, AAU and other competitions to qualify for the Olympic Games. In the finals, in the homestretch, Hill was running neck-and-neck with a Finnish champ, far ahead of the pack, when the Finn hit him with his elbow and threw him off stride, so he finished second. There was a big holler and lots of booing for several days, but Hill, in the best Oregon tradition, said, 'After you've run that far, who knows who hit who? I claim no foul. I lost by a whisker.'"

"The town was around 4,000 and I found there were three daily newspapers there: The Express which never was anything, and the Chronicle, cooperatively financed to fight the Herald in the old courthouse war.

"E. J. Murray said out to W. O. Smith just before I hit there, but there was a boycott against the Herald, and there were only about two regular advertisers . . . so paydays were a rare occasion. But I lived to see the day when the Herald, with just one man as editor-reporter-proofreader finally outlived the others to become the town's one newspaper."

## Sam Jones, Jr. Knew Why; But He Didn't Know How

By LYLE C. WILSON  
WASHINGTON (UPI)—This is the story of Sam Jones, American.

Sam's father was a small business man, Sam, Sr. He became over-extended in the year during which the United States was involved in World War I. When Sam, Sr. died in 1919 he left Sam, Jr., a legacy of debt, \$25,485.

Sam, Jr., knew the copy book maxims about thrift and industry. The son worked hard, used his head, saved his money and made some progress in paying off the old man's creditors. Ten years after Sam, Sr. died, the son struck a balance. The debt was down to \$16,931. One year later the debt had been reduced to \$16,185. Sam, Jr., figured he was doing all right.

But the great depression came along just then, and the debt of Sam, Jr., began to grow instead of to diminish. The younger man's credit was good. He had a good business, Sam, Jr., had no difficulty in raising money.

By 1940 Sam was in hook for \$42,968. Things were not going right for him. By 1945, Sam's debt was \$238,682 and the bankers were beginning to wonder whether Sam, Jr., was good for it. Sam's friends, but more especially the bankers, were becoming seriously agitated by now.

Sam, Jr.'s business had grown along with his debt and his gross take was many times larger than it had been when Sam, Sr. died. What troubled the bankers was the fact that from 1930 through 1946, Sam, Jr., had been unable to curtail his debt by so much as a dime.

Sam's friends and the bankers began to doubt that Sam was any good as a businessman; to

wonder whether they should foreclose on Sam, put in new management and, maybe, get some profit and debt curtailment out of the big annual gross proceeds of Sam's business.

Some of Sam's friends didn't like the idea and neither did Sam. Many of Sam's friends, however, had invested in Sam's business. They agreed with the bankers that what the business needed was new and more efficient management, less spending and more profit.

These friends of Sam's put a new manager in charge, a mid-westerner named Eisenhower. He was pledged to reduce expenses without damaging the business or the product, to curtail the debt and show a profit. He was to have eight years to get the job done.

This new manager took over in 1953 with the company in debt \$266,071. For three years thereafter, the debt increased annually. Finally, in 1957 the debt figure was reduced somewhat but it remained about \$4,000 greater than when the new manager took over. There was no doubt in anyone's mind that the new man had tried.

Despite his commitment to economy, spending increased under manager Eisenhower, far exceeding the level of spending which he had agreed on taking office, should be the limit. The new manager's eight years will end this week on Jan. 20. The debt of \$366,071 that he assumed on taking over has grown to more than \$260,000 (x).

Another new manager will take over on Jan. 20. His views on spending are not very well defined.

(x)—Read all figures as billions instead of thousands of U.S. dollar.

DIPPING BACK into his memories of the area, Sinnott writes, "This letter—if you're still with me, should reach you January 11, 50 years after the day I landed in Klamath Falls from Oregon City to work on the Herald. One of those sub-zero cold snaps was on, and I slept in all of my clothes at the unheated old Lakeside Hotel. We piled into a horsedrawn bus at the SP station and made the hotel after getting stuck a couple of times in the mud of Main Street and having to get out until the bus could be pulled from the mudholes. Seeps the contractors had plowed the street in the belief that they could go on paving right through the winter.

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TODAY, Sinnott is engaged in turning out a publication and masterminding fund raising for the Catholic Church among many other activities. His home address is at Mill Valley, California.

THE HISTORY of newspapers in Klamath County makes extremely interesting reading, not only for a newspaperman, but for anyone interested in the fascinating historical background of this great area in which we live.

In 1937, the News And Herald published an entire section dedicated to Newspaper Yesterdays and carrying a detailed account of the establishment and the progress of the press in Klamath County.

It makes entrancing reading and sparkling history which we will write more about at a future date.

THE NEWSPAPER in Klamath Falls, however, has had some illustrious graduates. In addition to Sinnott, Edison Marshall, writer, who recently wrote the novel "The Vikings" which later became a movie, was also city editor on the newspaper here. As a matter of fact, he turned out his first formal writing effort while employed here. It was called "The Silver Fox."

Jack McDonald, popular sport columnist in San Francisco was also a former city editor of the newspaper here when it was located beneath the building now occupied by Dick Reeder's Clothing Store.

McDonald and I served together in the Navy aboard a destroyer escort, and when he dropped by some time ago to swap yarns, we talked about the early days in Klamath Falls. He had some hair-raising tales to tell of those early days.

These are only a few.

IN MORE RECENT YEARS, Malcolm "Mac" Epley, former



## EDSON IN WASHINGTON Ike's Budget Clues Kennedy On Problem

By PETER EDSON  
Washington Correspondent  
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.  
WASHINGTON (NEA)—Immensity and complex detail of new \$9.9 billion dollar budget which President Eisenhower has just sent to Congress preclude any possibility that the Kennedy administration can throw it in the trash can, write a new one and get Congress to enact it in the next six months.

There is, moreover, a tremendous amount of good sense in the last Eisenhower budget message which the "New Frontier" brain trusters cannot ignore. This is not exclusively the product of Republican thinking. It is the work of career civil servants and planners who will continue to run the government under Kennedy and want it run right.

The President's budget message makes 85 recommendations for new legislation. It is easy to identify the dozer or so strictly Republican or "Eisenhower" policies which the Kennedy administration will probably ignore. They are the ones Ike has made before and Congress has done nothing about.

They include such things as his repeated requests for authority to veto individual items in appropriation bills, a recommendation that state and local governments be forced to pay a larger share of disaster relief and flood prevention costs, his plan to establish borrower-owned institutions to finance rural electrification or telephone loans and to increase the taxation on cooperatives.

Eisenhower legislative recommendations which the Kennedy administration and the new Congress must consider seriously include such things as raising the national debt limit, ending the present interest rate ceilings on long term government bonds, extending corporate and excise tax rates.

The President asks for continuation of the government reorganization act and authority to reorganize the executive offices, which Kennedy will also want.

Eisenhower proposes coordination of Army Engineers, Bureau

of Reclamation and Federal Power commission authority for river basin survey and development. He asks for creation of a new Cabinet Department of Transportation. These make just as much sense as President Kennedy's own proposal to create a Department of Urban Affairs.

The Eisenhower recommendations for longer term financing of foreign aid programs and authorization of U.S. participation in the new Atlantic Community Organization for Economic Cooperation and Development are considered "musts" for the new administration.

Likewise, Eisenhower proposals for reorganization of the space programs, establishment of permanent authority for major housing programs, improvement of antitrust legislation and other commerce and industry regulation legislation will have to be faced by the Kennedy administration.

On these and farm legislation recommendations like extension of the sugar act, adoption of a wheat program and modification of price supports, the new administration is bound to come up with solutions differing from those proposed.

On Eisenhower proposals for amending present laws on minimum wage rates, unemployment insurance, health care for the aged and aid to depressed areas, the new administration will come up with its own conditions and probably larger amounts.

But Ike's budget for next year is by no means an economy budget. It calls for expenditures of two billion dollars more than for this year. It is not pared to the bone to make the incoming administration look bad if it appropriates larger government expenses.

And if the new Congress turns down Eisenhower's repeated proposal for increased postage rates and higher gasoline taxes, new sources of revenue must be found.

What the Eisenhower list of legislative recommendations emphasizes is the large areas of unfinished government business which the departing administration leaves behind.



## THE DOCTOR SAYS . . . Medicine Tests Will Vary With Conditions

By HAROLD T. HYMAN, M.D.  
Written for  
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

I have before me two reports that deal with the activities of closely related germ killers. They are contradictory. Yet each is correct. It may be important for you to understand how this is possible.

The first is a laboratory report that describes the germ-killing properties of a popular soap. It includes a most impressive chart that shows how the contained germicide prevents the growth of a large number of bacterial species, including the golden staphylococcus that's been responsible for so many hospital infections.

The second is a clinical report from Walter Reed Army Hospital. Its chart lists 11 post-operative infections, all resulting in the death of a patient, due to bacterial contamination of a solution of a related germicide.

How is it possible for both reports to be correct? The explanation is quite simple. The first report was based on experiments performed under ideal laboratory conditions. Bacteria and germicide were put into previously sterilized glassware and allowed to fight their battle like pugilists in a ring. When the soap manufacturers declared that their fighter was the "champ" by a knockout, they reported with complete accuracy.

The second report refers to a hospital experience in which an additional factor was innocently introduced. Quite correctly, sterilized gauze sponges were stored in the germicidal solution in order to assure their continued sterility until the time came to use them to clean wounds or to prepare the unbroken skin for operation.

How then could previously sterilized gauze sponges, kept in a

germicidal solution, actually be responsible for a ward infection? Here is the explanation as determined by Army investigators.

Quite unexpectedly it was found that gauze sponges absorb the germicide from solution just as a blotter will soak up water. No longer protected by the germ-killing protector, the solution became contaminated from some human source in the course of routine handling.

The now contaminated solution, whose appearance differed in no way from its appearance when the germ-killer was active, continued to be used by the hospital personnel in the course of their routine duties which included preoperative skin preparation and postoperative wound care.

Perhaps you will understand now how careful one must be in the interpretation of representations that deal with the properties of medicines of all sorts.

What happens under ideal laboratory conditions when an experiment is conducted in glassware may accurately give a picture of what will happen in the human body. But since every practical experience introduces variables, you are very apt to get home results that differ from those reported by the bacteriologist, just as the winner of a prize fight might find himself at the bottom of the heap if he happened to get mixed up in a street riot.

For a copy of Dr. Hyman's leaflet "How to Choose Your Family Doctor," send 10 cents to Dr. Hyman, care Herald and News, Box 489, Dept. B, Radio City Station, New York 19, N.Y.



## JIM BISHOP: REPORTER . . . King-Sized Conscience Humanizes Palace Owner

The evening was cool for Florida and the women got out of the cars with fur wraps and brushed lamb sweaters over their finery. The men, in the dark tuxedo suits of the rich vacationers, waited for parking tags and the white-hatted attendants ran the automobiles out in the big lot and came running back for more.

The people, like jaded moths, moved in slowly under the lights at Dania Palace and bought their tickets for the jai-alai games. A special police officer saw the beggar sitting on a small chair near the exit and he moved quick. A tall man with thinning gray hair and the grin of the Irish was faster. "No," he said to the cop. "Leave him alone. He's all right."

The officer moved away. The tall man walked over to the beggar. "How are things, Carl?" The blind man nodded. He said nothing. He had his cigar box and the pencils which no one ever took and he had a little pride, too. The tall man looked down at Carl and shook his head. "If anyone tries to get you out of here," he said, "tell them to see me."

Carl said thanks. He didn't ask who the voice belonged to. He knew. It was Roy McAndrews, 39, owner of the Dania Palace. The little politicians of Dania, Fla., thought that a blind beggar was a blot on their town and they tried to get him off the premises. McAndrews had fought the edict and now a new administration was in, and Carl was okay.

It is possible that Carl makes a better living begging than the

bans inside who strap straw castas to their wrists and hit little white balls called pelotas against handball walls. It's possible. Among the bettors, the winners throw him a quarter. The losers drop a dime in hopes of changing their luck.

McAndrews is a religious Christian with a king-sized conscience. He spends almost as much time trying to get jobs for people as he does running his fronton. There are 330 men and women inside who tend the bars, cook the food for the restaurant, man the pari-mutuel windows, carry trays of drinks, take tickets and clean the place. Of these, 26 are old boyhood friends of McAndrews who are down in health and need sunshine and a job.

His parents were Irish. One came from Mayo, one from Cork. His father was a steel puddler in Pittston, Pa., and raised 13 children. Roy was the youngest. They were given lots of spiritual food and a little material food.

Roy tried the steel mills for three years and gave it up. "Not for me," he said to his father, who gave him a Gaelic grunt. Roy got a job selling Holland furnace equipment and, in seven years, went from the bottom rung to the top. He built the business from 13 million dollars a year to 58 million dollars.

When the depression was on, McAndrews was earning \$80,000 a year and saving lots of it. He retired in 1933 with \$250,000. Long since, he had married Claire Hastings of Marysville, Calif., and, with all the children in their families, they had none. They came

to Florida and bought property and built apartment houses.

For a while, he owned a part of Cole Brothers circus. Someone said he could buy a franchise in a jai-alai game (pronounced hi-li) and McAndrews said he had never heard of the sport. It's a form of Spanish handball done with straw breadbaskets strapped to the wrists and it is probably the fastest game in the world.

Roy McAndrews got into it. He and some friends built the Dania Palace. In its 100-day season each year, 370,000 people will go to the games and bet nine million dollars on the players. Roy gets 12 cents out of every dollar bet, the state gets five. The patrons will pay \$630,000 for entrance tickets and some will sit in the plush royal box, to get their champagne poured by Mr. Thomas Cronyn, one-time butler to the Princess Margaret.

The 38 jai-alai players average \$1,500 a month in salary, plus a bonus for winning. After everyone is paid off, there is a \$250,000 profit, which is not unpalatable to a man who went to Florida to retire. The McAndrews have a home at Golden Beach in the winter, and at River Forest outside Chicago in the summer.

He is tall and straight, an impeccable dresser, and he called his manager as the crowds moved through the big glass doors. "See that Carl is allowed to stay where he is," he said. "Pass the word to our people. You may not know this, but he's really blind."

If you and I can't taste success, let it happen to a man like that. . . .