

EDITORIAL PAGE

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The Path of Glory—



Washington Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON

SAN FRANCISCO—On October 9, 1934, a bomb thrown in the streets of Marseilles killed King Alexander of Yugoslavia and changed the fate of the world. The Yugoslavs blamed the French for not protecting their king, and swerved away from their traditional alliance with France into the German orbit.

The bomb was thrown by a Croatian fanatic carefully trained in a special German sabotage school. Its repercussions started a new European alignment and helped the beginning of another war.

Today, in San Francisco, security precautions are so shockingly loose that the same thing might easily happen. Foreign delegates have complained about them, but nothing has been done. Meanwhile the ease with which an outsider can get into the conference unidentified would be laughable if it weren't potentially tragic.

On one day while 46 top delegates, including the foremost foreign ministers of the world, were sitting in secret session at the veterans' building, two newspapermen plus two University of Southern California co-eds made a test of getting into the building without credentials, carrying four typewriters. The four typewriters could have contained 50 pounds of TNT each, totaling 200 pounds.

The two men and two girls drove in a taxi, not a conference car, through police lines without being stopped, and walked into the veterans' building without showing credentials. They walked the entire length of the building, through the hall alongside of which the 46 delegates were sitting, and then left still carrying their typewriters.

Twenty minutes later they returned. The taxi stopped at the police lines, but both the military police and the San Francisco police waved to them to go inside. No credentials were shown. They also entered the veterans' building without credentials, walked through the building with their typewriters and departed.

Later as the foreign ministers were about to end their session, the four returned again, carrying typewriters. Again they were not required to show credentials. This time the military police were even removed from the conference doors. This time, if the typewriter cases had carried TNT, the four people mak-

ing three trips to the conference hall, could have totaled 600 pounds of TNT. Or on the last trip they might have carried Tommy guns to meet the delegates as they came out the door.

Neither the military police nor the local police would have known the difference.

At the opera house, where plenary sessions of the conference are held, security is better. But the secret meetings of the 46 top delegates and foreign ministers at the less-guarded veterans' building are much more important.

Should a Hitler agent, wanting last-minute vengeance for Berlin and the end of nazidom, execute a plot against these 46 key men of the world, civilization would be set back for years. And every other nation would blame the United States for what happened.

Some people have joked about Molotov's bodyguards and the Russian complaints about security. But the real fact is that on this point the Russians are the only realistic people at the conference.

Note—Yesterday while guards checked passes at one door of the conference, an MP left another door unguarded. So about 20 people turned down at one door, streamed into the unguarded entrance.

By all odds the two most dominating figures at this conference are Anthony Eden and V. M. Molotov. They put all others, including the U.S. delegates, in the shade. Crowds swarm the St. Francis hotel, where the Russians live, hoping to catch a glimpse of Molotov. Crowds crane their necks as the dapper British foreign minister enters the conference hall.

The two men are direct opposites, yet their lives have been closely interwoven. One was born of wealthy British aristocracy, can trace his family back to the first Eden baronetcy created by Charles II in 1672. . . . The other comes from a worker-revolutionist family whom nobody ever heard of. . . . Eden is known as the heir-apparent of Churchill. . . . Molotov is known as the heir of Stalin. . . . Eden can and does cross swords with Churchill, but Molotov is never known to have rowed with Stalin. . . .

Molotov was in power when Russia made its famous exit from the league of nations. See WASHINGTON . . . Page 4

Side Glances



"That girl's parents are not very thoughtful, letting a soldier catch cold standing outdoors kissing her good night!"

McKENNEY ON BRIDGE

By WM. E. MCKENNEY, America's Card Authority

HIGH SIGNAL MEANS RETURN UPPER SUIT

(This is the second of six articles discussing the suit directing convention.)

Before commenting on the play, I would like to state that the reason East does not over-call the one no trump bid with two clubs is due to the vulnerability.

Now, while in this case South might have made three no trump, you cannot blame him for preferring a suit contract, especially

This says, "Partner, my re-entry is in the highest ranking suit not trump."

If he holds the ace of diamonds and the king of hearts, his proper return is the deuce of clubs, thus stating, "Partner, my re-entry is in the lower of the two suits."

So with the aid of this convention West was able to get in two club ruffs and defeat the contract.

IN FORMER YEARS

30 Years Ago, May 7
United States Senator Borah, who has been attending the Cello canal opening passing through the city on his way to Boise.

Judge Robert Fakin, a member of the supreme court, who with the balance of the court, has been holding the May term at Pendleton, arrived to spend the week-end with his son, Robert Eakin, Jr.

Glen Conkey of La Grande won the 100-yard dash in the 16th annual interscholastic track and field meet. An oratorical contest was held in conjunction with the sports events.

15 Years Ago, May 7
May weather was freakish in La Grande ranging from intervals of sunshine to light and damp snow that melted before touching the ground. Hail also fell.

Daylight saving time was discussed at the chamber of commerce forum luncheon and at the conclusion of the meeting a motion was passed, with no dissenting votes, that the chamber favor such a plan for La Grande from May 15 to September 15.

10 Years Ago, May 7
Carl Helm, Union county district attorney, has been selected to give the commencement address to the graduating class of Wallowa high school.

With good weather and a fair attendance, a registered PITTA trapshoot was held at the Lone Tree grounds of the La Grande Gun club with Lewiston, Heppner and La Grande nimrodshers sharing in the top prizes. In the 18-yard singles, Nate Zweifel, La Grande and C. H. Lattourel, Heppner, tied with 95 scores, Zweifel winning the shootoff. George Walker and A. J. Gower, both La Grande, turned in 93s.

WE, THE WOMEN

By RUTH MILLETT

It is a fault of most women's clubs that they dote on studying problems far from home and totally unrelated to the lives and problems of their members. Instead of getting down to earth and digging into matters that really concern the members as women and homemakers.

One such down-to-earth problem they might tackle right now is the matter of social security for domestic employees. That is a problem housewives ought to be interested in.

They know that the domestic workers they have lost to industry are now enjoying the benefits of social security. And they can't help but see that they are going to be reluctant to give up those benefits to go back into domestic work, where they have no protection of any kind.

If for nothing but the selfish desire to make housework compare favorably with

other jobs, so that they can again get maids at the end of the war, women should be interested in social security for domestics. They should, since they are the employers of household help, feel some responsibility for seeing to it that the persons they employ have as much security as other workers.

Women have had a taste of what it is like to have to get along without help in cooking, cleaning, and caring for their children. And unless they want a bigger dose of it, they ought to see what can be done to make the job of working in somebody else's home as satisfactory as somebody else's store or factory.

Social security for domestic help is just one angle to the problem of making housework more appealing. But it is a good angle for women to start on. And there is no better place for them to tackle the problem than in their clubs.

Behind Scenes in Washington

By PETER EDSON, La Grande Evening Observer Washington Correspondent

SAN FRANCISCO—Settlement of future threats to world peace, as being worked out at the United Nations conference, is going to be just like a game of parcheesi, also spelled pachisi.

This important discovery is announced after study of an elaborate 24-page, four-color booklet just put out by the state department. Title of the booklet is "Proposals for a General International Organization as Developed at Dumbarton Oaks, 1944." To make it simple, 12 of the pages are given over to diagrams that resemble nothing so much as variations of an old fashioned parcheesi board. There are brown, green and black arrows all over the pages to show you what to do next and the whole thing is so simple and complete in its explanations that the only thing lacking to make it a real parcheesi board is a pair of dice to shake or a spinner or wheel of fortune to show how many spaces you advance or retreat on each move.

Turn, for instance, to page 16, which shows a parcheesi board pattern titled in small letters, "Functions of the Security Council," and then in bigger type, "Peaceful Settlement of Disputes."

It may be a little difficult to explain this to you without having the chart right before your eyes, but if you'll follow directions closely you'll get the general drift. Honest, this explanation is a lot simpler than the diagram, which would only confuse you.

Just take it as a game of parcheesi. Instead of having a tiddledewink which you call a "man" and move from one space to another on the diagram, just take a button and call it a "dispute." The idea of the game is to take a dispute and play it through successive stages of settlement—moving it through spaces marked General Assembly, Regional Security Agency, Secretariat, International Court of Justice and Security Council—till you reach "home" which in this game is called "Peace."

Of course, not all disputes can be settled peacefully. In that case, the dispute leads to war. Very bad. Go back and start over.

Disputes, according to the directions on page 16, start between two nations, which are indicated by two black squares on a blue globe at the bottom of the board. Just as in parcheesi you can put your dispute

into play at several places. Shake the dice or spin the wheel of fortune and see what your first move will be in this game of "Peaceful Settlement of Disputes." The dispute may be started towards settlement from spaces marked, Any State, Regional Security Agency, Secretariat, or General Assembly. All this means is that any of these four recognize and can call attention to the existence of a dispute.

Spin the wheel and see what you do next. If you don't have a war and don't have to go back and start all over, you move your dispute along any of four brown lines to a space marked "One." This is a temporary safety zone in an area marked "Security Council."

Move on to "Two." Your dispute is still in the Security Council but from here there are four possible plays. Spin the wheel.

The Security Council, according to the directions printed along the black arrow line leading from space "Two," now "calls upon the disputants for direct peaceful settlement by 1. Negotiation 2. Mediation 3. Arbitration 4. Judicial Settlement."

In other words, if you get any of these numbers on your next move you reach home on a short cut by achieving peaceful settlement and the game's over. But if you don't win on this move, the directions say, "Parties are obligated to refer their dispute to Security Council." That means you have to follow the reverse black line arrow and go back to "Two."

Your next move is then to "Three." It's also in the Security Council safety zone. Spin the wheel and see what you get, following the green lines this time.

Again four possible plays, for the Security Council may either move your dispute along four green lines to either a. Recommend procedure for direct settlement between disputing nations, b. Refer dispute for local settlement to Regional Security Agency, c. Refer back to General Assembly for recommendation or d. Refer to International Court of Justice for advice.

What happens if none of these works, the directions don't say. But if along any of these lines your dispute reaches home and you achieve Settlement, that's parcheesi—also known as Peace. Ain't it wonderful?

EVENING OBSERVER'S PROGRESS PROGRAM
IRRIGATION—Complete the Grande Ronde Valley irrigation project.
LA GRANDE → A city of 10,000 — Extend the city limits.

TODAY'S TEXT

Out of the spoils won in battle did they dedicate to maintain the house of the Lord.—I Chronicles 26:27.

THOUGHT FOR TODAY

Vengeance comes not slowly either upon you or any other wicked man, but steals silently and imperceptibly, placing its foot on the bad.—Euripides.

End of the Line

Italian reaction to the death of Benito Mussolini confirmed an old suspicion of our that Il Duce's fellow countrymen were never much impressed by his one accomplishment that seemed to impress Americans.

"Mussolini made the trains run on time." Americans used to say in the early days of fascism. And so, perhaps, he did.

It may have been a boon to the impatient Yankee tourist who wanted his visit to Italy's ageless wonders run off with American efficiency and punctuality. He may have said farewell to the beauties of Florence or Venice as reluctantly as the man in the movie travelog. But when it came time to go he wanted the 4 o'clock train to leave at 4, and not at 11:26.

We would imagine that all this was somewhat less important to the Italians, whose tempo is slower than ours. Train-riding isn't a major activity of most Italians' lives — or of most Americans', for that matter. And when improved train schedules were part of a regime that also specialized in murder, beat-

ings forced dosage of castor oil, terrorism and suppression of hard-won freedoms, it is easy to see that the Italians might have concluded that the whole thing wasn't worth it.

So we don't think that the American admirers of Mussolini's accurate time-tables understood the Italians very well. In fact, we don't think Mussolini understood them very well, either. In what seems to have been his last coherent statement before a craven departure from this life, Mussolini shouted: "Let me save my life and I will give you an empire."

It should have been obvious that if there was anything that Italy didn't want at the moment, it was the promise of another empire. Mussolini promised an empire once before, spent young and reluctant lives trying to achieve it and, failing ignominiously, fastened on his people a brutal, degrading vassalage to a nation with a temporarily stronger dictator.

Then Hitler made the same promise, and failed. That was all he or Mussolini could offer — a promise of empire at the price of blood and fortune. Violence was as natural to them as peace, progress and prosperity were foreign. They could not thrive in an atmosphere of calm and sanity, for both were mad. And since it was a self-obsessed kind of madness, they could not realize that their grandiose promises might eventually become unappealing.

Anyway, Mussolini got no takers for his offer of another empire. Instead, he got what he deserved. His people sent him back to the gutter he came from. They kicked him around in death as he kicked them around in life.

The Italians do such things rather well. Maybe they don't have the best railroads in the world, but they certainly can dispose of tyrants with swift justice and an elegant, operatic flourish.

Funny Business



"This line indicates a long life, and these calluses show that you"

SO THEY SAY

Hunger, poverty, disease and ignorance are conditions that give aggressors their chance. We shall not be able to achieve a lasting peace unless the nations of the world collaborate successfully to reduce and eventually remove the economic and social causes of war.

—Secretary of State Edward R. Stettinius Jr.

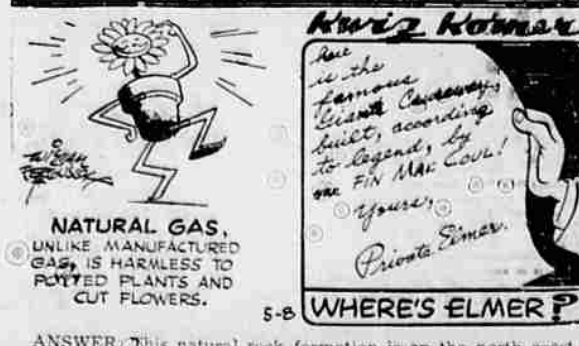
The bare truth is that for a large part of the Dutch people the question is no longer how they will survive the terrible ordeal imposed upon them, but whether they will survive.

—Henry J. Kaiser, national chairman United National clothing collection.

To decree a national employment goal of 80,000,000 or any other number of jobs and maintain that level by government "investment" if necessary is not the road to peacetime prosperity.

—Monthly Review, Guaranty Trust Co. of New York.

This Curious World



ANSWER: This natural rock formation is on the north coast of County Antrim, Ireland.

NEXT: Looking back on aviation.