

# Editorial Page

## Commendable Effort

President Johnson's determination to economize in government is being described in some quarters as not being very spectacular. To date, they say, his tightening up on the purse strings is "only peanuts in an elephantine federal establishment."

But even his greatest critics must admit that there's an old adage which says "a penny saved is a penny earned." Little savings develop big ones. If Johnson is able to make any headway at all in the ranks of government in curtailing our gargantuan expenditures, then we are making headway.

It puts the pressure on the "empire builder."

By insisting that bureaucrats find means and methods for saving money in their hundreds and hundreds of departments, the way is being paved for a more stable economy. Even if it means each unit of government, including the military, insists on every person doing a day's work for a day's pay and eliminates those who are not essential—this is progress.

Over Johnson's edict to economize means an overweight sergeant will have to pack his share of the load instead of sitting around watching while a private does the

job, then we're getting someplace. It means more Indians and less chiefs; less administrators and more stenographers.

The President's plan indicates each department has been ordered to re-evaluate personnel plus the other expenses involved. For instance, it is estimated 100,000 persons are employed in the Dept. of Agriculture. The President's current stress on economy means that possibly 90,000 could do the work adequately.

The question is: What will happen to the 10,000 persons now employed in the department who would be let out as a result of this economy campaign? It puts the buck right up to private industry because if the nation is to grow and prosper, as near to complete employment as possible is essential.

But in attempting to effect economies throughout the federal complex, the President is to be commended for any effort whatsoever. Cutting the costs of government is what Republicans and conservative Democrats have howled about for many years. Any move in that direction, no matter how small, surely is a step in the right direction.

## Letters To The Editor ...

### Christmas For 1963

To each and every individual who has contributed, in various ways, to making our Christmas at the Klamath Nursing Home an event that will always be remembered—the staff and each patient wish to convey gratefulness and humble thanks.

These precious gifts—no matter how small or how large—are truly appreciated. They came from folks in all walks of life—from the man on the street—the pool halls—the school children—housewives—working men and the business firms. We find it impossible to adequately thank each individual personally for their thoughtfulness and, therefore, hope you will accept our message in this manner.

In this Christmas season our thoughts turn again to the Star

of Bethlehem—which is still the hope of the world. I feel that the Christmas Star is the only star that will guide this storm-tossed world into the sunshine of peace and goodwill.

Christmas would mean nothing if it were not shared with someone—it is a festival which cannot be indulged in alone. Many persons discover that, for them, 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 bare."

In sharing the blessings of life with others and in service worship—herein lies the true meaning of Christmas for every individual.

Once again, we at the Klamath County Nursing Home—

thank each one of you who has contributed to our happiness.

Madelyn H. Brown, R.N., Administrator of Klamath County Nursing Home.

### Job Shortage

There is much said these days about the shortage of jobs. We do not have a shortage of jobs, we have a surplus of selfishness, I believe, if the jobs were properly distributed, there would be no need of the great welfare giveaway we have today.

I read an article, some time ago, that told of the many married women holding jobs that an unemployed head of a family could use, while their husbands also hold jobs that should support both of them. I do not remember the exact figures, but there were about twice as many couples holding

two jobs as there were unemployed.

A couple who earn wages from two jobs are able to pay twice as much to live, as a man with a large family, and six or eight times as much as the average pensioner, for rent and other living commodities. Therefore, the old-timer with a small income is forced to live in old standard shacks, and buy his clothes from the rummage sales in order to have anything left to eat on.

I would like to mention another enemy of the old age pensioner; whether you believe it or not, it is organized labor.

Every time they strike for money, the prices go up, but the pensioner's income remains the same.

So it is not hard to see where the selfishness of a few, causes hardship for many.

W. Woods, Dorris, Calif.

### Sugar Beets

As I used to be a sugar beet raiser in 1905 in Lovell, Wyo., on a homestead and made good money, I am wondering why they do not raise sugar beets here.

In 1899 there were 600 Mormon families that immigrated to Lovell, Cowley and Bryan.

Land at that time was cheap. The Mormons came in covered wagons and settled on the then called Stinking Water River. Indians named it because of the sulphur springs. Now it is called Shoshone River.

These towns are now prosperous. Why did the country in six years change from a sheep grazing country to one of the biggest sugar beet industries in our country? Mostly because the Mormons worked together to make it so. And because a sugar beet factory gave work.

From my family's experience, and my own, I learned a lot of ways that the Klamath Basin could support a sugar beet industry here. Let's don't wait until Bend, Madras and other towns beat us to it.

In 1905 I had offered my homestead for sale for \$1,500. I couldn't sell it. No one had any money. Then overnight came the news that a sugar factory was coming to Lovell. This factory brought my homestead property up to \$20,000 and I sold it at that price.

We are passing up a great industry here in the Klamath Basin. It would help the livestock industry, great crocks full of cattle, sheep and hogs that would be fattened out on the sugar beet pulp. We have the most wonderful feeding place and a good place to build a factory with open water the year around and transportation.

Those Winema Farms, if farmed right, would be the best beet ground. The industry would bring in lots of help. There could be a packing plant and other things to go with it.

I understand beet tests here when tried several years ago registered 17 per cent. Tests run at Lovell this year were 14 and 15 per cent.

Now other factories are being built near my old home.

Why do we just sit here and not even make a move? A total of \$4,457,000 will be paid to beet growers this year in Montana, Wyoming, Colorado, Nebraska and Kansas.

Let's get busy. Harry Wyard.

### Seeks Pen Pal

It is in evidence of good living to correspond with a young American of age or sex who will like to exchange news and letters, also to exchange African items with American goods so we may know how our dif-

ferent parts of the world are getting along.

With much pleasure I humbly beg to write you this request letter for a Pen-Friend in the country of America for you to help me by publishing my request in your widely recommended newspaper as you have been regarded as the champion for the case of publications.

I am a boy of 18 years of age, five feet, five inches tall, black hair, black eyes, and fair in complexion. I am living in Lagos, the federal capital of Nigeria. It is the center of trade.

My hobbies are: footballing, table-tennis, lawn-tennis, swimming, boxing, and exchange gifts.

Surely I would like to exchange gifts, such as African precious decoration articles with American objects. If I can see any one write to me, it is my duty to give him or her their great satisfaction in anything which may be in my power to do.

I have faith in you that you will do me this heavy obligation by publishing my request to your newspaper.

Young Rilwan "Ola" Sarumi, 14A Swamp Street, Lagos, Nigeria, West Coast of Africa.

## Almanac

By United Press International Today is Thursday, Jan. 2, the second day of 1964 with 364 to follow.

The moon is approaching its last quarter.

The evening stars are Venus, Jupiter and Saturn.

On this day in history: In 1776, Continental soldiers at Cambridge, Mass., raised the first flag of George Washington's army.

In 1788, Georgia ratified the American Constitution by unanimous vote.

In 1905, Russian forces at Port Arthur in Manchuria surrendered to the Japanese, the last major military engagement in the Russo-Japanese War.

In 1959, Moscow Radio announced "a cosmic rocket was launched toward the moon from the U.S.S.R."

A thought for the day—English physicist Charles Galton Darwin said: "The highest possible stage in moral culture is when we recognize that we ought to control our thoughts."

### BARBS

It's funny how a young man will chase a girl until she catches him.

When you lend a friend five bucks and never see him again, it's worth it.

If all school kids who snooze in class were placed end to end they'd be more comfortable.

Thirty is a nice age for a woman, especially if she's 40.

First you wonder how a child will turn out and later when he'll turn in.

An Ohio man told police he turned in a false alarm because he didn't have a home. He has one now, for 30 days.

Nowadays a little child who hides behind his mother's skirts has to climb up on a stool.

Two teenage boys started sneaking away from the rear of a butcher shop with two turkeys. Police gobbled them up.

### Just Because It's There



### After 23 Years In Capital:

## Edson Ends Long Coverage

By Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

WASHINGTON (NEA)—When a runner retires he hangs up his track shoes, but when a man who has spent most of his life running after the news retires you may be sure he won't cover his typewriter.

So to say that Peter Edson, Washington correspondent for the Newspaper Enterprise Association for the past 23 years, has retired is probably something of a misstatement. Freed from the tyranny of deadlines, Pete will be able to think about some long-held writing projects. It might even be that novel he dreamed about before he became immersed in daily journalism in the mid-'20s.

During his Washington years, Edson established a reputation second to none for hard-digging enterprise. He bagged three of the big reporting awards, the medalion of Sigma Delta Chi, the Raymond Clapper award and the National Headliners' award.

The Clapper award carried a cash prize of \$500. It is perhaps typical of Edson that in-



Peter Edson

stead of pocketing the prize he split it into five "little Clapper awards" of \$100 each and had them presented by a committee to five of the outstanding pavement-pounding reporters in the national capital. This was Pete's

answer to critics who had complained that Washington reporters practiced too much "armchair journalism."

One of the five was Col. Ray Cromley, who will be co-author of the NEA Washington column with Bruce Blossat, succeeding Edson.

One of Edson's most notable feats was his revelation of the so-called Nixon fund. The manner in which he broke it was typical of his direct action approach to the news. Soon after Richard Nixon was nominated to be Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower's presidential running mate, rumors spread of a \$20,000 fund set up by 100 California businessmen for Nixon.

After sharing an appearance with Nixon on the television show "Meet the Press," Edson went to Nixon and asked him a direct question about the fund. Nixon told Pete to call his representative in California, Dana Smith, who would give him the details.

Edson's dispatch, detailed and objective, was the sensation of the campaign.

## STRICTLY PERSONAL.

By SYDNEY J. HARRIS



Every writer who is in command of his craft knows that there are very few real synonyms in the language. Words that seem to be synonymous usually have fine discriminations and shadings of meaning—and it is in the skilled use of such shadings that a writer makes his best effects.

But the question of synonyms is much more than a matter of literary style; it also has a great deal to do with the substance of what is written. The greatest stumbling-block to verbal communication is in the field of "definition"—a word that means one thing to the writer may mean different things to different readers.

Large, abstract words are the trickiest of all; and the commonest of these words are the hardest to pin down—love, justice, freedom, and so on. Most quarrels about these concepts are really quarrels about the meanings of the words themselves.

One of the best ways to avoid or at least to diminish such areas of confusion and disagreement is to consciously try at all times to use key words that have no synonyms and can be understood in only one way. Unfortunately, most such words are trivial ones; the important subjects are dealt with in words that are slippery and many-faceted.

If, for instance, I say that I have a "banking" for cheese, there is no mistaking what I mean. A "bankering" is not a

yearning or a deep longing or a baring desire; it has a small but definite range of meaning—and it has no exact synonym. No other word would do as well in its place.

But when I speak of "faith" in God or some doctrine, then I am immediately plunged into verbal chaos. How does "faith" differ from "belief"? And both of them from "conviction"? When we say, in common speech, that we "believe" something, we could usually just as accurately say "think" or "assume" or "judge" or "guess" or "opine" or "estimate," or any other of a handful of other verbs of approximate meaning.

In his recent book, "Belief and Faith," Josef Pieper, the eminent German theological scholar, spends the first several chapters in simply discriminating between "belief" and all the other words that pass for it. He tries to attain the most rigorous and precise definition of the word, so that it stands (without a synonym) for a specific attitude of mind.

This is hard work, and tedious; but without it, no argument can be joined, much less any agreement reached—indeed, we would not even know what we are disagreeing about. Semantic clarity is not the solution to any basic controversy; but it must be the starting point, for we can never reach the same answers if we are, unknowingly, asking different questions.

## Blossat, Cromley Team To Write Column

By Newspaper Enterprise Assn.

WASHINGTON (NEA)—An exciting new reportorial team takes over the Newspaper Enterprise Association Washington column on Jan. 2.

It consists of Bruce Blossat, one of the most experienced roving reporters and analysts in the country, and Col. Ray Cromley, award-winning expert on the military, foreign affairs, science and economics.

They take over from Pete Edson, who retires after conducting the NEA column with distinction for 23 years. Blossat and Cromley have been based in Washington and have worked closely with Edson.

Effective with this change, Blossat heads the NEA Washington bureau with the title Chief Correspondent, Washington. He will continue as he has in the past to spend much of his time on reporting tours such as those which have taken him into most of the states for dispatches on economics, politics, civil rights and other topics. In this last category was a remarkable human interest series from

Hyannis Port on the Kennedy children last fall.

Blossat and Cromley columns will alternate, each doing three a week. In addition, both men will continue to contribute many of the special news-in-depth dispatches to the NEA News Page which have made them widely known to millions of newspaper readers. The weekly Washington column, "Washington Notebook," to which the entire staff contributes will now be edited by Tom Nolan and be moved as a seventh extra Washington column aimed at weekend use.

In addition to his far-ranging reporting tours, Blossat has written the NEA editorial column for most of the past 14 years. His editorials, sometimes used as signed comment but often anonymous, have appeared regularly in approximately 600 newspapers with a readership of possibly 35 millions.

Prior to joining NEA, Blossat was reporter, desk man and bureau manager for the United Press. He worked in Washington for the UP and the associated Press and for a time was po-

litical correspondent for the Chicago Daily News.

Blossat was born in Chicago of Louisiana family stock. A graduate of the University of Chicago, he interrupted legal training to take up industrial relations, working in steel mills and on farms for practical experience. This first-hand approach to acquisition of information has stood him in good stead as a newsman. Blossat's writings on even the most complex of subjects are enlivened by human incident and quotation.

Since 1948 Blossat has covered every national political convention, primary and election campaign and many important regional contests, building up an immense network of news sources. "Who's that?" asked little John F. Kennedy Jr., pointing his finger at Blossat in the compound at Hyannis Port. He was one of the few there who did not know. To get his distinctive type of background, Blossat trails candidates to church socials or hikes with them across a golf course.

He lives in Alexandria, Va., with his wife and daughter. He is an ardent theatre buff who has seen Eugene O'Neill play six times. He has a large library of books and classical music.

Ray Cromley is one of a little handful of first rank military analysts. He is a full colonel in the U.S. Army Active Reserve and commanding officer of the 27th Mobilization Designation unit of 92 field grade officers with assignments to the General Staff.

A graduate of California Institute of Technology in mathematics and nuclear science, Cromley during World War II was commanding officer of the U.S. Army Mission to Communist China. He had daily meetings then with the men who now lead Red China. Mao Tse-tung, Chou En-lai and Chu Teh.

Cromley spent many years in Japan and speaks fluent Japanese. He was a Wall Street Journal correspondent in Tokyo when the Japanese arrested him on Pearl Harbor Day and held

him in solitary confinement for six months before exchanging him for Japanese held in the United States.

As Washington correspondent for the Wall Street Journal and later for NEA, Cromley has covered economics, agriculture, economics and foreign policy in addition to the Pentagon. He has been a guest lecturer at the Air War College and the State Department Foreign Service Institute. Somewhere he has had time to become a specialist in the Japanese poetry of the Nara and Heian periods.

Cromley is a tall, lean, long-striding man, born on a cattle ranch at Tulare, Calif. Ray and his Virginia-born wife have six children ranging from infancy to post-college. Since Ray had a granddaddy who had 19 children, the last at 70, he is somewhat diffident about claiming this as an accomplishment.

Obviously from the foregoing, each column will be a highly original production. So the NEA Washington column will not attempt to be a "team effort" or double the line job.



### WILLIAM S. WHITE ...

## Nixon, Scranton Top Field-

By WILLIAM S. WHITE WASHINGTON—Putting aside on-the-other-hands and yes-butts and all other escape hatches, the strong hunch of this columnist is that the real race for the Republican Presidential nomination is narrowing right down to a field of two—Nixon and Scranton.

Along the right wing of the G.O.P., Sen. Barry Goldwater is still a possibility, but on all present indications, a clearly lessening possibility. He has in any event yet to say that he will "go" at all; and even if and when he should say it, he clearly would enter the contest in a far from optimistic spirit. For his old base of the South and West has been so sharply shaken if not actually preempted by President Johnson.

Also the left wing, Gov. Nelson Rockefeller of New York is campaigning with zest and commendable candor, but no detached analysis can find any very great hope in his prospects. The divorce and remarriage have badly hurt him. However unfairly, even the private business of public figures inevitably become the public's business, because the public insists on making it so.

Moreover, to sensitive politicians the atmosphere of the country is now almost palpably full of a demand that an aura of great stability must envelop both its institutions and its leaders. The shock of John F. Kennedy's assassination has done more than to pull the nation together. It has, in the judgment of some very perceptive men in the political trade, also caused the nation to yearn not only for the quality of utter decorum in those leaders, but also for the full appearance of that decorum.

This is in no sense to suggest that Rockefeller is no lackluster; it is only to suggest that to many he seems at any rate not to embody it.

Thus, if Goldwater and Rockefeller are to be set aside now as highly improbable, the next on the list of possibilities is Gov. George Romney of Michigan. But Romney, notwithstanding his demonstrable decency and general capacity, has stirred almost no enthusiasm among Republicans nationally, if only because of his inability to be master of his own party house in Michigan.

The process of elimination thus brings forward old pro Richard Nixon and young pro William Scranton. Nixon's disabilities—his defeat by Mr. Kennedy in 1960 and his loss of the California governorship only two years later—have been most adequately, not to say excessively, advertised. His favorable factors, however, are great.

After all, he did run a tremendous race against Mr. Kennedy in 1960. After all, the California result of 1962 was no test of national sentiment. And, af-

ter all, he did serve with undeniable distinction as vice president through eight years of the Eisenhower Administration—eight years to which a large number of Americans still give their strong approval in retrospect.

Too, Nixon is a tried and tough national campaigner—as is no other Republican among those now being mentioned for President—and the G.O.P. convention will be deeply anxious to pit a truly experienced campaigner against the redoubtable Lyndon Johnson.

Scranton, for his part, has been termed a "young pro" in this article for purposes far more fundamental than some mere purpose of phrase-making. For he is, indeed, just that: a pro. His defeat of the massive and entrenched Democratic or-

ganization in Pennsylvania in 1962 was by any measure the greatest single political event of that year.

His subsequent conduct of the governorship has been overshadowed in skill only by his extraordinarily savvy leadership of Pennsylvania Republicanism. This is a cool, steady young man who has not put a foot wrong; a political "natural" oddly reminiscent of another such called L.B.J. His adroitness under fire and pressure is not in fact exemplified by any old Republican, not even by old pro Nixon.

So, draw a circle around two names—Nixon and Scranton—and one has a reasonable sound bet that within that circle he has put down the identity of the 1964 Republican Presidential nominee.

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