

Herald and News

# Editorial Page

## The Spoon-Fed Generation

You can find a hatful of theories about the causes of juvenile crime. The trouble with most of them is that they seem only partial explanations.

For example, such usually cited factors as poverty, bad housing, broken homes, racial discrimination and poor schooling obviously don't play any role in the substantial amount of crime committed by well cared for youngsters in U.S. suburbs.

The playwright Arthur Miller, writing not long ago in Harpers, searched hard for a real common thread, one which would bind together juvenile crime not just in this country but all over the world. It runs high in Europe—even in the Soviet Union.

Miller believes he has found the bond. He thinks it is an all-pervading boredom, a strange kind of emptiness of the mind and spirit.

This, he says, is not the boredom of idleness alone, though there can be little doubt that the joblessness of ill-trained youngsters contributes.

The emptiness he speaks of comes from an absence of challenges, a lack of genuine, meaningful conflicts, a failure to test the individual's will and capacity.

The poor man's son sees the government, with some erratic exceptions, providing welfare checks. The rich man's son sees his father providing cars, television sets, cameras, at the asking.

When does either young man learn he must earn the rewards of life?

In this grand age of excuse and permissiveness, the youth, rich or poor, is forgiven virtually all his errors by the courts, the wel-

fare agencies and social workers, the indulgent parents. Few if any demands are made upon him.

In this situation, it is suggested, he manufactures excitement by venturing into daring and often brutal crime. The "senseless" assault perhaps makes sense only as a momentary release from boredom.

Parents, indeed the whole adult world, cannot be relieved of heavy responsibility for creating the vacuum in which today's youngsters thrash about—often so wildly. But neither can the young be absolved of blame.

One individual who seems to see things this way recently addressed teenagers through the columns of a Washington newspaper. To young folk bemoaning their sad lot, he wrote:

"GO HOME! Hang the storm windows, paint the woodwork. Rake the leaves. . . . Shovel the walk. Wash the car. Learn to cook.

"Help the minister. . . . Visit the sick. Assist the poor. Study your lessons. And then when you are through—and not too tired—read a book.

"Your parents do not owe you entertainment. . . . The world does NOT owe you a living. You owe the world something. . . . your time and energy and your talents, so that no one will be at war or in poverty, or sick, or lonely again.

"In plain simple words: GROW UP. Quit being a crybaby. Get out of your dream world. Develop a backbone, not a wishbone. And start acting like a man—or a lady. . . ."

For parents and children alike, these words make a cracking good reading lesson with which to begin a new year.

## An Integrated State

(Oregon-Statesman, Salem)

J. W. Forrester Jr., publisher of the Pendleton East Oregonian, enjoyed a holiday at the Oregon Coast recently and upon his return wrote the following in his column "Of Cabbages and Kings":

We have never regretted leaving the coast to come to Eastern Oregon but getting back to the coast for only a day or two is always good for the spirit. Like the big sky of Eastern Oregon the Pacific Ocean is a tonic for the soul.

The rain-dwellers of Western Oregon might well turn this about. Although our roots burrow deeply in the soil of the Willamette Valley, no one can consider himself a "compleat" Oregonian without an occasional pilgrimage to the beauty which lies east of the Cascades.

Time has stood still in much of that vast region. Whereas Nature has covered the work of the ages with a verdure of soil and greenery west of the mountains, in Eastern Oregon the upheavals of eons past are still exposed for all to wonder at.

In the minds of some, Oregon is two states divided by the Cascades. Certainly, in terms of climate, and somewhat in terms of economics, the division is evident. It crops up politically, too.

We prefer to think of the two parts as complementary rather than separate. As travel becomes easier, each section draws increasingly on the other's recreational resources.

In industry, when a company diversifies and expands so it no longer has to rely on other companies, it is said to be integrated. Oregon, thanks to the diversity within its unity, is integrated recreationally.

## Negotiable Shredded Wheat

By JOHN GOULD

In The Christian Science Monitor

One of the bread bakers has put a big billboard on the state road, and it gladdens the passing world with the important news that the shortening now being used contains 21 per cent less fat. Thus we course the accelerated journey of our wonderful times. This extra bonus of nonfat-fat will make us all want to buy this fine product.

In my youth about the only bonus I can think of that derived from canny purchasing was the little pieces of pasteboard that separated the layers of Shredded Wheat. These were handy for many things, and none went to waste. Oh, don't let this sound like a gratuitous endorsement of shredded wheat biscuits, which I never particularly liked. What I'm endorsing is the basic marketing principles of Shredded Wheat, who simply sold shredded wheats, and didn't urge us to buy them because we got paper to do school work on. Those wonderful little sheets of cardboard were never figured into the deal. I'm back in the days of cooked cereals, naturally. We usually had oatmeal, laced with molasses and tied down with pan cream, and it was cooked all night in a double-boiler, which was an implement of homemaking now almost forgotten. Now and then, to spice up the outlook, the oatmeal shifted to cornmeal mush, and maybe to a wheat cereal. Whichever it was, it got dipped by a long-handled spoon into a soup plate, and if we didn't eat it we wouldn't get any fried potatoes, eggs and meat, biscuits and pie.

But there were already several dry cereals on the market, which were considered all right for summertime, when a person could eat light. We children considered it a treat to tackle, occasionally, the novelty of puffed wheats, shredded wheats, and corn flakes. And I always had a preference

for shredded wheats because of the sheets of paper. I am happy to report there has been no great change, for to document this splendid report I went to the store and bought the first package of shredded wheat biscuits we've had in the house in 40 years, and the separating stationery is still to be had. It was truly a wonderful thing, to find in this maelstrom of change, that one smallish matter has been faithful. I feel this strongly overcomes the normal editorial reluctance to give free publicity to a commercial venture.

Paper wasn't too easy to come by back in those times. We were always frugal with what we had, and did our sums small so we'd have room. Mother used to keep a shredded wheat card behind the mirror in the kitchen, for her egg records. I remember Father used a whole sheet one time to send a note to Mort Gupitt, saying, "Will you come Sat, and help me with the well," and Mother chided him first for using a whole sheet for such a short message, and then for writing a note at all because Mort couldn't read anyway. Word of mouth would have been good enough, and the shredded wheats would have lasted that much longer.

Shredded Wheat paper was negotiable. A man came one evening and wanted to borrow money from my uncle by buying a mowing machine, and Uncle wrote out a note on a shredded wheat slip. Later, my uncle needed the money, so he discounted the note at the bank. Somehow this implies an integrity that comforts me as I contemplate in later times the new kind of bread that has 21 per cent less fat in the fat.

I can aver, too, that shredded wheats had a cultural contribution. I mean over and above the homework we did on them. They made an author's of my mother, for one thing. Mother never

wrote much of anything except notes to my teachers, but the clean shape of the shredded wheat teased her into excellence, and she composed notes that deserve historical attention. At first she used to write, "Please excuse John for being late, he was delayed." But these ripened into masterpieces of composition: "Honored and esteemed sir—in the vast press of maternal obligations, coupled with the reluctance of a water pump to thaw out by reasonable persuasion, I time elapsed until my son fell upon a deficit schedule. Please be so good as to make allowances, etc."

Well, my father had an odd business that kept him away from home a week at a time, and then he would be home for a week, and while he was away the barn chores were all mine. I would hear the school bell ringing demanding across the fields, and while my mates were gathering for opening exercises I would still be coaxing a calf to drink, or trying to get the hay thrown down. Mother would have a note ready by my dinner bucket if one were needed, and I would come charging into school and hand it to the principal.

It was on a shredded wheat that my mother wrote the greatest note-to-a-teacher of all time. She had patiently explained to the gentleman that family circumstances obliged me to stick to the last, and that while she regretted my frequent tardiness, she was doing the best she could and his understanding would be appreciated. My father, also, had put in a word of explanation. But the principal still thought he was obliged to pursue the matter, and one day he gave me a note to take home to Mother which said, "Isn't there something we can do to get John to school on time?"

Mother used a whole shredded wheat. She wrote back, "Don't start until he gets there." With



Winter Fashion for the Congo



### IN WASHINGTON . . .

## Is Katanga Story Ended?

By RALPH de TOLEDANO

To read the newspapers, everything is over for Katanga but the wake. President Moise Tshombe is finished and the U.N. has succeeded in substituting chaos for order. Forgotten completely is Dr. Albert Schweitzer's humanitarian warning that "if Katanga is unwilling to be reunited with the Congo, the U.N. should respect its wishes and not try to impose its own will at any cost."

Here in Washington, however, the big question is how Congress

will react to the Administration's support of U.N. aggression in Africa. There are Democrats and Republicans in both Houses who are not happy over America's role in the Congo crisis, and they have a number of interesting questions to ask.

Representative Donald C. Bruce (Ind.), for example, has been asking why the State Department and the U.N. should be siding with the corrupt and anti-democratic central Congolese government. He has no firm answers, but he is disturbed by what he has so far

discovered. Without making any charges, he offers the following evidence:

1. Katanga's importance to the rest of the world involves the rich cobalt and uranium mines in that country.

2. A European cartel has for some time cast covetous eyes on the Katanga mines. With President Tshombe out of the way, this cartel will probably pre-empt these valuable properties.

3. Fowler Hamilton was a director of this cartel until he became the Administration's foreign aid chief. He was succeeded by his law partner in this enterprise.

4. Undersecretary of State George W. Ball, prior to becoming a part of the Administration, handled the law business in this country for the cartel. His former law firm is still active in the business.

5. Bo Gustaf Hammarstrand, brother of the late Secretary-General of the U.N., is also a director of this mining cartel.

6. Sture Linner was executive vice president of one of the companies in the cartel. He is now a U.N. representative in the Congo, and therefore partly responsible for the events of the last months.

7. Sven Schwartz is an officer of the cartel. He is also an adviser to the United Nations in the Congo.

8. Another officer of the cartel was connected in an advisory capacity to the U.N. in the Congo.

In short, present and past officials of the United States and the United Nations had connections with a company which stood to gain by the ruthless destruction of President Tshombe and the subjugation of an independent Katanga. Neither Mr. Bruce nor those members of Congress who are troubled by these facts believe that the U.S. officials involved were trying to make a fast buck. But it often happens that previous associations condition a man's thinking. In the case of the U.N. officials, the motivation is a little harder to explain.

Without beating to death the conflict-of-interest theme, it is obvious that a coupling of the dollar sign with the ideological commitment of officials such as Secretary-General U. Thant creates an explosive mixture.

There is a certain irony to the exploration of these factors. For the anti-Katanga and anti-Tshombe forces at the U.N. and in the Administration have made tremendous use of the term "mercenaries" in alluding to Mr. Tshombe's Belgian advisers. In describing any activity of the Katangan army or Mr. Tshombe's civilian officers, it has been made to appear that many thousands of Belgians were running the country as agents of "white imperialism."

That there have been in the past year fewer than 500 Belgians helping to administer Katanga is a fact that will not be learned from the feverish U.N. propaganda.

Don Bruce in the House and Thomas J. Dodd (Conn.) in the Senate would like a thorough investigation of the men and motives behind the Administration's sordid involvement in the Katanga-Congo crisis. Whether President Kennedy's representatives in Congress will permit such an inquiry is a matter for conjecture. If they do, it will be quite an educational performance.

## STRICTLY PERSONAL



By SYDNEY J. HARRIS

In Charles Osgood's brilliant new book, "An Alternative to War or Surrender"—which could justly be subtitled, "Neither Red Nor Dead"—the author, who is director of the Institute of Communications Research at the University of Illinois, devotes an opening chapter to what he properly calls our "Neanderthal Mentality."

Prof. Osgood points out that Neanderthal Man died in large part because he had little patience with paradoxes and puzzles, because he lived in the past and was unable to adjust to changing conditions. Then the author lists four of the principal paradoxes in the world today:

1. "The greater the destructive capacity of the weapons in our hands, the less most people seem to worry about it."

2. "While feverishly engaged in a nuclear arms race, both sides express peaceful intentions and fervent hopes that these weapons will never be used."

3. "The more nations spend for what they call 'defense, the less real security their people have."

4. "The greater a nation's military power, the less seems to be its freedom of initiative in foreign policy."

Consider, for instance, the third paradox, about "the more arms, the less security." As Prof. Osgood says, "Who will deny that over the past 10 years we have been steadily increasing our expenditures for weapons? And who will deny that now we are really less safe, less secure, less defended than ever before in our national history?"

"The reason for this," he explains, "is to be found in a basic fact about military technology in a nuclear age. This is the fact that offensive capability has completely outstripped defensive capability. Policy-makers are fond of talking about great defensive 'shields' or 'umbrellas,' but these defenses are more in men's minds than their weapons. Defense in this nuclear age adds up to little more than mutual fear."

Only by recognizing the Neanderthal within us can we hope to control him, the author warns. We cannot avoid global war by denying the threat, by ignoring the paradoxes, by adopting slogans and attitudes that are totally unmoderated. Nor can we avoid war by "frightening the living daylights out of people" with

apocalyptic visions of the world's extermination — for this only makes people dig their heads deeper in the sand.

"An Alternative to War or Surrender" offers some practical, sensible alternatives to Red or Dead. It should be studied carefully by all who do not want to perish like the Neanderthals.

## POTOMAC FEVER

One thing about JFK's state-of-the union message. Democratic speech-writers never have to grope around for enough problems to pad out the text.

Experts predict the economy will move sideways in 1963. Just as Gov. Pat Brown boasted: everything's sliding toward California.

Right-wingers hold a two-day conference in Washington. They didn't dare stay around the New Frontier any longer—or somebody might sneak in and give them a government subsidy.

Psychiatrist: The fellow who keeps track of your social security number.


The temperature drops to 15 below in Las Vegas. They're over-doing this business of a cold deck.

Trouble with the Republican party, it can never seem to get equal time in this population explosion.

## THEY SAY . . .

Both sides should pull back their forward troops from actual contact with each other (in Europe). . . . Both in Berlin and elsewhere there are too many soldiers about. They are a most awful nuisance. —Field Marshal Montgomery.

The person from 60 to 70 years old is an advanced middle-aged man. Homes for the aged are no longer places for retirement. —Morris Zelditch of New York School for Social Work.



NOTHING SPECIAL

(W. B. S.)

Congratulations to the recipients of the awards, and to the Jaycees for their selection of Jim Monteith as Klamath Falls Senior Citizen of the year and John Heilbroner as the Junior Citizen. Both are richly deserving.

Let any reader get the wrong impression—I still regard festooning of trees and yards with bathroom tissue as stupid, ill-considered—somewhat akin to tipping over outhouses, putting cows in the schoolhouse, or buggies on top of the highest building in town—in the old days.

Ah, but, it was fun, wasn't it?

Even with equal opportunities, some people just aren't equal to them.

It is a most gratifying thing to observe the speed and orderliness with which the proposed intercommunity hospital is proceeding. Of inestimable worth is the fashion in which doctors of the community have closed ranks to assure the development and ultimate success of the project. We must bear in mind that the medical profession in Klamath Falls has for years provided the facilities for the practice of medicine. This is a unique situation, and I don't blame the doctors one bit for yielding to an opportunity to get rid of the burden of operating hospitals.

Too, I've never observed such unrestrained enthusiasm on the part of the public to accept the responsibility and the challenge to get a job done as has been exhibited thus far in the organization of the fund-raising campaign. If that enthusiasm and interest is maintained, I haven't the slightest doubt that whatever goal is finally needed, we'll get the money.

Incidentally, a word of caution about the monetary goal might be in order. The suggested minimum goal of \$725,000 to be raised locally is predicated on the hope and assumption that the project will qualify for federal funds through which one-half of the to-

tal cost would be borne by the federal government (our own money coming back to us—somewhat diluted). If the project does not qualify under this federal grant, it would then come from Hill-Burton funds—another form of federal largesse. Under Hill-Burton, the project would qualify for only one-third of the total cost. This, of course, would mean that more money would have to be raised through local sources—either public subscription, or a bigger bond mortgage arrangement. It is possible that we would have to raise an additional \$200,000 or so, if we do not qualify for the one-half federal grant.

There are an awful lot of business people—if you include those who are interested in everybody else's.

Another kind of population explosion has been going on in recent years. This is the tremendous increase in the use of bank checks. According to a leading check printing company, some 15 billion checks were written, cashed, and cancelled in 1962—a 500 per cent increase over 1940.

Those who like staggering statistics can chew on these: All these checks could form a paper blizzard covering 57,000 acres; if put on a scale they would weigh 52 million pounds; put one on top of the other they would make a stack 1,000 miles high; if placed end to end they would reach 1,654,000 miles past the moon.

Since checks go through from nine to 18 bank operations before finding their way back to the writer, banks and clearing houses would have been smothered long ago by this huge output were it not for the aid of electronics. About 80 per cent of checks are now imprinted with symbols in magnetic ink which can be "read" by processing machines at the rate of many thousands an hour. Unfortunately, most of us find that the new checks are fully as elastic as the old kind. They still bounce from an overdrawn account.



### WASHINGTON REPORT . . .

## Committee Studies Radio Station Aims

By FULTON LEWIS, JR.

Quietly, behind closed doors, Senate probers have opened an investigation to determine whether or not Communists have succeeded in infiltrating a three-station radio network.

The Senate Internal Security Subcommittee began hearings last week on the Pacifica Foundation, which operates radio stations in New York, Los Angeles, and Berkeley, Calif.

One of the first witnesses was Peter Odagard, a California professor who serves as a foundation director. He is said to have answered all questions—put to him.

Not so Dorothy Healey, a regular commentator for the past three years over station KPFX, the Los Angeles outlet. Mrs. Healey, a paid organizer of the Communist Party and Southern California district chairman, refused to answer committee queries.

Another witness was Pauline Schindler, a Los Angeles widow who has contributed funds to the station. For Mrs. Schindler, active in the fight to secure "justice" for atom spies Julius and Ethel Rosenberg a decade ago, this was her second appearance before a legislative body.

Ten years ago, she appeared before a committee of the California State Senate investigating Communist activities in Los Angeles. She refused to cooperate at that time.

Stations of the Pacifica Foundation are devoted to "exploring the bases of a peaceful society." Among regular commentators for KPFA in Berkeley is William Mandel, who took the Fifth Amendment before a Senate committee when he was asked if he had engaged in sabotage or espionage against the United States.

In subsequent testimony, before the House Un-American Activities Committee, in 1960, Mandel boasted that he "killed Senator Joe McCarthy," then defied committee members and refused to answer questions about his party activity.

Communist Party "historians" Herbert Aptheker, editor of "Political Affairs," has broadcast a series on Marxism over the Los Angeles station. That series was later issued as a pamphlet, "The Nature of Revolution—The Marxist Theory of Social Change" by New Century Publishers, official publishing house of the Communist Party.

Communist, has used network facilities to present laudatory pictures of Soviet Russia and Red China.

Another familiar figure on the network is Carey McWilliams, editor of the Nation, who over the years has compiled an extensive Communist front record. He has been chairman of the subversive American Committee for the Protection of the Foreign Born, sponsor of the Civil Rights Congress, a member of the American Peace Mobilization, an officer of the National Federation of Constitutional Liberties, a contributor to New Masses. The list goes on and on.

Monthly Reviews, a Marxist magazine, was granted time on Pacifica stations for a series of programs called "If This Be Reason." The first commentator was Corliss Lamont, who has a Communist front record.

Pacifica recently presented Jack Levine, a one-time FBI agent, in a two-and-one-half hour attack upon the bureau and its chief, J. Edgar Hoover. Levine was subsequently thrown out of a Congressional hearing when, as a member of the audience, he became hysterical and demanded the investigation be called off.

Immediately after President Kennedy initiated his blockade of Cuba last October, a panel of three professors took to the KPFA airways. Stanford's Paul Baran said the blockade was no more than an excuse for a "bloodbath" and "rape" of Cuba by the President. Baran, who has called Fidel Castro "one of the great men of this century," denied any belligerent plans on the part of Castro or Nikita Khrushchev.

KPFA came under fire in 1964 for a broadcast in which four drug addicts extolled the virtues of marijuana. The program was part of a series called "Concepts of Freedom" which earlier that year had presented the Daily Worker's Moscow correspondent.

The New York station WBAI last year presented a panel of homosexuals on their peculiar ways of life and love.

### QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q—In what sovereign was the fabulous Kohinoor Diamond first presented?  
A—Queen Victoria. It now resides in Queen Elizabeth's crown.