

# EDITORIAL PAGE

## La Grande Evening Observer

Frank Schiro, Publisher

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Page Four

### What a Little Raw Meat Will Do



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

#### TODAY'S TEXT

And Joshua said unto the people, Sanctify yourselves: for tomorrow the Lord will do wonders among you. — Joshua 3:5.

#### Psychobureaucracy

Judge Jerome Frank of the federal bench thinks he has a remedy for most of the ills that bureaucratic flesh is heir to. He suggests—"not jocularly," he assures us—that the cure for Potomac fever, swelling of the ego, red tape before the eyes, and such, lies in psychiatry.

"Why should not those holding major administrative posts in government be required periodically to consult government psychiatrists?" he asks. "The best of men at times become creatures of inner drives and obsessions of which they have no awareness. An occasional chat by an overworked official with a government psychiatrist would make government run more smoothly."

At the risk of being called reactionary, we'd like to raise a couple of doubts. In the first place, we think that Judge Frank's insistence on "government" psychiatrists is wrong. When you put these specialists in the subconscious on the government payroll, their intrinsically intimate business would become the

taxpayers' public business.

A marauding cabinet member couldn't sneak off to his own private adviser. No, he'd have to make his appointment with the government's cerebral sawbones in a government building on the government's time, and probably face a battery of the press as he emerged.

"What's the verdict, Mr. Secretary?" we can imagine a brash young reporter asking. "Did that dream you had about muddy water mean you've a frustrated desire to support a new power and irrigation project, or was the doctor's interpretation more feudal and sinister?"

And think of the opportunity for scandal. Let us suppose that Senator Blooper is having a fight with Chairman Doakes of the OPX.

"My neighbor's oldest son goes with the receptionist who works for Doakes's psychiatrist," the senator is telling a friend, "so I know what I'm talking about. Boy, what a case history that Doakes has got. Talk about psychoses! For instance, listen to this . . ."

Furthermore, Judge Frank admits that psychiatry is an art rather than an exact science. Thus practitioners are bound to disagree. And it's highly possible that government psychiatrists, lined up as advisers on opposite sides of an interagency feud, might start a learned professional quarrel of their own over the proper way to exorcise a bureaucratic neurosis.

No, we can't agree with Judge Frank that a regiment of psychiatrists would flood Washington with sweetness, light and soothing syrup. Rather there lurks in our mind the suspicion that some of the bureaucrats might drive the psychiatrists themselves a little screwy.

#### Funny Business



"He goes in for sports!"

#### SO THEY SAY

The Soviet union is a great, democratic power capable of assuring the security not only of its own frontiers, but also of the peoples of Europe, and the sooner this is recognized the better it will be for humanity. —Pravda, Moscow communist party newspaper.

I think the Philippines are a great trade outpost and I think what we have done in the Philippines has earned us good-will not only here (Manila), but in other parts of Asia. —Sen. Millard E. Tydings, Maryland.

He (Roy Weatherly) was a funny little guy and I thought we were improving the club when we let him go. But that was three years ago—and we still haven't seen his equal in center field. —Lou Boudreau, manager, Cleveland Indians.

## Washington Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON

WASHINGTON—President Truman had a significant talk recently with labor's undiplomatic diplomat, R. J. Thomas, president of the CIO auto workers union, during which the latter opened up on Truman's appointment of Judge Lewis Schwellenbach as secretary of labor.

"I'm worried about that, Mr. President," Thomas said. "I understand Schwellenbach is Dave Beck's man." (Beck is head of the teamsters union in Seattle and a powerful AFL leader.)

"Don't you worry about Schwellenbach's representing anybody but me," shot back the president. "Anyone who's in my cabinet speaks for me. If he doesn't, he'll go out on his ear."

"Well," replied Thomas, "I just wanted to make sure that the A.F. of L. isn't running the country."

"No one from either the A. F. of L. or the CIO or the National association of manufacturers—or even the auto workers union—is going to tell me how to run the country," was Truman's quick rejoinder.

#### Reconversion Mess

Thomas then made an impassioned appeal to the president for swift action on the reconversion front. He pointed out that tens of thousands of auto and aircraft workers are being fired daily.

"My boys aren't going to stand for much of that, Mr. President," said Thomas. "They're going to blame you and the administration unless something's done in a hurry."

"I realize that," Truman replied. "But you've got to remember that no man ever came to the White House at a more unfortunate time than I did. I've got a million things to do and I'm trying to get to them just as fast as I can."

Finally Truman asked Thomas to write him a detailed recommendation for reconversion.

"Will you read it if I send it in," Thomas asked, "or will it just go to some clerk?"

The president promised to look it over carefully himself.

Just as Thomas was about to leave the president's office, he turned to Truman and said:

"I'm no communist, Mr. President, but I don't like the mess Stettinius has got us into. Roosevelt always was able to keep a good balance between Russia, Britain and ourselves. But now this bird has got us into the position where we're a kite on the tail of the British lion."

"You can't blame Stettinius for that," replied Truman. "The situation after the president's death was so confused that we had to get straightened out in a hurry. I don't like it any more than you do. There wasn't enough preparation for the conference. But you and your boys can be sure I am going to get it straightened out."

#### Wallace Swings Right

Big business representatives, once worried over Henry Wallace, are smiling broadly about his new committee to study patents. They have managed to put one of the ablest defenders of the old patent system in the position of writing the vitally important patent report for Wallace.

He is Houston Kenyon, attorney for Standard Oil of New Jersey, which withheld synthetic rubber patents from the American public before the war, and which is now engaged in a lawsuit with the U. S. government to recover 2,000 alleged Nazi patents seized from Standard by the alien property custodian.

The special committee was set up by Secretary Wallace at the suggestion of President Truman, who strongly criticized monopolistic patents and the "misuse" of patents, and cited the need for revising the whole patent system. Following this, Wallace appointed two old-line patent defenders, Charles F. Kettering of General Motors and Dr. Vannevar Bush, to sit on the patent committee.

This was interesting enough, but, on top of it all, Houston Kenyon, defender of the Standard Oil-L. G. Farben cartel patents, is actually writing the first draft of the report for the Wallace committee and doing the main spadework for its members.

#### Sugar Regulations

The war food administration is preparing a new allocation of sugar which will pare down army requirements. Also it will reduce the foreign economic administration's shipments to Europe. Europe was originally supposed to get about 1,100,000 tons this year; but the rate has been cut to 940,000 tons and war food is now preparing to trim it further to little more than 700,000 tons.

Overdrawing by the army will also be ruled out. First and second quarter allotments for the army were 106,500 tons, but the army actually took 120,000 tons the first quarter and 134,000 tons in the second. Officials say this is a typical army practice—failing to stockpile when food is plentiful, and demanding more than its allocation when food is scarce.

## WE, THE WOMEN

By RUTH MILLETT

The going from now on up will be a little lonelier, a little harder for the wife of the man still fighting the war.

When other husbands were leaving all the time or expecting to be called up, the war wife had plenty of company. But it is bound to make her lonelier than ever to see other husbands coming home, to see one war wife after another desert the ranks when her husband comes back to her.

And the men being drafted these days are mostly young boys, not married men with families. Their position is pretty secure.

Furthermore, the war has gone on so long now that the war wife's story is an old one. She's no longer a sort of heroine to her friends—just a lone woman who is awkward to entertain when a hostess is having couples in for an evening.

Even the start of reconversion, the grant-

ing of more gasoline to car owners, etc., will make the war wife feel more set apart. For the less people have to sacrifice the less war-minded they feel.

And for every family who gets its last man home, the war in a sense is over. They are free to start living again, instead of just planning what they will do "when the war is over."

But the wife of the man still overseas is still living largely on plans, still writing V-mails and watching for the postman. Yes, it's going to be harder and lonelier for the war wife from now on until the Pacific war is ended. And her friends shouldn't forget that.

For she needs their interest and help as much now as she did in the early days, when the talk was all of other men who were leaving instead of other men who are coming home on points.

## Behind Scenes in Washington

By PETER EDSON, La Grande Evening Observer Washington Correspondent

SAN FRANCISCO—If a reasonable facsimile of world order is going to come out of the madhouse mob scenes that go for press conferences around these United Nations conference diggings, maybe the 1875 gentlemen and ladies of the press and radio here gathered should get together and form themselves a United Nations organization.

Almost any correspondent in his cups and right mind could sit himself down at one of the fumed oak tables in the press headquarters Palace hotel bar, and draw up a set of fumed oak proposals for a United Nations News Organization to Maintain the Pieces.

The preamble would say that since the press, radio, news photo and newsreel seem here to stay, something ought to be done about them.

The stated purposes of the organization could be to do something about them.

There would be provisions for a news assembly. This assembly would take the place of what they now laughingly refer to as a press conference. There is now too much accent on the press. In trying to get 400 or 500 alleged reporters in on one interview, some of the delegates not only get pressed for answers to impossible questions, but some of the correspondents get pressed against the wall. Others are merely trampled underfoot.

There should, of course, be a proposal on rules of procedure. Admission to an assembly by card only. No shouting in the assembly clubhouse.

There would be a security council, whose function would be to save the working reporters and photographers from being outnumbered by "special correspondents" from the Plumbers, Shoe Finders and Ready-Mixed Concrete Trade Journal as well as from over-age girl reporters assigned to San Francisco by the regular women's club year books.

Membership in UNNOPM—get it?—Unit-

ed Nations News Organization to Maintain the Pieces, would be wide open. That is, it would be wide open to everybody except people who happened to be sitting in the hotel lobby whenever a press conference, a news assembly—was called. But scribblers, spicers and snappers from neutral as well as United Nations could get in, and the welcome mat would be out for Polish journalists of both the Warsaw-London and Moscow-Lublin factions, even though poles apart in their ideas.

A bow could be made to the four freedoms—freedom from bunk, freedom from press agents, freedom from managing editors, freedom from expense account auditors. This in time would become the freedom of the press you hear talked about.

If they want to put in an economic and social council that will be all right, though any effort to make just another trade union out of this should be resisted. Hours and working conditions are all right in their places, but U-N-N-O-M-P should be an organization concerned with principles and standards of craftsmanship, not bread and butter. As far as the social part is concerned, it would be considered social any time two members got together to bend an elbow, but mix on any organized tea parties, as Mr. Molotov calls them.

Seriously, now is the time. Here in San Francisco are writers and radio announcers and picture men from all over the world, gathered to keep an eye or how their statements get together. To whatever degree these reporters—the real ones—are opinion shapers, they can exert a wholesome influence on the San Francisco conference.

Rightly organized, if the United Nations conference on international organization should fail, U-N-N-O-M-P might become known as U-N-N-O-P-UP—United Nations News Organization to Pick Up the Pieces—and go on from there.

#### Side Glances



"Just think—if I had a portable radar set now I could pick out one with lots of money in his pockets!"

## McKENNEY ON BRIDGE

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

#### OVERBIDDING COSTLY IN FANTASTIC HAND

Every major tournament always has one disastrous hand. This hand happened in the semi-final round of the Vanderbilt tournament. We will simply la-

Hand analysis table showing cards dealt to South, West, North, and East, and the dealer's hand.

monds. The play of the hand, however, was almost as fantastic as the bidding. Remember, this is a total point match in which every point counts.

The king and ace of clubs were cashed. On the second club, West discarded a small heart. East then shifted to a spade which was won in dummy with the ace. A small diamond was played and declarer finessed the queen. Now he went over to the ace of hearts and led another diamond. West covered with the jack. The ace won the trick. The declarer now played his king of hearts but West trumped and claimed the balance of tricks. Thus North, the declarer, took only four tricks, going down seven vulnerable.

## IN FORMER YEARS

10 Years Ago

Moving of the former O.W. clubhouse, which is to be placed on the lot at N avenue and Sixth street, and will serve as the Neighborhood clubhouse, was begun.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. (Bob) Quinn and their small son went to Portland and Eugene, where Quinn, who is coach at Eastern Oregon Normal school, was to start a summer course at the University of Oregon.

15 Years Ago

Members of the American Legion drum and bugle corps made a goodwill trip to Baker to attend the June meeting of the Baker post. Approximately 15 carloads of legionnaires and women of the auxiliary made the trip.

J. T. Longfellow has returned from a business trip to Portland.

30 Years Ago

William Pearce, vice president of the state association of optometrists, went to Portland to preside at a meeting of the association.

Governor James Withycombe of Oregon consented to deliver the dedicatory address for the La Grande Elks when their new home was formally thrown open June 16.

#### This Curious World



NEXT: A bird on the way to extinction.