

Herald and News Editorial Page

Buy Of The Year

Technology has brought us the clothes-washer, the dryer, the dishwasher, the electric can opener, the vacuum cleaner and other machines and tools for use around the house, so numerous it takes a bit of time to catalog them.

But has technology brought a greater sense of freedom to the homeowner and the housewife?

Does the man of the house really do a better job with his electric hedge clipper or his power mower, and is it as satisfactory as the old system of farming the job out to the kid down the block who would mow the lawn once a week for a quarter?

Do the electric washer and the dishwasher give the housewife a better deal than the maid her mother had for \$20 a month and board and room?

We don't know, but as one foreign visitor put it after examining American civilization, the development of labor-saving devices seems to lag just a little behind the householder's struggle to keep head above water.

Or, as one beleaguered housewife put it—she would gladly trade every appliance she owned for one other—a two-legged one.

It takes imagination to beat the system. For those who have imagination, let us note a news item which came to attention the other day: An animal importing house in the East has begun a fall clearance sale.

The sale items, all marked down drastically, include 5 ostriches, 24 dromedaries, two pregnant cheetahs, 50 Indian elephants and a handful of chimpanzees.

The ostriches we leave to men of more

imagination than ourselves. The dromedaries could be useful for mowing the lawn and light travel, a cheetah would serve as both dog and cat for the hardy family, purring by day and watching by night. What interests us, however, are the elephants and the chimpanzees.

An elephant, we claim boldly, is superior in every way to a garden tractor. He can be hooked to a plow, he can draw a gang mower, or any other appliance that a tractor pulls.

The cost of upkeep is no greater than that of a tractor, when one realizes that the elephant eats vegetables and hay, and no parts need to be replaced.

The elephant also can be used to wash the car, water the lawn, and give baths to the cheetah. When he grows up, you can make piano keys or bracelets from his tusks, you can stage your own neighborhood circuses, and if he passes away you can make shoes out of his hide.

The chimpanzees, the sellers note, are wonderful pets, which can be taught to eat with the family, can be toilet trained, and are "excellent for housework," since they can dust, sweep, and mop. They are not very good dishwashers, the importers noted, ruefully.

But who cares? What machine can dust, sweep, scrub and mop? The lady of the house already has her dishwasher, and everything else. Now what she needs is a pair of chimps. Then she can spend all her time as she would like: taking junior to the dentist, sis to the music lesson, pop to the bus line, shopping for groceries, drugs, chimp food and a howdah for the elephant.

Eleven-Month School Year

(Star-News, Pasadena, Cal.)

A symposium of youths-on-the-street concerning proposals for an 11-month school year drew a preponderantly negative reaction, as we had every reason to expect. Who but the inordinately ambitious or impatient among

No Incentive

Disagreement rages over just how far automation will go in displacing white collar office workers. Rather conclusive evidence is turning up, however, that stenographers, at least, can look forward to rough prospects.

In a new Manhattan skyscraper, there is a startling stenographic recording system with a bank of 20 electrical disc machines. To dictate a letter, an executive simply dials a special number, gets this impersonal "central," and records his spoken words on one of the discs.

This quite devastating efficiency would seem to doom the stenographers' pool, and an executive's chances of being surprised by a pretty face he hasn't seen before.

On the other hand, it may mean we'll hear less in the future about the problem of "office wives." You can't very well ask an electronic recorder to sit on your lap.

them could be expected to favor a reduction of vacation time from three months to one?

And perhaps it ill behooves any adult, with all his school vacations safely behind him, and their memories securely preserved, as it were, in amber, to suggest that the younger generation should forego summer loafing. Yet we suspect the handwriting, as they say, is on the wall.

As far as rest and recreation—the reasons put forward by the young objectors our staff interviewed—are concerned, we would guess that the older generation needs these benefits more than youngsters. . . . Even with an 11-month school year, kids would still have a month of freedom, a vacation longer than most adults enjoy. This does not take into account the generous respites they get at Thanksgiving, Christmas, and Easter.

The most compelling reason for the 11-month year is that it would make more economical and efficient use of school facilities in an era when they are unequal to the demand. It would also turn out graduates with a great saving in time, a consideration that may come to be of critical importance in the great international competition for trained minds.

The way we have it, the three-month vacation originated out of the need a couple of generations ago to put the kids to work on the family farm during the summer. If we are going to keep it perhaps we had better arrive at some justification that is more in tune with the realities of our day.



THE LIGHTER SIDE . . .

Not Much Danger That House, Senate Will Invade Sanctity

By DICK WEST
United Press International
WASHINGTON (UPI)—Many, many years ago the House and Senate discovered that the only way they could get along together was to regard each other with studied politeness.

If, then, the Senate wanted to lace an appropriation bill with something nice for senators, the House could be expected to turn its head and pretend not to notice.

By the same token, the Senate would obligingly look the other

way when the House was embroiling a similar measure with something for its members.

"You tend to your knitting and I'll tend to mine" was the effect of the arrangement they worked out, and by and large they have stuck to it, or stuck us taxpayers with it.

There were signs this year, however, that the two bodies of Congress are beginning to take more interest in each other's needwork. A case in point is the now celebrated sewing session on adjournment morning.

Brief Recount

To recount it briefly, the House stitched into the last bill of the year a provision to expand its postal franking privileges so that congressmen could send free "junk mail" to city folks.

This was one time when the senators were unwilling to extend the traditional inter-chamber courtesy to the other body. They reasoned that a House member with an unfettered postal frank might use it to political advantage in trying to unseat a senator.

But before the senators could act to counter the move, House members folded their tent and lammed it out of here, chortling like a conman who had just sold a tourist the Washington Monument.

Judging from the screams that rent the pre-dawn stillness, our senators regarded the House action as a breach of congressional etiquette. But personally, I wasn't as shocked by that as by what happened later.

Questions Painting Cost

The thing that bowled me over was a statement put out the very next day by Rep. H. R. Gross questioning whether the Senate needed to spend \$30,000 to paint the ceiling of its garage.

Gross, a frugal-minded Iowa Republican, said he had been informed by the editor of a trade publication that the \$30,000 paint

appropriation approved last summer "was a bit thick."

He said the editor invited painting contractors across the country to submit bids for the work "all in fun." The majority estimated the job at less than \$20,000 and some got under \$15,000.

These two incidents do not mean, of course, that the House and Senate are going to start feuding over their creature comforts. But it makes a person wonder what would happen if they began interfering with each other's bondagelings.

Carried to extreme, the House might have to stop work on its new \$100 million office building and the Senate might have to give up its new French maitre d'hôtel.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Good Neighbor

On Aug. 29, as my husband and I returned from the Shakespeare Festival in Ashland via Odell Lake, we heard a loud noise and found we had a flat tire. When we attempted to change it, we discovered our jack wouldn't work. My husband subsequently thumbed a ride to the nearest town, which was 20 miles, to secure help and a jack.

While I waited for him to return, Mr. F. L. Gilchrist, from Klamath Falls, stopped and changed the tire for me. It was a very warm day, and the car was on a very steep grade making the jacking job a difficult one, however, Mr. Gilchrist managed all right, and I was soon on my way to find my husband.

I only had 40 cents in my purse, so asked Mr. Gilchrist for his name and address so I could send him a check when I returned to my home in Hillsboro. However, he told me he'd appreciate it if I'd contribute to the Crippled Children's fund instead.

Mr. Gilchrist demonstrated to me what the true meaning of "Good Neighbor" means, and I'd like everyone in Klamath Falls to share this experience with me.

Ruth K. Drury,
1005 Birchwood Dr.,
Hillsboro, Oregon.

Requiem

This spot in Africa belongs to all of us. Of this atomic age, which has no precedent. With which to meet forebodings ominous. As all of Time's accumulated fears; Yearning toward world-wide peace through human limitations. Has separated from among us this lone-star on our trackless future. And felled it, dust to dust, at this new grave of vanished hope. In Africa.

Ruth Welch



EDSON IN WASHINGTON . . .

China Recognition Is Problem For UN

By PETER EDSON
Washington Correspondent
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

WASHINGTON (NEA)—In what appears to be a last-ditch effort to stall admission of Red China to the U.N. for at least one more year, high government officials have revealed that the United States delegation under Ambassador Adlai Stevenson will accept full debate on the question early in the new General Assembly session.

An effort will then be made to combine this question with a proposal for setting up a U.N. committee to make a year's study of enlarging the security and economic-social councils to give Asia and Africa greater representation.

The idea is to achieve this reform without general U.N. charter revision. No recommendations have been made as to how large these agencies should be. But the obvious purpose is to give preference to countries such as India, on the grounds that since mainland China is Asia's only Communist government, it should not be representative of the whole continent.

This is risky strategy with unpredictable outcome. The third order of business for the assembly—after the formal opening by President Boland, and a minute of prayer or meditation—is presentation of credentials.

The credentials of the Chinese Nationalist government will probably be challenged by the Communists, as they have been in the past. This is a question which is decided by simple majority vote.

For 10 years, majorities have decided to postpone the issue for another year. This time, the majority may go the other way. If it does, the United States will accept full airing of the question in the hopes that, after debate, the vote will be against seating Red China.

Sen. Paul Douglas, D-Ill., and many others now argue that if the General Assembly votes to seat Red China, the United States should veto admission in the Security Council.

U.N. parliamentarians say there is some misunderstanding of the issue in this proposal. There is no question of admission of China as a new U.N. member on the General Assembly agenda. China is a charter member of the U.N. and a permanent member of the Security Council.

The question is, what government represents China—the Nationalist government on Formosa, or the Communist government on the mainland? It is a question of credentials.

The Security Council does not review the credentials of delegates from member nations. Its function is to recommend new members for admission by the General Assembly.

In the early days of the U.N. the Russians got away with declaring any issue they were against a substantive measure and vetoing it. In 1948 they got away with a double veto.

But in 1951, when the Security Council considered an invitation to Communist China to come to New York for debate on the Korean war, Nationalist China opposed it and claimed that this constituted a veto.

The question was put to the council and Nationalist China lost, 10-1. Since that time, procedural questions have required only a majority vote decision. But important, substantive questions—such as admission of new members—can be vetoed.

This year Russia is expected to propose Outer Mongolia for membership. Nationalist China has announced it will veto. The argument against this is that it might cause Russia to veto admission of Mauritania and Sierra Leone, which France and Britain are expected to propose.

This is a kind of Russian blackmail. But the other African nations—some of which recognize Outer Mongolia—hold Nationalist China responsible for the situation.

Under such conditions the vote of the African nations might go against accepting the Nationalist government's credentials and favor accepting the credentials of the Communist mainland government as representatives of China.



THE DOCTOR SAYS . . .

Grateful Patient Writes Of Doctor

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

The following letter was written by a woman of 29 who was five months pregnant at the time she developed an almost fatal shock as the result of an injection into her vein of a drug that had quite properly been given to her previously and was quite properly being given again.

My impelling reasons for wanting to share this letter with you are (1) it provides the most vivid word picture of the so-called anaphylactic shock I have ever read, in or out of medical books; (2) it demonstrates the tremendous capacities of the "will-to-live" and (3) it reveals a nobility of character rarely encountered in our bustling, bustling world.

"Almost immediately after the injection, or so it seemed, as I walked out of the door, I had a terrible itching (hives). As I crossed the street to get into my car, I scratched my back and drew blood which felt cooling. After I'd driven a few blocks, I knew I'd have to get back to the office because my hands, eyes and tongue were swelling at a rate I knew was dangerous.

"I passed out as I entered the waiting room and my doctor carried me to his emergency room. As I remember, he moved around as quickly and quietly as an imp, softly ordering drugs. And I remember, too, that police came with their equipment for artificial respiration.

"It was a terrific effort to breathe. To force air out of my lungs caused me such pain in my chest and back, I had to roll over on my side. As I did this, I felt another pain. My baby! I felt labor pains gave me all the confidence I needed in myself for I made up my mind I'd fight as hard as my doctor was doing.

"After I was taken to the hospi-

tal I was drenched in perspiration and was the color of a purple balloon. They took me to the operating room to prepare for a tracheotomy (an opening in the throat). I opened my eyes and saw gray and felt as though I was floating. I was very calm and felt that this form of dying was best.

"Then I felt another contraction of my uterus and I knew I was wrong. I had to help this unborn child. I had to help my doctor who had helped me so many, many times (I have three other children), for he is a good man and a good doctor, so conscientious he was saying a prayer right then.

"I couldn't speak to him to tell him that no one should blame him. I couldn't see, but I could hear. Just then a nurse shouted 'no pressure.' And then another answered 'no pulse.' And another sobbed 'She's so young and with three little ones at home.'

"Then my doctor shouted for some other drugs. I wanted to answer and say 'I'm not gone. Don't cry. I have all the confidence I need.' And then I felt a needle and knew it would help in spite of the fact that I seemed to be wandering away from life.

"My doctor stayed with me for 11 hours. I knew he was exhausted, too. Then we went back to the business of living and a few months later he delivered me of a 10-pound baby. And I named the baby after him because that name truly has a deep meaning.

"I know that other people might blame him and say this was his fault. Then he would suffer gossip because of their ignorance. That's why I'm writing you this letter. Physicians are human and must be sensitive or they'd never have chosen their profession. We patients need them. Yet, by our constant attacks, we may be chasing some fine prospects from the profession. It seems to me that before patients publicly condemn a doctor they should ask themselves if they are qualified to judge. Are they in full possession of the facts or are they merely looking for someone to blame?

"If Christ was known as the 'Healer,' we should adopt a more Christ-like attitude towards our twentieth century physicians and certainly not expect them to be miracle men."

Q—When did Laos become an independent sovereign state?

A—In July, 1949, by a treaty with France.

Q—What new record was set by the U.S. Navy depth ship, Trieste, in 1960?

A—It was lowered 6,618 miles to the bottom of the Marianas Trench off Guam.

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.



TIME OF YOUR LIFE

Turn Tables On Granny

By ARTHUR LORD

DEAR ARTHUR: My three children have only one grandparent, my mother-in-law. Whenever I take the kids, who are between 5 and 10, to see their grandma, she talks me down. I don't know why, she just does. How can I train the children to respect their grandma when she doesn't deserve respect? MIRIAM

DEAR MIRIAM: In most cases involving grandparents and grandchildren, the kids are spoiled. In your case, the tables are turned. Grandma is spoiled because of all the attention she gets. You want your children to love her and respect her, which is right.

However, it is unhealthy to take your children into any environment where you are berated, especially by someone the children have been taught to respect.

This is true regardless of the reasons you are being talked down.

Pause. Don't visit grandma. She'll miss the attention and ask why you don't visit more frequently. When she asks, explain your reasons to her. She will reform. There is no need to discuss the matter with the children.

DEAR CRANSHAW: I think your "new citizens club" one of the most refreshing ideas I've heard in a long time. Other readers may be interested for their own grandchildren or as an activity for their senior citizen organization.

(The Cranshaws feel that when a child grows older, he likes to know what actually happened on the day of his birth. So these two fine folks prepare a scrapbook of important social, political, local, national, and interna-

tional news events that took place on the child's birthday. They give it to the parents, who give it to the child when he is old enough to appreciate it. In the meantime, the parents love to look through the scrapbook and figure their child's birth as the most significant event of the day.)

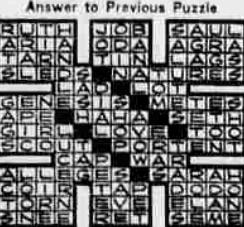
DEAR ARTHUR: My sister Edna lives in California. I send her your column all the time and she wants to know how she can get in touch with you personally. I told her that I write in care of my local paper. Is that all she has to do? EVE

DEAR EVE: That's all there is to it.

Dear Reader: Please send your questions to me, Arthur Lord, in care of this newspaper. Look for an answer to those of general interest in future columns.

Government Figure

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|--------------------------------|---------------------------|
| ACROSS | 9 River (ab.) |
| 1 Government figure, Edward R. | 10 Giant |
| 2 U.S. — of Information | 11 Go by aircraft |
| 3 Song bird | 12 Employa |
| 4 Amalgamates | 13 Indonesian of Mindanao |
| 5 Wickerwork | 14 Tower |
| 6 Venerate | 15 Knocked |
| 7 Chemical suffix | 16 Warning devices |
| 8 Bengalese timber tree | 17 Famous British school |
| 9 Numbers (ab.) | 18 Genuine |
| 10 Ministers | 19 Slight coloring |
| 11 Greek letters | 20 Feminine suffix |
| 12 Expected | 21 Darling |
| 13 Nautical term | 22 Course of study |
| 14 Goblin | 23 Father |
| 15 Mohammedan nymphs | 24 Famous British school |
| 16 Free (comb. form) | 25 Genuine |
| 17 Scooped | 26 Slight coloring |
| 18 Penetrate | 27 Feminine suffix |
| 19 Summons | 28 Darling |
| 20 Fruit drink | 29 Course of study |
| 21 Artificial language | 30 Father |
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| 91 Summons | 100 Father |



41 Famed
42 Circle parts
43 College official
44 Volcano in Sicily
45 Implement
46 Too
47 Native of Latvia
48 Gaelic
49 River in Switzerland
50 Fish
51 Cutting
52 Implement
53 Implement

Requiem

This spot in Africa belongs to all of us. Of this atomic age, which has no precedent. With which to meet forebodings ominous. As all of Time's accumulated fears; Yearning toward world-wide peace through human limitations. Has separated from among us this lone-star on our trackless future. And felled it, dust to dust, at this new grave of vanished hope. In Africa.

Ruth Welch