

Herald and News

Editorial Page

Morality Decline Hurts

The text for today will be a line and a half from the State of the Union message of President John F. Kennedy:

"Morality in private business has not been sufficiently spurred by morality in public business."

Heavy fines and prison sentences imposed on a few top officials of virtually all of America's largest electrical manufacturers for violations of the antitrust laws over the past five years is, in the words of Chief Judge J. Cullen Ganey, "a shocking indictment of a vast section of our economy."

Publications of the American labor unions have been playing up this theme for a long time. Whenever some business executive gets caught in a fast deal, the labor press gives the news a big ride.

The reason is obvious. It is to offset similar stories played up by the business papers on the prevalence of racketeering by labor union officials.

Both sides seem justified in these criticisms, though they may relate only to minorities of both executive groups.

But coupled with cases of crookedness in the ranks of government officials, the break down of ethical conduct at all top levels of American life is made to appear a national scandal.

The Eisenhower administration came to Washington eight years ago, dedicated to "cleaning up the mess in Washington" and to conducting a government "clean as a hound's tooth." Its record was a score of top officials involved in conflict of interest cases. This was topped by disclosures of even more congressmen of both parties who were exceedingly careless in their handling of government allowances for official expenses.

The result of all this was the drafting of a number of codes of ethical conduct by Congress and the executive agencies of government for the behavior of their official personnel.

President Kennedy has as yet announced no detailed plan for having his officials set a moral example for private citizens. But if the new administration carries out its promises to curb crime and to prosecute criminals at all levels from juvenile delinquents to big business and big labor racketeers, its own standards will have to be high, and enforced with vigor.

What neither the crooked capitalists, racketeering union leaders, corrupt government officials nor the ordinary run-of-the-street hoodlums and petty chiselers realize is that they are playing right into the hands of the Communists.

In their struggle for world domination, the Red propagandists have long claimed that the capitalist system is decadent, corrupt and the exploiter of the common people.

This was what Judge Ganey had in mind when he said that one issue at stake in the trial of the electrical goods manufacturers was the example this country was offering to the uncommitted nations as an alternative to a planned economy.

When President Kennedy calls for a higher morality in public affairs, to set a better example for morality in private affairs, he is not just making a plea for righteousness for its own sake.

It is part of the larger struggle for men's minds, to convince the world that the free, democratic society does offer the better way of life.

Age 18 For Drivers?

(Portland Oregonian)

There is some widespread support among parents, educators and adult drivers for Rep. Kenneth Maher's bill (H. B. 1092) to raise the minimum age for a driver's license from 16 to 18 years.

One doubts that the accident statistics will support the proposition that youngsters 16-to-17 are less responsible on the road than youngsters 18-to-21, or to the insurance company bracket level of 25, for that matter.

But parents say: "All my son thinks about, from age 14 on, is getting and driving a car. This obsession hurts his home life, school work

and other activities. When he gets a car, at 16, he is long gone."

And educators have reams of statistics and reports to show that the youngsters who own automobiles—and drive them to school—are as a class poorer students than those without cars.

The question arises, are these adequate reasons for making a boy or girl wait two years longer to get a learner's permit (raised from 15 to 17) and to drive on his own? We don't know. But if the Legislature thinks so, it should make provision for special permits for youngsters 16-to-18 who may need to drive to earn money.



JIM BISHOP: REPORTER . . .

A Telephone Call Saves One Of 16,000 Suicides

MIAMI, Fla. — The sun was hot and steady. It wilted the wild hairdos on the palm trees and spangled the blue sequins of the sea with gold. It was a rich morning, a morning bright with promise and rare beauty. At 11 a.m., Mrs. Jane G. decided to die. She had thought about it a long time, and she was afraid to go. But the hour had struck and her nerves were steady and numb.

She had one last phone call to make. There was an organization in Miami called Friends. They try to talk people out of suicide. The lady knew they couldn't do it in her case, but she felt she owed it to herself to dial FR-I-E-N-D-S.

Her motel room was neat. She had written two notes, one to her sister, and one to a nephew who was 17. Jane was stout and fiftyish, with long hair done in a bun and an edging of gray. She dialed the number and an answering service cut in. "Hello," the operator said. "This is Friends. May I help you?"

Jane was silent a minute. Then she said she didn't think so. The operator asked for Jane's name and phone number. "This is the answering service," she said. "I will have someone call you at once." She pulled the plug out and studied the list of volunteers. There are 40. Mrs. Louise Bean was on duty this morning. The operator dialed Highland 3-6900.

Mrs. Bean answered. "Louise," the operator said, "I have a number for you to call." Mrs. Bean wrote it on a pad. She hung up and dialed at once. When potential suicides call Friends, their last forlorn hope and their lowest depression cross trails.

"Hello," Mrs. Bean said. "This is Friends." There was no hello. Just the sound of sobbing coming through the transmitter. "Cry," Mrs. Bean said. "It's good to cry." She waited. The woman wept a long time. When the tears began to slow, Louise Bean took a chance. "What is your problem?" she said. Mrs. Jane G. started to cry again. She caught her breath and said: "I lost my husband last April. I have no place to go. You see, we were married 28 years. We went everywhere together. Now he's gone and I'm 54 and nobody wants me."

Mrs. Bean listened. She is a little woman with china blue eyes, straight champagne hair, and the brand of common sense that comes out of New England. "How about your children?" Mrs. Bean said.

The woman said she had no children. She had come to Miami to see her sister and her sister had ordered her to snap out of her depression.

"So your husband died?" the sister had said. "All your crying can't bring him back. Go out and get a job. Forget your troubles."

Mrs. G. decided to join her husband. She had a little insurance and she was going to leave it to her nephew for college. Mrs. Bean shook her head. "Do you think he would want to go through college on that kind of money?" The woman at the other end of the phone stopped crying. "I never thought of that," she said.

Mrs. Bean said: "Put something on and meet me at the Urey Hotel. Do you know where that is?" The woman did. "Meet

me in the coffee shop. I'm leaving now." The voice said: "How will I know you?" Mrs. Bean said: "What will you be wearing?" The woman in the woman began to show through. "A plain black dress and white shoes. I have a little gray in my hair although I don't look my age. I'm sort of plump like."

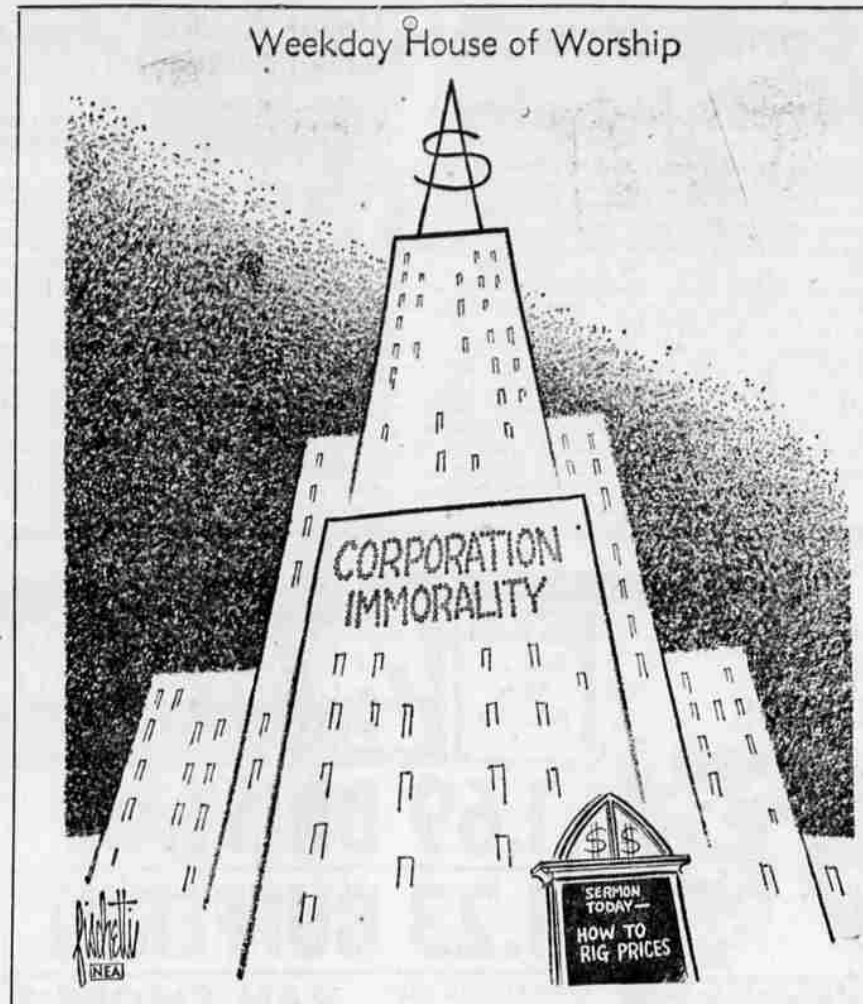
They met. They talked. Jane cried some more. Mrs. Bean listened and sipped coffee. She has a husband and two children and a lot of housework. Like the other 39 volunteers in Friends, like the group in Boston called Rescue, and the Save-A-Life League in New York, Mrs. Bean feels that the saving of only one life is a rich reward for any volunteer.

Every year, 16,000 persons take their lives in the U.S. This is about the population of Durango, Colo. Around Miami, 130 commit suicide. It used to be 135, before Friends. If Louise had found the case complicated, she would have referred it to a psychiatrist.

It wasn't Mrs. Bean and Mrs. G. talked for hours. Louise suggested that Jane ask the hotel manager if anyone needed a baby sitter. This worked out fine. Jane got more jobs than she could handle. People needed her. Children wanted her. She earned money.

One man with children asked her to join his organization. He collects old recipes for cookbooks. Jane now travels all over the country and gets paid for it. Her most recent postcard to Louise says:

"My whole outlook has changed. I'm busy and happy again. God bless you, Louise. God bless all who do His work."



Venus-Bound Monster Is Reds' Most Spectacular Space Feat

By ALTON BLAKESLEE

Associated Press Science Writer
NEW YORK (AP)—The Soviet Union's Venus-bound messenger is her most spectacular and significant space shot in several respects:

1. It apparently opens a fourth phase in the Soviet space program—to explore the planets. The next and fifth stage could be to put man into space.

2. The Soviet Union created, in effect, a space platform from which to launch a talkative and guided visitor with a good chance of hitting or going into orbit around Venus. Orbiting and seemingly innocent space platforms, say some military experts, might also be used suddenly to launch nuclear warhead rockets downward at prime targets on earth.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR Farmer Problem

Your editorial in last Sunday's paper entitled "Not Farmer's Fault" excerpts: "The cost of living reached a new peak in November—statistically food prices got a major part of the blame—food comes from the farm—its tough to be accused of causing living costs to rise when the opposite is true. This illustrates the farmer's public relation problem."

It is true the farmer as a whole is doing very little or at least far from enough in relation to this problem. That is why I am pleased and encouraged by what you the country editor (if I may call you that) are doing for us by publishing that article and others.

I have noticed previously. Being that Klamath Falls is largely dependent on the farm economy I feel you will do your job even better by printing more such factual articles.

Otto H. Schaffner
Route 1
Tulelake, Calif.

3. It is another dramatic demonstration of the Soviet lead in space capabilities, and of quick exploitation of space frontiers before that capability is equalled or surpassed.

To amplify these points: The Soviet Union's first phase was three Sputniks exploring space and space conditions near earth. Then came three shots concerned largely with the moon. Then three studying effects on animals and other life in space travel around the earth.

Now the fourth stage is the exploratory reach towards nearby planets, with a space craft carrying a Soviet banner, as did the one which hit the moon in 1959. Veiled by obscuring white clouds, Venus is a worthy first planetary target. The weight—1,418 pounds—of the Venus messenger indicates it carries instruments which could answer puzzling questions about Venus, if the probe comes near enough in mid-May and still can radio back what it finds.

Soviet announcements have not yet spelled out what the equipment may be. But it could be so equipped that radioed data might supply more accurate knowledge about the size and mass of Venus, perhaps give clues about its temperature, and the possibility of forms of life on Venus.

En route, the space vehicle could add greatly to knowledge

about radiations in space, magnetic fields, and effects of the sun and space phenomena upon life on earth.

The record for radioing back data about space now is held by the U.S. probe, Pioneer V, which kept talking over a distance of 22½ million miles while it went out to become a little man-made planet of the sun.

The Venus messenger did not directly take off from earth. It was launched from a bigger Sputnik, weighing perhaps seven tons, which had been put into earth orbit, the Soviets report.

Circling rapidly above the earth, the rocket for Venus already had overcome part of the problem of the earth's heavy tug of gravity before it was launched, due to its height and its speed.

It could thus carry fuel, control rockets and a "brain" mechanism to guide it more accurately to hit or circle Venus than could a probe of similar weight launched initially from earth.

One dream for the space age is to rocket up into a precise orbit the prefabricated material which men in space then could put together to fashion great service stations from which big and lightweight space ships, also assembled in space, could take off efficiently on the months-long space missions.

The Soviets have taken steps along these lines.

Other Editors' Opinions

Disturbing Trend
(FROM EDITOR & PUBLISHER)

Last May, before he was the nominee of his Party for the Presidency, Senator John F. Kennedy replied to a questionnaire from the Freedom of Information Committee of the American Society of Newspaper Editors in these words: "Within the rather narrow limits of national security the people of the United States are entitled to the fullest possible information about the government—and the President

must see that they receive it."

On Jan. 3, President-elect Kennedy reiterated that statement in a letter to Turner Catledge, ASNE president.

In the short time since his inauguration, however, President Kennedy and some members of his Administration have made statements and taken action with respect to information matters which add up to a disturbing trend in that area. It may be too early in the history of the Kennedy Administration to make up one's mind conclusively which way matters of public information are going to be treated, but it is not too early to be alarmed at the accumulated developments:

1. The order by Secretary of State Dean Rusk which will shut the press off from information about preliminary maneuvering on foreign problems.

2. White House Press Secretary Salinger's announcement that "at times" the press will not be informed of the President's whereabouts.

3. Canceling the old custom of letting legislative leaders make pronouncements on policy on the White House steps after sessions with the President.

4. Organization of weekly meetings between Salinger and principal government information chiefs so he can "coordinate" their activities.

5. Suppression of some comments by Admiral Arleigh Burke about the Soviets which apparently did not jibe with White House policy.

6. Announcement of the release of the two RB-47 pilots at the first tele-press conference for its dramatic effect after a newspaper had withheld publication of the same story for 19 hours at Presidential request in "the national interest."

7. Keeping the RB-47 pilots "under wraps" forbidden to speak publicly.



EDSON IN WASHINGTON

Kennedy's Humor Is Quiet, But Pointed

By PETER EDSON

Washington Correspondent
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

WASHINGTON (NEA) — This guy—(No, that's a disrespectful way to begin. Start again)—This President John Fitzgerald Kennedy, 43 (D-Mass.) has a nice sense of humor. Which is why you may think of him oftenest as just a nice guy.

The President's sense of humor is not like Gov. Adlai Stevenson's, which provokes belly laughs and which makes many think he's always clowning, and too much of a funny man.

There's nothing more fatal for a politician than to have a hyper-developed sense of humor. A vast majority of the voters seem to want to take their leaders seriously.

A politician can tell an allegedly "funny story" and get away with it, if it is broad humor of a slapstick variety. But if it's too subtle, too cynical or too ironic or sophisticated, the crowd won't get it and this can defeat a man.

President Kennedy's humor is of the quiet type. He often plays it deadpan, or with a sly smile and a twinkle in his eye. It is a quick wit that invokes chuckles, not loud guffaws.

Already there is a good collection of Kennedy cracks on record, and the file is going to grow. So far, it hasn't gotten him into any trouble and you can hope it never does. Here are a few of his rib ticklers to try on your own funny bone:

When criticism was at its height over the appointment of brother Bobby as youngest attorney general in U.S. history, the President cracked before the Alfalfa Club in Washington:

"I don't see anything wrong with giving Bobby a little legal experience before he starts practicing law."

The President's humor relies heavily on understatement. At his first news conference, he was asked about the battle over enlargement of the House Rules Committee.

"The responsibility rests with the members of the House," said the President at the conclusion of

his statement. "I would not attempt in any way to infringe upon that responsibility. I will give my view as an interested citizen."

When he appeared before the National Press Club a little over a year ago, the steel strike had just been settled, and there was a wild rumor going around that the Hon. Joseph P. Kennedy, the President's father, had a hand in it, which was arrant nonsense. The then Senator Kennedy observed somewhat shyly in his opening remarks:

"I'm sorry my father couldn't be here, too—but he's out in Chicago settling the rail strike."

In the Kennedy-Johnson confrontation debate at the Democratic convention in Los Angeles, before the nominations, the Texas senator made a great point about how he had answered 60 quorum calls and 45 roll calls in the special session of Congress last August, while "some senators," who were out campaigning, missed 34 of 45 roll calls. He mentioned no names.

When it came Kennedy's turn to answer, he arose and with a wry smile observed:

"I assume Senator Johnson was talking about others—not me. Senator Johnson made a wonderful record on quorum calls," Kennedy continued. "I'm strong for Lyndon B. Johnson as majority leader, and I'm confident that in that position, we'll be able to work together."

The test of anyone's sense of humor, of course, is whether or not he can see and take a joke on himself. The President has passed that test with flying colors.

When he was campaigning in Texarkana, on the Texas-Arkansas line, in September, he told this one on himself:

"Yesterday (in Texas) I was shown the Alamo, and I was informed of all the brave deeds of all the Texans; of Bowie, Crockett and all the rest. So I said last night, 'Haven't you heard of Paul Revere?'"

"They said: 'Yes, he's the one who ran for help.'"

There are a few more of these Kennedy gags, which will be put down for posterity in this space in an early issue.



THE DOCTOR SAYS . . .

Easter Seal Drive Needs Wide Support

By HAROLD T. HYMAN, M.D.

Written for
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

On several occasions, I've commented on the remarkable quality of the letters I receive from readers. But, at this moment of writing, "my cup runneth over."

Some time ago, I asked for help in locating the quotation "He, who giveth, giveth three." I was sure it was biblical but neither my clergyman friends nor my good wife could find it though we searched through all the standard books of reference. And I wanted very much to trace it to its source for the particular purpose of suggesting its message to the army of self-centered neurotics.

Well, from all over the continent I've gotten the information I sought. And more. "The quotation to which you referred," writes an Oklahoman, "is from James Russell's 'Vision of Sir Launfal' wherein Christ is depicted as saying:

"Not what we give, but what we share.
For the gift without the giver is bare;
Who gives himself with his aims feeds three.
Himself, his hungry neighbor, and me."

"I learned many verses of this lovely poem over 50 years ago," says a Californian, "and can still quote them. Especially at the

experiences—by order of the State Department.

The New York Herald Tribune was publicly commended by the President and by other newspapers for sitting on the RB-47 story because aircraft and weather problems had delayed their departure from Moscow and premature publication may have jeopardized their freedom.

But President Kennedy in his telegram to the newspaper said "in doing this the Herald Tribune prevented the violation of an agreement between the United States and the USSR which might have had regrettable repercussions."

It has not been made clear what kind of an "agreement" this was. The inference is that it involved release and publication of the information according to an agreed schedule. If this is true, we and the press of this country would like to know on what ground and by what right does this Administration commit the press and communications media of this country to any particular performance in the handling of information.

Christmas season, I think of them many times."

Well, it's sort of late to bring these inspiring verses to a Christmas thought to the "First Person Singular." But how about applying its lesson when you receive the Easter Seal appeal of the National Society for Crippled Children and Adults, Inc.? This nonprofit organization has branches in every state, headquarters at 2025 West Ogden Avenue, Chicago 12, Ill.

In its 235 treatment centers, 13 rehabilitation centers, five residential centers for in-patients, 27 sheltered workshops, 45 mobile units, 87 summer camps, 232 loan pools, 51 resident camps, 83 day camps and its other facilities, it treated 236,401 patients, most of them children, in the last year.

Its projects include research into, and practical treatment of, bone diseases and malformations, cerebral palsy, arthritis, childhood aphasia, speech disorders, multiple sclerosis and muscular dystrophies.

When you place the Easter Seal on your envelopes, the recipient of your letter will know you've helped more than three. For, beyond the trio of beneficiaries, of the poem, there'll be the grateful parents of the handicapped youngster.

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.

Almanac

By United Press International

Today is Wednesday, Feb. 15, the 46th day of the year with 319 more in 1961.

The moon is in its new phase. The evening stars are Venus and Mars.

On this day in history:

In 1564, Italian astronomer Galileo Galilei, creator of experimental science, was born.

In 1820, Susan B. Anthony, pioneer crusader for women's rights, was born.

In 1890, the U. S. battleship Maine was blown up in Havana Harbor and 260 crew members were killed.

In 1918, Capt. Vernon Castle, a partner in the world-famous dance team of Irene and Vernon Castle, was killed in an airplane accident in Texas.

Well-Known Names												
ACROSS 1 President — F. Kennedy 5 Entertainer — Maxwell 9 President — Lincoln's son 12 Great Lake — Erie 14 Plant shoot — Cactus 18 Musical high priest — Pope 19 Shelter cloth — Tarp 21 Well known Uncle — Sam 22 Move furtively — Sneak 23 Intestinal inflammation — Colic 24 Existence — Being 25 Musical direction — Treble 26 Gift (abbr.) — Present 27 Young lady — Girl 28 French friends — Allies 32 Micro-organism — Bacteria 34 Claim — Demand 36 Redactor — Censor 37 Actress — Janet 38 Whip — Lash 39 River in Belgium — Rhine 41 Musical syllable — Note 42 Decimal digit — Zero 44 Operatic solo — Aria 46 Comprehensive — All-inclusive 49 Conform — Agree 50 Dance step — Foxtrot 51 Suite — Set 52 Donkey — Mule 57 Always — Ever 58 Indo-China state — Vietnam 59 Confederate general — Lee 60 Lateral part — Side 61 Gaseous — Vapor												
DOWN 1 Modern airplanes — Jets 2 Algerian seaport — Algiers 3 Engage — Commit 4 Asiatic kingdom — China 6 French coin — Franc 8 Easter flowers — Tulips 7 Dirt — Mud 10 British princess and others — Winds 11 Soviet mountains — Ural 13 Paces — Steps 15 With hands on hips — Pose 16 European country — France 20 Burning — Fire 22 Scot — Highlander 24 Mother of Helen of Troy — Clytemnestra 28 Sad (Fr.) — Triste 29 Waiver — Surrender 30 Mr. Stravinsky (Bib.) — Composer 31 Antidotes — Cures 33 Different — Diverse 35 Lasso — Rope 40 Seasoned — Experienced 43 Neck backs — Spine 45 Nimble — Agile 46 Jewel — Gem 47 Flower holder — Vase 48 Son of Jacob — Joseph 50 Rellow (Bib.) — Son of David 51 Son of Seth (Bib.) — Enos 52 Essential being — Soul 55 Anger — Wrath												