

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Stays Us, No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## GOP Support for Acheson

This week "a whole group of republicans" led by Senator Bridges of New Hampshire will begin an organized drive to blast Secretary of State Dean Acheson out of office and put an end to his "total diplomacy" policy.

The down-with-Acheson campaign has been cutting quite a swath on the grass-roots level. The Oregonian is sniping at Acheson's recent talks. One of the most ill-informed and petty partisan assaults we've seen comes from the Oregon City Enterprise-Courier which called Acheson's policy "weasely, blindly ineffective, entirely unassuming and ridiculously infantile."

To make things worse, democrats in congress have not rallied to Acheson's support. He has no personal political following, no political background and the majority party has given him none. All he has is President Truman's personal "unlimited backing."

The state department does have the support of some outstanding republican leaders, however. Former Secretary of State Henry L. Stimson strongly urged "adjournment of mere partisanship." In Senators Vandenberg, Dulles and Cabot Lodge, jr., the bipartisan foreign policy had its most illustrious co-authors and most effective support. But Vandenberg is ill and Dulles is out. Their loss is a below-the-belt blow to the bipartisan concept and, equally, to the total diplomacy idea.

In an effort to meet the threat to bipartisanship, Oregon's Senator Wayne Morse proposed appointment of a republican undersecretary of state to help formulate and implement a "truly bipartisan foreign policy." He further recommended that the state department be more diligent in consulting congress before any international commitments or agreements are made.

The first suggestion is a political maneuver to get partisan support for bipartisanship. How well a republican undersecretary would serve the cause of bipartisanship would depend upon the caliber of the man. The second suggestion calling for closer ties between congress and state department is completely sound and urgently necessary. The fact is, Acheson has already indicated he intends to revert to Cordell Hull's practice of "briefing" key senators on all aspects of world affairs at a "series of conferences." He has already started taking his case to the people in a series of public addresses.

But there may not be time for Acheson to win the confidence of congress and of the people if the republican group that opposes him beats him to the punch.

That is why The Statesman urges the immediate organization of a defense force in congress. The republicans who hold the interests of the United States above narrow partisan opportunism should lead a counter-attack against the anti-Acheson drive by Bridges and McCarthy. Since the democrats evidently are scared to speak up for the one man in the administration who has the intelligence and foresight to press America's vantage in the cold war with Russia, then it is up to responsible, patriotic republicans to see that Acheson is not lost.

The secretary of state cannot win the war single-handed. He has appealed to the whole country to join up. His own party has ignored the challenge. Let the republicans take it up. We look to men like Wayne Morse and Cabot Lodge, jr., to fill the positions of leadership vacated by Vandenberg and Dulles. Their ser-

vices would not be just to a democrat whose career is at stake, but to the United States whose terribly important foreign policy hangs in the balance.

## Cooperative Census

Don't be surprised to find a census-taker on your doorstep on Thursday or Friday. The local crews of enumerators are taking a "practice" count late this week but the real inventory doesn't begin until the scheduled starting date, April 1.

And that's just what the national census is—an inventory of the nation.

Any attempts to make something more out of it are simply foolish. Certain republican congressmen have tried to make political capital out of certain questions the census bureau is asking, especially the plan to ask every fifth family in the country the sources and amounts of its income.

The U. S. government is no nosy busybody. Its inventory of America's population, standard of living, buying power, wealth and so on is completely impersonal and completely confidential. It's like a storekeeper counting how many cases of split pea soup he has on hand, or a farmer listing how many fence posts he'll have to replace. One individual, to the census indexing machines, means no more than one split pea or one splinter; it's only in the aggregate and when broken down into meaningful groups that the census figures become useful.

They are useful to a great many different interests. For instance, the family income question this year is included at the request of such organizations as local chambers of commerce who need to have accurate figures on the purchasing power of their communities. The "bathtub" question is no attempt to pry into matters of cleanliness but a means of determining the potential market for plumbing fixtures. And the enumerator is trained and trusted not to blab your secrets to the lady across the street!

Figures revealed by the census are important for many other reasons. In a rapidly-growing state like Oregon, in a population-gaining city like Salem, information about the number and ages of children is vital to school authorities who have to plan when and where and how much to expand school facilities. Population concentration figures in urban and rural areas are needed by city and county officials in preparation of road-building programs and long-range planning.

The agriculture questionnaire which has been in the hands of the farmers for about a week is just one other facet in the census bureau's task of getting a complete, true picture of the United States — of the people, the houses they live in, the farms that feed them, the money they live on. Marion county farmers can help a lot to speed the work of the enumerator if they will have the forms filled out when the census taker calls at their homes. That way he can ask the population information and get on about his business.

Filling out that questionnaire, answering the enumerator's questions promptly and frankly and in a fairly friendly fashion, even if he catches you in the middle of diapering the baby or plowing the south 40, are how we can all cooperate in this great, every-decade task of taking stock of ourselves.



## Disappearing Act Intrigues Touring Hank

By Henry McElmore

ABERFOYLE, Scotland, March 27—Here in lovely Perthshire County, almost in the shadow of Ben Lomond, is a modest little hill with a Douglas fir atop it.



I don't know who owns it but I am going to find out and see if I can arrange for its purchase and have it shipped to the United States. The little hill is known to the Scots as Faery Knowe and the well-believed legend hereabouts is that if a man (or a woman or child, for that matter) climbs to the summit and walks around the tree seven times he will disappear into thin air.

It has to be seven times. Six times around and a fellow is as safe as can be, but let him make seven full circles and he will take off into the air as if jet-propelled, never to return.

The magic powers of Faery Knowe have been in existence for centuries, and you couldn't get an Aberfoyle man to risk seven trips around that fir for all the money in the bank of Scotland, and you know what a Scotsman will do for the old cabbage.

The last man to brave seven trips was a minister and they'll swear by the beard of Ben Lomond that he disappeared just as if the earth had opened up and swallowed him. It was here in Aberfoyle that Sir Walter Scott wrote a great many of his novels, and the story goes that Sir Walter once made six and a half trips around the tree and was just beginning to take off when an admirer of his work grabbed him by the coat tails just in time.

Against the advice of Mr. Nicholson, of the Scottish Travel Bureau, who was with me when I arrived in Aberfoyle, I climbed to the top of Faery Knowe, determined to give the legend the old school try.

This is a fairly tale of the highest order, I told myself, and I quit believing fairy tales when I was a youngster. So I took off, walking with what I hoped was a firm and manly step. After six round trips I'll swear that I started to feel a little light in the head, and could hear strange voices singing to the music of what I took to be harps.

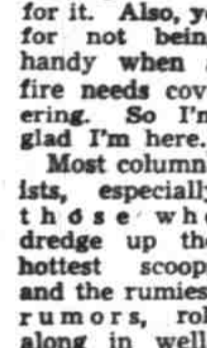
I was just beginning on my seventh lap when the idea of buying Faery Knowe came to me. It struck me all of a sudden how valuable this bit of Scottish landscape would be if I could get it back to the States.

How much do you think the republican party would pay me to set it up in Washington and not tell the democratic senators and congressmen anything about its magic powers? I figure \$10,000,000 a conservative estimate, provided the republicans could fool the democrats into marching around the tree seven times.

And what a blessing the tree would be at the United Nations meetings? Put it up just outside the main building at Lake Success and when Vishinsky was vetoing right and left and calling us bad names, have someone suggest in a friendly manner that he take seven strolls around the tree top Faery Knowe and cool off. What a sight! (if a man disappearing

## Comes the Dawn

One of the nicer things about writing a column is you get paid for it. Also, you have an excuse for not being handy when a fire needs covering. So I'm glad I'm here.



Most columnists, especially those who dredge up the hottest scoops and the rumiest rumors, roll along in well-defined grooves. Any writer worth his weight in gold (?) wouldn't dare face his typewriter without these special gimmicks.

First, there is the series of disjointed news flashes, separated by periods. This style is designed to (1) save space, (2) shave off useless nouns, adverbs and dangling opinions, leaving only the bare quivering rumor, and (3) usually leads the reader irresistibly along to a severe case of eye strain.

Frinstance — (and these are true) . . . Salem Airport Manager Charles Barclay, back from tour of west coast airfields, says Salem field best on coast for city this size . . . Woman filed divorce complaint in Salem saying her allergy (bad eyesight, nervousness, hives and shingles) aggravated by husband . . . Federal revenue agents in this area checking heck out of local firm for book-juggling employees working hours . . . Sheriff's office reports local chicken thieves using spray device which puts fowls to sleep enabling roost-robbars to bag fowls for a home run.

into the nowhere that can be called a sight) that would be. And what wouldn't the taxpayers chip in and pay me for just to have the Bureau of Internal Revenue, marching 100 abreast, go seven laps around this pretty but lethal bit of Scottish real estate? I will have to cable home for money to buy Faery Knowe, but I figure it is worth it. Of course, I am going to test it out before I hand over any cash. I am going to go the seven full laps tomorrow, so if you don't bear from me any more you'll know that I didn't waste my money on a bad thing.

(McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Then, nearly all columns, whose scribes are close to the people, dig up several gummy items daily which are designed to expose something or other. This is often called, "Laying It On the Line." Some unearthened gems are calculated to prod average reader into reaching for his gun, writing a nasty letter to the mayor or having a good cry. So get this (true, too):

New state office building sprung cracks recently . . . small ones . . . photographer wanted to prove 'em small . . . contracting superintendent won't let bulge-popper in . . . so — maybe those cracks WERE big.

Political scene — Gene Maclecki, not missing a handshake, campaigned with might and main in town of Marquam other day . . . Mangled a score of mitts before told that Marquam is in Clackamas county.

Any 45 calibre columnist usually feels that he (and he alone) sees eye to eye with George Washington, The Common Man, Aristotle and Old Grandad. He would rather be stabbed with a dull adjective than pass up a chance to sound off on the Red Menace, Home, Mother, Free Enterprise and Peace.

He sometimes will, if in a particularly bitter mood, run poetry. Not ordinary verse, but something with Zip! Like:

A patio  
Leaves less to mow.  
J. W. S.

Hard telling what sort of a rut this column will fall into. But anyway, we're started. Hello, everybody!

## Ways in Washington

By Jane Eads

WASHINGTON—(AP)—Children who need hospital care have a special claim upon our general concern for the education of all the nation's children, says Oscar R. Ewing, federal security administrator. "Sick children," he says, "are all too frequently forced to give up all school-like experiences during the period they are in hospitals. Educational opportunities in hospitals must be extended still further if our boys and girls are not to suffer a double handicap."



In attempting to show ways in which school can be brought to the hospitals, the U.S. Office of Education has released a bulletin "School in the Hospital." It was written by Dr. Romaine P. MacKie the office's specialist for schools for the physically handicapped, and Margaret Fitzgerald,

## Literary Guidepost

THE UNKNOWN PATH, by Ann Meredith (Random House; \$2.75)

Oliver Youngman, successful Edgcombe merchant in Victorian England in the 1870s, has a wife Gertrude, a Victorian; three daughters who range from Victorian to Edwardian; and, as this novel opens, a seductive new and youthful employee, Lily Brown, in the trimmings department. Lily is modern. She and Oliver, who is still at 42 a handsome man brimful of life, fall in love. "I want it all, the sun, the moon and the stars," says one daughter; and so do Lily and Oliver, though they tread an unknown path full of unexpected dangers.

Despite a suggestion of melodrama in Gertrude, this is a flavoursome story of several very convincing and sympathetic people, told with an unusual forthrightness.

## Better English

By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "He was born the fourth of March."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "delinquent"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Bavarian, subterranean, historian, chameleon.
4. What does the word "panacea" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with in that means "incapable of being avoided"?

ANSWERS  
1. Say, "He was born on the fourth of March." 2. Pronounce de-ling-kwent, not de-lin-kwent. 3. Subterranean. 4. A remedy for all diseases; a cure-all. (Pronounce pan-a-se-a, first a as in pan, e as in see, accent third syllable). "His faith in God was a panacea for all his ills." 5: Inevitable.

in charge of education at Grasslands hospital, Valhalla, N.Y. The booklet points out that a recent survey shows that approximately 1,850,000 children are admitted to general hospitals each year, while special hospitals provide for a small group numbering about 91,000. Children in the last group, especially, are usually long-term patients who have tuberculosis, rheumatic fever, orthopedic disabilities and various types of illnesses. "Thousands of children would make a more speedy physical recovery; they would be happier; and they would make better adjustments if they had a full and constructive school program in the hospital," the booklet says. When this is provided, there is no time in the child's day for worry about himself and the things he is missing at home and at school. The authors stress that for children coming from underprivileged homes, or for children suffering from emotional maladjustments, this period of hospitalization may afford the "best opportunity society will ever have to surround them with a proper environment." Among other things, the booklet points out that children under six need a program which includes home and neighborhood activities, as well as regular nursery school and kindergarten activities. "Dynamic education, rather than individual bedside training, is the primary need of this group," it says.

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## U. S. Losing Cold War Abroad, While Senators 'Bellow' About Less Menacing Reds at Home

By Joseph Alsop

FRANKFURT, Germany, March 27—While Washington is distracted with such urgent matters as Senator McCarthy's blatant Red hunt, it is probably hardly worth mentioning that we are losing the cold war here in Germany. Yet this is the central fact. Unless we take bold preventive measures, we must prepare for defeat in the cold war here within two or three years at most.

The danger does not lie in such much-publicized menaces as the revival of German nationalism. The danger lies, rather, in the Kremlin's adoption of new cold war tactics of terror, and in the Kremlin's possession of strength to make those tactics work.

The Russian strength directly threatening Germany, is impressive. The Soviet army in the East zone is now a powerful force of 250,000 men. Because they have been liberated from routine occupation duties by the hiring East German police, these Russian troops are wholly engaged in hard combat training. They have recently been receiving important shipments of mechanized and other new equipment. A supporting airfield net, including fields capable of taking the Russian imitation B-29, is now being completed.

In addition, there is the new German army now being created in the East zone, which will eventually comprise eight to twelve divisions. This force will not perhaps be reliable for serious combat. But it will certainly be good enough to produce the most far-reaching psychological effects in Western Germany. In the face of these and many

other Soviet and satellite armies deployed in Eastern Europe, we are visibly failing to organize any serious defense. Neither the Russians nor the Western Germans are in the least deceived by Secretary of Defense Louis Johnson's loud claims on this point. Their reaction to our weakness is already apparent. The Russian reaction is the project for a new Berlin blockade, of which the Free German Youth rally in Berlin on May 28th is only the beginning. The Kremlin is probably not yet ready for a final showdown. The Berlin project may probably still be aborted by absolute Western firmness. Yet the mere fact that such an astonishingly provocative project has been launched at this time clearly says two things.

First, the Kremlin is already feeling the increasing boldness that flows from confidence of superior strength. Second, shows of Russian force and exposures of Western weakness are now to be the chief Kremlin tactic in the cold war in Europe. It hardly matters whether the Berlin project is aborted, provided the Soviet margin of hard military superiority is permitted to increase still further. In that event, we must soon expect even larger and more threatening demonstrations against us, which we shall be unable to counter.

For this cold warfare of menace, the Western Germans, like the rest of the Western Europeans, are utterly unprepared. A mere failure to defend the exposed Western positions in Berlin will convince every German that Soviet victory is ultimately inevitable. Once that conviction has somehow been conveyed, the vast majority of Germans, although staunchly anti-communist today, will hasten to come to terms with their prospective new masters.

The Soviets are so sure of the success of their new tactics that

they are already hard at work preparing to exploit their anticipated victories. At a recent dinner in Dusseldorf, this correspondent found that each of the seven big industrialists at the table were being almost daily besieged with generous business offers and flattering soft words by East German emissaries of the Soviet high command.

While thus attempting to infiltrate the citadel of the German right wing, the Soviets are also making a concerted effort to destroy the sorely over-burdened West German economy, by pouring in further floods of expellees and refugees from the East. In their fore-handed way, they have also organized their own pet extreme right wing party in the East zone. This is the National Democratic party, headed by one of Goebbels' former chief assistants, Lothar Boltz, with the influential Catholic member of the old German general staff, Gen. Vincenz Muller, as party secretary. It is to serve as an East-West bridge when the time comes.

All these Soviet efforts and preparations will come to nothing, unless the Western Germans begin to despair. Indeed, despair is the only real danger in Germany. But in the aftermath of the second World War, and in the dark shadow of Soviet power, the Germans are perilously close to despair already. A single American failure—for the final responsibility is wholly ours—will push the Germans over the dam. Then all of Germany will irresistibly move into the Soviet camp.

This will be defeat, final, total and irrevocable. This, in short, is a problem that deserves the attention of Senator McCarthy, Senator Wherry and the other men like them, who bellow about "Reds" at home, and meanwhile, with every vote, continuously forward Soviet purposes abroad.

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