

Herald and News

Editorial Page

They Keep Nibbling Away

In previous comment here, we have lamented the fact that business people do not take enough interest in government and politics to assure a continuation of our free enterprise system. Socialists, do-gooders and labor leaders with socialist inclinations are nibbling away at the roots of the free enterprise system and one day will bring it crashing down if there is not more effort to preserve it.

We did not mean to indicate that this result will come about in a dramatic, bursting fashion. All of a sudden it will just have happened. The important thing to remember is the tenacity and patience these people have in the attainment of their objective.

The Big Job For Congress

The 87th Congress now convened will be asked in the two years ahead to perform many specific tasks, some urgent and some routine. It could fill another role of perhaps immeasurable consequence to the country.

It could help to establish a new national mood.

Basically that burden falls upon the president-elect, John F. Kennedy. It was he who, during the long campaign, said he would demand new sacrifices from the American people. It was he, too, who often called for a return to the "pursuit of excellence."

If we are indeed to put ourselves on a new, high road of achievement, the new president must lead the way. In his office he has prestige and power to influence the citizenry as no other single man can do.

But the job should not be his alone. An alert, forward-looking Congress can do much to fortify its presidential leadership in such a task.

In a recent statement, the National Committee for an Effective Congress put the challenge sharply:

"Certainly the judgment of history when applied to Mr. Kennedy and to the 87th Congress will be based on how far they advance beyond the political routine of good housekeeping and start to cultivate the strains of

For instance, do we see labor leaders and their followers slinking to their lair to lick their wounds after the last election? We do not. In fact, they are searching for ways to make their various political and sociological committees and organizations more effective. They never quit.

It will be a mistake for people in business and industry to entertain the notion that because the socialists and reformers took a licking in the November election, that their organizations and groups are ineffective. And, when it comes right down to it, we would have a lot of reason for thinking that perhaps they were not as ineffective as the cold election statistics indicate.

quality by which the society can be rescued from mediocrity.

"Statesmanship will be tested by how far the frontier of excellence is penetrated."

In postwar America there has been too little interest in achievement, far too great a tendency to seek maximum return for minimum effort.

Often it has been argued that Americans today are afflicted with a lack of caring, that they are unconcerned with the fate and fortune of others, both at home and abroad.

Some would make an even stiffer case, however, with the contention that all too many do not really care enough about themselves. They measure achievement by the acquisition of material comforts, not by the pursuit and accomplishments of excellence.

The uniqueness of the human being, particularly the free human being, is his capacity to develop high physical and mental skills. If he does not use this capacity he is wasting himself.

We have had in this country too much of this kind of waste.

The task of the new president and a supporting Congress is now to stir Americans to use themselves to the fullest, to end their self-defeating contentment with mediocrity, and put them back on the hard but rewarding path of accomplishment.



JIM BISHOP: REPORTER . . .

In Which He Discovers President Self-Caring

The Eisenhowers are packing. On the second floor, the golf clubs stand against a wall; on the opposite side, Master Sergeant Mooney sets the paints and the canvases together. His wife dusts in the front room, and does little things for Mrs. Eisenhower. It must be doubly sad for Mrs. Eisenhower because her mother used to occupy the room across the hall on the second floor.

Often, the President and his wife and mother-in-law had dinner in the hall. These were the relaxed dinners when any of the three could say anything that came to mind without pausing to think. They are gone. They will not return.

Once, when I spent a few days in the White House researching a magazine article about the President, I had a little trouble with Master Sergeant Mooney. He is a Negro and, in some ways, is closer to the President than his Cabinet. Mr. Mooney is Eisenhower's valet. He has had the job since Ike was a colonel in Louisiana.

The article was for Cosmopolitan Magazine, and Mr. James Hagerty helped me to see the proper people at the proper time. It was called "A Day With The President" and, to write it, I had to find out everything the President did from the time, in the morning, when he sat up in bed until he went to bed again that night. Sergeant Mooney is the epitome of discretion. He was reluctant to talk to me, even when Hagerty told him that it was all right. The sergeant sat erect in an office chair, his white jacket buttoned up the middle, the little

open collar stiff with starch. As we spoke, he said mostly: "Yes, sir" and "No, sir."

Inch by painful inch, I drew the material from him. "Now," I said, "you know before the rest of the country when the President is in a bad mood because if you lay out his brown suit with the brown socks and the white shirt, and he kicks them off the bed, he's not feeling too happy." The sergeant nodded.

"All right," I said, "now tell me how you help him to undress at night. What do you say and what does he say?" Mooney looked at me. There was no reply. Jim Hagerty, sitting on his squeaky swivel chair, said: "Tell Mr. Bishop what he wants to know. The President says it's all right."

Mooney swallowed. He said nothing. "Come on," Hagerty said. "At approximately 10:40 every night, Secretary Anderson and I stand outside the President's bedroom—that oval one upstairs—and we say 'Good night, Mr. President.' He closes the door, now what do you do?"

"Nothing," said Mooney. I looked at Mr. Hagerty. Hagerty looked at the sergeant. The sergeant looked at the floor. "Nothing," he said, "because I don't undress him."

"Oh come now," I said. "You help him with his shoelaces in the morning, you lay out his clothes; this is a man who had a heart attack and can use a little assistance with minor things. Don't you loosen his tie or get him some clothes hangers or something?"

"No, sir," said Mooney. "I don't

help him because he don't sleep in that room."

The squeaking stopped. "Do you mean to tell me," said Hagerty, "that I've been saying good night to the President of the United States at his bedroom door and he doesn't sleep there?"

"No, sir," said the sergeant. "I mean, yes sir."

Hagerty rubbed a weary hand across his mouth. "May I ask where he sleeps?" he said extra softly. Sergeant Mooney nodded. "In the room," he said, "there is a closet. In the closet is a little door. He takes his heart pills and a glass of water and he goes through that door to Mrs. Eisenhower's room."

Then, as an afterthought: "The President undress himself."

"Okay," I said to Jim. "Where does that leave us?"

Jim grinned. "The President is a great guy for the exact truth," he said. "Use it in the story and let's see what he says. There's nothing wrong with it."

I went home and wrote the article and sent a carbon to Mr. Hagerty. "Please ask the President to read this," I wrote, "just to see if there is any part that is untrue or harmful."

A week later, Mr. Hagerty phoned me. "No corrections," he said tersely. I couldn't contain myself. "Did he get to the part where he says goodnight to you in one room and goes through the secret door into the other one?"

"Yes," said Jim. "He read it and I asked him about it. The President laughed and said: 'Let it stand the way it is. It's a good family touch.'"

First Inaugural Fitting



THE VIEW FROM HERE . . . by F.L.W. 1960 Seer Performance No Deterrent To Scribe

I MET the meanest reader that we have just the other day.

It came about this way . . . when it gets toward the end of the year-ish, talk turns to expectations for the coming year, and predictions are about as free as political poll-takers.

I casually mentioned that it was about time that I dashed off some thoughts on what would happen in 1961.

Then . . . this reader reminded me that he had kept the clipping of what I had predicted for 1959 and that I hadn't been too accurate.

This isn't quite cricket. I reminded him that predictions were made to be reviewed only after the year was over, and only then if they proved successful. If they didn't prove out too well, you were gentlemanly enough to forget the whole thing and try it over again.

Not him, however, and I may have to write up buying that clipping back. I've had the circulation department burn all the past copies and even rubbed out the microfilm of that page, but that clipping . . .

ON THE OFF CHANCE that he may be kind enough not to show it to anyone, I'll take another flyer on the year ahead.

First, let me qualify my predictions with a glance back at what happened in 1960, as against what I forecast.

Now to find the parts that I almost had correct.

PREDICTIONS on some things were as follows: Business: — "Business in the area should boom through the first half and slide off a bit in the second half." Score one for my side.

Politics: — "There will be at least one and probably two new officials elected in county administration. One of these should be in the county court. In the city,

one and perhaps two new councilmen will be elected, and if Mayor Lawrence Slater declines to run, difficulty will be encountered finding a suitable candidate for mayor."

Chalk these up on my side, also. I should stop there.

ACTUALLY, my forecast was pretty good except for one little minor item. On the national political scene I predicted "Vice President Nixon will have a running mate from the East. He will oppose a ticket of Sen. Lyndon Johnson and John Kennedy or Stuart Symington."

The only little thing I missed? I picked Nixon to win the election.

THAT BRINGS UP 1961.

Business:—the first half of 1961 will be much the same as the last half of 1960. It may drop even a little more, but from the beginning of July on the trend will be upward and the year should end with business in solid ground.

Politics: — President-elect Kennedy will prove a party conscious chief executive. He will be much more attentive to party wishes than was Eisenhower with the Republicans.

On the state level, Maurice Neuberger will follow the trend set by her husband and become more and more conservative in nature. The Democratic party, state-wide, will find itself in a violent struggle between liberal and conservatives. First intimations of this came in the struggle for the presidency of the Senate. This will fall to Sen. Harry Byrd.

Industry:—Look for news of a new industrial development in the Klamath Basin area to break sometime in early April if not before.

Business in the Basin should show a gradual upswing and growth of the area will continue

to be of a consistent but not necessarily spectacular nature.

The wing of the bypass across Lake Ewauna will be built, and the north entrance of the bypass will be lighted and plans advanced for an interchange system at that point.

The road to OTI will be built in approximately its present planned vicinity and sewage and water facilities will be constructed on the OTI site along with construction of the first two units.

AS LONG AS we're predicting, let's take a whack at the world scene.

One big prediction for 1961. I think Nikita Khrushchev will fall from power in Russia and the same to Fidel Castro in Cuba.

Trouble spots of the world in just about their order of prominence during the year will be Southeast Asia, Congo and Algeria in Africa, Cuba and Quemoy and Matsui.

Red China will make a feint early in 1961 against both Quemoy and Matsui to determine what the new administration will do. I think we'll call upon Chiang Kai Shek to abandon both islands. He'll eventually do so, but only after strong protests that will not help our position in the Pacific.

Southeast Asia may build into the aspects of another Korea.

Here at home, one of our biggest problems in 1961 will be the gold outflow. The dollar will not be devalued, but it will take some fast-stepping activity to avoid it.

A FINAL PREDICTION which I hope will come true—above all. I predict everybody will throw away this copy of the newspaper, and certainly not keep a clipping of these predictions, so when 1962 looms I can brag about my 1961 predictions and launch confidently into the forecast of 1962.

Happy New Year, everyone.



EDSON IN WASHINGTON

Soapy Williams' Wife Not Bashful

By PETER EDSON
Washington Correspondent
WASHINGTON (NEA)—There's a new, would-be, junior-grade Eleanor Roosevelt coming to town with the Kennedy administration. She's Nancy Williams, wife of Michigan Gov. G. Mennen (Soapy) Williams, who will be assistant secretary of state for African affairs. His was one of President-elect Kennedy's first appointments.

Nancy may have had nothing to do with arranging that, but anyway, Africa had better watch out. She may not be able to brighten all the corners of the dark continent a la Eleanor Roosevelt, but she won't be above trying.

Michiganers have had six terms of Nancy Williams in the governor's mansion, so they are used to her by now. But Washington reporters got their first eyeful of the tall, trim, golden-haired and good looking Nancy at the Democratic convention in Los Angeles. They understood better then, not just what made Soapy run and get reelected six times, but what made him lather.

This came out at a Sunday morning kaffeeklatsch arranged by Katie Loucheim, who was Democratic National Committee chairman for women's activities. Katie invited the gal reporters in to meet the wives of some of the candidates and other big shots at the convention. A few males were admitted as observers.

Mrs. Stuart Symington of Missouri was there, Mrs. Hubert Humphrey of Minnesota, Mrs. Robert Meyer of New Jersey, Mrs. Pat Brown of California, Mrs. Lady Bird Johnson of Texas—and Nancy.

Katie Loucheim introduced them all by saying "a candidate's greatest asset is his wife," which nobody disputed. But when the wives were asked what they did to help, they gave with the usual stuff.

Eve Symington said, "I'm just the woman behind the man—usually so far behind I can't catch up."

Lady Bird Johnson said that a wife's deep devotion to her husband should reinforce him. Helen Meyer said when she made a speech her husband trembled and

when he made one she trembled. Muriel Humphrey said she never even read one of her husband's speeches for him.

Mrs. Bernice Brown said she never made speeches, but she could make a good banana cake, and her husband couldn't.

But nothing like this came from Nancy. When it was her turn, she walked right up to the microphone and announced that, "While most of us can't aspire to do what Mrs. Eleanor Roosevelt has done, we all ought to try."

It was important, said Nancy, for a political leader's wife to have a social conscience. She ought to devote more time to the problems of the country and show particular concern over the problems of interest to women—hospitals, schools, housing.

"I've made hundreds of speeches," she boasted openly. She never made speeches on behalf of her husband's candidacy, but she talked about the issues of the campaign.

"It's difficult for a wife to keep up," she confessed. But she explained that, "I go to bed with reports stacked up all around me on juvenile delinquency and health services and things like that." This gave her time to get the necessary reading done so she could run TV shows for women, conduct briefing sessions on the issues and hold teas to talk about them instead of chit-chat.

People are always asking her if it's difficult to be in the public eye. It was most difficult at first, she said. Her knees shook, her hands perspired and she suffered.

But now, "That ain't so." She takes the stump naturally and steps right out for the photographers.

After inauguration, Governor and Mrs. Williams are planning a quick trip to Africa—their second —to get another look at their new center of interest.

They have taken a big, hundred-year-old white frame house in Georgetown for their home in the capital. If they run it the way they ran things in Michigan it will probably become a center for African diplomats. And if better public relations in Washington will help the Africans, Nancy will see they get it.



THE DOCTOR SAYS . . .

He Hears Plenty From Cat Lovers

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

My wife warned me that I'd get in trouble if I did a column on cat scratch fever. "You know how some people are about cats," she said. "You'd better watch your step or you'll get scratched by your readers." She was right.

"I am a member of the American Feline Society and I'm forwarding your article to the president of the society," writes a highly indignant Kentuckian. "Why do you attack cats? There's bird fever and dogs that bite children and adults. From the daily papers they do more harm than cat scratch."

"I doubt if you have as many friends as cats have," the letter continues, "and I wonder if your picture would rate a thousand dollars (as did the picture of a prize kitten, stapled to the letter)."

"It seems to me from your article that because cats are popular and being cared for a little more you want to write something adverse about them. When you attack cats, you are attacking many people. There is a lot of cat food sold."

"I have played with cats since I was a baby . . . and had some scratches . . . but never an infection. My husband often lets his special pet cat scratch his leg and knee . . . but the scratches never become infected. We do not believe that a cat's claw carries any disease or we would have been dead long ago and many other cat lovers I know would have passed on. . . . The automobile is a killer. Maybe you should get rid of it!"

Fortunately for my peace of mind, here's an excerpt from another letter that came in the same mail:

"How can we ever thank you for calling cat scratch fever to our attention?" writes an Iowa housewife.

"Our 6-year-old daughter developed a swollen gland in her groin. When our doctor said she'd have to go to the hospital to have it drained, I told him we had kittens that our children played with constantly."

"He promised to have some sort of examination made at the time of operation because someone at the university had become very much interested in the disease."

"Yesterday, he told us that the tests were positive and our little girl did have cat scratch fever."

"So we asked him to examine our 3-year-old who has an ugly looking scratch mark on his thigh and he found that the gland in the groin on the side of the scratch was larger and sorer to the touch than the gland on the other side."

"He said he couldn't be sure it would come to the same thing as sister's but he said he wanted to keep an eye on it."

"My husband and I decided we didn't want to wait for an answer so he just went out to get rid of the kittens. And he told me to be sure and write you before he came back and thank you for warning us."

So there you have both sides. Cats have their devoted friends. And children have parents.

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.

OTHER EDITORS' OPINIONS

(KANSAS CITY STAR)

In all the talk about gross national product, production and rate of growth, one important economic statistic has received little attention. We refer to the third-quarter report that in July, August and September the American people saved a larger percentage of their income than in any three-month period since 1958. With personal income at a record annual level of 408 billion dollars, savings were at an annual rate of 29 billion. Slightly more than a eighth per cent of the personal income of the nation went into the bank or sugar bowl.

To be sure, this economic indicator is a reasonable measurement of the reluctance of consumers to buy today. The Federal Reserve has also acted to create more credit. But the savings rate of the third quarter definitely indicates that people have been in no rush to make new purchases. The high level of savings also indicates the existence of a latent buying power that could sharply reverse the economic trend. It is a reservoir of solid capital for future expansion. Without assessing the other economic indicators, the personal savings in 1960 may be a tip on the economy's pattern in 1961.

Almanac

By United Press International

Today is Wednesday, Jan. 4, the fourth day of the year with 361 more to follow in 1961.

The moon is approaching its last quarter.

The morning star is Mars.

The evening stars are Venus and Mars.

On this day in history:

In 1642, Sir Isaac Newton, one of the world's great scientists and discoverer of the law of gravity, was born.

In 1809, Louis Braille, originator of the Braille system of printing and reading, was born.

In 1885, Dr. William Grant of Davenport, Iowa, became the first surgeon to perform an operation for the removal of a diseased appendix.

In 1896, Utah became the 45th state.

In 1948, Burma became an independent republic.

A thought for today: American jurist Oliver Wendell Holmes Jr. said: "Life is painting a picture, not doing a sum."

Large State

ACROSS

- This state is in the South
- Its nickname is "Star State"
- Favorite
- Toward the sheltered side
- Scout
- River of this state
- Grande
- Man's name
- Mineral rock
- Network
- Chosen
- Enervates
- Beetle
- Stitch
- Cooking vessels
- Corrupts
- Popular TV personality, Don
- Help
- Conquer
- Network
- Blemish
- Observe
- Playing card
- Unusual
- Siren
- Ape
- High priest (Bib.)
- Malay archipelago
- Winglike part
- Accomplishes
- Prison room
- Notes of the scale
- Essential being
- Chinese money

DOWN

- Woman's military rank (abbr.)
- Feminine appellation
- Foreteller
- This state's name
- Actor
- Chancy
- Most peculiar
- Christmas carol
- Went astray
- Lengthens
- "Emerald Isle"
- Having pedal
- Changes
- Contends
- Mails
- Asterisk
- Comfort
- Flowering plants
- South Pacific islands
- Build
- Book part
- Wine jar
- Seth's son (Bib.)
- Present
- Female relative
- Married woman
- Groups of lions
- Irritate
- Run together
- Full (suffix)

Answer to Previous Puzzle

1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29	30	31	32	33
34	35	36	37	38	39	40	41	42	43	44
45	46	47	48	49	50	51	52	53	54	55
56	57	58	59	60	61	62	63	64	65	66