Herald and News

Editorial Page

The New Capitalism

People guide much of their living and thinking by slogans and labels. We like things categorized or wrapped up in neat little, uncomplicated packages: This is good; that is bad.

The trouble with putting life in a number of sharply defined categories is that, while seeming to simplify human affairs, it all too often acts as a block to penetrating thought.

Two important labels that have become rigidly stuck in our minds are "capitalism" and "communism." But the capitalism of today is not that of a century ago, nor even 30 years ago. Nor is Russian communism the same thing as the communism of Karl Marx.

The world changes, but the words we use do not. Marx today would scarcely recognize, nor approve, his communist dream in the Soviet version. Nor would he recognize the capitalism he hated and wished to destroy.

"Capitalism" (what other word can we use?) is changing while we look at it. A case in point is the new profit-sharing contract between the auto workers and American Motors. Many believe it is only a matter of time before the unions seek this from other industries, too.

Though it is perhaps foolhardy to predict what things will be like a generation from now, even assuming there will still be a world, this contract seems part of a definite trend toward a completely new kind of "capitalism." (Automation and the multiplication of shareholders are two other phenomena changing American economics.)

Today, labor and management in most cases view each other essentially as enemies, each seeking the advantage over the other. Labor points to the sizable bonuses paid executives by some corporations. Management cites instances of union "featherbedding." Neither side yields, so the public makes up the difference.

Tomorrow, labor and management will both recognize their involvement not only in each other but in society as a whole. Owners, while still reaping the financial reward that is the incentive under the free enterprise system for founding industries and services and creating new jobs and products, will realize that once they hire a man, they do not rent a unit of energy that is merely another item in the costs column but a human being with whose life they have become intimately connected—no matter how many thousands they may employ.

Workers, sharing more fully in the destinies of their companies, will gain new responsibility toward their jobs and toward their employers. Eventually, the functions and interests of "workers" as opposed to "managers" will be more and more intertwined and indistinguishable.

It is a long road to go toward this "new capitalism," with many bumps and wrong turnings. But the American people seem firmly upon it. This is one of our strengths.

It Might Be Your House

(Klamath Falls Herald - Times)

This habit of hundreds of people jumping in their cars and heading for the fire every time a siren wails is going to cause a big loss some day.

At the small fire at a trailer court last Monday what usually happens happened again.

Cars were jammed around the location before the fire engine even arrived on the scene and the professionals had a hard time getting to the nearest fire plug. Following the fire engine came a hundred plus more cars and the volunteers had to park two and three blocks away and run the rest of the way because they couldn't drive up where they should have. And no one seems willing to pull over to the curb to let the siren blowing volunteers pass them on the streets. The public seems to feel that they are now involved in some sort of drag race and no one is going to get to the fire before they do.

When the fire was put out, the firemen had a hard time getting their engine out again. They had to wait for the private cars to clear the way so they could squeeze by.

All these things could be disastrous in the event of a home or business building burning. Slowing down the fire engine and its personnel and blocking off the volunteers may sometime add to the chances of someone getting killed in the fire or on the streets and the difference between a small damage to a building or complete destruction.

For Heaven's sake let's use a little sense in this matter. Everyone wants to see a fire if there is one nearby. But let the firemen get to the blaze as quickly as possible. If you feel you can't resist going, and it is against the law to follow the engine, at least park some distance away and walk.

Hypocrisy Most Prevalent In Meeting Of Neutral Nations

By JAMES MARLOW
Associated Press News Analyst

WASHINGTON (AP) — The meeting of the 25 so-called neutral nations—they call themselves nonaligned—was more than just nonsensational. It was a mixture of power, lack of power, and hypocrisy.

These 25 nations represented at the Belgrade meeting have a total population of 740 million people. So they do represent to some extent a broad section of world opinion when they denounce the West for colonialism or the remnants of it.

In this sense they have moral force.

But it was hypocritical for them not to denounce Russia and Red China for the same offense. They spent no time complaining about the bondage in which Russia holds the European satellites or China the Tibetans.

Speaker after speaker expressed shock at the Russian decision to resume nuclear testing. But this was where their basic ineffectiveness as a group showed through — their fear of war between the United States and Russia and their inability to do anything about it except urge both sides not to start it.

They had a wretched time even trying to agree on a final resolution expressing the wishes of the 25. In short, at this time the 25 have a tough time agreeing among themselves.

This group, anti-colonial, is all for self-determination of peoples. This is where the hypocrisy was at its worst when kings and princes sat shoulder to shoulder with revolutionaries.

In this group were leaders who, in dealing with their own people at home, used dictatorship or worse. For instance: Ethiopia, Ghana, Saudi Arabia, Yugoslavia.

In Yugoslavia, of course, it is the Communist party, under President Tito, which dominates and permits no opposition.

But the kingdoms of Ethiopia and Saudi Arabia are so far from permitting freedom or self-determination for their own people that they are truly medieval in their special brands of tyranny.

Ghana, under President Nkrumah, uses police-state methods to keep the people in line.

It was India's Prime Minister Nehru who acknowledged the inability of the nonaligned to do more than urge. He said "we cannot order about great countries, or even small ones. But let us use our moral strength rightly—"

The Belgrade meeting was all for disarmament. But if that is ever achieved it will hardly be the result of pressure from the 25 nations which got together this week.

It will be the result of a decision by the United States and Russia that if they don't disarm they'll wind up annihilating each other.

It is possible that in years to come the ranks of the 25 nonaligned nations will grow, that they'll have more in common than they do now, and that they will be able to replace some of their present selfishness.

But at this moment such a meeting is hardly more than a convenient forum for some individual leaders to sound a little nobler in theory than they are in practice.

All in all this conference wasn't much more than a fashion show where some of the small big-shots with all expenses paid, could wear their fancy costumes. More than half of them wore their national dress.

Almanac

By United Press International

Today is Monday, Sept. 11, the 254th day of the year with 111 to follow in 1961.

The moon is approaching its first quarter.

The morning star is Venus.

The evening stars are Jupiter and Saturn.

On this day in history:

In 1862, short story writer William Sydney Porter (known as O. Henry) was born.

In 1944, Prime Minister Winston Churchill and President Franklin Roosevelt held their second Quebec conference.

In 1945, former Japanese Premier Tojo attempted to commit suicide.

A thought for today: German philosopher Georg Hegel said: "We may affirm absolutely that nothing great in the world has been accomplished without passion."

OTHER EDITORS' OPINIONS

Back To Work

(Eugene Register-Guard)

It appears now that people are going back to work, back to the bridges and dams and roads that have been neglected most of the summer because of a costly and harmful strike in the construction industry. We should reflect, as we drive the roads and bridges next year and as we live with the benefits the dams bring, how it happened that the people went back to work.

They went back because Gov. Mark Hatfield, using his personal prestige and the prestige of his office, got the parties involved in his office, knocked their heads together, and sat them down for a long, long talk. To the governor himself must go the major credit for the return to business.

Yet, what a sad commentary that is. Is this why we elect a governor? Is this the best use of the time of the man who is governor of a great state? Are we, in the future, to measure our candidates by determining which one can talk the toughest in labor negotiations? Are we electing a governor or a mediator?

Legislatures traditionally shy away from the political hot potatoes that will have to be handled if we are to avoid a repeat of this summer's grand stall. Yet, they must not in the future. Surely a workable system, pointed perhaps toward a labor course, should be first on the agenda of the 1963 session.

The Unseen Secretary

(Eugene Register-Guard)

An insidious movement to destroy the boss-secretary relationship has been started with the construction of the Chase Manhattan Bank building in the financial district of New York City.

An automatic dictation system has been built into the skyscraper. The 1,150 executives who work in its offices need only dial a code number on their telephone and start dictating. Their words are recorded automatically on a battery of recorders near the secretarial pool. Within minutes after being dictated, their letters are transcribed by secretaries and sent to the executives by movable belt for their signatures. The secretary never sees the man for whom she is working.

The system handles 13,000 pieces of correspondence a week through its 41 recording machines. But what incentive is there for the secretary to keep up her appearance when her only business associates are other secretaries? The system probably was invented by a group of executives' wives.

EDSON IN WASHINGTON . . .

Speculation Rife On Russ Super-Bomb

By PETER EDSON
Washington Correspondent
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

WASHINGTON (NEA)—Russia's 100-million-ton bomb scare came up for brief discussion when President Kennedy's disarmament adviser John J. McCloy visited Nikita Khrushchev at his Sochi resort on the Black Sea July 27.

In answer to a question about it from McCloy, Khrushchev replied that his scientists had told him they could build bigger bombs up to 100-megaton size.

Khrushchev then revealed that he had a rocket which could lift it. But such a bomb would have to be tested before it could become operational, and he didn't want to make the test.

Just what happened in the month following to change Khrushchev's decision is something that can only be speculated on. Since the best American Kremlinologists agree that speculation over what goes on inside the U.S.S.R. Central Committee or what makes the Russians behave the way they do is fruitless, it may be months before anyone knows the answer.

The most important point stressed in Washington among those who have not been panicked by the Russian scare is that Khrushchev does not claim he has the super bombs ready to test.

The paragraph being studied the most in the Russian statement announcing resumption of test claims only that:

"The Soviet Union has worked out designs for creating a series of superpowerful nuclear bombs of 20, 30, 50 and 100-million-tons of TNT and powerful rockets, similar to those with the help of which Maj. Y. A. Gagarin and Maj. G. S. Titov made their unrivaled cosmic flights around the earth, can lift and deliver such nuclear bombs to any point on the globe."

The important words here are that the Soviet has "designs" for such weapons and that rockets "similar" to those which carried men into space can deliver such nuclear bombs.

The statement does not say that the Russians have such bombs today and the actual rockets to deliver them.

There have been some unofficial assumptions that the Russians already have 20-megaton bombs. Official statements of the U.S. Atomic Energy Commission credit the Russians only with having tested megaton bombs — one-million-ton TNT equivalent or over. A blast has to be seen and its fireball measured before there can be any accurate estimate of the bomb size.

In AEC and Defense Department tests in the Pacific in 1952 and 1954, it was disclosed that experimental devices of 14 and 15-megaton size were exploded.

No complete list of either U.S. or U.S.S.R. tests between then and 1958, when testing was suspended, has ever been disclosed.

It has become known that the U.S. B-52 bomber is capable of delivering a pair of bombs, each of more than 20-megaton size. The biggest nuclear weapon which can be delivered by U.S. intercontinental ballistics missiles is said to be under 10 megatons.

There is no official confirmation of these figures, as all bomb sizes are classified.

If the Russians have only the designs for bigger nuclear weapons and only the prototypes for missiles to deliver them, the West has a little time and breathing space to match the effort.

If the Russians already have bigger bombs and missiles, testing them may be an immediate thing.

The question then will be: Can the tests be detected?

In the opinion of Arthur H. Dean, Kennedy's chief negotiator at the now busted-up nuclear test ban conference in Geneva, if a 100-megaton bomb is exploded in the atmosphere, it can be detected. If it is exploded underground, it might possibly be detected. But if it were exploded in outer space, on what McCloy calls "The backside of Venus," it would be impossible to detect.

The only way such space tests could be detected would be from solar spy satellites—artificial planets or space platforms — which which could automatically radio discovery of an explosion. Such satellites could be built, but they would cost many times more than the 100-megaton bomb.

The problem of firing a bomb from such a space platform so that it would hit a target on earth is so complex that it is considered improbable for many years to come.

THE DOCTOR SAYS . . .

Urges Caution In Hay Fever 'Shot'

By HAROLD T. HYMAN, M.D.

Q—How good is the one-shot injection for the relief of hay fever?

A—The effectiveness of what's called "repository therapy for pollenosis" (hay fever) has not been established.

What's even more important, there have been many curious reactions to injection of the water-in-oil emulsion that's used to deliver the pollen extract. On this account, many authorities warn against "complacency regarding the safety of repository injections."

While it's true that a single injection has obvious attraction for those who have had to have multiple injections on previous occasions, it is my opinion that the safety factor should be rated higher than that of convenience.

Q—My wife has just returned from a TB sanitarium where she'd been for over a year. She still hasn't negative sputum although she has been given streptomycin, seromycin, INH, viomycin, PAS and other drugs. My doctor knows I am writing you to see if you have any other suggestions.

A—Sight unseen, I should be inclined to suspect that your wife has a tuberculous cavity that may be accessible to surgery. If she is well enough to come home, and still has positive sputum after such impressive treatment, it's quite likely that she has a small thickly-walled cavity in which the bacilli are nesting.

Q—While carrying our four-year-old son, I had more pep and energy than I ever had before or since. After his birth, I again became tired and easily fatigued. My complexion is poor. I've taken all kinds of tonics as well as vitamin shots but I haven't been able to duplicate the health I enjoyed during pregnancy. Can you explain this?

A—I won't promise to supply the answer. But I do have a suggestion that's worth a try, particularly if you are lean.

It's not uncommon for women of the greyhound type of build to report unusual well-being throughout the carrying period. In such instances the growing womb and its passenger act as a sort of built-in belly-binder. The sagging stomach and intestines are held up. There is a lesser tendency of blood pressure to fall when the woman stands on her feet for any considerable time (orthostatic hypotension).

As a result, "all's well with the world" until the baby is born. And then all the old complaints return with a vengeance.

The thing to do, of course, is to get a good firm corset, one of the old-fashioned kind with lacing. Put it on while you're lying flat, with your hips a bit elevated. Put a small pad down where it will do the most good.

Or better still, how about another pregnancy?

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 Herald and News, Box 489, Dept. B, Radio City Station, New York 19, N.Y.

JIM BISHOP: REPORTER . . .

We'd Always Wondered About The P.T.A. Purpose

It was the November meeting. The lady treasurer walked up to the stage lectern and announced that the PTA had a surplus in the treasury. There was a patter of applause. She sat, simmering. The lady president asked for the next order of business and some fool man stood to a point of order. "Wait," he said, "are we going to do with the extra money?"

A question. Hardly moot, but a question. All year long, the PTA of St. Anastasia in Teaneck, New Jersey, had been meeting and contributing small sums to the coffee and cake, and the winter dance for fathers and mothers. Now there was a surplus.

Another man said it would be nice if the PTA used the money to get a present for the nuns who earned their heavenly wings by facing our little monsters with fortitude five days a week. This evoked so much applause that three dozing fathers awakened and looked around belligerently.

The lady treasurer said: "How about a television set?" and everyone thought that this was a wonderful idea. There were some misgivings because this was November, 1947, and TV was so new that the only place a man could see it was in a progressive saloon. One of the misgivers said that maybe the poor sisters would be looking at the wrong things.

This was good for 5 minutes of debate. But the television set won, and a committee was appointed to see if they could buy one at a discount because it was for the nuns. They couldn't. They paid the full freight. At Christmas, a great big life-size set, 17 inches, was delivered to the convent on Robinson Street.

After much conversation between Sister Margaret, who ran the convent, and Sister Eileen, the school principal, it was decided to place the set in the sitting room diagonally opposite the entrance.

There it sat, a milky, opaque eye which could be brought to life by electricity which, in some magical manner, pulled an integrated picture out of the air somewhere around the old convent chimney. In the evening, when the dishes were done and there were no test papers to be scored, the nuns gathered in expectant silence, moving chairs and holding their breaths as the thing was turned on.

What they wanted, they assured each other, was something in current events, a political debate, or a look at the Senate well as a Truman bill came up for debate. What they got was Milton Berle and Jackie Gleason, and Dave Garroway in Chicago.

One morning, they learned that the provincial of the order was about to pay the convent a visit. In a trice, the nuns realized that they had no permission to have a television set. No one dared to blame anyone else. The defense would be: The PTA gave it to us; is it all right to look at it when there is something elevating to look at?

The provincial was an elderly Irish nun with a broad brogue and a short fuse for the materialistic things of life. She believed in prayer, prayer and more prayer. So all the nuns in St. Anastasia began to pray. And what they prayed for was that the mother provincial would let them keep the television set.

Came a sunny Saturday morning and an old car drew up and the provincial stepped out. Sister Margaret and Sister Eileen helped her up the old steps and she fixed her spectacles on the bridge of her nose and said, absent-mindedly: "Oh yes. Good morning, sisters."

Inside, all the other nuns stood fingering their rosaries at their sides. One extra appeal to heaven couldn't hurt. The white corruga-tion around their faces trembled as the provincial came into the sitting room, nodding and smiling right and left.

She looked around, hoping that someone would have the sense to bring a chair, when she saw the opaque eye. "And what," she said pointing, "would that be?" Everyone gulped and two young sisters gave each other the all-is-lost look. "That," said Sister Margaret in an off-hand manner, "is a television set." Two others sneaked a chair up behind her.

"Indeed," said the old nun, "how does it work?" All the hands went back to the rosaries. What kind of a program could anyone get on a Saturday morning? Still, it was tantamount to an order, so the set was turned on.

There was some sound, then a confused blur, then a clear picture of some rocks in Arizona. Some men in big hats were shooting at some other men in big hats. All the men were hiding behind rocks. In a moment, the holy precincts of the convent were rent by the sound of gunfire.

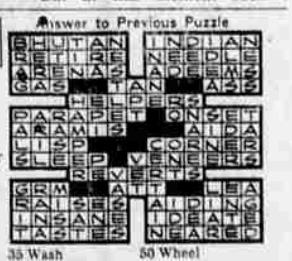
All the sisters stood behind the provincial and gave each other the sudden-death glance. The old nun beamed. "Don't worry, sisters," she said, "the right will triumph." There was a moment of silence. Then she said: "Just watch for a man on a white horse." . . .

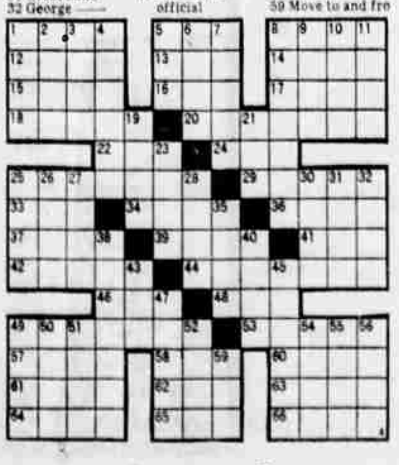
Folks

ACROSS
1 Painter Bonheur
5 Texas' Houston
8 Dickens' heroine
12 First man
13 Actress Gardner
14 Always
15 Engage
16 Decimal digit
17 Plateau
18 Between-meal food
20 Is sorry
22 Owns
24 Walter Raleigh's title
25 Income
29 Donates
33 Exist
34 Narrate
36 Fabled Irish castle
37 Osculate
38 Thailand
41 Moral error
42 Western resort, —— Park
44 Avoided
46 "King" Cole
48 Age
49 Marches
53 Elude
57 Egress
58 Immediately
60 Actor Ladd
61 Otherwise
62 Mouths
63 Adorn
64 Dregs
65 Scrap
66 French summers

DOWN
1 Cheers
2 Norse god
3 Miss Churchill
4 TV's Don ——
5 Poseur
6 State
7 Horse's neck hairs (pl.)
8 Bad mark
9 Baking chamber
10 Remainder
11 Macaws
19 German philosopher
21 Swine
23 Prosecutes
25 Garden tool
26 Discord goddess
27 Famed Missouri senator
28 Essayist Lamb's pen name
30 Huge
31 Great Lake
32 George ——
35 Wash
38 Legislative bodies
40 Simple
43 Sorry
45 Despoil
47 Singing voice
49 British law official
50 Wheel connector
51 Ascend
52 Rail
54 Landed
55 Roy Rogers' wife
56 Finishes
59 Move to and fro

Answer to Previous Puzzle





THEY SAY . . .

We must not doom ourselves to equating all change with defeat or retreat. Ordered change is the key to rational survival.

— Sen. Mike Mansfield (D-Mont.), defending his plan to make Berlin a free city.

I don't think the (New York Transit) Authority should be too liberal with its money. We're going to be back for a potload of it on Oct. 10.

— Michael J. Quill, Transport Workers Union president, on the city's plan to purchase new subway cars.

In traffic safety drives, scare techniques are as common as patent medicines. So are claims for their effectiveness. But there is no evidence for these claims.

—Dr. James L. Malfetti, director of Columbia University's Safety Research Project.

Too many people in the United States think of the Republicans as bald, like I am, or showing too many signs of age, which I am showing vividly.

Dwight D. Eisenhower.