

Herald and News

Editorial Page

The Future Of Labor

Strikes, like wars, represent the failure of diplomacy. They are tests of strength and will between the opposing parties—an appeal, not to arms and physical force, but to an equally resource-sapping warfare in the economic field.

Like wars, strikes may be unavoidable; there may be principles of right and wrong involved, there may be aggressors and defenders. This was especially true in the early days of the labor movement.

Today, however, the area of "right and wrong" is often an exceedingly hazy one and drastic action, instead of being retained in the background as the ultimate weapon, may be seized in haste in an attempt to force negotiations out of stalemate.

Three major strikes currently disrupt the lives of millions of persons beyond the parties immediately concerned. Two major newspapers are struck in Cleveland; nine are shut down in New York. Seaports from Maine to the Gulf of Mexico are closed.

The first two strikes are setting records for length each day they continue. The maritime strike, just begun, had been in abeyance for the previous 80 days under the Taft-Hartley law—the eighth time since 1947.

In only this last dispute does there appear to be an issue of real bedrock importance to the strikers — the threat of automation which could throw thousands of dock workers out of jobs. The strike of editorial personnel in Cleveland hangs upon matters of union and job security; that of printers in New York is largely about compensation.

If these strikes continue far into the session of the new Congress, some observers feel that proposals to tighten labor laws undoubtedly will be introduced—laws to protect the

public from serious shutdowns in transportation and communication.

Stricter laws, whatever form they might take, are the last thing labor wants. Yet, while it is fighting to put bread in the mouths of working men, it cannot long maintain a holding action against progress—and automation, like it or not, represents progress these days.

In the other instances, where automation is not involved, the strikes seem to harken back to the old days when worker and employer were virtual enemies. The philosophy then was to get the most from each other that they could while the getting was good.

There are signs—important signs—that this is changing. Latest instance is the new pact between Kaiser Steel Corp. and the United Steelworkers, which some are hailing as a major step toward a new team concept in industry.

The plan will give workers a share in dollars earned through increased productivity. It makes room for technological improvements but not at the expense of human values. Workers displaced by automation or for other reasons will not be thrown on the streets but retained and retrained in a special employment pool.

The details of the Kaiser-Steelworkers plan, which is essentially an experiment, are not as important as the thinking behind it—the realization that men are, even in business and industry, dependent upon and responsible for each other.

There should be no problem in America's economic life that cannot be resolved through mutual trust and concern on the part of management and labor. Perhaps some day the strike will be relegated to the museum, along with other abandoned weapons of a primitive age, like the crossbow and nuclear bomb.



IN WASHINGTON... No Reason For Optimism

By RALPH de TOLEDANO The State Department's "experts" on the Soviet Union have been bubbling gaily about the new Soviet Ambassador to the United States, Nikolai Trofimovich Fedorenko. They describe him as urbane, witty, a soft-sell type who knows how to get along with capitalist monsters. And they are already predicting a new era of good feeling at the U.N. because of Comrade Fedorenko's appointment.

cy, they—and the United States—are in for trouble. To begin with, Soviet foreign policy has been unchanged since Lenin and Trotsky overthrew the democratic Kerensky regime. From time to time, the Kremlin has lulled the West by putting on an appearance of sweet reasonableness—but later events have always shown that behind the scenes the Communists continued unabated their program of subversion, imperialism, and hidden warfare.

During the quiet periods, Stalin used to trot out Maxim Litvinov, a "friend of the West." But it should not be forgotten that at the time Comrade Litvinov was signing the agreements with President Roosevelt which led to U.S. recognition of the U.S.S.R.—and promising to behave—the Kremlin was setting up a vast espionage ring in this country. During the wartime "honeymoon," Communist infiltration and betrayal reached a sinister high in the U.S.

EDSON IN WASHINGTON... Tshombe Charges U.S. With Katanga Mess

By PETER EDSON Washington Correspondent Newspaper Enterprise Assn. WASHINGTON (NEA) — Katanga President Moise Tshombe's climactic blast at the United States is contained in a cable to President Kwame Nkrumah of Ghana, made public by his embassy in Washington. Tshombe charges that "The United Nations, under the influence of the United States, is preparing a third war in Katanga with a view to exterminating the black people in this region of Africa. Behind the ostensible motive of unification of the Congo," Tshombe continues, "is hidden the desire of the United States of America to plunder the riches of Katanga and to paralyze the economic life of Africa."

POTOMAC FEVER

1962 man-of-the-year awards: Politics—Peter Lawford. Despite the handicap of famous in-laws, he performed admirably in shaving commercials without cutting himself once. Psychological warfare—Vince Lombardi, coach of the Green Bay Packers. He gave the players' wives milk wraps. Medicine—Adlai Stevenson. In the interests of science, he posed for two weeks with a knife in his back without once asking the President which close friend ought to take it out. Television — The Republicans: Ev and Charlie. They stayed off it for almost three months. Culture—J.F.K. No man since the de Medici's awakened such sudden interest among the munitions-makers in the ballet, opera and sculpture. Philanthropy—Jake the Barber. He contributed \$22,000 to the Democrats without getting so much as a thank-you note along with his presidential pardon. It is officially denied in Washington that there is any inten-

WASHINGTON REPORT... Scientists Lash Out At Role Of Advisors

By FULTON LEWIS JR. The military and scientific advisors of the President have come in for some much deserved criticism in recent weeks. That criticism should step up as members of Congress return to Washington, angered at Administration plans to cancel development of the Skybolt air-to-ground missile. Committees of House and Senate will probe the decision. Defense experts Stuart Symington and Barry Goldwater have served notice they will oppose the Skybolt cancellation. They know full well that most members of the Joint Chiefs of Staff oppose the Administration scheme. Only Maxwell Taylor, an Army general appointed by President Kennedy as Chief of Staff, enthusiastically supports the Skybolt decision. Taylor has long been regarded as a foe of Air Force modernization. General Thomas White, former Air Force Chief of Staff, ripped into Presidential advisors in a recent talk to San Francisco civic leaders. "Young Ph.D.s in the Department of Defense—whiz kids and junior whiz kids—have entirely too much authority in choosing U.S. military weapons," he said. The military men who use the weapons, he thought, should have more to say about their selection. Too much authority and responsibility in the hands of White House advisors is a major reason, White finished, that America is slow getting weapons into space.

Almanac

By United Press International Today is Sunday, Jan. 6, the sixth day of 1963 with 359 to follow. The moon is approaching its full phase. The morning stars are Mars and Venus. The evening stars are Jupiter and Saturn. Those born on this day include American poet and writer Carl Sandburg, in 1878. On this day in history: In 1750, Martha Dandridge Custis, widow of Daniel Parke Custis of Virginia, was married to George Washington. In 1912, President Howard Taft issued a proclamation admitting New Mexico to the Union as the 47th state. A thought for the day—American paleontologist Henry Fairfield Osborn once said: "We do not live to estimate the miseries of the past nor to accept as incurable those of the present."

NOTHING SPECIAL (W. B. S.) I knew it would happen and it did. A reader called right away to inform me that the column in which I claimed nothing would be said, was typical. In fact, he assured me, it wasn't a bit different than any of the others that I had written.

With the holidays coming on Tuesday this season, it seemed to me like we had an unending succession of "Mondays." We welcome letters to the editor, and hope they keep coming. But I'm somewhat alarmed at the number of requests we get to withhold names from publication. If the trend continues it means that we might have to adopt a policy of not publishing any letters unless the names are published with them. I'm inclined to be in sympathy with the idea that sometimes a person wants to get a thought in the paper, but doesn't want his or her name broadcast generally, sometimes for valid personal reasons. We never publish a letter with "name withheld" unless it is clearly understood that we will furnish the name to an inquirer. We have had several instances where interested persons have been told the name of an unidentified letter writer.

I think that most of us will agree that any person who has something to say for public consumption should be willing to lead his name to the utterance. But, I don't think that because some writer asks that his or her name not be used is an indication of cowardice or intellectual dishonesty. Most of the requests I see are good. If I think someone is asking just to be cute, I do not publish the letter. How do I love thee? Let me count the ways. I love thee to the depth and the breadth and height My soul can reach, when feeling out of sight For the ends of Being and ideal Grace.

I love thee to the level of the day's Most quiet need, by sun and candle-light. I love thee freely, as men strive for Right; I love thee purely, as men turn from Praise. I love thee with the passion put to use In my old griefs, and with my childhood's faith. I love thee with a love I seemed to lose With my lost saints.—I love thee with the breadth, Smiles, tears, of all my life!—and, if God choose, I shall but love thee better after death. That is one of my favorite poems and it comes from Sonnets from the Portuguese by Elizabeth Barrett Browning. If all our misfortunes were laid in one common heap, whence every one must take an equal portion, most people would be contented to take their own and depart. Some of us bewildered fathers can take heart from a statement ascribed to Mark Twain. He said: When I was a boy of 14 my father was so ignorant I could hardly stand to have the old man around. But when I got to be 21 I was astonished at how much the old man had learned in seven years. A minister says that most men are masters in their homes. And there, Mom, is your laugh for the day. Our own rather clement weather is a reminder that nowadays when folks go south for the winter, there's a good chance they'll really find it there. With the New Year a week gone, one can't help but recall that the fellow who is always bragging about turning over a new leaf usually loses his place completely.

THESE DAYS...

Superhighway Sightmissing

By JOHN CHAMBERLAIN The big federal interstate road building project, which is inching its way toward completion in some places, may be needed to tie the nation together in the automobile age. But, paradoxically, it means that travelers will henceforward be seeing less of the country. The loss has already been felt in the travel books written by perambulating authors. In 1962 John Steinbeck won the Nobel Prize for literature. Financially, this was an extra lucky break for him, for it advertised his recently published diary of a jaunt from Long Island to California and back, "Travels With Charlie in Search of America." The Nobel Prize, however, could not have gone to

Mr. Steinbeck for his travelogue which, though it was written with some charm, told his readers more about truck drivers, gas stations and motels than it did about any of the country that lay within a mile or so on either side of the express highways. The faster Mr. Steinbeck went, the less he saw. This was also true of another literary traveler in 1962, Mr. T. S. Matthews, who wrote something called "O My America!" Returning to the United States after living for several years in England, Mr. Matthews carried an adopted Londoner's prejudices with him as he went west from New York. The prejudices were never corrected. For Mr. Matthews found few conversationists in the motels he so minutely described.

for dessert in a Howard Johnson—or, as the kids call it, a Ho-Jo—restaurant was, as I recall it, a peppermint stick ice cream of a kind served in every Howard Johnson everywhere. I am not knocking peppermint as a flavor, and I admire the Howard Johnson brand of efficiency, but it would have been nice to try one of Rochester's special melons again. My daughter will probably never taste one in a lifetime of driving on super-highways. Going south to Florida, the completion of new federal highways will kill a few more delightful features. When the new bridge is completed from the tip of the Delmarva Peninsula over miles of sea water to Portsmouth, Va., something more than a ferry service will disappear. As of the moment, one may still order special Norfolk crab cakes in the ferry dining salon. But when this is gone the traveler will be thrown back on the familiar roadside hamburger joint. Thus the new highway program makes us gastronomically and visually poorer, and helps to alienate us both from past history and distinctive regional culture. And, for the stay-at-homes who depend on published travel diaries, it means flatter and flatter literary fare.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Sharing To all the folks of Klamath County who have contributed in various ways to making Christmas at the Klamath Nursing Home a glorious affair we, the staff and patients, wish to thank each one of you most sincerely. To me Christmas is a time to set aside our troubles, thoughtless and petty grievances, a time where gaiety, laughter and music should prevail. Many persons discover that, for them, supreme happiness is derived through making others happy. As the saying goes "They are twice blessed who delight in bringing joy to others for the gift without the giver is rare." With humbled hearts and radiant souls, worshippers all over the world sing praises to the Higher Being whose great gift to the world planted the seeds of Christmas. In sharing the blessings of life with others and in sincere worship—herein lies the true meaning of Christmas for every individual. Thanks to the hard working crews at the Herald and News—Mr. Sweetland, Ruth King, Don Kettler—many long lost friends have been rediscovered. Madelyn H. Brown, R.N. Administrator of Klamath County Nursing Home.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Q—What inspired Ernest Hemingway to write "For Whom the Bell Tolls"? A—His experience in Spain during the Spanish Civil War.