

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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March of . . . Dollars

Today solicitation gets under way for the infantile paralysis fund. Called the "march of dimes" for several years it needs this year to be a "march of dollars." For the drain on the local and national funds has been very heavy in the last year. The Marion county committee has been under heavy and continuing expense for months in helping care for acute cases of polio. It will have to have a substantial sum to carry it through 1950.

Perhaps the organization assumes too much in financing care of persons stricken with paralysis. But when the disease strikes the victim has to be cared for, and all too often the expense of care is beyond the family's ability to pay, especially where confinement in an iron lung is required. The local committee has spread its resources as widely and as wisely as possible. Its stewardship may safely be trusted by the contributing public.

The local organization financed sending a nurse east to take special training in care of polio cases, and that has been a very wise investment. In the majority of local cases treatment has been quite efficacious and permanent paralysis has been averted. Several required the breathing aid provided by the iron lung, and the donation of the unit by the Eagles lodge last year makes that facility available here. Medical science still hopes to find a remedy for this disease whose danger is not so much one of death as of crippling paralysis. Until the cure or preventive is found we must keep up the fight by way of treatment, expensive though it be.

So let the dollars roll to the polio fund, and the dimes too. Coin collectors have been scattered about in stores and public places, and the city council has agreed to let the polio fund have any dimes deposited in parking meters during the rest of the month (dimes slide through without registering even a penny's worth of parking time).

And can't we lighten the load of the solicitors by being ready with liberal contributions?

Military Opinion on the Orient

A senate committee wants to hear from Secretary Johnson and the joint chiefs of staff to get their views on our vulnerability should the communists seize Formosa. From report, the military end wanted to prevent communist occupation of the island and so indicated at a meeting of the national security council (which Secretary Johnson stayed away from because he had heard the president would endorse Acheson's recommendation of hands off). It is not surprising if that is the way the defense people feel—it's an occupational disease to want to get the next base beyond that now held.

But the question in the orient is not just a military question. It is, rather, a political question in which the judgment of the state department is to be preferred over that of the military. International policy and national defense are not to be held in separate compartments by any means, but the decisions on policy should be made primarily by the president and the state department, not by the military. President Truman deserves commendation for keeping his thinking clear at this point.

As far as the opinion of the military is concerned that is not always sound. President Roosevelt is getting the blame for the concessions at Yalta, particularly those which gave Russia rights in Manchuria and the occupation of northern Korea. His defenders now say that he was pressed into making these concessions by the

military who wanted to make sure that Russia would enter the war with Japan. Chinese interests were bartered away to make sure that Russia would join in the war in the Pacific after the European victory was won. Russia did enter the war just a few days before Japan collapsed, but soon enough to claim both the concessions and the credit for the victory over Japan!

This should be remembered when the opinion of the military is now asked regarding our affairs in the orient.

Byrnes Returns to Arena

Despite his 70 years Jimmy Byrnes is returning to the political arena. He will be a candidate for governor of South Carolina. In his long career he has held many public offices: congressman, senator, justice of the supreme court, director of war mobilization, secretary of state. But he has never been governor. After he left Washington to return to Spartanburg to practice law, and particularly after he made a few speeches on public questions, the pressures came for him to run for governor. To one who has sat in seats of authority what attraction is there in a country law office? So back to the political wars goes Byrnes.

He has been critical of administration policies since retiring, but he insists he will not be a candidate for president or vice president in 1952. (There had been a trial balloon set adrift that Byrnes might head a coalition of republicans and Dixiecrats). Byrnes came within a shave of being the democratic vice presidential nominee in 1944, but failed to "clear with Sidney (Hillman)," and the party regulars put over Harry Truman. Interesting, but bootless, to speculate on how different things might be in Washington if Jimmy Byrnes had been nominated in 1944 and succeeded to the presidency in 1945.

We don't know anything about South Carolina politics but have an idea that Byrnes will be its next governor.

Jakob A. Malik, Russia's deputy foreign minister and its representative on the U.N. security council, walked out of the meeting again Friday because the council refused to oust the Chinese representative, who was named by the nationalist government. One recalls Kipling's poem about "the bear that walks like a man."

Congressman Rankin wants an investigation of alleged tapping of telephones of congressmen. Doubt arises over why anyone would want to eavesdrop on congressional conversation. Why not just read the Congressional Record and note what they say and how they vote?

The "people's assembly" in Albania has voted to erect a statue to the "god" Josef Vissarionovich Stalin. Quite a recognition for the one-time student of theology who quit the seminary, became a communist and a denier of God.

A Mexico City judge says that Faye Emerson will get a divorce from Elliott Roosevelt "on Faye's terms." Accommodating judge. Like the better mousetrap, many may beat a path to his door.

Senator Downey wants a 7½-cent coin. Now if he could find some way to make it worth 7½ cents, perhaps it would be all right.

When we read of Truman's trillions we wonder if he hasn't been listening to that famous old financier of radio, Andy Brown.

GRIN AND BEAR IT

By Lichty



"Then it's agreed that we leave off the deluxe cigar lighter, omit the distinctive arm rests, eliminate a strip of chrome and invade the low price field . . ."

Your Health

Written by
Dr. Herman N.
Sundensen, M.D.

JAUNDICE occurs more frequently during the week after birth than at any other time of life. This greenish-yellow discoloration of the skin is due to an accumulation of coloring matter from the bile in the blood and tissues.

In the newborn, it may be a grave or harmless indication. The type known as physiologic jaundice, which so often occurs in tiny babies, is not serious at all and only marks one of the many adjustments the infant must make to life in the outside world. Physiologic jaundice shows itself between the second and fifth days, commonly clears in a week, but sometimes last for four.

The smaller the baby, the more likely this kind of jaundice, which is due to the presence of red blood cells. Apparently all babies are born with more red cells than are needed. These excessive red cells, so necessary for life in the mother's womb, are no longer required and hence are destroyed in the body. These disintegrated cells are responsible for the jaundice. Since it causes no symptoms or complications, no treatment is needed.

It is never safe to assume, however, that every case of jaundice in the newborn is of the physiologic type because it may be due to a variety of really serious disorders.

One of these which has been given wide attention during recent years is the so-called Rh incompatibility, in which a factor in the blood, known as the Rh factor is not present in the mother.

In certain cases, when the mother is Rh negative and the baby Rh positive, jaundice is present at birth and develops within 48 hours. The spleen, an organ in the upper part of the abdomen, is enlarged and there is a rapidly developing, severe anemia. The baby is weak, nurses poorly, and is restless.

This is a medical emergency which requires immediate diagnosis and treatment. Injections of Rh negative blood must be given as quickly as possible and several are usually required. Complete replacement of the baby's blood is sometimes employed with success.

It is advisable for all women who become pregnant to have an Rh test made as soon as they know they are to have a baby. If the expectant mother proves to be negative, her husband's blood should then be tested. If this reveals an Rh positive factor, two things may then be done to prevent trouble.

First, the mother can be treated with Rh heparin provided treatments can be given during the first three months of pregnancy.

Failing this, arrangements can be made for transfusing the baby immediately after birth, a thing often not possible unless the proper type of blood has been obtained in advance.

Of course, not all babies are born to Rh negative mothers are going to be anemic. Even where a definite incompatibility exists, such measures as I have described above are seldom necessary with a first baby.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
R. R.: I have diabetes and arthritis. Are fruits and coffee harmful for me?

Answer: Neither of these foods would be harmful. Of course, your diet should be carefully regulated by your physician.
(Copyright, 1950, King Features)

Better English
By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Quotations are an interesting game."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "ocular"?

ANSWERS
1. The sentence is an interesting game. 2. Pronounce "ocular" as "o-cy-lar," not as in "joke."

3. Disfranchise. 4. Agreeable to reason. (Pronounce first syllable "raah.") "The only rational course is to revise the amendment." 5. Licitious.

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Mac Says U.S. Reviving Policy Of Old World

By Henry McLemore

DAYTONA BEACH, Fla., Jan. 15.—Up until the time of President Truman's budget talk I was against his national health program.

I had not read more than half of the president's budget speech before I realized that his national health program was completely necessary.

With that sort of budget someone has got to take care of a fellow when he becomes ill—he certainly won't be able to take care of himself. If this budget goes through, as it undoubtedly will, most of us will never have a penny any more.

When we get a cold, or a touch of croup, or a giddy spell in our head, we won't be able to call up doctors the way we used to because we won't have any money to pay them with. Any money we have will be long gone to such places as the U.S. Maritime Commission (\$162,230,486), Railroad Retirement Board (\$612,881,136) and Funds Appropriated to the president (\$4,135,988,085).

I hate to see the passing of doctors. In many ways they have been closer to the American family than any other professional men. The family doctor was the one man you could talk to. He was the one man who would get up at all sorts of hours and come to see you. He was the one man who knew you were being alarmed over nothing, but was still nice enough to come and allay your fears.

I wonder if Mr. Truman has ever completely figured out what he is asking this country to give up.

In case he hasn't figured it all out, I'll save him the trouble, because I have.

He and his advisors are asking Americans to give up America. If a halt is not called this country will not be the United States of America. Our heritage is being poured right down the drain. And it is much too fine a heritage to come to such an end. Our heritage is based on a solidly on liberty and that's what is being taken from us every time the clock ticks.

Speaking as an American, I would rather have it all taken in one big bite instead of having it nibbled away. I consider it an insult to my intelligence for my government to think that I don't know what's going on. If all we were going to lose was money, I don't think many of us would complain. This country has proved its willingness to give money to the world. This country has an unmatched record of generosity and decency. No one ever called for help and went unanswered.

But there has come a time when we are being asked, under the guise of politics, to quit being Americans. Day by day, slowly and surely, we are being asked to give away our pattern of life for the pattern of life of the Old World. Ours was the pattern of life of the New World. This country is known as the New World. It seems to me a shame that this country should be asked to walk in the footsteps of countries which have proved themselves failures. This country was founded on strength and in my book there comes a time when the strong should be protected as much as the weak lest there come a time when there are no more strong to take care of the weak. Excuse my philosophy, readers, but I just had to get it off my chest.

Literary Guidepost

THE SCAPEGOAT, by Jocelyn Brooke (Harper: \$2.50). Duncan Cameron, a 13-year-old boy whose father has long been dead, is suddenly, goes to live with his uncle, Gerald March . . . and then and there begins this overpowering novel from England.

The boy dreads the change; and a soldier, Jim Taylor, encountered by chance, helps to brighten his downcast mood. The uncle, too, dreads it; he is not sure he will like a boy under foot in his house or running over his unprofitable acres. But they grow fond of each other. Then their attitudes shift, Taylor enters the scene again, and we reach the climax.

So much for the facts, the sort of facts common to many stories. But there are facts here of another category, an ominous array of them lurking in the background and springing terrifyingly to the foreground on the last page, at the ancient dolmen, with a note of music in the distance, when finally "the rites are observed, the cycle completed." From our first glimpse of Duncan, "crouched" in the corner of the railway compartment, heading for the "inevitable," from our first glimpse of Gerald angrily slapping his riding crop against his leg, we are guided subtly into a world of strange, unfamiliar and uncontrollable forces.

It was on the head of a scapegoat that Biblical Jews piled all their sins, and Brooke's novel has to do with such a primordial sacrifice. He points the way to it with infallible little touches, like a single line in the ear, a rotting body of a sheep, a patch of handcuffs, a bonfire, a patch of hellbore, and even the boy's occult age of 13. "I don't know," the bewildered and lost child says again and again. At first it sounds like a stupid remark. But then we come to realize that this despairing ignorance is the final wisdom. Neither does the tide know, nor the lightning, nor the storm, nor the sacrificial rock . . . but it stood there, after waiting through the ages, ready for that Midsummer's Eve when midsummer madness was maddest.

The merciless gathering of fateful events makes gripping figures of uncle and nephew. We will not forget how they were trapped, without a chance, in utter helplessness, like the rabbit caught in poacher Taylor's noose and killed with a stone; and we must wonder fearfully whether we are not trapped, too.

U.S. Professors' Bodies Found Pierced by Philippines Spears

MANILA, Monday, Jan. 16.—(AP)—The spear-pierced bodies of Dr. Robert F. Conklin and Prof. Marvin Pittman have been found in a canyon in the Ifugao region of northern Luzon.

Air force men who reported the find today said the two American educators apparently had been stabbed to death about Christmas. The Manila Bulletin said three Ifugao were held as suspects in the slaying of the professors. Robbery was believed the motive, the paper said. The Ifugao are former headhunters of mixed Malay origin.

U. S. Ambassador Myron M. Cowen, who received the report from a 13th air force rescue patrol, left Manila by plane for the scene. So did air force officers and Mrs. Pittman.

(The state department in Washington reported that it had been advised three natives of the Wild-Hill country had confessed to the slayings and had given robbery as the motive.)

The two, both on the faculty of the University of the Philippines, had gone on a hiking trip in the rugged country December 21. They had expected to return by January 1.

An extensive aerial and ground search for them had been under way for the past two weeks.

Igorot trackers had found a campsite which they said the Americans apparently had occupied on Christmas eve. They were unable to follow the trail farther.

The scene of the slaying was not far away, in the wild mountains about 75 miles northeast of Baguio, Philippines summer capital. About 200 miles northeast of Manila, it is a region rarely if ever visited by white men.

Dr. Conklin was an exchange professor of English from Springfield college, Springfield, Mass. His wife is in the United States.

Professor Pittman, formerly of Chicago, was a geographer.

Sun Returns To California

LOS ANGELES, Jan. 15.—(AP)—Chamber of commerce weather returned to Los Angeles today.

Bright sunshine and rising temperatures followed a Saturday storm that brought .06 of an inch of precipitation. The hard freeze predicted for last night apparently failed to strike southern California citrus areas. The weather bureau reported most minimums were above freezing, although suburban Van Nuys recorded 30 degrees.

In Los Angeles, the low was 40 degrees. Yesterday's rain brought the season total to 7.15 inches. Normal is 5.77 inches.

CRANE HEADWAY
NEW YORK. —(INS)— Four young whooping cranes have returned with 29 adults to their wintering grounds in Texas. John H. Baker, president of the National Audubon society says this gives the big white birds new headway in their race against extinction.

Three children, all brothers, and one adult were killed while three adults jumped to safety when a cracked passenger train smashed into the side of a stalled automobile near here this afternoon.

Those uninjured had managed to jump from the vehicle, according to state police. The train was the Florida bound Vacationer of the Atlantic Coast line, out of New York.

The train carried the car half a mile down the tracks before its engineer could stop it.

Hollywood On Parade

By Gen'l Handsaker
HOLLYWOOD "Cinderella" is, in the whole, the best thing Walt Disney has ever done. It's more enchanting pictorially than "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs," his first and hitherto best feature-length cartoon. "Cinderella's" visual charm outshines even such memorable shorts as "The Three Little Pigs," "The Grasshopper and the Ants." Only the music, while pleasant, suffers by comparison.

"Cinderella" is Disney magic—the world of fantastic little inkwell animals and paintbrush people amazingly alive—at its ultimate. Even the slight mechanical jerkiness which persists, despite technical improvements, you quickly overlook. Mice and men have definite personalities. The beautiful drudge who marries the prince, despite the cruelties of her stepmother and stepsisters, exists in the folklore of many lands. Disney follows the 300-year-old French version of Charles Perrault.

Cinderella of Disney's drawing-boards is a lovely, Lana Turnerish blonde. She remains sweet despite her tribulations. Her friends are grotesque little mice with cherry noses, buck teeth, wheat-shock hair, and floppy dunce-caps, who follow her from cellar to garret—Blue birds grasping the coverlets in their beaks help her make her bed. Lucifer is a fat, smug cat in league with the cruel stepmother and her ugly daughters, Drusilla and Anastasia. Gus, a plump and not too smart field mouse, resembles Dopey of "Snow White," just as Cinderella is reminiscent of that persecuted beauty.

Cinderella's trials and ultimate triumph, when she dances with the prince and later dons the glass slipper, are so real your eyes may moisten. Ilene Woods, 22-year-old radio and television singer, supplied Cinderella's singing and speaking voice. Helene Stanley, 18, an actress and dancer, posed for the Cinderella drawings. The 17 writers, animators, directors, background artists, musicians, sound men and others who get screen credit may all take a bow.

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Demos in Dither over Taft Opponent

By Joseph and Stewart Alsop

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15.—Finding a democratic candidate to run for the crucial senate seat of Robert A. Taft of Ohio is becoming a sort of political comedy. On Thursday, Democratic National Chairman William Boyle returned from Columbus after being told by most Ohio leaders, "It looks like Ferguson." This meant Taft's opponent would be the amiable, industrious, totally undistinguished State Auditor Joseph Ferguson, whose chief qualification for the assignment is his intense thirst for it.

The same day, without consulting either the local democratic organization or the anti-Taft labor groups, Dr. Henry Bush, a professor at Cleveland college and chairman of the Cuyahoga County Americans for Democratic Action, hurried his relatively unknown but tinto the ring. As this is written, farm leader Murray Lincoln, the original candidate of the labor leaders (who have distinctly cooled to him because of his long refusal to commit himself) is expected to announce his candidacy.

Finally, the always unpredictable Governor Frank Lausche has suddenly begun showing signs of interest in the senate race. He has said he would come to Washington to talk things over with President Truman, who, ostensibly at least, is interested in finding someone to beat Taft. He has already talked with certain of the labor strategists,

including CIO chieftain Philip Murray. Since he rarely makes up his mind about running for any office until the last hour for filing, Lausche cannot be absolutely ruled out.

Nonetheless, although the labor strategists are wisely wondering whether Dr. Bush may not be "another Paul Douglas," it still looks like Ferguson. This simply means that the great Ohio election, hitherto billed as one of the grand contests of the century, will become a competitive display of the political techniques Ohio knows best. These are the techniques of the late Mark Hanna. Ohio will hardly hear a grave debate of serious issues, if the Taft opponent is Ferguson. But perhaps Ohioans will be consoled by the many millions of outside money the struggle ought to bring into their state.

On the one hand, if they must back Ferguson, the CIO, AFL and other labor groups are perfectly prepared to do so. The labor strategists remember the extreme narrowness of Taft's victory in 1944. Ferguson is celebrated as a good vote getter. His labor record is almost as good as his record on home and mother.

Therefore the labor war chest will be open to Ferguson. So will the purse of the Democratic National Committee. And the national and local democrats and labor groups are already uniting in an intense, expensive effort to get out their Ohio vote.

On the other hand, Senator Taft's campaign is attracting infinitely more business cash than the sad coffers of the republican national committee. His campaign treasurer, Ben Tate, has leg men laboring for him in New York and Chicago, Philadelphia, Detroit and every other center where the writing of large checks is at all customary.

The Taft organization is extremely astute about this effort, preferring to emphasize dollar contributions from "little people," and talking rather piously

about the "outside money" of the labor groups on the other side. But judging by what can be learned in the places where the money comes from, Senator Taft ought to have the largest individual campaign fund of any man who has run for the United States senate in a great many years.

The majestic mustering of financial resources on both sides can lead to only one thing in the end. Organization, which is what money really buys in politics, will be undertaken on a scale and with an intensity quite unprecedented in such contests. The organization will be more significant than the campaign speeches.

Yet this will not alter the two central facts in the Ohio situation. If Ferguson is the nominee, Taft will be more likely to win. And if Taft wins, he will be in the best possible position to gain the republican presidential nomination. Only two developments now in sight could then dash from his lips the cup he has so often grasped for. His own victory in Ohio might be dimmed by the simultaneous defeat of most of the other republican conservative senators. Or he could suddenly be confronted with the much-bruited presidential candidacy of General Dwight D. Eisenhower.

At the moment, however, despite the General's speeches about the "welfare state," the Eisenhower market is slumping. The plain truth is that the organization of Governor Thomas E. Dewey of New York has offered Eisenhower next year's gubernatorial nomination, and he has indicated, thus far, that he is determined to refuse. If General Eisenhower will not run for Governor in New York, and will not admit any desire for the republican presidential nomination, Taft may well round up too many republican delegates to let a draft-Eisenhower movement get off the ground.

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IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from page 1.)

circuiting was generating the hydrogen gas. Flames burned his clothing and seared his flesh. His hands were burned when he grabbed the hot door handles. But he dogged the door shut and sealed off the hydrogen.

Fearing explosions that would wreck his vessel Benitez had ordered the crew topside and had most of the men lashed to the rail of the slippery deck where they nearly froze in the icy waves. Later he crowded them on the narrow bridge.

The Tusk finally made its way alongside the Cochino, and the crewmen crossed on a plank to the rescue vessel. Wright, his skin seared and charred, by superhuman effort made his way up the ladder and with help from another crewman crossed the plank to the deck of the Tusk. Comdr. Benitez was the last to leave the Cochino. No sooner did he reach the Tusk than the plank fell into the water. "The Cochino's bow shot into the air and the ship slid under the surface, making her last dive."

Other men than Wright were heroes too. When one man was swept overboard and another who had jumped in to rescue him became too weak to hold him up the ship's cook jumped into the churning water to relieve the second man of his burden. Luckily all were saved. When an officer complained that his feet were freezing the commandeer took off his own shoes and told him to put them on. He gave him his jacket and his sweater to men who were suffering from the cold and exposure.

Such is a condensation of a great story of heroism. It enters into the history of the navy whose traditions become part of navy discipline. Devotion to duty, self-sacrifice, clearheadedness and courage in time of crisis—these are not merely the occasional and spontaneous performance of individuals. They are the tradition in the navy and go far to make it the efficient and dependable branch of the service it is.