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A LESSON FROM "PORKY"

By Charles V. Stanton

Traveling in Eastern Oregon recently we saw several porcupines.

We had encountered some of the heaviest rainstorms we have ever experienced—apparently part of the disturbance that caused the cloudburst near Yakima. The rain evidently had stimulated porcupine activity. Several had been killed on the highway by automobiles. Others were seen near the roadway.

One particularly large "porky" was feeding within a few feet of the highway as we drove by. He was industriously grubbing around the base of a sagebrush plant, completely ignoring traffic passing near him.

The porcupine, we are told, can never be hurried. He moves slowly, setting his course and sticking to it. Other animals have learned not to dispute his path. He knows no fear.

Dogs, in particular, quickly learn that porcupines are to be left strictly alone. One experience with the fat, chuckling animal is enough. The porcupine raises his quills when attacked, and a dog's mouth and muzzle is filled with the small barbs, causing intense suffering.

As we observed porcupines, both dead and alive, along that eastern Oregon highway, we found ourselves thinking of their habits in relation to conditions of the times.

The porcupine is an extreme isolationist. He seeks no quarrel. He goes his own way. He has complete confidence in his defensive weapons. He is not an aggressor. He asks only to be left alone. His natural enemies avoid him. Those who do attack, quickly learn he is well prepared for defense.

Until late years the popular idea was that, like the porcupine, the United States could keep aloof from world affairs. Protected by oceans, we felt we were safe behind our natural defensive mechanism.

Reliance On False Security

But conditions changed. We were drawn into wars against our will. We became morally responsible for the job of world policeman—a job to which we have not aspired and one we willingly would surrender. However, we're stuck with it, even though many of our people still think we should return to imitating the porcupine.

The status of the porcupine also has undergone a change. He has one enemy with whom he cannot cope. His barbed quills do not defend him against man.

Because his flesh is edible, even though not tasty, and because his slow deliberate movements make it comparatively easy for man to overtake and kill him, he was given protection. The theory was that persons lost in the woods could easily find and kill porcupines for food if the population were allowed to increase to relative abundance.

Porcupines cooperated and became very numerous in many parts of the state. Then the complaint went up that they were becoming destructive. The porcupine lives on soft vegetation. He found tiny seedling trees, especially pine trees, particularly delectable. Over in eastern and central Oregon, where forests have been badly depleted, reproduction of trees is of a serious economic concern. So the policy against killing porcupines has been removed to speed forest growth.

That's the way it is! If you have something some other person wants, you may have to fight for it. If you have to fight you want superior weapons. It isn't enough to have defensive quills inflicting injury if the enemy bites you, when he is able to kill you with a bullet or a club. Porcupines, contrary to some opinion, can't throw or hurl their quills. The contact must come from the aggressor. So they are helpless against any enemy that can attack from a distance.

Man is not as helpless as the porcupine. He can invent weapons that operate over long distances. He must be constantly alert to keep his weapons superior to those who might be of a mind to attack him. While he possesses something someone else may want, he is always subject to attack.

Here in the United States we have things other people want. We have many things of which they are jealous. If our enemies thought they could whip us, they wouldn't hesitate to make the attempt. But, because they are afraid of our "quills" and the other weapons we have, they won't attack until convinced they have something superior. So we must keep constantly ahead in the armament race.



Everywhere we have gone for I don't know how long the same "short-handed" condition seems to exist in restaurant and coffee shop no matter where they are: East-ern Oregon, the Coast, or at "We're short of help... sorry!" One evening recently we drove up to our favorite place for dinner just this side of Eugene (We wouldn't grieve around this way if we had children to put through school, or things to pay for, or anything but a temporary breathing spell and a determination to see mother gets plenty of rides while she is here before we start in again on this house and landscaping.)

Well, I saw how tired the two women were who were trying to attend to the wants of people filling every seat. And then one nearly dropped her tray. Broke a dish or two but averted a major catastrophe. I began to wonder if what restaurants need is not "more help" with two hands and two feet, but more help in the way of ideas.

I have never tried to do waitress work, but the sight of those run-trays and a little endless run-run-run between kitchen and tables just makes me rebel. Now don't

say, Oh you don't know anything about restaurant management... they have to do that way. Nobody has to do something that seems to include as much waste motion as even the most efficient restaurants seem to have. Why should any woman, especially a young girl, carry those heavy trays? Why can't they make the work easier, more attractive, less tiring? There must be a way. There is an answer to every problem. Surely the needed ideas can be found, for ideas are from divine mind and are free to all. All we have to do is "be still and know" and expect the answer!

What's the matter with some kind of endless belt from kitchen up the center of the room, or down one side? My goodness, the miles a waitress walks! It seems so utterly antiquated in this day of so many modern labor savers. (What has happened to teachers? Shoved out of use in order to put in one more table for the waitress to carry heavy dishes to and fro?) Yes, I know, there are "bus boys" in many places, but the problem—if we aren't going to find ourselves with no waitress at all to serve us—is one of thinking,

See Whiz! You'd Think He'd Never Seen a Scrap!



Fulton Lewis Jr.

WASHINGTON REPORT

WASHINGTON — As noted here yesterday, there are two versions concerning the flight to Mexico by P. T. Mow, the jumpy Chinese general who is held accountable for several million dollars by Chiang Kai-shek, Nationalist Chinese leader.

John G. Broady, an attorney and investigator hired by the late Robert P. Patterson to keep track of Gen. Mow while the loyal Chinese tried to locate the millions they claim, submitted one version of the flight to the Senate investigating committee in sworn testimony. Broady was asked if he had any idea as to the present whereabouts of Mow, who was ordered by a federal court judge to appear for a pretrial deposition just before he fled the country. Broady replied:

"My best information, and I try to keep current with the situation, is that Gen. P. T. Mow, or former Gen. Mow, is now in the vicinity of Mexico City and that he has been there in Mexico City and Cuernavaca since about January 27, 1952."

"I have caused an investigation to be made and have sent one of my assistants to Mexico. This assistant of mine, Joseph Frayne, contacted members of the secret police in Mexico City, which members of the secret police in turn contacted two responsible, reputable businessmen of Chinese origin in Mexico City who were known to be friendly to the Nationalist government of China. These two Chinese men reported to the Mexican secret police that on about January 27, 1952 William A. Roberts got off an American airplane in Dallas and was met at the Dallas airport by a Major Barrera of the Mexican Air Force."

"Major Barrera either had with him or picked up Gen. Mow, and with Major Barrera driving the car, Roberts and P. T. Mow in a car crossed the border at Laredo, Texas, on or about January 28. They then stopped at the Hotel Andra in Monterrey for a few hours, and I am told later met in Mexico City with one Oliver Michael Kiskick, who was formerly connected with the foreign economic administration and is now living in Mexico City."

From long distance telephone ships and other data the Senate committee has determined that Mow is at the residence of Oliver Kiskick in Mexico City, and that Kiskick is about January 28. The United States frequently and has been in touch with Mow's friends in Washington and elsewhere.

In fact, Kiskick and Col. V. S. Hsiang, former aide to Gen. Mow, who is also involved in the litigation over the national funds, met in the office of Attorney Roberts sometime prior to Mow's departure for Mexico, according to Hsiang's sworn testimony. Kiskick also got \$10,000 from the mysterious "Mary Ann," who apparently handles Mow's cash transactions on a shuttle basis between Mexico City and New York.

When Hsiang was questioned in executive session by the Senate Committee, he was asked how Mow got to Mexico. He replied: "Actually, he went over there by the help of the man just mentioned, Mr. Kiskick."

According to Hsiang, Mow went across the border from San Antonio, Texas, where he had spent the week with a secretary, Frances Yuan. The night before Hsiang was called to the witness chair he talked with Mow in Mexico City. He was asked by investigators, who advised Mow to flee?

Question: "Did William Roberts tell him to go to Mexico?" Hsiang: "Not that I know."

Q — "Did Warren Woods tell him to go to Mexico?"

Hsiang: "Not that I know of."

Q — "Has Roberts or Woods been to Mexico to visit Gen. Mow?"

Hsiang: "Yes."

As the Chinese puzzle unravels it is clear to Senate investigators that they have a long way to go before determining what happened to Chiang Kai-shek's millions, who aided Mow in his flight, and why a smear type propaganda campaign on behalf of Mow and Hsiang was launched with such ferocity. As an example of the task ahead in chasing down the missing millions, tomorrow I'll show you the trouble investigators have had in trying to trace \$50,000 that came from Switzerland to the mysterious "Mary Ann," and thence to Mexico City and Gen. Mow.

They did that to Harry! To the dauntless little man who in 1948, giving 'em hell at the whistle stops from the back end of the train, dragged shining victory out of the mucky depths of the Democratic slough of Despond.

One can only say with Lear: "Oh thou ingrate! thou sharper than a serpent's tooth!"

Well, in politics one has to please the customers. Back in 1948, the customers wanted RAW MEAT. Dewey wasn't giving it to them. Except for his miraculous, unexplainable, never-to-be-forgotten week in Oregon, about all he was doing was handing out polite, stuffed-shirt platitudes. Why, I'll never know. He proved in Oregon that he could talk turkey with the best of them, but the minute he crossed the Oregon line outboard he quit talking turkey.

I suppose his political advisers told him he had it in the bag, anyway, so why rock the boat.

In the closing days of the campaign, Harry went out and fed 'em the raw meat they wanted and the result is history. But that was before the mink coat era of the Fair Deal.

The mink coat era proved to be rarer than the customers could take.

So now, I presume, the idea is to appear before the customers in a different guise. The guise is Stevenson—polished, urbane, cultured, tolerant, moderate. Giving 'em hell at the whistle stops is OUT. No more burlesque. Strictly high class drama this time.

That's politics for you.

SEC Gives Final Nod In AP&L Co. Split

WASHINGTON — The Securities and Exchange Commission Wednesday gave final approval to distribution by the American Power and Light Co., of its holdings in the Washington Water Power Co., Spokane.

It issued an order giving up jurisdiction in the long-standing case.

In effect, the SEC approved a list of nine temporary directors proposed by American Power and Light for Washington Water Power.

In the Day's News

(Continued from Page One)

politically kosher to invade the privacy of such tete-a-tetes. So we can only guess what took place.

But—Shortly afterward "White House aides" disclosed that from now on President Truman will probably make about SIX talks in KEY areas. They described "key" areas as areas in which the President's style is calculated to do the most good (and the least harm) for candidates Truman wants elected to CONGRESS.

These White House "informants" added that Truman DEFINITELY will not make ANYTHING LIKE his 358 speeches in the 1948 campaign.

Poor Harry! There goes his whistle stop tour. The trip he had set so much store by. The one he told the delegates in Chicago he was all set to make as the clincher that would insure another Democratic term of power.

All he's to be allowed to do is to make a measly half dozen "addresses"—NOT the rip-roaring, give-'em-hell jeremiads he loves. And in these "addresses" he isn't to be allowed to mention Stevenson. All he is to be permitted to do is to utter a few polished, cultured phrases on behalf of candidates HE WANTS ELECTED TO CONGRESS.

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Prices Of Most Meats Go Higher In Eastern Marts

FOOD REVIEW

By The Associated Press

Retail prices of pork, eggs, chickens and potatoes moved higher in many stores this week. The only foods generally lower were a handful of fresh fruits and vegetables.

Most fresh cuts of pork advanced, with some of the more popular items like center-cut chops rising as much as 8 cents or more a pound. Smoked hams and shoulders and bacon rose less or held unchanged.

Pork usually is relatively expensive at this time of year when hog marketing is on a small scale. A few dealers said recent quarantines of some stockyards to halt the spread of a disease which affects only hogs also may have helped tighten supplies.

Top grade large eggs climbed 2 to 3 cents a dozen, also reflecting a seasonal shortage as hot weather trimmed production and farmers culled their laying flocks of older birds and replaced them with younger pullets.

Butter prices at the wholesale level edged higher as more milk was diverted to fluid channels and ice cream manufacturers.

Broiler and fryer chickens were up as much as 8 cents a pound in some areas.

Beef, lamb and veal prices held at about last week's level except where storekeepers posted special reductions to attract customers.

Spinach and lettuce also worked a little higher, but beets, cabbage, celery, eggplant and peppers were lower in most markets. Corn, cucumbers and onions were in the good buy class price-wise.

As for fresh fruits, peaches, cantaloupes, honeydew melons, lemons, cherries and eastern apples all were a little lower, and grapes were down sharply. Nec-

Many Queens To Enter Fairest Of Fair Oregon State Contest

SALEM—State-wide interest in the Fairest of the Fairs competition, an outstanding feature of the 88th Oregon State Fair, opening for its annual eight-day run here on Saturday, August 30, is indicated by the many acceptances from leading events, fairs and celebrations for the appearance of their queens at the state exposition.

Designed as a tribute to the loveliness of the many girls or Oregon who yearly preside over such celebrations in communities throughout the state, Fairest of the Fairs competition will be held on Thursday of Fair week.

Judging for the competition will be based on the results of a number of typically agricultural contests such as milking cows, stretching-the-budget, driving a tractor, and various others. A number of such contests will be set up and the visiting queens will be permitted to pick the ones she wishes to enter. These contests will be held in the afternoon on Thursday, Fairest of the Fairs Day. In the evening, the regal visitors will be presented at the nightly stage revue with a special panel of judges selecting five winners on the bases of poise and personality only.

The girl who comes out as the fairest of the fairs will receive a \$100 war bond while the next four runners-up will receive \$25 war bonds. This prize schedule has been set up by the Salem Downtown Merchants Association, co-sponsoring the event with the State Fair. In addition, downtown Salem merchants will provide outstanding wardrobe gifts for the queen winner and the four placing queens, according to a spokesman for the association.

As a special salute to the royal visitors who will be guests for the day of the Fair management, a parade is tentatively set for Fairest of the Fairs Day.

TWO ANGLERS FINED

Two men were fined \$25 each in district court after pleading guilty to fishing violations.

They are James Jesse Eldred and Frank Benjamin Eldred, who both admitted fishing in the North Umpqua with bait other than artificial fly.

MY PAPER HASN'T ARRIVED YET

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