Herald and News

Editorial Page

Measure Of Character

As Vice President Richard M. Nixon prepares to return to private life for the first time since he entered the Navy in World War II, a comment on his postelection performance seems warranted.

It has been of a high order, in the view of most men in both major political parties and many disinterested observers.

Typical was his gracious, generous and dignified behavior as Senate presiding officer when he had the somewhat delicate task of formally declaring the presidential victory of John F. Kennedy—and his own defeat.

His brief speech on that occasion was so thoroughly in the best traditions of the democratic spirit that it won applause from Speaker Sam Rayburn, who rarely applauds anything in Congress.

Nixon also has been following a planned policy of leaving the spotlight to Kennedy in these days when he is getting his administration under way. He reasons sensibly that there will be time enough for Republican leaders to speak out, when they have had opportunity to weigh Kennedy's performance in the White House.

It is interesting to set Nixon's recent behavior against some of the forecasts that were made. Remembering that he had known nothing but victory, some observers predicted that in defeat he would "fall apart." They saw him as a "hollow man" who would turn bitter and vindictive.

He has confounded these appraisers. A few might say he has been helped by the fact he lost so narrowly, but that conceivably could have added to bitterness.

Nixon's only real pique has been reserved for some members of the press, whom he accuses of bias against him and in favor of Kennedy in the coverage of the campaign. The charge deserves full examination by journalistic scholars and other dispassionate onlookers.

Even this has been expressed indirectly, through his aides.

Thus Richard M. Nixon is about to make an exit that is a credit to him and to his party. Technically, he heads for private life in California. But everyone knows it will be more public than private.

Beaten but not crushed, carrying himself well, he will be the major spokesman for his party for some time to come. If things break properly for him, he could easily be his party's presidential standard bearer again in 1964.

How Much Time?

Since the 1960 election the complaint has often been uttered that too much time exists between that date and the inauguration of a new president. There are those, however, who are arguing just the reverse—that the time is all too short to encompass the difficulties of transition.

The president-elect must choose not only his cabinet but hundreds of other top policy makers. Practically speaking, these ought to be selected before he takes office.

Beyond this, it would be helpful if he could get well under way on the burdensome chore of filling some 5,000 additional federal jobs which are not under civil service.

The president-elect and his key policy makers, furthermore, need every possible minute to learn the complexities of the problems and tasks they will face. It's not like taking over the presidency of a corporation with which you are already largely familiar.

The fine-threaded intricacies of government today cannot be quickly grasped but must be mastered slowly and surely. The ten and one-half weeks between election and inauguration may not be enough.

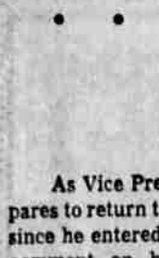
As some observers have shrewdly pointed out, the president-elect not only needs time to study policy matters, he needs the opportunity to draw counsel from many varied sources which will not in every case be open to him once he is installed.

It is the one time in his presidential career when he can seek advice anywhere and everywhere, without undercutting or handicapping established members of his top team.

As soon as he takes office, he is committed largely to listening to just that advice which his chosen policy makers give him. This is understandable, but it is undeniably limiting.

President-elect Kennedy is widely considered to have made good use of this advice-seeking period. But many feel it would be better if it were longer.

Those who favor a quicker change-over believe they are arguing for greater continuity of authority and action. It may well be that they are arguing for less. To thrust a new, unpracticed leadership team into office quickly might in fact produce a sharp break in the continuity of effective government.



JIM BISHOP: REPORTER . . .

Primrose Magoo Is The Name; Don't Forget It!

The bellmen recognized him in the lobby of the Beverly Hilton. They nodded and smiled. He removed the cigar from his mouth and smiled. No words were spoken. The man wanted to remain at the big Hollywood hotel in a status called incognito. He looked like Jack Paar. He smiled like Jack Paar. He was as nervous as Jack Paar. He was Jack Paar.

So he signed the register: Mr. Primrose Magoo, and then swung the register around so that the assistant manager could look at it. The man looked at Paar and at the name. "Yes, sir," he said. He hit a bell. "Boy, please take Mr. Primrose Magoo to his suite." Paar smiled apologetically.

"It's just that I don't want the phone ringing all the time," he said. The assistant manager smiled understandingly. Paar smiled. "You know," he said, "the phones, the autographs—all I want is peace and quiet." The assistant manager watched him walk to the elevator behind the boy and the luggage.

Jack Paar looked over the rooms. They were beautiful. Good view of Twentieth Century Fox's oil well. Nice furniture. Cheerful decor. The boy raised the blinds, turned on the air conditioning, switched the bathroom light on, put the baggage on the racks, and held out his hand. Paar tipped him.

Then he picked up the phone. "In case anyone calls me," he said. "I'm Primrose Magoo." There was a silence. "You're who, Mr. Magoo?"

"Magoo. Magoo. I'm not Jack Paar to anybody."

"Of course, Mr. Magoo," the operator said sweetly. "The listing just came in. It says Primrose Magoo. Why would anyone who wants you ask for Mr. Paar?"

"Never mind," he said. "Just give me long distance." He got the operator and called the National Broadcasting Company in New York. "Mitzi," he said to his assistant, "I'm at the Beverly Hilton in Los Angeles. Yes. It's me. In case you want me, just ask for Mr. Primrose Magoo. What? Primrose, dammit. Like the flower. Magoo. You don't have to know how to spell it, dear. Just ask for it and I'll pick up the phone. Anything new? . . ."

Mr. Paar, who is as sensitive as Miss America with a chin pimple, sat. No phone calls. No autograph hounds. No knocking on the door. Nothing. "This," he said to himself, "is great. Simply great." He phoned a few members of the cast in other rooms. "In case you want me, just call Primrose Magoo. What? I wish you were that funny on the program, pal."

He sat. Nothing. He fidgeted a little. Nothing. He tried a newspaper. Nothing. He went into the bathroom and tried the faucets. The hot water ran hot, the cold ran cold. He examined the closets. On the hat shelf was a Bible autographed by Cecil B. DeMille. He looked out the window and rocked on his heels. Nothing. The oil well was still there.

Paar decided to call Mrs. Paar back home. A good idea. He picked up the phone and panicked. What was the home phone number? How ridiculous not to remember. It was Deerfield something or other. How many numbers could little old Bronxville have? He put the phone back on the cradle. The number would not come.

It was unlisted. Oh well. He picked up the phone again. "Honey," he said. "Get me information in Bronxville, New York. Yes. Bronxville." He waited and spun the cigar slowly in his mouth. "Hello, Bronxville information? Good. This is Jack Paar. I'm out in California and I can't remember my home phone number. Can you—

"Oh, come on. I know it's unlisted. It's my number. Excuse me? You listen to the program? Well, that makes everything easy. Recognize the voice? I'm Jack Paar. Sure. I just want to call home and—what? You can't. Now look here, Miss. It happens to be my phone and I pay the bills and I want that number. Why don't you ring Mrs. Paar and ask her if she wants to speak to her lawful husband? You can't?

"This is too much. Tell you what you do, Miss. Now don't hang up. I know that rules are rules. I can even tell you what the number used to be before I changed it. Once it was Deerfield 7-7187; once it was Deerfield 7-9299. Excuse me? No dear. That's what I want you to do. If I remembered, would I be on my knees begging?

"All right. Okay. If you want to make sure that this is Jack Paar speaking, call me back right away at the Beverly Hilton Hotel in Beverly Hills, Calif. Just call right back. Call collect. I'll pay for it. Then you'll be sure.

"What, dear? Oh no. Just ask for Primrose Magoo." . . .

Eisenhower Budget Opens Way To Unofficial 'Guessing Game'

By SAM DAWSON
AP Business News Analyst

NEW YORK (AP) — The budget that President Eisenhower submitted to Congress Monday opens up a guessing game rather than setting a final guide for taxpayers and business.

The guesses are implied in both the spending and income sides of the ledger.

In spending there's always the question of what Congress will finally do with any presidential budget. Added this time is the uncertainty of the task force reports to President-elect John F. Kennedy.

If all their suggestions were adopted spending would rise well above the $80.9 billion the outgoing President calls necessary, and which itself is $2 billion more than in the current fiscal year.

In receipts, his estimate of $82.3 billion will be obtained only if the current business slide is reversed so that tax collections will swell, and only if Congress votes higher gas taxes and increased postal rates.

So the budget leaves business and the taxpayer about where they were — that is, guessing how much the Kennedy administration will want to spend, how much Congress will approve, and how far the business slackness is likely to go and when a recovery can be expected.

The taxpayer, and that includes both individuals and business, is concerned in what happens to the budget because ultimately the bills have to be met. And if the Treasury doesn't achieve the $1.5-billion surplus that President Eisenhower hopes for, but runs up a deficit instead, both individuals and business could be under revived inflationary pressures.

Business is further concerned because just how much the government spends and for what it puts out its money vitally affect many companies and whole industries. Eventually this widens out to take in most of the economy.

Studying the proposed budget, business notes that only two items call for less spending in fiscal 1962 than in the current fiscal year. These are interest on the public debt, down because interest rates are down, not because of any drop in the total debt; and for commerce, housing and space technology.

Everything else is up. Defense spending is up $1.5 billion, but this was expected. So was the increase in outlay for veterans services and benefits. President Eisenhower wants more for foreign aid than Congress voted for this fiscal year.

Purely civilian projects that are asking more money for the next fiscal year are labor and welfare, agriculture and agricultural resources, natural resources, and general government costs.

Some projects don't come under the regular budget at all. These are the sums collected and spent for such endeavors as Social Security, jobless payments and superhighways.

Adding these, the total cash to be spent in fiscal 1962 becomes $101.8 billion, or $3.9 billion more than this year. And the total money expected to be collected from the public becomes $193.1 billion, or $4.1 billion more than this year.

These are figures that business studies, since they furnish a better idea of how much government will withdraw from the public's pockets and just how much could be available sooner or later to business either in government orders, or in cash in the pockets of those who get salaries, or payment from the government.

Almanac

By United Press International

Today is Wednesday, Jan. 18, the 18th day of the year with 347 more in 1961.

The moon is approaching its first quarter.

The morning star is Mars.

The evening stars are Venus and Mars.

On this day in history:

In 1782, Daniel Webster, American orator and statesman, was born.

In 1788, the first English settled in Australia at Botany Bay.

In 1919, the president of France formally opened the peace conference at Versailles.

In 1943, Moscow announced the lifting of the German siege of Leningrad.

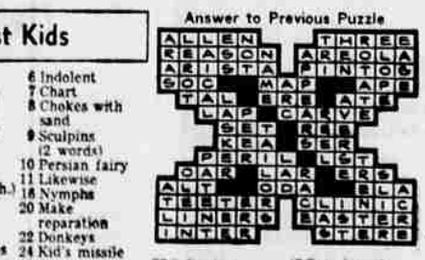
In 1950, the U.S. Senate repealed the federal tax on oleomargarine.

In 1955, Chinese Communist captured Yikiang . . . a Nationalist-held island 200 miles north of Formosa.

Thought for today: American statesman Daniel Webster said: "Justice, sir, is the great interest of man on earth."

Just Kids

Answer to Previous Puzzle



ACROSS
1 Youngest kid
5 Kids' toys
9 Health resort
12 Chemical suffixes
13 Gudrun's husband (myth.)
14 Lamprey
15 Of a kid's haircut
17 Land measures
18 Come in
19 Canadian province
21 Oceans
23 Musical direction
24 Beetle
27 Bewildered
29 Range part
32 Atonement
34 Classes
36 Edit
37 Take vengeance
38 Waste allowance
39 Cloy
41 Distress signal
42 Soak flax
44 Outlet
46 Run
49 Notes duration
53 Male kid
54 Submarine part
56 Under (prefix)
57 Formerly
58 Mimicker
59 Exist
60 Short dagger
61 Dregs

DOWN
1 Chew
2 Soon
3 Twisted
4 Worms
5 Uncle Remus' "—— Baby"
6 Indolent
7 Chart
8 Chokes with sand
9 Sculpins (2 words)
10 Persian fairy
11 Likewise
16 Nymphs
20 Make reparation
22 Donkeys
24 Kid's missile
25 Sheaf
26 Obeisance
28 Kid's marble
30 Therefore
31 Scottish negatives
33 Saltpeter
35 Happenings
40 Opposed
43 Fastens
45 Siamese money
46 Greek mountain
47 Rain heavily
48 Sea bird
50 Sulk
51 Fencing sword
52 Indian weights
55 Follower

EDSON IN WASHINGTON

Policy Spadework Is Exhausting Work

By PETER EDSON
Washington Correspondent
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

WASHINGTON (NEA) — As President-elect Kennedy works on his inaugural message, there is every expectation that he will outline completely both his foreign and domestic programs.

Then will follow a whole series of congressional hearings at which new cabinet officers and independent agency heads will be asked to explain in detail what the new President's broad programs mean and how they will work.

These sessions may run all through February while Congress and the new administration get acquainted and establish their working relationships for the years ahead.

In this process, nobody is going to be in greater demand than Secretary of State Dean Rusk. There are crises to face in Cuba, Laos and the Congo. There are new Russian negotiations to begin on disarmament, nuclear test bans and United Nations affairs. All foreign aid programs have to be reviewed and revised. Days and nights won't be long enough to get it done.

When reorganization of the office of secretary of state was being studied by the American Assembly last fall, two of the key questions were how to give him more time to do his job and how to improve his relations with Congress.

When the late John Foster Dulles was secretary of state, it was estimated he had six to 12 of these sessions every month Congress was in town.

When foreign aid and military assistance appropriations were before Congress, he often had to tell the same story to four or eight different subcommittees and answer similar questions from as many committeemen in separate sessions.

On the average, he spent the equivalent of one full day a week talking to committees.

This is the problem the American Assembly group of 75 State Department officials and ex-officials, professors, business leaders and assorted experts and thinkers put their brain to work on. Included in the group were Rusk; new head of state's policy planning staff, George C. McGhee; new assistant Secretary of Defense Paul H. Nitze; new Ambassador to London David K. E. Bruse and others.

Harlan Cleveland—dean of Syracuse University's graduate school of public affairs, a former Marshall plan administrator frequently mentioned for a foreign aid post in the Kennedy administration, came up with the idea that there should be only one annual review of foreign policy for Congress at the beginning of each session.

It should be given to all committees concerned with foreign affairs in joint session. The report made here should be general and not in detail. The specifics would be left to under-secretaries and assistant secretaries and lower experts for answers in later hearings.

This plan didn't get very far.

It was recognized that secretaries of state and their assistants are temporary — four to eight years at the most. Congressmen with seniority necessary to get on far more permanent—10 to 20 years of service.

These congressmen are channels of communication between the public and the State Department. Often the congressmen have a better feel of public approval or disapproval of a policy, than career diplomats. Also, it was considered good for the secretary to have to explain his policies and answer congressmen's questions about them. It made him think more.

A further disadvantage was cited in trying to have the secretary of state answer only to joint committees. They're too big and unwieldly. Having the secretary report only to party policy committees to get tighter discipline would not work either. It would mean merely an extra chore for the secretary.

For when some new crisis arose, Senate Foreign Relations and House Foreign Affairs Committees would want to hear about it direct from the secretary, just as they have in the past. So it isn't likely that the present system of repeated reports to Congress—cumbersome though it is—will be changed.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Loose As . . . ?

Many people wonder what became of the water that covered the now dry lake beds in south eastern Oregon. Well they need not wonder any more I can tell them. For I was there. Many years ago there was an abundance of water. Then one fall thousands of geese on ther way south lit in the lakes for their over night sleep. Before morning there cam a big freeze and traped all the geese. Their feet was frozen in the ice.

I lived neer one of the lakes and went out early and found all those geese. Of course my appearance frightened them and they started off, takeing the lake with them. The first thing I knew I was on the ice well up in the air. Lucky for me I had my pair a shute with me and I ran to the edge of the lake and jumped. A favorable wind carried me to my own front yard. When the geese got down south where it was warm the ice melted and freeed them.

And the floods from this melting ice is what created the grand canyon. The governors of New Mexico and Arizona wrote to the Governor of Oregon thanking him for the Oregon water. Not so with Cal they now want some more free Oregon water.

All Pyeonear,
Goooseville.

PO. Box? Empty. Tel. Gander 7 come 11.

(Editor's Note: Thank yew, Mr. Pyeonear, for the loosid and comprehensuv explenashun. For the benefit of readers who do not know where Gooseville is — it is where the wild goose goes.)

Calendar Helps

The local branch of AAUW wishes to extend to you its sincere congratulations on your publication of a community activity calendar. This is a need that has long been felt and one that will meet the approval and appreciation of all concerned. We hope the calendar will enjoy a long, long life of service.

Miss May E. Phinney,
Corresponding Secy.

THE DOCTOR SAYS . . .

Home Remedies Not Common Cold Cure

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

"Why is it," demands an indignant correspondent, "that you doctors continue to say there is no such thing as a cold cure? Almost every one has a cure of some kind or other that he swears by. Don't you want people to get better unless you get your fee?"

I'll answer the second question first. I can assure you, my friend, that if a true cold cure were announced at any medical meeting, anywhere in the world, the cheering would make you think you were in Pittsburgh when Mazerowski hit that home run in the World Series.

Now in answer to your first question, I regret to repeat that we say there is no cold cure for the very simple reason that there is no cold cure. Why then, you may ask, do each of your friends believe in the virtue of his own particular cold cure?

Here are some of the reasons:

Like all other infections, the common cold may fade out of its own accord before it comes into full bloom. Hence any medication that you happen to be taking at that particular time might be credited with the cure. That's why each of your friends has his own particular cure. If there were any one effective cure, each of your friends would be taking the same cure.

Many people think they're catching cold each time their noses become stuffy or runny. But, as you know, your nose may feel clogged and run a bit if you sleep in a stuffy room. Or sit for a while in a smoky room. Or inhale smog or an irritant fume. Or if you're coming down with an attack of hay fever. Under any of these circumstances, you'd feel clear as soon as the atmosphere cleared. If, at the same time, you happened to be taking medicine, you might think it had cured the cold. But what you did was to cure an incorrect diagnosis.

While the usual cause for the common cold is a virus that is not responsive to treatment, an identical condition is occasionally produced by staphylococci, streptococci or pneumococci that can be bumped off by any one of several antibiotics. When this occurs you are correct in stating that you've cured a nasal infection that resembles the common cold. But it is not exactly the kind of nasal infection that's produced by the virus of the common cold.

Now, my friend, if you'd like to prove that you and your friends are right and that I am wrong, I'll tell you what to do. Call a meeting of all those who have cold cures. Choose any one of the methods. Have every one present agree to a trial at the next opportunity.

Continue your experiment until every member has tried every cure. If then you can show that any "cure" has a batting average over the 500 mark, let me know and I'll dine publicly on crow.

Dear Reader: Dr. Hyman appreciates your comments and questions but regrets that the heavy volume of his mail doesn't permit him to answer each individual letter or post card. However, he will comment in columns like the above upon matters of general or unusual interest.

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

THEY SAY . . .

There would be very serious difficulties for those who intend to dedicate themselves now to the task of emancipating Portuguese Africa.

—**Premier Antonio Oliveira Salazar, dictator of Portugal, warning against attempts to meddle in Portugal's colonies.**

The civil defense program is a grand illusion. In terms of money it is ludicrous. . . . The time has come to abolish this billion-dollar boondoggle.

—**Sen. Stephen M. Young (D-Ohio).**

We have to stop pretending that Chiang Kai-shek is still the leader of the Chinese nation . . . Red China should be admitted to the United Nations now, while we can possibly exact something from them in return.

—**Dean Acheson, former secretary of state.**