

Editorials

Exemplary Vision In 3rd St. Choice

Commendation certainly is due those who had a hand in selecting Third Street Park as the site for the new City Police Administration Building. This location is far preferable to the South College parking lot, which was the original designation.

It seems to us the selection of the location of the new Post Office, new medical clinics, realtor offices, the old Armory and other such institutions in the vicinity of the park makes it advisable to locate such other public buildings in this compact. The area is attaining a stature of handsome dignity.

To have sealed off South College for the police station undoubtedly would have clipped the wings of possible retail expansion in the area — a most logical one in downtown Bloomington's future expansion.

Going along with investments in new buildings and renovations of old ones by local owners and investors has been the introduction of outside capital here for construction of new businesses and housing developments. This certainly shows a broad confidence in Bloomington's future, and the confidence is well founded.

We are really just beginning to

expand here, with the growth of Indiana University, stimulation of local industrial might and the impending development of Monroe Reservoir. This, it seems to us, makes it imperative that we plan our growth in orderly fashion. Far-sighted I.U. administrators have planned well the university's expansion by obtaining land needed for this growth. All other growth patterns for the Bloomington area must be drawn in similar manner.

Too long have we waited for planning and zoning of the entire Monroe County landscape. Where Bloomington's city zone has developed rather well in orderly fashion, there are far too many ugly marks popping up in our topsy-turvy area outside the city. Self-centered, short-sighted public officials have permitted this blight.

This is why the Herald-Telephone is quick to compliment the City on its decision to locate the new Police Station in an area no longer desirable for park purposes. We would only hope that brains quickly will overtake all public officials responsible for our country's housekeeping — or the lack of it.

It is regrettable that the public has not risen up to demand this. If we but would, it would be done.

Price Goes Up, Too

Democratic Rep. Wilbur Mills of

increase this tax to \$291.60 on the

Reader's Opinion Nation's Leadership Attacked

TO THE EDITOR:
A good engine without a good engineer would be useless; so our great nation does not have a suitable leader. He is spending our . . . money trying to buy friendship.

What it takes for good leaders is brains, thinking, considering and good judgment. We have had some wonderful presidents, broad-minded and deep thinking. Now Khrushchev is making Kennedy think he wants peace and at the same time he is telling Castro what to do.

God, pity them, spending millions trying to put a man on the moon. How silly. An 8-year-old boy should know better than that.

We have some of our highest educated people that are even disputing God's word. God says the Sun rises in the East and sets in the West and hastens back to its rising point.

Read the scripture, Joshua, Chapter 10, verses 12 and 13, regarding the Sun standing still and the moon staying hid while Joshua fought his battle; so it did.

My good people, wake up. We are in perilous times . . .

The seventh vow looks as if it is being poured on the world now. Just stop and look at our Governor's taxing the people to death in Indiana.

James M. Patterson

HOLIDAYS

WASHINGTON (UPI)—An estimated 90 million Americans will

Sit-On



Worry Clinic By Dr. Geo. Crane

Tell Adopted Child He's Chosen One

CASE P-468: Freddy B., aged 11, is the adopted child mentioned Saturday.

His foster parents had delayed telling him that he was adopted, due chiefly to their failure to know just what to say.

For this is a delicate subject. Unless you know the half dozen correct sentences for informing the adopted child, you may make him a hater of society and even predispose him for delinquency.

Following a first fight with one of his classmates, Freddy was taunted with being an adopted child.

Shocked and speechless, Freddy finally confronted his mother. She then told him the facts. But she didn't do so in the deft way I have outlined below.

So she didn't bolster his hurt pride nor minimize his shock. Freddy brooded. And soon he became a problem at school. He began to take deliberate delight in breaking the rules.

After he had been sent to the principal's office repeatedly, he was finally referred to me.

So I sat down with Freddy and gave him the proper slant on adoption.

"Freddy," I began, "if two baseball captains are choosing sides and one of them ignores you but the other picks you for his team, which should you feel more grateful to?"

And Freddy replied that he would be more loyal and grateful to the captain who chose him for his team.

"Well," I continued, "that's exactly what happens when babies are born.

"Millions of boys and girls are not chosen by their first parents!

"So when another mother and father come along and pick them deliberately, because they love such a child and want him, then shouldn't he be not only grateful but loyal all his life?"

Freddy's eyes had shown his misery and frustration up till I made this comparison. Now they began to light up joyfully.

"Besides," I went on, "your daddy and mother are also adopted!"

For when a man picks a wife, she is not related to him by any blood kinship.

