

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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Aid to Russia?

The usually reliable and competent news-magazine, U.S. News and World Report, seems to have missed the mark lately.

In its June 30 edition, the Newsgram section predicted, "War scares are subsided. War talk will be played down until after the November elections." War broke out in Korea June 25.

In its current (July 7) edition, the U.S. News and World Report look ahead to "Tomorrow," says "Draft use right away is not likely . . . Volunteers will fill most needs." The president ordered the draft July 7.

The magazine carries out its optimistic outlook with the observation that the war in Korea, if limited to that area, will be long drawn out, irritating but not costly.

Evidently, this important magazine's editor, David Lawrence, would rather send U.S. troops and arms dribbling into Korea to keep down costs there while we blow our wad on psychological warfare and propaganda. Instead of paying the high economic price of fighting the Korean war as though it were for keeps, of throwing whatever we can possibly spare from the home front and from other areas of weakness into Korea in order to get it over with as quickly and cleanly as possible, Lawrence would have us send economic aid to Russia! AID TO RUSSIA!

The U.S. state department and congress have already approved a big expansion in budget and facilities for the Voice of America, so the U.S. message can get across to the world.

But this "Marshall plan of ideas" or "truth for peace" program is not enough for David Lawrence. He wants to invoke "the moral force of mankind which alone can direct and mobilize the material resources of the world and bring enduring peace."

Lawrence urges we:
"Must approach the Russian people directly making it plain to them that we are sincere believers in the dignity of the individual and in the Judeo-Christian concept of human brotherhood. We must explain to all the world not only our friendliness to the Russian people but our willingness to use our material resources and make sacrifices in their behalf. We must offer concrete plans of economic and financial aid that are designed to improve the standard of living of not only the people of Russia but of the peoples of all the satellite countries whom we wish to liberate from the Kremlin's domination."

The above was published in the June 23 U.S. News and World Report. Perhaps at that time Lawrence's proposed implementation of the Christian doctrine of "love thine enemies" was understandable, even laudable.

But now, after Moscow has unleashed the dogs of war in Asia, even now David Lawrence still believes it is not too late to offer American economic aid and an improved standard of living to the Russians.

How can anyone suppose that economic aid sent to Russia would be used to buy bathtubs or radios for the civilians there? Would not aid to Russia be used for guns instead of butter, just like scrap iron for Japan came back in the form of bombs on Pearl Harbor?

Saucer-Weary

The Portland bureau of the Associated Press is weary of the flying saucer business—and it was the bureau that spread the first report across the nation. In its weekly log it instructs members of the AP and its correspondents as follows:

Now is the time for someone to call a halt on stories about flying saucers.

We do not say there is no such thing. Indeed, even after our military department said it could find no evidence that there were, we held our fire. And even at this point, we're not saying it ain't true.

But too many people are seeing things—or think they see them. There simply couldn't be as many things in the skies as people are saying there are without more tangible evidence or proof than has appeared. So, here's our position: Unless you have a piece of the saucer in your hand, or can lead an investigator to it, or you are able to furnish technical testimony which would prove its existence, do not wire or telephone the bureau. Drop us a note. We're even leery about pictures. We thought

Korea Seen as Crazy-bone of Power Politics; Its Many Wars Have Not Been Easily Stopped

By James D. White
AP Foreign News Analyst

Historically, wars have not ended in Korea until one side is crushed, or until settled elsewhere on a higher level.

Those who say Korea's importance is "largely psychological" are trying to tell us, in effect, that new methods of making war have changed all that.

The proof of that pudding will be when the war ends. Don't hold your breath until it does.

Korea long has been a crazy-bone of power politics. It is so placed that neither Japan, China, nor Russia has ever been able to feel safe as long as there was a possibility that one of the others might use Korea as a stepping stone to conquest. If it is true that Russia and China at the moment have buried their ancient contention over Korea, it is also true that America has replaced Japan in the Korean power picture. This ancient uneasiness about Korea is partly—only partly—behind the Russo-American deadlock over Korea since 1945.

Korea began living dangerously as soon as her neighbors found out her small size, and the great size of what lay beyond her. China first moved in, long ago.

Then in 1592 the Japanese conqueror Hideyoshi invaded with 250,000 men. The Koreans crushed him, with some ironclad weapons they invented.

In the 1890s the Japanese came back, fighting a war with China over Korea. The Chinese lost. Czarist Russia sought to nullify this Japanese gain, and in 1904-5 fought a war with Japan, partly over Korea. President Theodore Roosevelt helped settle this, but at the expense of giving Japan a free hand in Korea. In 1910 the Japanese annexed Korea outright, and left only when crushed in World War II.

Even little wars drag out in Korea. In 1938 I watched one along the Korean-Siberian border. The Japanese garrison was fighting Russia's far eastern army. The terrain was pretty worthless, but a political boundary and army prestige were at stake on both sides. It took Tokyo and Moscow more than a month to get this thing stopped, and both were trying because they had bigger fish to fry. At the front, far from both capitals, there was not the slightest sign the fighting would ever end if local commanders had anything to do with it.

In Korea today the real protagonists are America and Russia. Both are under double—probable triple—compulsion. Neither side can risk the political cost of a Batman in Asia as the cold war stands now. For America to let Korea slide would be to risk a series of defections among Asian powers who have

the things that Farmer Paul Trent of McMinnville photographed might be something. But because even a modicum of proof was lacking, we passed them.

The Portland bureau originated "flying saucers" with a report from a Boise business man. We sometimes wish we hadn't.

We agree with the AP bureau: Now bring in a piece of the saucer if you want to get into the papers.

It has been announced that Americans and other United Nations members responding to the UN call to stop the war in Korea will fly the light blue flag of United Nations. As far as we know, though, this does not mean they will discard their national flags or insignia, as urged by some; instead, they will display both their own and the UN banners. Thus the armed forces moving against the invading North Korean communists will be identified both as to their national origin and as to their participation in the international forces fighting under UN sanction.

Senator Taft has lost a lot of stature and taken quite a drubbing (well-deserved) from several sources. The Alsop brothers, in Saturday's Statesman, showed how conservative republican Taft has voted the communist party line 85 percent of the time. And this week's Time magazine brings up the embarrassing point that although Taft now insists the Korea war could have been prevented if the U.S. had given the South Koreans proper aid, Taft himself, last September and in May, voted against bills authorizing aid to Korea.

The Willamina Times runs an ad from a couple who inquire: "When a place in town gets so good that a logger with calk shoes can't come in for a bite to eat where do people expect to get their trade? Willamina is a logging town, and it is the loggers who support it." Which reminds us of a sign over at Aberdeen, Wash., in its heyday as a lumber manufacturing center, which read: "No calk boots allowed on this dancing floor." You have to draw a line somewhere.

News correspondents who may have felt they were sent to an odd place at Seoul ("nothing ever happens here") got the reporter's chance of a lifetime when a war broke out in their faces. But covering it must have been a nightmare, what with the fluid condition of the war, fresh censorship and inadequate communication facilities. Some had a narrow scorch from possible capture but they have all lived up to the news-hound's tradition to get the facts and get them shipped out to a waiting world.

A combination of heavy traffic and economies achieved chiefly through use of diesel-electric locomotives has enabled the Southern Pacific to increase its net revenues thus far this year. Through May its net increased from \$6,147,364 in 1949 when earnings were very low to \$12,777,831 in 1950. Without doubt Oregon lumber contributes heavily to SP earnings because the line serves the great producing section of western Oregon and lumber often takes a long haul.

U.S. Senators Bridges and Knowland, who denounced UN Secretary-General Trygve Lie as pro-communist and asked that he be fired, can start eating crow any time now. Moscow's Literary Gazette calls Lie a stooge of Wall Street, among other things—which means that as far as the communists are concerned Lie is in the same class of untouchables as Bridges and Knowland.

What a privilege to live in a country where the governor can ride in a parade without a bodyguard. A dog barked at him along the parade route, and he wasn't ordered beheaded nor was his master sent to jail.—Mollala Pioneer.

And we assume no garbage collector trailed the governor and stole the show.

no stomach to be on the losing end of a third world war.

Russia may not be able to permit a communist defeat in Korea unless she is prepared to risk satellite defections, possibly in Europe as well as in Asia.

The least she could expect in Asia, particularly, would be a rash of Titoistic "independence" movements as satellite leaders scuttled for safety. Russian failure to back them up would throw them back on pure nationalism for survival.

Strategically, America considers Korea in red hands a dagger pointed at Japan. Russia considers Korea in American hands a capitalist dagger under her Siberian ribs.

Whether valid or not, this concept is politically exploitable in both America and Russia.

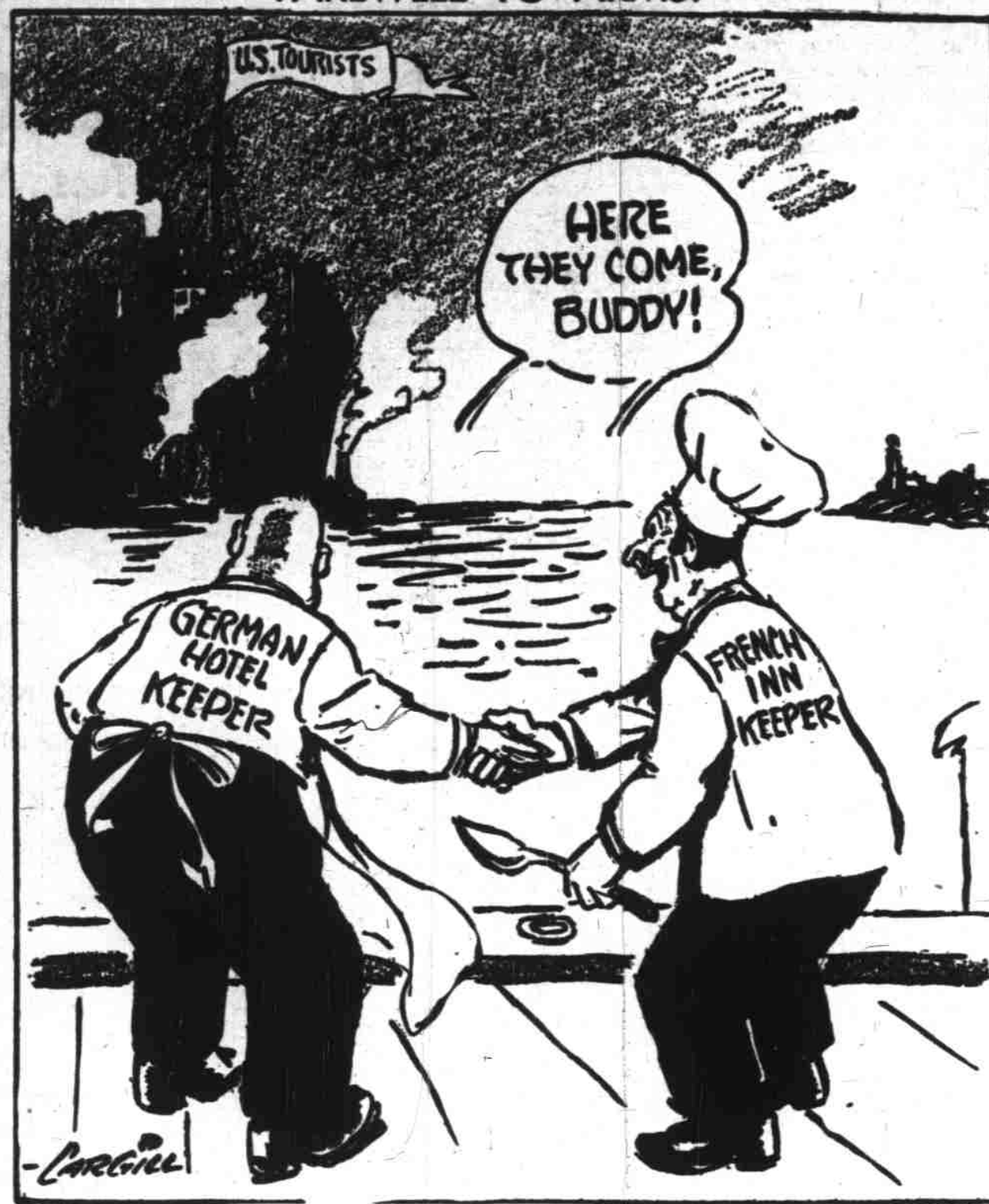
Possible meeting grounds to resolve this triple-plated standoff are a) the United Nations, and b) direct negotiations.

With the United Nations arrayed against Russia, a solution to the Korean problem that would not be considered prohibitively expensive in Moscow is obviously going to be hard to find.

Direct negotiations may offer some quiet way out if both powers get scared enough of a third world war. If so, there is no hint of what it might be.

In the meantime both the Americans in South Korea and their Russian-supported foes from north of the 38th parallel are slugging it out—in a setting where slugs never have been easily stopped

FAREWELL TO ARMS!



Comes the Dawn

People who collect unemployment benefits are now considered solid citizens by the banks. At least that's the story of sanitary engineer who came to state unemployment compensation commission headquarters here last week looking for some fax and figgers. He installs sewage system in small Oregon towns, and to do so must swing bond issues. Now, he says, he wants to know how many of certain town's unemployed are receiving UCC checks. Banks, he explained to puzzled UCC man, consider these benefit-getters on the plus side when they decide on the bond issue.

"We've been trying to convince business men and employers for a long time that unemployment benefits stabilize a community's economy," communicated the UCC representative, "and this proves it."

Maybe this isn't time to bring it up (or is it?) but seems that name of Salem man killed in last war is missing from list of war dead on big sign on Marion county courthouse square . . . name is that of Pfc Robert Smith, infantryman, killed in action with 91st division in Italy on July 4, 1944 . . . son of Mrs. Edith Hargin of Salem . . . he was 19 when he fell in war to end wars.

George Edwards, easy-going local police detective, just back from long vacation trip to Yellowstone . . . on last day of vacation standing on street corner talking—dressed in jeans and sport shirt . . . up comes unshaven drifter (with eyes like two holes burnt in a blanket) and hits George up for two cents to round out dime for glass of beer . . . George says no and adds, as character moves away, "things will be different tomorrow." . . . George still wondering if he looked like a soft touch or just one of the bunch . . . oldest man in point of service on police force George will even off 26 years on August 1.

Herman M. Johnston, at 605 Candalaria blvd., finally had to give an over-friendly pigeon away to get rid of it. Pigeon, common variety, flew into the Johnston coop one day, so to speak, and made itself at home—too much at home, in fact. It fluffed its feathers all over the Johnston breezeway so Herman took it way out in the country and turned it loose. The bird almost beat him home. He tried to scare it away but the white and black pigeon only cooed and boomed. Herman shoed it off—but it's hard to see eye to eye with a pigeon on those things. Finally, Herman gave it to his young nephew in Albany. If it had been a dove with an olive branch in its beak, Herman probably would have kept it.

Statisticians at the state unemployment compensation commission, who closely estimated Oregon's 1950 population at just over 1,500,000, indicate that a mere fraction might cheat Oregon of a fifth congressman in the coming reapportionment. They figure that, if the population of the U.S. hits 146,000,000, chances will be 50-50 for the fifth representative. But a total larger than that would work against this state. The census bureau, they note, has been estimating U.S. totals at 150,000,000 or more—but bureau figures have so far proved too high in most areas.

President Truman repeats we are not at war . . . this announcement will, no doubt, be greeted with three cheers and a tiger by troops who are dodging bullets in Korea . . . ("Cheeze, Mac, you CAN'T be hit—we ain't at war yet.")

Literary Guidepost

By W. G. Rogers
STANFORD SHORT STORIES:
1950, edited by Wallace Stegner (Stanford; \$3)

Sixteen writers "on the brink of their career," all of them students in creative writing courses at Stanford University, are represented in this fourth annual by 18 stories, most of which had magazine publication.

The variety in subject matter is as great as might be expected from the difference in the experiences which these writers have had. They come from all parts of the country, they have been at war or missed it, they are men or women, married or single, and have worked at many kinds of jobs.

And when they write about

the aspects of life with which they are familiar they do it freshly, as if they knew more about it than we do, as indeed they should. The scene is the factory, office, home, hospital, school, train, the field of wheat and the field of battle. The collection opens with Clay Putnam's "The Wounded," which itself opens with the three finest, genuinely creative pages in the book. There are a couple of stories about racial tensions, a couple about children, and a few more . . . and these I find most original . . . about the pinch of poverty, or the way it has of pinching some people more than others.

Milton White's story about the boy going to college, and at the end falling back pathetically on

Ways In Washington . .

By Jane Eads
WASHINGTON (AP)—Clare Boothe Luce had them standing in the aisles just as she did when

her plays "The Women" and "Kiss the Boys Goodbye" were sell-outs on Broadway in the 30's. This time the blond, beautiful, brilliant and wise-cracking Clare was starring in the production—a serious speech before the Congressional club, made up of wives of senators and congressmen.

It was one of the few times Mrs. Luce has appeared in public in the capital since her rather spectacular service as republican congresswoman from Connecticut in the 78th and 79th congresses. In those days her caustic wit won her headlines. This time she limited what she called the "chaff" in favor of a preponderance of "wheat."

Looking at least 10 years younger than the 47 years she chalked up this April, the author, playwright and politician drew a more-than-capacity crowd to the club's headquarters. Slender, smartly dressed in a black and white-checked two-piece costume of taffeta, with an immense ruby-studded ring on the third finger of her left hand, and waiting out an expensive floral perfume, she entranced the ladies.

She seemed tense, nevertheless, and toyed with her pink-rimmed spectacles as the program chairman described her as "one of the greatest wits of our generation" and said she distinguished herself in the 78th and 79th congresses as "one of the greatest of liberal republicans." Mrs. Luce praised the "idealism, integrity and zeal" of the wives of members of the 81st congress and said she knew what the program chairman had said of her was "flattery." She could always tell flattery because "it exhausts me to try to believe what's being said."

First, she wanted to dispel rumors that she intended going back into politics. She had gotten a letter from a man who said "politics is no place for women and women no place for politics." This caused her to smile. Seriously, she said: "Women have a great deal to contribute. Women's mentality and way of looking at things enable them to carry the ball farther than men. Women will not compromise." Mrs. Luce talked at length about the nation's founding fathers. At one point she removed the little black pillbox hat from her head and threw it on a nearby chair. She scolded and scoffed and smoothly smiled. The timing was good.

the protection of the family to which he had felt so superior; C. W. Parker's tense little piece, "The Flimsy Walls," which have ears; Thomas Doyle's account of the laborer who knows only one way to keep from adding to his eight children . . . these show indigenous material worked up effectively into the short story. Other names worth noting are N. V. M. Gonzalez, Elizabeth Thompson and Elizabeth Wolfe. The welcome variety in subject matter is not matched in the prose. Here it seems to me we may be able to detect the influence of a single group of classes, for there is a sameness about the writing; it's always adequate but it lacks lift. None of these authors lets himself go verbally; the words don't rise to the thoughts. There is quality but it plods.

Arab Horse Comes In for Kind Words

By Henry McLemore

CAIRO, EGYPT—General Tibor de Pettko-Szaudner commanded a groom to bring out Nazir and put him through his paces.

As the 16-year-old snow white stallion ran up and down the enclosure the general's face took on a look of rapture as he told me that I was looking at what was undoubtedly the finest piece of horseflesh in all the world.

The general should know. With most of the world to pick from, the Royal Society of Agriculture of Egypt chose the general to head the stud for thoroughbred Arab horses. The society formed the stud when it realized that due to World War II and the changing conditions of the Bedouins in Arabia and Mesopotamia, the Arab strain was threatened with extinction.

The general, for many years head of the Hungarian national stud, fled his native country just before the Russians entered Budapest, and by a near miracle managed to get some 2000 head of Arab stallions and mares into the American zone of Germany. From Germany the general traveled to Switzerland and then came to Egypt at the society's request.

The stud farm here is right smack in the Arabian desert and the horses are being reared under exactly the same conditions that the Arab horse has thrived on for centuries and centuries. They know the blazing sun by day and the bitter chill of the desert by night. There is no pampering.

One of the chief reasons for the decline of the Arab horse in this section of the world is mechanization and more stable frontiers. The Bedouins now have jeeps, tractors and passenger cars and are not solely dependent on their horses. Too, with the frontiers more stable, they do not have to wander as much as they once did, nor fight as much, and their lives are not so closely linked with the quality of their horses.

The society sends out expeditions into Arabia and Mesopotamia in search of great stallions and mares. The last expedition was gone eight months, into the far reaches of the desert, traveling mostly by camel, and returned with only two horses, although dozens of tribes had been visited. General Pettko-Szaudner once sent an expedition from Hungary which spent more than a year in the desert without finding one superior horse. But the expedition was suspected of spying and so had to buy several inferior animals to keep from being arrested.

Incidentally, each Bedouin tribe raises a slightly different breed of thoroughbred and the tribe name is always included along with the thoroughbred's dam and sire. For example, Nazir was bred by the Hadban Anzah tribe, and in the stud book his breeding reads: "Nazir—by Hadban Anzah—by Mansoor out of Samiha."

The world in general thinks of the Arab thoroughbred, particularly the stallions, as vicious. They aren't at all. For centuries their home has been right in the tents of their Bedouin owners and so they have become accustomed to humans, and are great pets. When we left the stud farm scores of the mares and stallions followed us like dogs, nuzzling us, wanting to be patted and given sugar. The general said the American and English thoroughbreds were the mean animals. They spend most of their lives in a stall, or being whipped by a jockey, and so develop a natural dislike of men.

Racing is very popular in Egypt and wealthy racing stable owners do their best to buy the best

Pair Remarry After 40 Years

EVERETT, Mass., July 9 (AP)—Married in 1898 and divorced in 1910, Walter F. Simpson, 76, and Mrs. Ada Whittemore, 72, remarried Saturday and agreed it was "grand" to be together again. "Although we got divorced," said the woman who became Mrs. Simpson a second time, "we always kept a warm spot in our hearts for each other."

Each had acquired other mates after the divorces and each was left widowed.

Mother Dies in Crash, Unborn Baby Saved

LIMA, O., July 9 (AP)—A healthy, six-pound boy slept contentedly in his crib at St. Rita's hospital here.

He showed no effects of the tragedy which accompanied his arrival into the world Saturday.

When the baby's birth appeared imminent, Albert Kaufman, 36, of near Leipsic put his wife, Catherine, 24, in the family car and started for the hospital.

At the outskirts of Lima, the car was in an accident involving a parked truck and another car. Mrs. Kaufman, mother of five other children, was pronounced dead on arrival at the hospital. Physicians operated immediately and Mrs. Kaufman's baby was saved.

Mobilization Of Industries Awaits Signal

DAYTON, O., July 9 (AP)—Only the few seconds needed to transmit a teletype message separate many industrial plants from war production for the air force.

This was disclosed at a conference of the material command's industrial planning division at Wright-Patterson air force base.

The teletype messages which would swing industries into production for the air force already are updated, AMC officials said.

LAUGH THAT OFF!

CHICAGO (AP)—Just for laughs, George Switak, 17, joined a cooking class at the Carter H. Harrison Technical High School. The funny part about it was that he earned an "E"—for excellent.

Better English

By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "She fixed her hair before proceeding on to her destination."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "facsimile"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Greater, interrupter, prognosticator, malefactor.

4. What does the word "dissension" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with g that means "a motion of the body or limbs"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "She arranged her hair before proceeding (omit out) to her destination."
2. Pronounce fak-sim-i-le, a as in fact, both i's as in it, e as in me, accent second syllable. 3. Creator. 4. Disagreement in opinion. "Many voice arose in dissension."
5. Gesture.

yearlings from the society's stud. But the general just laughs at them.

"No man who really loves horses races them," he said. "It breaks them down and finishes them off early." The general doesn't attempt to hide his low regard of English and American race horses.

"They have more speed than the Arab, but they are all in after a run of a mile or two. But the Arab can run practically all day on much less food and water, and end up strong. He is the noblest of all horses, and always will be."

(McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

GRIN AND BEAR IT

by Lichty

