

Herald and News

Editorial Page

Our Greatest Need

If you were asked "What is the greatest single need in the world today"—what would you say? Peace? Security? Happiness? These receive top priority in the minds of many but are they our greatest need?

There are people who do not think so. They believe the greatest need is an understanding of individual freedom and what makes it possible. They believe that the main purpose of any society or government is to guard the sacred rights of the individual. Millions of people believe these rights are being lost in the United States. The more articulate, through speeches, advertising, radio and every other means of communication, are striving to impart their understanding of the freedom that makes life worth living, Typical of the efforts of these people is

an advertisement that appeared in a recent issue of a magazine over the name of a leading machinery manufacturer. It addresses a message to everyone: "The all-powerful Welfare State does your thinking and worrying for you; there is no room in it for ambition—the ambition to make a name for yourself, to do better than your father and your neighbor, to build your family's prosperous future. Ambition and laws that encourage it are what drive men ahead; they are what made this country great, created millions of jobs, gave America the world's highest standard of living, built schools and hospitals, created the wealth we have given in billions to the free world.

"Restrict rewards, destroy ambition — and you destroy those rich fruits; you destroy America."

The Kitten That Grew

(The Wall Street Journal)

It is said that the trouble with kittens is that they grow up to be cats. Sometimes, though, they grow up to be tigers.

When the first social security law was passed a generation ago it seemed like a simple enough method for providing older people with their basic needs. But, as the years passed, the method became less simple.

Before World War II the maximum amount of monthly benefits was \$45.60, with family benefits up to \$85. By 1958 these sums had been boosted to \$127 and \$254, respectively.

Disability insurance benefits were initiated in 1956, but benefits were payable only to the disabled person. In 1958 dependents of the disabled worker were cut in on the program.

In 1956 the age when women were permitted to start drawing social security checks was lowered to 62. During the last decade many other types of benefits were granted to wives, disabled children, widowers and divorcees, while social security was expanded to include farm and domestic workers, Federal, state and local government employes, military personnel and clergymen.

In all, since 1950, Congress has enlarged social security in more than 50 instances.

When the program was first devised the employer and employe each paid a 1% tax on wages up to \$3,000 to a total of 3% on wages up to \$3,600. In 1954 the rate was hiked to 4% on wages up to \$4,200. In 1959 the rate climbed to 5% and the amount of wages subject to the tax was boosted to \$4,800.

At present the rate is a total of 6%, but in 1963 it will rise to 7% and stay there until 1966. Then the rate will go up to 8% until 1969, when it will become 9%.

The social security tax has continued to increase, and will continue to increase, because even Congress finally had to face up to the question of how its "generosity" was to be paid for.

Meanwhile, there are plans in Washington to pay the medical bills of older people out of the social security pot—while increasing the program's tax bite even more. President Kennedy, while conceding he doesn't know how much this plan would cost, proposes hiking the tax by one-quarter of one per cent and lifting the base to the first \$5,000 of income.

The Administration believes this is a "modest" amount to charge the public, and perhaps to some people it is. But once we mount the tiger, we have no reason to be hopeful about how the ride will end.



JIM BISHOP: REPORTER . . . In Which A Jokester Gives The Doctor Fits

It was a cool noon. There was a smidgen of brine in the breeze. It fluffed the Mau Mau coiffures of the palms and it followed a young man who limped across the Key Biscayne Shopping Center. He was tubby and he wore blue shorts and a white T-shirt. His eyes were pained with pain. He walked into the little medical center, and leaned on the receptionist's desk. Mrs. Margaret Hanev, a tiny southern woman in white uniform, was typing appointments. "Yes?" she said, without looking up. The young man licked his lips. "I'm in bad pain, Miss," he said. "I was swimming and a Portuguese Man O' War touched my legs."

get an ambulance in a hurry. He asked Judy to phone his wife, Dr. Alma Handwerker, a surgeon. In 90 seconds, all the medical wheels were in motion. Like all doctors, John Handwerker dreads to lose a patient, even a stranger far gone. Other patients, regular patients, were sent home or asked to wait until the emergency was resolved. One moment, the young man appeared to be almost coherent; the next he began to slide off into a coma. The ambulance came and Dr. Alma sat in with the young man. She had instruments with which to pierce the throat en route to the hospital. John Handwerker followed in the family car. At Mercy Hospital, they — and other doctors — worked over the young man until 9 p.m. The doctor phoned the Veterans Hospital in Brooklyn several times to talk to the doctor who had treated this young man, but a nurse kept telling him that the doctor was out of duty and she could not give out his home phone number. "Dammit!" Handwerker said. "I've told you seven times that I'm a doctor and this man's life hangs in the balance. I don't care where the doctor is. Get him now."

He got the VA doctor at last. The two doctors talked. Dr. Handwerker came back into the room where the others were working over the chubby young man. Everyone was perspiring. "All right," he said to the patient. "You can sit up now. The act is over." The young man sat up and grimed happily. "The patient," said Handwerker, "is a schizophrenic. He pulls this throat act for laughs."

The young man sat with his legs dangling. He began to pant. "Better tell me what that ointment is," he said. "I'm hyper-allergic." The nurse looked up at him and watched his respiration. "To what?" she said. He gasped. "To penicillin, to morphine, to sulfa—so many things." His voice became husky and his eyes began to bug. "I just got

out of the VA hospital in Brooklyn. Sometimes my throat closes up." He pulled his T-shirt down. There were scars at the base of his throat. The nurse knew that, sometime or other, doctors had punctured holes in his throat to permit him to breathe. She stopped work and went into Dr. John Handwerker's office. He was chatting with a reporter friend about golf. "Doctor," she said, "I have a man in here who was burned by a Man O' War. His breathing is embarrassed." Handwerker is a cheerful cripple. He leaned his left arm on his desk and propelled his body and both legs around the desk and was across the floor and into the little cell in a trice. He moved fast, he worked fast, but he spoke as softly as though he had all the time in the world. "Get Judy," he said. The nurse left and brought Miss Judy Meadows back. Miss Meadows is a laboratory technician with a serene beauty in her eyes. The little room was now crowded. By the time Miss Meadows arrived, Handwerker had seen the old puncture marks, heard the strangled gasps of the patient, and realized that something would have to be done in a hurry. He administered demerol and got ready to brook a new hole into the throat if the young man's neck swelled to the point where he could not breathe. Whatever his allergy was, it must also include the venom from Portuguese Man O' War. The demerol had slight effect. The breathing became no worse, but it did not improve. Handwerker tried to talk to the patient as he worked to save a life. He told Margaret Hanev to



CAPITOL MEMO . . .

House Speaker Accused Of Seeking Governor's Spot

By DOUGLAS GRIFF

United Press International SALEM — House Republican leaders have charged anew that House Speaker Robert Duncan is worrying more about a bid for the governorship than his job in the House of Representatives. Minority Leader F. F. Montgomery, R-Eugene, cited the skimpy House calendar for March 2 as an example—only four bills up for final action with hundreds of measures still in committee—and this despite the fact that the session may be more than half over. "This is an indication that he is spending more time around the state than exerting his leadership in the House," Montgomery said. Duncan has been making a series of speeches throughout the state, more appearances than last session. The GOP claims this is a campaign to sample grassroots feeling for the Medford Democrat.

Duncan dismissed the remarks and said it sounds like the old story in 1959 when his leadership as speaker was attacked. He said 100 days or so is still a realistic target for length of this legislature and that house committees will be sending many major bills to the floor within 10 days.

He predicts that the Ways and Means Committee—financial look- inglass of the legislature—will complete all of its work within six weeks. Since this is the 53rd day, six more weeks would make it a session of about 98 days. Duncan, 39-year-old attorney, has emphasized he is interested only in his duties as speaker right now. Montgomery says Duncan may not openly show his hand while the legislature is in session. But he predicts Duncan will "move into high gear" for the governorship as soon as the legislature adjourns this spring.

Another GOP House leader—party whip Winton Hunt of Woodburn—says Duncan is a changed man this session. The new attitude, he said, is: "Duncan can do no wrong."

A number of top Democrats would like to see Duncan carry the banner in 1962. But odds are he would have a primary fight. Among those mentioned for governor are Atty. Gen. Robert Y. Thornton; Sen. Alfred Corbett, D-Portland; and Sen. Walter J. Pearson, D-Portland. Another important question is: Who wants to run against Mark O. Hatfield?

The Republican chief says he wants another term. Republicans say Hatfield is still at the height of his popularity—perhaps at a higher peak. Democrats say Hatfield has lost ground in the past two years. Duncan is known to have a strong dislike for Washington, D.C., and this is one factor that has kept him from running for Congress in his home fourth district. He has shown no interest in secretary of state, state treasurer or attorney general. These three offices are not up for grabs in 1962 anyway. "This leaves the governorship."

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Names Omitted

In naming the donors to the Chillicothe branch library, the contribution of Copeland Yards, from the Klamath Falls and Chillicothe branches, in the form of a discount on paint, sand, and cement, was omitted in the article appearing in the Herald and News of Feb. 9, 1961. This was an oversight, as it was in the original copy submitted by me.

Since that time it has been brought to my attention that John J. Kenney of Chillicothe donated labor, and the Indian Educational Center permitted its office to be used for the food sale. To these and to all other persons who might not have been brought to my attention, but who gave labor or materials, I wish to express appreciation for their help.

There is no better time than the present to thank former Mayor or William Barnes, for his efforts, and those of the City Council serving with him, for seeing the need of a building apart from the council chambers, to be used for a library. At his suggestion a room was remodeled from a space in the old fire hall, next door, for this purpose. The city provided funds for more than half of the improvements, then local citizens and various organizations took over, and successfully completed the project.

Mrs. William Lorenz, Chillicothe, Ore.

Thoughts

I have told the glad news of deliverance in the great congregation; lo, I have not restrained my lips, as thou knowest, O Lord. —Psalm 40:9.

Jesus chose this method of extending the knowledge of Himself throughout the world; He taught His truth to a few men, and then He said, Now go out and tell that truth to other men. — Phillip Brooks.

Listen carefully to my words, and let this be your consolation. —Job 21:2.

The everlasting covenant and the everlasting consolations that flow from it are everlasting arms. —H. T. Wagner.

Almanac

By United Press International Today is Monday, March 6, the 65th day of the year with 300 more in 1961.

The moon is approaching its last quarter. The morning stars are Jupiter and Saturn.

The evening stars are Mars and Venus.

On this day in history: In 1475, famed Florentine artist, sculptor, and architect Michelangelo was born.

In 1896, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, English poet, was born. In 1838, on the 13th day of the siege of the Alamo, Santa Anna's Mexicans were able to overwhelm

the tiny band of Texans defending the fort.

In 1857, the U. S. Supreme Court handed down its decision in the Dred Scott case which held, in effect, that a slave was not a citizen but the property of his master.

In 1953, an announcement from Moscow stated that Georgi Malenkov would succeed the late Joseph Stalin as premier of the Soviet Union.

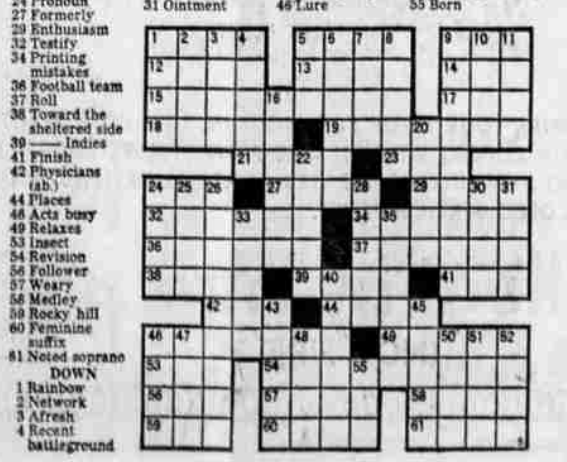
Thought for today: Philosopher Alfred North Whitehead said: Intelligence is quickness to apprehend as distinct from ability, which is capacity to act wisely on the thing apprehended.

Geography Quiz

- ACROSS 1 Country in Asia 2 Former name of Thailand 3 Baden, for instance 12 Nevada city 13 Unemployed 14 Baseball's Williams 15 Reputation 17 Anger 18 Brain 19 Prince of Thebes 21 Landed 22 Masculine nickname 24 Pronoun 27 Formerly 28 Enthusiasm 32 Teatry 34 Printing mistakes 36 Football team 37 Roll 38 Toward the sheltered side 39 — Indies 41 Finish 42 Physicians (pl.) 44 Places 46 Acts busy 49 Relaxes (pl.) 53 Insect 54 Revision 55 Followed 57 Wary 58 Medley 59 Rocky hill 60 Feminine suffix 61 Noted soprano
- DOWN 1 Rainbow 2 Network 3 Afresh 4 Recent 5 Background

Answer to Previous Puzzle

BRITISH LAZAR RETINUE ODIER FETTER SIGHTS ABILITY DORY SLOE TIRZ VICTORIA POLE AGA PANT ATIP GORE NIBED WEI FETTER SIGHTS ABILITY DORY SLOE TIRZ GEE ALLO MIN HORAL ORE TCE ALLSIE NIASI NIVES BLED ABADER



EDSON IN WASHINGTON Resources Policy To Kick Up Fight

By PETER EDSON Washington Correspondent Newspaper Enterprise Assn. WASHINGTON (NEA) — Between President Kennedy's dream message to Congress asking for a far-reaching U.S. natural resources policy and its realization as an actual action program are mountainous obstacles that will be raised by vested private and public interests.

A quick check at government agencies having responsibilities in these fields fails to reveal any solid plans for creating new river valley authorities, a national power grid, a new national fuels policy, bigger and purer water supplies, more flood control, reforestation and soil conservation — all topped off by a vast increase in the national parks system to provide more recreation facilities in which to enjoy beautiful, bountiful nature in the raw.

All this is head-in-the-clouds stuff, not backed up by much feet-on-the-ground surveying that includes cost estimates and explanations of where the money is to come from. These doubts are not being expressed by critics here to belittle the President's concept. Like home, mother, the flag, small business, the farmer and strong national defenses, no politician can afford to be against natural resource conservation and development.

Furthermore, the need for doing something more about them is essential if predictions come true for a U.S. population of 300 million by 2000 A.D.—only 39 years away.

Purpose of the President's message was to pull together in one document all the scattered government policies on natural resources development. This is commendable.

But it is a long-range think piece, not something which will have automatic acceptance and implementation by Congress, the states, the vested private interests who want to hang onto whatever chunks of the national wealth they now have their hands on, the still more powerful vested agencies of federal government which now exercise control over vast segments of the public domain.

None of those elements will surrender present authority in this field without a fight.

For instance, to carry out the President's objectives — though he did not mention this in his message — there is already big talk about getting all agencies dealing with natural resources problems in one department of government.

An example would be to take Forest Service from Agriculture, stream pollution from Department of Health, Education and Welfare, and maybe even the flood control functions of the Army Corps of Engineers. They would be combined with Department of Interior water control responsibilities in a new, glorified Department of Natural Resources.

These are all old reorganization chestnuts in Washington. In this space age, there is better prospect of flying to the moon than of achieving such bureaucratic amalgamation.

Similarly, an investigative group is now being set up in the House to recommend a new national fuels policy. This crosses Department of Interior responsibilities in every aspect — Bureau of Mines, its division of petroleum, and Bureau of Reclamation and its division of power.

Adoption of a new national fuels policy has been advocated for several years. Coal producers want their markets protected from oil and gas competitors. U.S. oil and gas producers want imports of foreign oil producers limited. Both coal and oil interests want hydroelectric power held back.

Private power companies want public power producers put out of business. But now, here is President Kennedy saying there should be a national power grid with maybe a lot more river basin planning groups like Tennessee Valley Authority.

The Eisenhower Administration wrestled for several years to get a new, unified, Republican power policy. What it ended up with was a compromise that left civil functions of the Army Corps of Engineers — darling of the rivers and harbors lobby — and Interior's Bureau of Reclamation just where they had been before, are now and probably ever shall be.



THE DOCTOR SAYS . . . Many Things Upset Efficiency Of Colon

By HAROLD T. HYMAN, M.D. Written for NEA

Of the many who inquire about "colitis," probably few have the affliction in the true sense of the word. For "colitis" means inflammation of the colon. And, while inflammatory diseases of the colon do occur, they are relatively rare unless they're part of a general infection of the entire digestive tract.

To clarify my meaning, let me first explain what the colon is and how it functions. The colon is a reservoir for what's left of food stuffs after they've been absorbed in the upper bowel. It begins in the lower right side, rises to a site under the ribs (ascending colon), crosses the pit of the stomach to the left side (transverse colon), drops directly down to the lower left quadrant (descending colon) and then makes a pretzel-like turn to form the sigmoid loop so-called because of its resemblance to the Greek "S."

Now a lot of things can go sour on the way. You can get traffic jams at the junctions of ascending and transverse loops, and of transverse and descending loops. In the former instance, you report gas pains in the region of liver and gall bladder, in the latter, just under the heart.

Then the transverse loop, instead of going straight across, may hang down like a hammock swung between trees. That causes traffic jams all over. Under liver and gall bladder. Under heart. And deep down at the bottom of the hammock.

But that's not all. When dried refuse starts to loop-the-loop in the sigmoid, it may clog the whole works like a wad of cotton in the trap under your sink. And all this time, you may be having regular bowel movements of a sort. Never complete, of course, but enough to make you think your plumbing is functioning satisfactorily.

To the refuse that never seems to be fully eliminated, your colon reacts in several ways. It may make special efforts to rid itself of the material and end up by clamping down to make matters worse (spastic colitis). It may pour forth secretion to loosen and lubricate the unwelcome residue (mucous colitis). But, either way, it only succeeds in sending "hurry calls," usually at the most embarrassing moments. You may think you have the "trots"; actually, you're behind schedule.

More often than not, treatment

increases your difficulties. Sedatives add to bowel stoppage. Cathartics increase the clamping action of the spastic sigmoid. Roughage diets and bulk laxatives contribute to the traffic jam. Anti-inflammatory drugs are useless since the colon is the victim, not the cause, of the disturbance.

Because your colonic tie-up may be due to serious disease, especially cancer, you should see your doctor who will probably want to have you X-rayed after you've been given a barium mixture both by enema and by mouth.

Then, if your problem is reduced to a mere traffic jam, he may be able to give you relief by prescribing regular doses of a nonmedicated mineral oil so as to "grease the skids" from above. And he may suggest an occasional oil enema to help expulsion of dried material in the sigmoid loop.

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 Choose Your Family Doctor," send 10 cents to Dr. Hyman, care of the Herald and News, Box 489, Dept. B, Radio City Station, New York 10, N.Y.

THEY SAY . . .

The new administration in Washington will be playing a game in which the stakes are not mere political success or defeat but survival — survival of the dreams, the aspirations and the physical existence of humanity. —Henry Ford II.

No one can possibly achieve any real and lasting success or get rich in business by being a conformist. . . . The truly successful businessman is essentially a dissenter, a rebel who is seldom if ever satisfied with the status quo. —Billionaire oilman Jean Paul Getty.