

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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Dewey Declines Another Term

Governor Thomas E. Dewey who previously had renounced another presidential candidacy now has refused to stand for another term as governor of New York. And a day or two later he speaks approvingly of Gen. Dwight D. Eisenhower, saying the Columbia university president would make a fine president. One almost is impelled to respond: "The king is dead; long live the king!"

Dewey's retirement from politics is prompted by a desire for rest and a desire to realize a better financial stake through return to the practice of law. Both are quite understandable. Dewey has led a strenuous life as governor and twice a presidential candidate; and the salary of his office is far below his earning power in the legal practice in New York City. There is little doubt that he could be reelected governor of New York state; but that was the end of his political road. His great leap to the White House had twice fallen short.

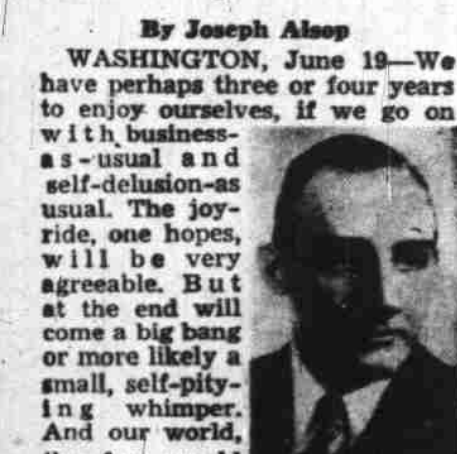
Tom Dewey has been one of the singular figures of American political life. In his own state he was amazingly successful both in winning office and in administering the office of governor. He gave the state an efficient administration, drawing to him men of character and ability and keeping them in state service often at financial sacrifice. Yet Dewey never became a popular leader like Franklin Roosevelt or Al Smith. He was respected for his ability but not loved for his personality. Somehow he lacked the personal charm which captivates the crowd.

Once though he really rang the bell. That was in the bizarre primary campaign in Oregon in 1948. Never was there anything like it in this country's political history; candidates for president canvassing for votes really at village levels. In that campaign Dewey let down. He mingled with the crowds. He traveled by bus to all parts of Oregon. He let his hair get tousled in the wind. He met the people with no sign of condescension. And he slugged it out with Harold Stassen on the issues. Stassen had come out for outlawing the communist party (maybe he was just two years early), while Dewey rejected that proposal. Dewey gathered the folds of the constitution about him and stood forth as the defender of civil liberty, with reason and eloquence too. And Dewey won.

But it was a different Dewey who returned for the fall campaign. Then he was attended by the panoply of the national party organization. Dewey would go through the train and meet the few local celebrities welcomed aboard; but he had no time or opportunity to meet the crowds. His major speech at Portland sounded like one given by a successful candidate, after the election and before the inauguration. It was locally geared as far as western development was concerned; but it was not one to stir enthusiasm which makes apostles out of adherents.

Whether Dewey could have won by being more belligerent must remain a matter of speculation. At Oklahoma City in 1944 he had launched a vigorous attack on Franklin Roosevelt.

Joseph Alsop Contends 'Business-as-Usual' Policy to Mean Defeat of West World by 1954



Joseph Alsop

WASHINGTON, June 19—We have perhaps three or four years to enjoy ourselves, if we go on with business-as-usual and self-delusion as usual. The joyride, one hopes, will be very agreeable. But at the end of the ride, one hopes, will be a big bang or more likely a small, self-pitying whimper. And our world, the free world of the West, will then come to an end.

Such is the best summary this correspondent can offer, of all the mingled experiences of a long life of observation abroad. It is offered despite the belief that, unlike Hitler, the masters of the Kremlin do not want a general war, because of the inner weaknesses of the Soviet system. The danger now, in fact, is much less a general war than an enormous surrender, which will give the Kremlin all the fruits of victory without a shot being fired.

Only a very simple act of imagination is necessary, in order to understand this danger which hangs over us. First, you must imagine a Soviet Union with its war preparations completed, having a substantial stock of atomic weapons, an impressive strategic air force, a vast army, and every other auxiliary of military power. Second, you must imagine that this great Soviet military power is confronted by a half-armed America, and above all by a Western Europe without serious defenses in the air or on the ground.

This will be the world rather soon, unless the Western nations take drastic measures to rebuild their defenses. Moreover, this intensified defense effort must begin at once if it is to show real results by the time of danger, 1953-54. No one should be misled on these points by the barrage of soothing lies, about new weapons to be produced five years from now and so forth, that is emanating from the political-as-usual experts in Washington.

The consequences of this new world situation—of unchallenge-

able Soviet strength confronting irredeemable Western weakness—are also mathematically predictable. After all, it is only a little more than a decade since Hitler took the Rhineland and Austria, the Sudetenland, Czechoslovakia and Danzig, without firing a shot. Hitler did all this simply by inspiring the terror that says the will to resist. The new world situation that is now arising, Western Europe in the Fifties will be Czechoslovakia in the Thirties.

Even now, the Kremlin strategists are already preparing for the time when, as they hope, they will be able to terrify Europe into submission. They are transforming the Western European communist parties into simple paramilitary groupings, with the sole function of creating disorder and division at the most useful moment. They are using all means, like the "Partisans of Peace" with their terror propaganda about atomic warfare, in order to foster in Europe a mood of appeasement and submission. They will certainly create this mood, if the United States now abdicates as leader of the west in order to go on a national joyride.

Our allies will then grow bitter against us. And we shall grow bitter against ourselves, as the real meaning of our act becomes apparent. The whole Atlantic alliance will be rent with recrimination and rendered impotent to act, even before the final crisis.

Even now, one can envision the form this final crisis may take. Assume that Western Europe remains defenseless, and that the existing deterrents, such as our strategic air force, are rendered ineffective by Soviet re-armament. If the present line is held in the Far East, the first move will then probably be a new Soviet blockade in Berlin. There will be no air lift to answer this blockade, because the Soviets now have the power to disrupt the air lift by radar-jamming. There will be nothing to do, except abandon the Berlin position, or send an armed convoy into the city, or threaten the Soviet Union with atomic bombardment.

Anyone who recalls the first Berlin blockade, and the horrified response to General Lucius Clay's project for an armed convoy, can predict the future choice. The nations of Western Europe, in the

very shadow of the new Soviet power, wholly open to Russian atomic attack, half-paralyzed by their sense of weakness and wholly alienated from this country, will violently protest against any "war-like" measures. Disunion will beget inaction, even in Washington.

And so the crucial frontier posts will go—first Berlin; then Vienna (just to drive the point home); and then Yugoslavia (which the Kremlin can overrun without fear of general war when the West is both feeble and disunited.) These mounting demonstrations of Soviet strength and Western weakness will turn to a new wave of defeatism and despair in the West. Somewhere, then, the front will break.

One cannot now foresee which of the Western allies will be the first to sign a "non-aggression pact" with Moscow; to introduce "democratic" elements into its government; and to adopt a policy of "neutrality," which will mean total disarmament. One can be certain, however, that this will happen. One can be certain also that if the front breaks anywhere, it will break almost everywhere. Eventually, then, while the voices of the appeasers sound louder and louder in Britain and the United States, Western Europe will be gobbled up.

This is not nightmare. This is what can happen, and what will happen if this country does not quickly take the lead in a great effort to rebuild the defenses of the West. No one will be to blame but ourselves, for no one else is capable of thus taking the lead. And when we have let all this happen, we shall have to pay the price for it.

Every strategic and political and economic advantage we now have will be lost with the loss of Western Europe. A Soviet empire infinitely richer in resources, infinitely greater in industrial potential, will tower over us. We shall only be able to preserve our independence by transforming our society into a permanent armed camp. Or, if we do not like this unpleasant choice, perhaps some of the American leaders who are sabotaging the Western defense effort may be induced to come forward as the Pierre LaVails of this future they are so actively preparing.

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velt, but this tactic failed. The Dewey failure in 1948 was largely a republican failure (the 80th congress) plus a singular good fortune for Truman in timing. It was the midwest defection which elected Truman, a defection growing out of a bumper crop and lack of storage for making the crop eligible for loans. Truman seized on this situation, blamed it all on republicans, and walked off with the farm belt votes.

It is improbable that Dewey will return to politics. The GOP over the country has never been boisterous in supporting him. New names, new faces will claim public attention. It is not certain that this praise for Eisenhower will set too well, though it may give the latter an organization, if he wishes to use it, against the one that Senator Taft has been building up through the years. Meantime republicans will have to make something of a showing in 1950 to justify confidence for success in 1952.

Big Gains for Southwest Oregon

Interesting new figures on the 1950 census: Albany shows a gain of 78 per cent, with a count of 10,076. Linn county now has 53,623 residents, a jump of 75 per cent. Lebanon's population is given at 5,829, or more than double the 2,729 of 1940.

The real surprise is in Coos county where North Bend tops Coos Bay by a count of four. North Bend reports 5960, up 1698 from 1940 while Coos Bay has enumerated 5956, up only 687 from 1940. Late additions and subtractions may change the standing.

Medford jumped from 11,281 in 1940 to 17,176, finally crossing the 15,000 mark they thought they should have back in 1920. Ashland is now 7,702, up from 4,744 in 1940. Grants Pass has 7,980 inhabitants, an increase of 1952 in 10 years.

Southwest Oregon shows a gain of 58.8 per cent over the ten year period and a writer in the Eugene Register-Guard calls it the fastest growing area in the United States. Its total population is 364,397.

As soon as the county figures are all in the political cabinet-makers can start pencil work on redistricting the state for congressmen. It is expected the state will gain one congressman at least, and since most of the population increase has been west of the Cascades the reshuffle probably will be done over here.

Drawing on the RFC

Besides being a ready speechmaker, long on talk if short on facts, Senator Joe McCarthy purports to be an author. In fact he collected \$10,000 from Lustron corporation for a pamphlet on housing. Lustron of course was just the syphon. It was sucking its money in great gobs from the RFC; and now the RFC has taken the bankrupt business over.

And Guy Gabrielson, republican national chairman, must have his fingers crossed when he expounds the doctrine of free enterprise. For he turns up as president of a chemical concern which got a loan of many millions from the RFC. Maybe he figured the money was there and all that was needed to get it was some enterprise.



Contingent of 97 Boy Scouts and nine leaders will leave by train tonight for national scout jamboree at Valley Forge, Pa. ... train due to pull into station here at 8:45 tonight ... scouts to load themselves, couple tons of equipment onto train in 15 minutes ... Robert Strayer, Salem scout, broke his toe recently but going to jamboree anyway ... cost per boy is about \$300 ... farewell dinners tonight at separate locations in Salem for the three jamboree troops.



Ilanha experienced its first kidnapping other day ... seems Mrs. Bernadine Stoll, member American Legion auxiliary unit there, "kidnapped" 16 members of the organization for a party-meeting at her home ... as she picked up the girls at their homes she gave each a paper sack with eye and nose holes to wear over heads ... (must have been quite a sight driving around streets that way) later at Mrs. Stoll's home contest held in which each woman tried to identify the others ("Honey, on you that sack looks good." "I can't see your face, dear, but I'd recognize those feet anywhere." "No, I took that sack off; this is my new hat." ...) anyway, Jean Cannon and Mildred Oliver won cans of dog food as prizes for best guesses.

In revolutionary move to "relieve international tension" modern mattress will be shipped this week to Joe Stalin in Moscow from Chicago firm ... company feels that psychological tensions and fears can be eased by proper sleep ... "While it is probable that Premier Stalin's aggressive mental attitude is caused by psychological factors more basic than a lumpy mattress, it is just possible," burbles company president, Grant Simmons, "that improper bedding may contribute ... After all you can't reach for the world while lying on a mattress."

Mebbe so ... but the whole plan will probably run up against a stone wall—the Kremlin's ... because the Russians will: (1) Refuse to admit the Little Father ever sleeps, (2) Tear up the mattress in search of hidden inner springs, and (3) Denounce whole thing as dirty capitalist trick to infer that Stalin is too poor to buy his own mattress.

Hazards of the wild life ... residents in east Salem report many wild ducklings, hatched out along Mill creek, are being swept to their death over dam falls near State and 19th streets ... neighborhood cats, too, preying on small waddlers ... most humorous report on officialdom duties is yarn Aubrey S. Tusing, chief referee at state unemployment compensation commission has in Employment Security Review mag ... on his human interest experience as a referee and a slap at stuffed shirts in official clothing ... then there is the man who works in the state vehicle license division whose wife was brushed by local law recently because her driver's license had expired.

GRIN AND BEAR IT by Lichty



"A resignation from Comrade agent in U.S. ... says 'phony' on Communist 5-year plan ... says Capitalism is a way to REALLY get things ..."

Henry Gets Electrically Guided Guide

By Henry McLemore

DAMASCUS, Syria, June 19—I'm terribly sorry, but this won't be a very full account of the ancient wonders to be seen by the visitor to Damascus.

Not that during my few days here I haven't traveled many a mile by foot, by trolley, by bus, and by hired car. Actually I must have established some sort of mileage record.

The scarcity of information in this piece is largely due to the guide I happened to choose to take me about the oldest city in the world. I chose him from half a dozen or more guides who spend most of their waking hours just outside the entrance to the Orient Palace Hotel.

He seemed a logical choice. He spoke very good English, was prosperously dressed, had a high, intelligent forehead, and said that he had lived in Damascus for more than 40 years and knew every nook and cranny of the place.

In a way, the fact that my guide turned out to be less than satisfactory, to say the least, was my fault. I have traveled enough in the past 20 years, and had enough guides, to know that the most important question to ask a guide is what his real, all-consuming passion in life is.

I remember a guide in Peiping who cared about nothing but American automobiles, especially new ones. He thought it was silly for us to visit the Forbidden Palace when we could stroll about the European Quarter and admire the late models from Detroit.

A guide in Rome had food as his passion. The Vatican, the catacombs, St. Peter's, and the Appian Way ran poor seconds to good restaurants. Had he had his way in Rome we would have spent most of our time admiring the architecture of a plate of pasta with Bolognese sauce, or a dish of squid sautéed in butter.

But to get back to this Damascus guide. His life revolves around electricity. Its by-products, and electrical appliances. He is much more interested in electricity than Franklin or Edison ever was, and his dream is to make a trip to the States and spend all his time in the Westinghouse plants.

The first place he took us, and where we would have spent the day had he had his way, was Merjeh Square, in which stands a rather homely bronze column. This monument commemorates the establishment of telegraph service between Damascus and the Holy Places of Islam, and the relief on the column shows telegraph poles, wire and insulators. The guide's face took on a look of pure rapture as he described the wonders of electricity had wrought in the speeding up of messages.

I finally got him to lead us to the bazaar, one of the biggest and most fascinating in the world, and again his love of electrical current overcame him. I asked him to take us to the street where the goldsmiths and silversmiths work just as they did in Biblical days. One can buy lovely things there at amazing prices, and I wanted to spend a penny or two. But I almost had to bring in a donkey to force him to lead us to it.

He explained that the goldsmiths and silversmiths worked in tiny shops where the electricity was very, very poor, and that in some of the tiny cubicles the artists worked by lamplight or what little light from the sun managed to filter in. He suggested that we go to a modern apartment building where there were dozens of lamps in the lobby, and where every single room could be lighted just by pushing a little button.

"It is something every one should see," he said enthusiastically. "No one should come to Damascus and not see what has been done, and is being done, with the wonderful stuff that comes out of wires."

I had planned to visit the mountain cave where Cain slew Abel, but decided to wait until tomorrow and another guide. I could just picture the resentment of my guide if I asked him to take me to an old cave where fluorescent lighting is not likely to be found.

(Distributed by McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Better English

By D. C. Williams

- What is wrong with this sentence? "He had no call to be angry at me."
- What is the correct pronunciation of "philately"?
- Which one of these words is misspelled? Belligerent, denouement, irreverent, irrelevant.
- What does the word "incredulous" mean?
- What is a word beginning with "il" that means "deceiving by a false show"?

ANSWERS

- Say, "He had no reason (or, no occasion) to be angry with me."
- Pronounce it il-lat-e-il, both it's as in it, as in at, e unstressed, accent second syllable, not the third.
- Denouement.
- Refusing belief; skeptical. "He listened with an incredulous mind."
- Illusory.

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Names Drawn For Jury Panel

Fifty names for the jury panel at the July term of Marion county circuit court were drawn Monday. The persons are to report for duty at 9 a.m. (DST), July 5. The prospective jurors are:

Elmer Price, precinct No. 57, Erma M. O'Connor 77, Helen D. Doolittle 24, Luella K. Vejraska 128, Louise M. V. Berger 178, Ernest Noack 30, Helen E. Bennett 78, Joan Hunt 7, Alvie C. Tungate 40, Clifford W. Carter 24, Jacob Spaniel 176, Edward J. Bretcher 21, Floyd L. Siegmund 4, Percy L. Calvert 1, Winifred Ames 142, Lena O. Smith 6, Elaine Carter 69, Henry Anderson 144, James J. Coleman 41, Minnie Jirak 6, Glenn Bridwell 142, Maude Brown 66, W. W. Chadwick 8, Angeline Hassler 180, Estella M. Bunn 1.

Clement G. Dryden 106, Huston B. Bufum 31, William J. Magill 148, Mary H. Imhah 18, Florence N. Lucas 84, Henry J. Johnson 100, Ray L. Johnson 150, Geo. B. Cameron 46, John W. Lawson 78, Joseph J. Godach 26, Gladys E. Remington 5, John O. Farr 158, Lillian S. Greene 13, Lewis Berning 116, Arthur Kuenzi 132, Hazel Teets 77, Margaret E. Hensly 34, John Pias 46, Bessie M. Edwards 35, Fred Bales 21, William A. Clack 1, Mary Catherine Rice 136, Horace G. Coursey 2, Norma Gorden 148, Ole M. Hague 142.

About Your Newspaper

Chapter 19

By Wendell Webb

THERE ARE LIMITATIONS

It is a true and familiar axiom on newspapers that any story as originally written can be cut in half without hurting it much. These days, it oftentimes has to be.

The demands on newspapers have increased tremendously; more sources seek their rightful space; more organizations want publicity; more things are happening; more news comes from bigger reporting staffs all over the world; there is more public interest in more things than ever before.

Too, the demand that newspapers be entertaining as well as informative has made increasing inroads in news space. There must be more feature stories, more special columns, more comics, more pictures.

And if finances can be mentioned—the price of newsprint (the paper on which a newspaper is printed) has more than doubled in price in the past decade. News print is tremendously expensive portion of a newspaper's overhead. It is not to be idly wasted.

For many reasons, therefore, no single story can be as long as once might have been. Editors, reporters, the city desk and the copy desk must keep uppermost in mind that there seldom if ever is room for everything. They must evaluate stories accordingly, on the broadness of their appeal and interest, and adjudge the space each should be allotted.

Editors blue-pencil many stories for length and content, and the more expert can blue-pencil them without even the original writer discovering it. Editing copy is a highly-developed art, but it is an art which many newspaper staff members have yet to learn.

In fact, when any staff member on a newspaper has ceased to learn something, he no longer is valuable. Newspapers are an ever-changing commodity. A static one could not last.

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