

Herald and News

These Days

By GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY

FIND three types of physicians among whom many are favorably disposed to the socialization of their profession.

1. The permanent teachers in medical schools; men who rarely practice medicine except occasionally as consultants. Also in this group are to be found many public health officials.

These medical men have accustomed themselves to small incomes, to the acceptance of authorities and controls which the practicing physician would find intolerable.

2. Then there are the failures who find the risk of private practice unbearable. They may be very fine men and excellent physicians, but they hate the wear and tear of life, the battle for success, the struggle for recognition and achievement. They often object to being young. They would step whole from college into major achievements. For some, it is envy, greed, cupidity; for others, it is simply that they cannot wait. They would rather be paid by the government. They would rather move by seniority, by periodic examinations than by the risk of personal achievement. One described all this as a personal problem.

3. The third group is totally for socialized medicine, socialized hospitals, a socialized medical profession. They are the Marxists and the innocents who follow them. They believe in the socialization of everything and it makes little difference to them where it starts. Today, they are a bit frightened by the unfavorable developments in England, where socialized medicine is settling down to a deadly pall for doctors and patients. But they are not hopeless that in some manner, it can all be made to work in the United States.

In any medical group, in any medical society, except such as are especially organized for socialist propaganda, it will be found that most American physicians abhor socialized medicine and find it unnecessary in the current circumstances of American life. They not only object to their enslavement as a profession and a class to the state, but they fear that the great advances that have been made in medicine in a free society will be arrested.

Physicians have accustomed themselves generally not to engage in politics. Some of the medieval secrecy of their profession continues into our age. Newspapers used to have the greatest difficulty getting anything out of a doctor on the grounds that even if his name appeared in the newspapers, he was guilty of something unprofessional. I think the Mayos smashed that nonsense; they got their names into the newspapers all the time, evoking a general interest in their profession. Also Dr. Morris Fishbein did much to break down the newspaper prejudice against doctors.

It is the voicelessness of the medical profession that gives the politicians the courage to go after this profession as they dare not go after lawyers, for instance. Oscar Ewing, who is most responsible for the war on doctors, is a lawyer and does not advocate the socialization of lawyers. He knows that most members of congress are lawyers and they would fall upon him like a herd of elephants on the rampage.

But doctors regard themselves as too dignified to fight back politically, which is the only way that they can fight back in this country. They have to face the fact that congress counts votes and the president counts votes, and only those who can produce votes force these elected officials to their will.

The other night I was talking before a medical association when I happened to call the American Medical Association a trade union. This offended one physician who became very serious about it. But what this man did not and could not understand was that the reason the doctors are so scared is they are not a union, a trade or professional union, pounding on Ewing's table and saying that we shall vote against every man who supports your socialism program. While Ewing might be slow of understanding, the chairman of the democratic national committee would calculate what these doctors really could do.

And if he reached the right conclusion, Ewing would return to the Bronx to call in a physician to heal his wounds. That is the way it works these days and the doctors might well be realistic about it.

SIDE GLANCES



"Every time I blow, the people upstairs start stomping—do you suppose they're dancing?"

Boyle's Column

Secret of Top Gag Man's Success—Nothing for Free!

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP)—"I grew up," said Morey Amsterdam, "the day I discovered you can't give people good advice—you have to charge them for it."

Amsterdam is one of the top funny men of television and radio. This is the new Amsterdam. The old Amsterdam was just a gag writer for other comics.

As a youthful vaudeville performer Morey—he joked and played a cello—used to try to suggest to the stars he worshipped ways they could improve their routine.

"They just laughed me off," he said. "Then I went into professional gag writing. And five years later they were paying me \$3000 to \$5000 for the same material I had tried to give them for nothing."

He himself got an excellent bit of advice from one star for whom he wrote movie dialogue—Will Rogers.

No Offense

"Don't offend anyone," the genial cowboy wrote on one of about 100 postcard cards he mailed Morey over the years. "I get by because no matter what I say about anyone I always wind up saying something good about him also."

At 37 Morey, one of the best ad libbers in the trade, figures he has coined himself some 10,000 gags. "For a while I was doing 78 shows a week and had to throw 200 jokes a day," recalled Amsterdam, who now has his own program on the Du Pont television network.

"I believe I really know a million jokes. Some comedians keep a file. I don't. It's a waste of time. I think it's easier to make up a new joke or remember one that fits the situation than it is to dig through a file."

Favorite Gag

Morey likes ridiculous humor—but humor that also carries a thought behind it. His best gag? "I like one I wrote for a Bob Benchley movie short. Benchley picks up a phone and says: 'Hello honey. Get the kids off the street—I'm driving home.'"

Morey has a theory that what defeats most comedians is lack of confidence in their own jokes. "You have to tell them like you think they're funny yourself," he said.

"Old material alone never really killed a comedian. No matter what joke you tell—it's new to a large part of your audience."

Amsterdam is a song writer as well as a comic. Among his best known are "Why, Oh Why, Did I Ever Leave Wyoming," "Rum and Coca Cola," and the current "Yuk a Puk."

First Success

"The first thing I ever sold was a song to Sophie Tucker when I was 14 years old," he recalled. "She was in San Francisco. I went backstage and sang the song to her—my brother played piano—and she bought it on 'the spot' for \$50."

Morey says it is foolish for an amateur to try to heckle a professional performer, as the performer keeps about 100 gags ready for just such an emergency. Once he was sued over the authorship of one of his songs. When Morey took the stand the plaintiff's lawyer sneered: "So you're a comedian! Make laugh."

"I will if you'll lend me your face," said Morey. The lawyer went back to law-ing.

FDR's Guest

Once Amsterdam was a guest at the White House and President Roosevelt asked for a few gags he could tell his visitors. "Slip my name into one of those fireside chats," said Morey, "and I'll write you a whole routine."

The World Today

By DEWITT MACKENZIE
AP Foreign Affairs Analyst

One week from today the law of India is scheduled to exact the death penalty on the gallows from two Hindus for the assassination on January 30, 1948, of Mahatma Gandhi, one of the greatest spiritual leaders of all time.

If any one ought to be hanged, surely that fate should befall Narayan V. Godse, whose hand held the pistol which fired the fatal shots, and his fellow conspirator, Narayan B. Apte. Theirs was a crime which not only India but the world at large cannot forgive.

By all odds they should be punished. Still, as one who knew the saintly little Mahatma, I believe if he could make his wishes known he would ask that the sentences of death be commuted.

Indeed Gandhi rendered his personal verdict even as he died. He was walking across the lawn of his prayer meeting grounds in New Delhi, to attend a gathering of his followers, when the assassin struck.

As the 78 year old Mahatma sank under the impact of two or more bullets he raised his hand to Godse in the Hindu sign of forgiveness.

That is what would be expected from the man who once told me that his greatest inspiration had been Christ's attitude of a life-long exponent of non-violence. One wonders whether the Indian government may yet intervene to prevent the hangings, and commute the sentences to imprisonment.

Nehru's Power

Should any move of this sort be made it would have to be initiated officially by Prime Minister Jawaharlal Nehru, who yesterday finished his lengthy visit in America and flew back to India. Nehru was Gandhi's devoted disciple and held the Mahatma in deepest reverence and love. Nehru once characterized Gandhi thus:

"He has changed the face of India, given pride and character to a cringing and demoralized people, built up strength and consciousness in the masses and made the Indian problem a world problem."

It was Nehru who mounted the gates to the grounds where Gandhi was slain and assured the anxious thousands that they would have a chance to see their "Bapuji" (little father). And Nehru sobbed in his grief as he spoke.

The first gold coins were probably minted by King Croesus of Lydia just about 2500 years ago (500 B.C.). First silver coins seem to have appeared both in Lydia and in Argina about 200 years earlier. They also used electrum, a mixture of silver and gold. The collection has samples of these coins.

But there is also a gold bracelet-type piece that was probably used as money in Egypt about 1000 B.C. A bronze piece of similar shape, made in Birmingham, England, still circulates as money among tribes on the west coast of Africa. A bronze ring probably circulated as money in Egypt about 3000 B.C.

Croesus had an advantage over Americans who cannot legally use gold coins for money today. There are few places in the world where the ordinary citizen can get them. But if we ask, "what can we use for money?" Miss Clough has some answers.

The Doctor Answers

QUESTION: What could cause pain in the top of the head on awakening followed by extreme fatigue after breakfast?

ANSWER: One can only guess at this. It may possibly be associated with a low blood sugar or some other disturbance of metabolism.

Fire Station Street To Be Widened

City Engineer E. A. Thomas has given the go-ahead signal by city fathers to draw up plans and specifications for widening of Broad street in front of the fire hall and probable rounding off of the northwest corner of the Broad and Wall intersection.

The action was deemed necessary by the city dads to facilitate passage of fire engines along Wall and on to Esplanade.

Some concern was voiced by the councilmen that this would not ease the situation on Esplanade when traffic signals are installed at the Main and Esplanade intersection.

Thomas stated that in all probability a warning siren would be installed at the site to notify automobile drivers they would have to clear a right of way for emergency vehicles.

The lowest temperature recorded on earth was 90 degrees below zero on February 3 and 7, 1892, at Verkhoyansk, Siberia, U. S. weather bureau reports show.

FUNNY BUSINESS



"I tried the idea of a take-away radio program instead of a give-away one!"

What's Money? It Can Be And Has Been Many Things!

NEW YORK (AP)—After 2500 years, men have almost stopped using gold coins. Meanwhile, if you go down to look at the Chase National Bank's collection of moneys of the world, Miss Blanche Clough will tell you they have used virtually everything else for money.

"If anyone tells me that something has been used for money, I tell him it is probably true," she says. In a quick look over the collection Miss Clough could not point to a single gold coin which she was sure is being minted today and is in general circulation. (Some current coins are used for hoarding but are not in general circulation.) But there was almost everything else from caribou teeth of the North to the 30-inch stone disks of Yap which will buy a wife.

First Gold

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Advantage

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There is paper too. The collection has the oldest known paper money issued in China about 1368. It also has American paper money—fives, tens, 50s, 100s. But they are all under glass where you can't get hold of them. If you want some you will have to go around to another department of the bank with a check that isn't rubber.

Mighty Hunters

By DEB ADDISON

YOU'LL find a wonderful example of how not to improve relationship between hunters and landowners in this story told by Mickey Wampler, Upper Lake rancher.

Mickey's place is on Odessa creek just past the Lake of the Woods turnoff on the West Side road. He had nine tame geese, quite a few tame ducks, peacocks, chickens—what he calls a barnyard menagerie. The birds are kept about 100 yards from the house, all in plain sight of the road.

"Had" is the right tense. Last Wednesday he was away for the day. On return home he found empty shotgun shells and evidence of the slaughter of all the geese and seven or eight of the ducks. All had been packed off by the mighty hunters. Three of the geese were tame Canadas. The other six were fat old barnyard honkers. The ducks were tame mallards.

Last year, Mickey investigated a commotion in his feed lot, and found a hunter who had tracked a couple of "elk" in to the bunch of cattle. It was last year, too, that a spotlight shot one of his cows and left it to rot.

Mickey hasn't anything against hunters, as such. Matter of fact, he'd rather hunt than eat, himself. What riles him is that there always seems to be a few goofs roaming around loose, under the guise of "sportsmen," who should have stayed home and played poker.

The Wampler place is posted, but Mickey says he's never turned down an honest request to hunt. Looks now like he'll have to back up his No Trespass signs with his own shotgun. Many ranchers have posted their places because of similar "incidents."

There are a lot of trigger happy people who should sell their guns to the second hand man.

THE trouble with the country is that everybody has to get into the act. Everybody has to do everything that anyone else does. If the shoemaker would stick to his last; if the golfer would stay on the links; if the bowler would use up all his energy knocking down the pins; if the card sharps would stick to bridge, poker and pinocle; and so on—then we hunters would get along better with the farmers and everybody would be happy.

THE turn in the weather ought to make the foul-weather school of duck hunters happy for the windup. There's no dearth of ducks and geese. All agree that there are more of the feathered friends around than in many, many years. The only trouble is getting at the right place at the right time.

Brings to mind the story the other day from a friend (who may be a little green to the old mud and tale fraternity). There were birds galore, he said, but they all kept flying out, circling around and sitting down in the ponds in the marsh!

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City Firemen Seeking Toys For Christmas

Word has been received from the city fire department that toys are needed this year by the department in their annual Christmas program of repairing and fixing toys to be distributed to children.

Wheels of all types are especially needed now. Firemen have some toys to repair but they are short on wheels of the peddle type toys such as tricycles and toy cars.

The department asks that people please bring the broken toys to the fire departments or call and leave an address for firemen to call.

Any and all types of toys and playthings are collected and made like new by the firemen for distribution at Christmas time to underprivileged children of the Klamath area.

6-Year-Old Boy Admits Slaying

MILAN, Mich., Nov. 7 (AP)—Law officers probed further today into the strange case of a six-year-old boy who they said deliberately loaded a heavy shotgun and killed his brother with it.

Monroe County Prosecutor Robert Sawyer planned to talk to little blond, blue-eyed Richard Rose, whose eight-year-old brother, Glen Leroy, was shot yesterday after a quarrel with Richard over some books. He died an hour later.

"Glen hit me and I got mad," State Police Trooper Arthur Kapler said Richard told him. "Then the youngster convinced officer he had fired the gun that fatally injured his brother by demonstrating just how he did it."

The government is spending more than \$43 billion this fiscal year. For defense it is putting \$12.3 billion into the economic stream; for foreign aid \$4.1 billion; for crop subsidies \$1.4 billion. Salaries of many government employees have just been raised.

There's a lot of money to be available next year to back up the guess of the Wall street bulls who think inflation is staging