

Editorial Page

Sometimes Force Is Needed

There recently was brought to our attention an incident relating to the use of "force" by Klamath Falls policemen in arresting a drunk in a Klamath Falls bar.

We do not go along with those who deplore the use of force (and possibly firearms or other weapons) by the police in carrying out their duties. We resent as much as any other person those few instances of unjustified force or abuse by law enforcement officers, but we insist that they should retain the right to use of force in warranted situations.

In practically every instance we have heard of police using force, we have been satisfied that they were perfectly within their right in doing so. Occasionally, there comes a report of brutality or unlicensed abuse, but this we know to be the exception.

The principle we would seek to establish is that the officer has a right to defend himself. And, in so doing, most of the time, he is defending or protecting the public, too. They

have the right—and the duty—to discipline or exert control over a person who is showing some disrespect or outright disregard for law and those who represent the law.

It is unfortunate if a suspect has to be wounded or hurt before he is subdued, but this is certainly preferable to allowing any suspect to intimidate police officers and then to run free.

The police cannot maintain law and order if they do not have the force to back up their authority. After all, the persons whom the police are called upon to arrest are not always susceptible to the blandishments of reason and good sense.

It is important, too, that the community and the superiors of our law enforcement people back police officers in cases in which they have used force where that was the only way they could fulfill their duties. After all, it is the community, first of all, that the officers are protecting.

One Eye On The Big Prize

In the world where the hard political realists dwell, Richard M. Nixon will be very much a prospect for the 1964 Republican presidential nomination if he wins the California governorship.

They brush aside his flat 1964 disavowal. The history of United States presidential candidacies is strewn with the fragments of such pledges.

"Good heavens, that's no barrier," one tough appraiser is known to have said privately. "When the time comes, it will be the Californians themselves who will demand that Nixon run."

In a 1962 California victory they see these clear presidential advantages for him:

He would get fresh political currency and status of a kind he could never get from a law office or even steady appearances on party fund-raising platforms.

He would gain a forum from which to speak out on national issues, while avoiding top-close involvement and the handicap of a specific record on matters of national importance. Mostly he would be stepping only on California toes.

He would be virtually assured of command of the second largest block of delegates—80 to 90-odd—at the 1964 convention. Quiet missionary work might add substantial numbers from nearby western states, many of which voted for him in November, 1960.

Reasonable focus on his Sacramento job would provide him with a perfect excuse to avoid 1964 presidential primary competition.

If the other leaders then should plunge the GOP into shattering combat, Nixon would be ready on the sidelines, untouched, the center man perhaps able to draw party factions together.

It can be said unequivocally that this aspect of 1964 strategy has not escaped the thinking of Nixon and his close associates.

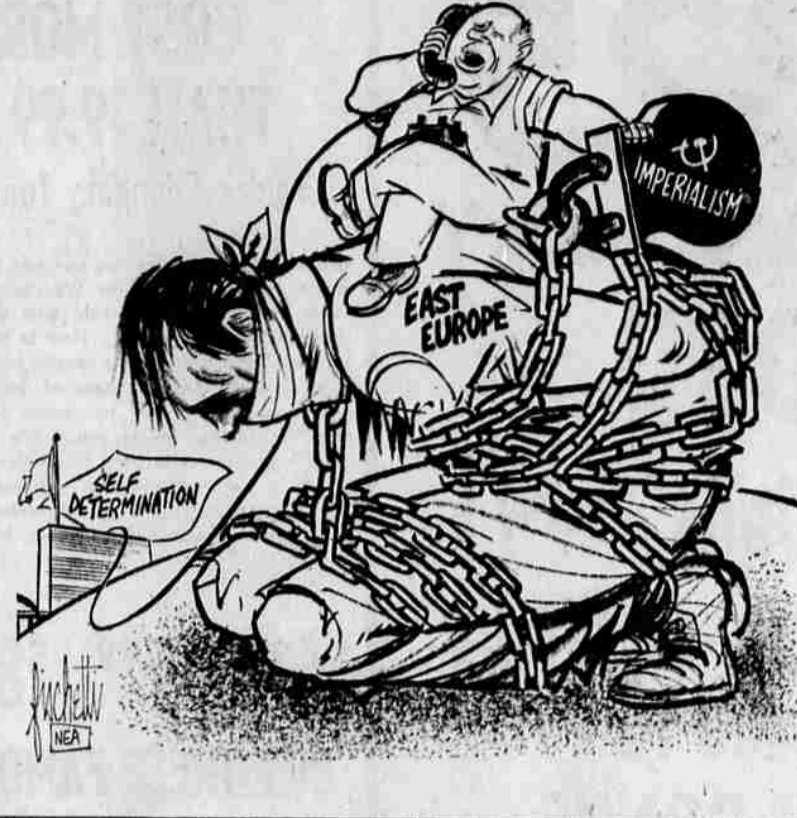
There is no question that some of these points have their darker reverse side.

California's immense problems will demand heavy attention. And even though in mid-1963 it will become the nation's most populous state, it suffers the drawback of great distance from the big policy-making centers in Washington and New York. California leaders often take rueful note of this.

Then, too, the waiting game Nixon must play has its dangers. If New York's Gov. Nelson Rockefeller or Arizona's Sen. Barry Goldwater should run up a victory string in the primaries, Nixon would have no course but to sit 1964 out or jump in belatedly on an unequal footing.

Nixon is moving, say the professionals, in the way he must to keep the big prize in sight. But none envies him the difficult maneuvers he must make, first to capture his "California base," and then to use it well for the contests that lie beyond.

"Sorry, He's Tied Up Right Now—I'll Give Him Your Message"



Cuba Food, Drink, Luxuries Are Becoming More Scarce

By MILTON CARR
United Press International

There is no toothpaste in socialist Cuba and the American cola drinks taste like prune juice. Food is so scarce that waiters no longer bother with menus; it is simpler to tell the customers what is available—usually fish. Fried foods are out because of the lack of lard.

There is not always hot water in the luxury hotels, which now belong to the people, but there is still gambling at night in the hotel casinos where the new crop of players grind out their cigarettes in the thick, imported carpets.

The Eden Roc restaurant, which once served tourists steaks flown in from Kansas City, is now the Balaika and the specialty of the house, "spunkin," has replaced the martini. When the

water does not run in the rest rooms, an attendant with a supply in a large tin can pours for those wishing to wash their hands.

Homes and apartment buildings in the better residential sections, confiscated by the government from owners who have left the country or who owned more than one house, are occupied by country girls learning to sew, art students and other groups brought to Havana for technical and political instruction.

The once-exclusive yacht and country clubs in the Havana suburbs are now open to the public for a 20-cent admission charge.

"Yes, but it's Cuba!"

At the Havana Airport in elaborately adorned letters hangs this sign:

"Those who are not willing to be soldiers of their country in this exceptional moment of our history, let them go!"

"Fidel!"
For more than 100,000 Cubans who openly are trying desperately to leave and for other uncounted thousands who would like to go, this declaration is bitter mockery.

The government has placed every conceivable obstacle in their path short of a blanket edict against all travel from Cuba.

The traveler knows that everything he leaves—his business, home, furniture, clothing, car and other possessions—will be confiscated.

He is allowed to carry a moderate supply of clothing and no money, jewelry or other valuables. Each person is limited to a watch and a wedding ring. Gold religious medals which most Cubans wear around their necks are stripped from them at the airport or docks. Often, passengers are forced to shed their clothing to prove they have nothing hidden.

The Cuban is not permitted to buy his passage with Cuban currency. Tickets must be paid for in U.S. dollars and since dollars cannot be obtained legally in Cuba, money orders must come from friends or relatives, if any, outside the country.

Air travelers from Cuba spend an average of a day and a half at the airport being checked. The last four hours are spent locked in a room while four Cuban officials scrutinize documents and add indignities.

When American soft drink manufacturers stopped shipping Cola syrup to Cuba, local bottlers put up a poor imitation under the same label. Complaints about the taste are answered:

Almanac

By United Press International
Today is Friday, Oct. 6, the 279th day of the year with 86 to follow in 1961.

The moon is approaching its new phase.
The morning star is Venus.
The evening stars are Jupiter and Saturn.

On this day in history:
In 1955, 86 persons were killed when a United Airlines DC1 hit Medicine Bow Peak in Southern Wyoming.

In 1958, the nuclear submarine Seawolf surfaced after spending 60 days submerged, thus beating the 31-day record of the Skate. While under water the Seawolf logged 14,500 miles.

In 1959, the House subcommittee on legislative oversight opened hearings on alleged rigging of television quiz shows.

A thought for today: Greek philosopher Aristotle said: "Anger can be cured by time; but hatred cannot."

The fruit juice stands are down to lemonade and bottled drinks. Cuba recently shipped 10,000 crates of oranges to Czechoslovakia to help pay for guns and trucks.

There is no meat and little poultry in the butcher shops. Grocers' shelves are more empty than filled, but prominently displayed canned goods from Russia, Bulgaria, Poland and China are not selling. Razor blades, thread and other essential items are hard to find.

When American soft drink manufacturers stopped shipping Cola syrup to Cuba, local bottlers put up a poor imitation under the same label. Complaints about the taste are answered:



JIM BISHOP: REPORTER ...

Modern Baseball Players No Match For Old Timers

My father and I were burying the baseball season. Big John is a true aficionado. In front of the television set, he makes every play, sets up every bunt, and makes all the long leaves from center to the plate. He played some second base before the turn of the century and he saves his bitterness for the players he likes best.

He saw the first game ever played in Yankee Stadium and, if he lives long enough, he'll see the last. John has been a Yankee fan all along and nothing these days gives him the emotional satisfaction of watching the New York American League team mop up the opposition.

His hair is white, his face is lean, and the blue eyes never leave the t.v. set, even if time has been called because of rain. Like most old-timers he thinks that the game has lost much in recent years.

"These ballplayers," he says scornfully, "must be made of glass. Almost every time there's a close play at second, one player writes on the ground and the trainer comes running out, the manager, and half the team. Time is called and, when the kid finally gets to his feet and limps around, the crowd applauds his guts."

"What guts?" Maris complained that the baseball writers were bothering him with questions about beating Babe Ruth's record of 60 homers. It made him nervous. Ruth was never worried about questions, or whether anyone would pitch to him or not. Many a morning he showed up so hung over he could hardly see the outfield from the plate.

season after season until an illness came along that took him away. Grover Cleveland Alexander, on the Cards, was too old for anything but a saloon stool when he was called upon to pitch to Tony Lazzeri in the World Series. He threw three low and away and fanned the kid.

Today, it's all home runs. My father doesn't believe that the ball is any livelier than in the old days. The deluge of homers is due to the fact that the crowd comes to see home runs. It's the big payoff and every anemic player who learns to pull the ball down the line 320 feet is a killer.

Mantle is my father's big disappointment. No matter how well Mickey does, my father says: "He can do better. He's potentially greater than any ballplayer I ever saw, if he ever learns to stop daydreaming. He has no drive. Maris is not a good hitter, in spite of all the homers he hits."

We sat all afternoon at our private wake. "What ever became of the place hitter?" he said, shaking his head. "Ty Cobb—and, in recent years, Don Miller—used to get up to the plate and look for a hole in the infield and drill a ball through it like a pool player aiming for a pocket."

"Today, they drag themselves to the plate as though nobody loves them, and then they stand there pulling on the cap, digging small graves with their cleats, rubbing their eyes, and, if you wait long enough, they will lift the bat and waggle it. Sickenin'."

last one I saw was Sal Maglie. He had the moxie to throw a wide curve on a three and two count with the bags loaded.

"You know anybody who does that today? Willie Ford is the top pitcher and he's gone by the seventh inning. He's good for half a game. In other days—and I don't mean away back when I was playing—ballplayers sat up half the night studying baseball. I knew Eddie Mayo of the Tigers personally. He was good enough to last. Eddie would read the evening paper and then sit and invent plays, or replay ones which hadn't turned out right. Willie Mays was the only man I ever saw whom study would hurt. He had so much natural baseball in him that any coaching at all would make him less of a player. Eddie Stanky had more courage and less talent than anyone else in the majors."

"DiMaggio was so good that, even when he was taped up from the stomach to the chest, they wouldn't leave him off the lineup. He played, sick or well, and he never complained. Pitchers? Well, give me a few like Spahn and Feller and Roberts and Ruffing and Hubbell and Penneck. Pierce was another good man.

"The record book only tells half the story. You have to see how these men handled themselves in dangerous situations. Today, they call a meeting of the board of directors before they throw the ball."

My mother never cared for baseball. She used to holler at my father when the game was on. She died four years ago. Now he wishes she was back, just to turn the set off in the middle of an exciting play. . . .

Animal Life

- ACROSS
- 1 Canines
 - 7 Tiger
 - 8 Hibernating animal
 - 12 Competent suffix
 - 13 Diminutive suffix
 - 14 Italian river
 - 15 Stream
 - 16 Show ascent
 - 17 Color
 - 18 Oozing
 - 20 Postures
 - 21 Self-esteem
 - 22 Play on words
 - 23 Unrewarded
 - 26 Surrounding animal
 - 28 Humant animal
 - 31 South American rodent
 - 32 Constellation
 - 33 Worm
 - 34 Cue
 - 35 Cut
 - 36 Retards
 - 38 Encloses
 - 39 Rent
 - 40 Age
 - 41 Speaks imperfectly
 - 44 Took vengeance
 - 48 Square pillar
 - 49 Poem
 - 50 Greek letter
 - 51 Of the rac
 - 52 Animal enclosure
 - 53 Black
 - 54 Rail
 - 55 Suffix
 - 56 Mark
- DOWN
- 1 Dips lightly
 - 2 Music maker
 - 3 Adhesive
 - 4 Snake

Answer to Previous Puzzle

WHILE LIFE REMAINS TO US, WE WILL NOT CEASE TO DO WHAT LIES IN OUR POWER TO AVERT THE GREATEST CALAMITY THAT HAS EVER THREATENED MANKIND.

—BRITISH philosopher Bertrand Russell, leader of antinuclear bomb demonstrators, jailed for "refusing to keep the peace."

We draft young people to fight wars they had no part in making. I believe we should give them a chance now to volunteer to work for peace. We old folks haven't made any howling success in effecting peace in the past 50 years.

—Rep. John J. Riley, D-S.C., on the Peace Corps.

While I do not expect a war, I'm afraid there is going to be a western withdrawal (from Berlin) as a result of all the maneuverings that are going on at present. I am very pessimistic.

—Dr. Charles Malik of Lebanon, former president of U.N. General Assembly.

Really, I don't think making people happy makes me a fool, not in my own mind.

—Edwin Axel Carlson, who tipped waitresses in San Diego with \$10 bills from his \$4,275 inheritance.



EDSON IN WASHINGTON ...

Hurricane Taught Value Of Insurance

By PETER EDSON
Washington Correspondent
Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

WASHINGTON (NEA) — Right after Hurricane Carla hit the Texas coast, citrus fruit farmers from three counties in the storm area flocked into Department of Agriculture field offices to take out government crop insurance policies, offered to them for the first time this year.

Only 40 had signed up early, and they are now sitting pretty. The late-comers can of course get no insurance on losses already sustained. But Carla proved herself one of the best insurance salesladies the government has had.

Crop insurance in the United States is still on an experimental basis. The idea behind it is to develop a system so sound that it will pay its own way and make disaster relief unnecessary for farmers who experience crop failures from drought, flood, frost, wind, insects or diseases beyond control.

By act of Congress, Department of Agriculture first offered crop insurance in 1939 with national coverage for wheat farmers. Cotton was added in 1941. Heavy losses sustained in 1943 caused the plan to be suspended for a year.

When it was renewed in 1945, tobacco, flax and corn were added until 1948. (It was then restricted to 400 counties.)

Gradual expansion by 100 counties a year was then planned. But during the Eisenhower administration counties were dropped, so that there was a net expansion of only 21 counties.

For the period 1948 through 1960, total premiums of \$244 million were paid in and indemnities of \$228 million paid out, leaving a surplus of \$16 million.

Last year, premiums were \$18 million and indemnities \$8.8 million. The idea is not to build up a big surplus, however. It is just to break even.

To achieve this, the government has paid all administrative costs. This year they run \$9.39 million. Agriculture Secretary Orville Freeman has announced that for next year's crops, insurance will be extended to 100 more counties in 25 states.

Raisins will be added to the list of insured crops for California; ir-

rigated grain sorghums for Kansas, Texas and Oklahoma; peanuts for Virginia and North Carolina. Potatoes and sugar beets may also be covered.

Already covered are barley, beans, cotton, corn, citrus fruits, oats, peaches, rice, soybeans, tobacco, wheat.

This year, 255,000 farmers in 991 counties of 38 states have taken out insurance on 330,000 crops, some farmers covering two or more. They pay premiums for protection against losses from causes beyond their own control.

But lazy farmers can't collect insurance for failure to properly plant, fertilize or cultivate their crops.

Premiums run from 3 per cent on tobacco to 25 or 30 per cent on high-risk crops. The average is 7.5 per cent. Tobacco premiums may run \$20 a year for small tracts. Wheat premiums for large tracts run from \$300 to \$400.

As a typical example of how the system works, take the case of a farmer with 80 acres in corn.

Many farmers now get 60 to 70 bushels to the acre. But taking out insurance on full yield would be too expensive for the farmer, too risky for the government. So insurance is issued to cover costs.

In the case of this corn farmer, he might be insured for a yield of 30 bushels to the acre, or 1,800 bushels on his 80 acres.

He then sets his own price on the amount he wishes to insure this for. It can be at any rate within reason—say \$1 to \$2 a bushel. Say he sets the price at \$1.50. On the 1,800 bushels, that would mean a \$2,700 policy. The rate on corn is currently 7.5 per cent. The total premium—\$202.50.

Now suppose that the weather or the corn borers, or both, cut the man's crop to 15 bushels to the acre, or 900 on the 80 acres. The farmer has a government guarantee on a 1,800-bushel yield, so he can collect on half of that. For 900 bushels at \$1.50 a bushel, he would get \$1,350.

This illustrates that crop insurance can be a good thing for the farmer, if the government ever gets the actuarial risks figured out. But there's still a lot of educational work to be done to convince farmers this is good business.



THE DOCTOR SAYS ...

Fluoridate Drinking Water At Your Home

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

Q—Our community water supply is not fluoridated. Can anything be done in any other way to prevent dental caries? How effective are fluoridated dentifrices?

A—You can fluoridate your own drinking water by adding 1 mg. fluoride tablet to each quart. This provides a concentration of one part per million. You may use this solution for drinking or for food preparation or infant formulas.

The daily supply needed for the prevention of dental caries will be delivered to infants and children below the age of three years if they drink a pint. Older children and adults require a quart. To get optimum protection, fluoridation must be carried out for seven to 12 years.

As to fluoridated dentifrices, there is little possibility that they deliver the amount of fluoride required for protection. Indeed, I am of the opinion that there is little accomplished by dentifrices of any kind. Used vigorously, they only succeed in thinning protective enamel.

They do not remove food particles from between the teeth as effectively as dental floss. The medications they contain (so-called bactericides, antiseptics, etc.) are not present in sufficient concentration to make any significant contribution to mouth hygiene.

Dependence on them and the equally useless mouthwashes, gargles, etc., gives a false sense of security to the user who might better devote his energies to effective use of dental floss.

Q—Of what value is the Gerson treatment for cancer?

A—None. The claim that the specially devised diet (liver, fresh vegetables and fruit, chopped in a special machine costing about \$150) exerts any influence whatsoever on the development or growth of a malignancy is as fanciful as it is ridiculous. The addition of liver injections and coffee enemas to this absurd diet makes no significant difference unless the patient happens to have an accompanying anemia of a special type.

Just before his death in 1958, Dr. Gerson was suspended by the New York State Medical Society for insistence on his claim. More recently, the American Cancer Society reported that it "found

no acceptable evidence that treatment with the Gerson method results in any objective benefit in the treatment of cancer in humans."

Q—My daughter-in-law has just returned from the hospital with her first baby. She was told it is better for the baby to lie on its stomach than on its back? Is this true? Is it safe?

A—It is both true and safe. Observations made at the Episcopal Hospital of Philadelphia showed that babies who are placed face down suffer fewer diaper rashes (10 per cent) than those placed on their backs (20 per cent), develop fewer scrotch marks (20 against 27 per cent) and cry only half as long and as much.

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 "What About Cancer?" send 10 cents to Dr. Hyman, care Herald and News, Box 489, Dept. B, Radio City Station, New York 19, N.Y.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q—How does Baltimore rank among the nation's ports?
A—Fourth largest.

Q—Why is Cupid called "Dan Cupid"?
A—Dan is an early title of honor, corresponding to master or sir.

Q—Which of Raphael's masterpieces was not completed?
A—The "Transfiguration."

Q—How does the tax on gasoline compare with its retail price?
A—Taxes are nearly 50 per cent of the retail price.

Q—Which section of the nation had the greatest increase in population?
A—The South which grew in size from 24.5 million in 1900 to 54.3 million in 1960.

Q—Do cardinals migrate in winter?
A—No.