

Herald and News

Editorial Page

Promises Men Live By

In the months to come it is a safe bet that much will be heard about such things as adverse balance of payments, loss of gold, the value of the dollar, prices and foreign competition, all of which to the average person will be highly confusing.

About 20 years ago a book was published entitled "The Promises Men Live By." Its author, Harry Scherman, endeavored in simple language to explain the economic facts of modern life.

we handle, what we deal in, what we say we own, consists almost entirely of promises to pay money—promises made by our government or by our central banks.

The history of money and the rise and fall of nations and societies makes two elemental facts grimly clear. Among private citizens the "promises men live by" in the realm of economics and money are rarely violated.

That is a large order but as the experts and the authorities expound their ideas on what to do about these strange new problems of international payments and gold, the least we can do is try.

Social Security Double Talk

When is insurance not insurance? The answer to that is the federal Old Age and Survivor's Insurance system.

A Sense Of History

Americans are fortunate to be witnessing one of the smoothest functionings in their history of a process too often marked by coolness and lack of cooperation.

The credit for this was placed the other night squarely where it belongs: on the person of Dwight D. Eisenhower.

"I think that there is no period in President Eisenhower's long life of service to his country," said the President-elect.

"President Eisenhower has an historical sense. And, therefore, from the day after election until the present, he has made every effort to make it easier for those of us who are assuming responsibility."

Administrator before the Supreme Court:

"The OASI program is in no sense a federally-administered insurance program under which each worker pays premiums over the years and acquires at retirement an indefeasible right to receive . . . a fixed monthly benefit . . ."

The Social Security Administration, for public consumption, says: "Beginning January 1, 1960, 50c more social security tax on every \$100 you earn (and 50c more from your employer) . . . provides: Monthly payments for you and your family at retirement, or when you are between age 50 and 65 and severely disabled . . ."

As one actuarial authority observes: "When statements as self-contradictory as these are issued by or collaborated in by the same government agency, it is certainly time for the public to take an interest in what is going on."

BARBS

The Treasury Department says the average dollar lasts about nine months. Let's call that today's laugh.

In an office, it's amusing how long it takes some people to tell you how busy they are.

Soon after a girl does a nice job of making up, some fellow thinks the job needs retouching.

It's the fast stepper who finds it hard to keep up with running expenses.

By this time we'll bet the majority of Christmas toys have been trampled or stumbled over.

Don't put your money in a sock. Put a sock in your money by buying Government Bonds.

The average husband prefers a wife who is a good mixer, in the kitchen mainly.

About Money

Word puzzle grid with clues for words related to money and general terms. Includes 'ACROSS' and 'DOWN' categories.

Answer to Previous Puzzle

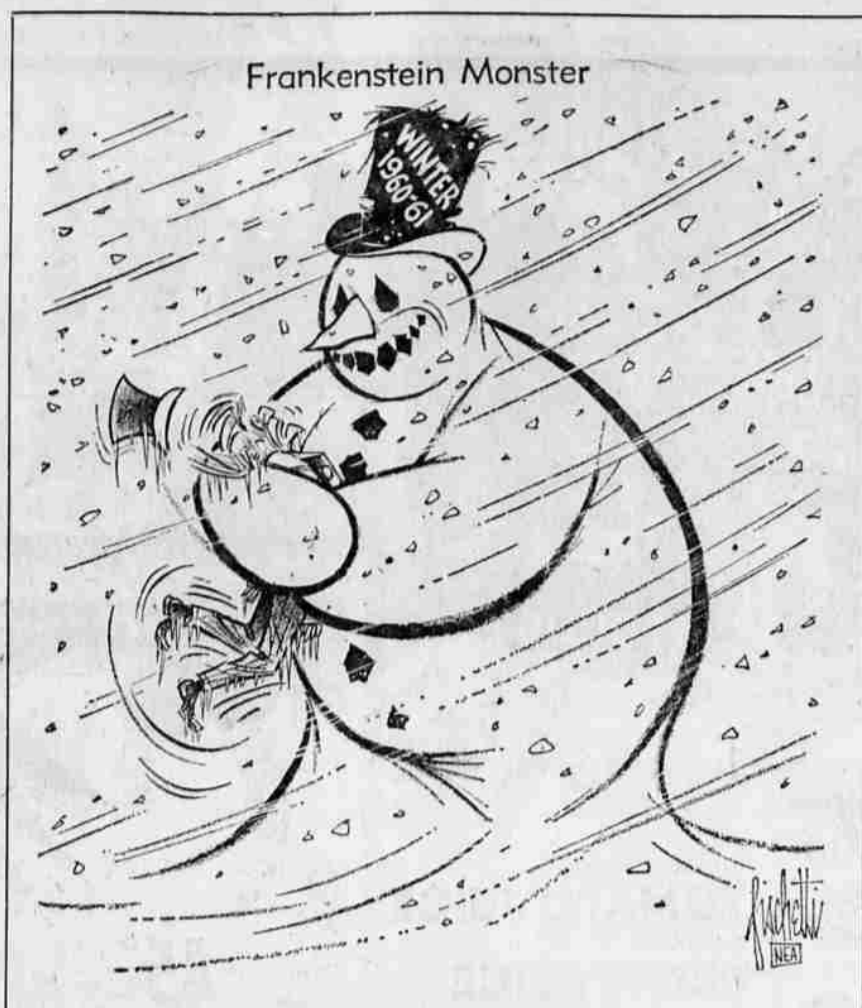
Grid of answers for the previous puzzle, including words like JOHN, BELLA, and others.

Record Doesn't Square

Thereafter the record does not square at all with Truman's memory of his budget accomplishments. He had a bad deficit record. His 1946 fiscal year deficit amounted to \$20.6 billion.

Wealthy Robbed

The retting of the U.S. dollar proceeded every year save one, 1949, when President Truman was in office. The Senate Finance Committee calculates the dollar's value in 1945 when HST became president at 77.2 cents.



WASHINGTON WINDOW His Memory Doesn't Jibe With Facts



EDSON IN WASHINGTON

By PETER EDSON Washington Correspondent Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

WASHINGTON (UPI) — Harry S. Truman took another hip shot at history last week and, as he so often does, HST wounded a fact.

"The first satellite was called 'Sputnik, not Vanguard,' he said. 'The first country to place its emblem upon the moon was not the United States, but the Soviet Union.'

"Mr. Nixon, like the rest of us, has had his troubles in this campaign. At one point, even the Wall Street Journal was criticizing his tactics. That is like the L'Observateur Romano criticizing the Pope."

"But I think the worst news for the Republicans this week was that Casey Stengel has been fired. It must show, perhaps, that experience does not count."

"On this matter of experience, I had announced earlier this year that, if successful, I would not consider contributions as a substitute for experience in appointing ambassadors. Ever since I made that statement, I have not received a single cent from my father."

"But I am told that a prominent Republican said to him yesterday in Jacksonville, Fla.: 'Mr. President, that was a damn fine speech.' And the vice president tax of which only alert citizens were aware then or of which they are aware now."

Kennedy Shows He's Master Of 'Needle'

By LYLE C. WILSON United Press International WASHINGTON (UPI) — Harry S. Truman took another hip shot at history last week and, as he so often does, HST wounded a fact.

Almanac

By United Press International Today is Thursday, Feb. 16, the 47th day of the year with 318 more in 1961. The moon is approaching its first quarter.

In 1838, American historian Henry Adams was born. In 1908, members of the Jolly Corks, a social and benevolent society, organized themselves into the Benevolent and Protective Order of the Elks.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

- Q-What is the most important political fact about the Soviet form of government? A-One-party dictatorship. Q-Is the number of foreign students studying in the U.S. increasing? A-A record 48,496 foreign students studied here last year.

NOTHING SPECIAL (W. B. S.) with a silhouette of a man's head.

Make of this what you will, but a large grocery industry magazine says that sales of food for Fido and Tabby exceed those of baby food sales. Many people think that the nation's 54,000,000 (yes, millions—count 'em) dogs and cats have been erroneously thought to thrive merely on table scraps.

Wonder when some smart politician will come up with a social security and unemployment plan for our four-legged friends? No single item got more nationwide publicity than did the incident where people in a town in New Jersey found themselves in jail for failing to return overdue library books.

Our Progress Edition work has brought to us the deep realization of the significance of agriculture in the Klamath Basin. I think you'll be surprised at the extent of the industry, unless you have been closely associated with agriculture, livestock and farming in the area.

Not too many of us appreciate the role of the farmer in our lives. And slowly, but inevitably, it seems, we are reducing the number of farmers more each year. (When I say farming, I include ranching and livestock raising and specialized production effort.)

There never has been anything wrong with farming that a few profitable crops won't cure. It has always been the most satisfactory existence of all the trades and professions. The dividends in good living, independence, outdoor work and the enjoyment of association with nature and growing things put it high on the list of desirable occupations.

In addition, the farmer is a good businessman. He has to be to stay in the "game" of these days of high operating costs, and huge investments in machinery and equipment. Yet, he is a born gambler. Here is the Farmer's Creed:

I am the farmer. I live by

hard work and the sweat of my brow. I work in the sun and the rain and my hours are long and my duties unending. I seek not fame or fortune but my life is one of little things—humdrum to the city man—full of drudgery and some danger, but rich in contentment and peace.

I am the first stop on the production line of mankind, for I start the raw materials of food, fiber and timber down the channels of trade.

I am an idealist who will not sacrifice my freedom and independence for a weekly or monthly pay check; but value my way of life above all, no matter what the cost in toil or sweat or sacrifice.

I plow my own row, keep my own time, vote my own ticket, choose my own company, burn my own fuel, raise my own feed and food; I am freedom's child and her most ardent champion.

I am a home builder and a family man and my children give life and leadership to the nation, for they know the meaning of work as the real purpose in life, a reason for being as certain as the processes of nature itself.

I am a God-fearing man and a believer in the church, for under God's supervision I have charge of the field, and the soil I tend, and the plants I bring to fruition. And through His teachings I learn my responsibilities and duties, and in His inspiration I find my solace and strength.

I am a specialist in an intricate profession with skill and knowledge acquired only through years of planting, cultivating, and harvesting, through producing and marketing, through butchering, through blacksmithing, and animal husbandry and many associated trades.

I am the foundation of civilization and its hope for the future, for neglect of my way of life is the most certain sign of decadence in any race or nation.

For no good reason, I'm reminded of the story about the census-taker who stopped at a farm house in Connecticut (I guess that's far enough away) and asked the farmer, who was sunning himself on the porch, how many children there were in his family.

The farmer thought over the question quite a while and then shook his head in puzzlement before replying: "Well, I can't give you a sure enough figure," he answered, "but there must be quite a few. At least, lately, I've noticed that a barrel of flour lasts pretty darn quick."

Come to think of it, that's not so surprising. Some people don't count their blessings until April 15.

THE DOCTOR SAYS . . . Cat Naps Valuable As Safety Valves

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

A great-grandmother, in her 82nd year, wants to know if there is anything she can do to keep from napping every so often. "I've always been able to cat nap at odd times during the afternoon and evening but now I doze off for a few minutes even in the morning," she complains.

Well, busy for you, as Teddy Roosevelt used to say. Have you ever thought that maybe one of the reasons your family continues to be blessed with your presence is this gift of napping? Far from suggesting something you can do to keep from napping, I'd suggest you teach the trick to every one you hold dear. For, in my opinion, the ability to doze at regular intervals during the day is a most valuable safety valve in these tortured times.

vored for the worker or executive who has the good fortune to have a comfortable place to doze off—the cab of a truck or the back seat of a car, a shady spot on the grass, a comfortable chair or a couch in an office.

For those who can't take a midday nap, the snooze before or after the evening meal is the next best bet. Either way, however, it has to be accepted as part of the daily routine. Otherwise it'll never work or never be respected.

Now what does the nap accomplish? Well, for one thing, it breaks the working day in half. It refreshes in a way that has never been satisfactorily explained.

We know very little about the wonderful phenomenon of sleep. It's possible that we have a sort of sleep center in the brain. When, as a result of fatigue or drug administration, that center gets a red light, it sends out signals that make our eyelids heavy and that cause us to yawn among other things. This signal probably influences the entire body.

At any rate, the cat nap, under controlled conditions, is a real blessing. And I hope our great-grandmother continues to indulge in it.