

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"

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CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, Editor and Publisher

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Women in War

"Women Demand Full Voice in U.S. Defense Planning" reads a recent headline.

Maybe they won't get the "full partnership" demanded by one of their spokesmen, but women are being asked once more to join the armed forces and release men for combat assignments. The navy and marines asked their women veterans to volunteer for active duty in communications work, personnel, accounting, storekeeping, aerography and hospital and dental work.

Important as these jobs may be, at least one woman looks down her nose at them. Miss Margaret Hickey, public affairs editor of the Ladies Home Journal, told the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's clubs at its convention in San Francisco recently that total mobilization of womanpower must be part of "all-out preparedness to maintain peace and deter aggression." America's greatest defense is in the leadership of our women, she said.

"Woman are not going to be satisfied with the minor assignments and chores. They have proved their ability to do the tough, difficult planning jobs and carry them out with brilliant success," she said, and she added that nothing less than full partnership of women in all phases of military, economic and civil defense would do.

She urged the heads of women's organizations to get together right away and draft a plan for all-out mobilization of the country's womanpower. Miss Hickey isn't satisfied with any "woman's activities division," she wants women to be "in on the ground floor of defense planning."

Her statements sound a little grandiose. Bellicose, too.

It may be that women will be registered and possibly drafted into work battalions if the nation goes on a total war footing. But as yet there seems little chance for "full partnership" of women in all phases of the defense effort—certainly not in the front lines, anyway.

Somebody is going to have to do the "minor" assignments and chores. Somebody is going to have to type letters and sweep up the cigar butts—even in the Pentagon. Somebody is going to have to care for the babies, teach in the schools, work on the farms and factory assembly lines. Somebody will have to keep the wheels on the home front turning and the home fires burning. These are chores for the majority of women in war.

Most women wouldn't want "the tough, difficult planning jobs," anyway. They realize that the humble, unpublicized, unglamorous and they know that their contribution in per jobs have to be done in war as well as in peace, forming these "minor" assignments is by no means minor.

We Were Forewarned

Sumner Welles, under-secretary of state to Cordell Hull from 1937 to 1943, predicted in his book, "Where Are We Heading?" (Harpers, 1946) that we were heading for trouble in Korea.

And James Byrnes, secretary of state during the critical years from 1945 to 1947 and now democratic nominee for governor of South Carolina, said in his book, "Speaking Frankly" (Harpers, 1947) that he was troubled by the disposition of Korea and expected the Soviet-trained North Korean army to attempt to take over the country.

Both Welles and Byrnes were aware of Korea's importance. "The integrity and complete independence of Korea is essential to the maintenance of a stable and peaceful order in the Far East," said Welles. "Establishment of a unified, independent and democratic Korea . . . a sovereign equal in the family of the United Nations . . . is one of the important steps toward lasting peace in Asia," said Byrnes.

As adviser to President Roosevelt at Yalta, Byrnes was perhaps partly responsible for the Soviet-American agreement to split Korea at the 38th parallel "for military convenience." And he must also share the responsibility for the lack of any detailed over-all agreement between Moscow and Washington which Welles said resulted in Korea's becoming "within a brief space of time a seething cauldron of political and economic confusion."

But Byrnes' "repeated efforts to achieve co-

operation in a peaceful world seemed to be meeting only with constant rebuff." His policy that the U.S. insist on disbanding of the Russian-trained North Korean army before American troops were withdrawn from South Korea was never implemented. His suggestion that Korea didn't need any armed force trained either by Russians or Yanks, but instead needed economic rehabilitation financed by the U.S., didn't get far, either.

Both Welles and Byrnes foresaw trouble in Korea while they were in positions of influence and authority, but neither was able to forestall it. They could only warn us of what was ahead. It seems too bad, now, that nobody seemed to heed the danger signals.

The Truth Hurts

We have had frank reporting from Korea from Tom Lambert, Associated Press correspondent. Working side-by-side with Lambert was Peter Kallscher, who also did a good job of on-spot reporting. Their reward?—They were barred from returning to the South Korean war front by order of Col. M. P. Echols, public information officer for General MacArthur. Later the order was rescinded, but the fact that this restriction on truth was imposed at all calls for some comment.

Col. Echols' explanation was that their reports "gave aid and comfort to the enemy." Now that is a serious charge for it is a definition of treason. But the only treason these men committed was telling the truth. Washington officials are quoted as saying they found nothing objectionable in the stories sent by these correspondents, but Echols, boss on the job, did; and he lowered the boom on the pair as they were about to return to Korea.

Is this to be a hush-hush war? Will we know the truth months afterwards when reporters are out from the jurisdiction of military censors?

That simply will not go down with the American people. We've had military reverses before and can stand them again; but we do want to know the truth. We can't gloss over the fact that our troops have been forced back and back, that some of them broke and ran under their baptism of fire though others displayed great heroism. We know that the seat of the trouble is lack of men and lack of proper tank-stopping equipment; and that a root of the trouble is failure of our intelligence to know what was going on in North Korea.

The time for a mollycoddle policy is past.

Editorial Comment

THE WEAKEST LINK

Oregon cannot claim to have a modern highway system until the impossible road between Portland and Salem has been modernized.

The state highway commission has dilly-dallied long enough with this urgent job—more urgent now that military considerations increase in importance.

Construction to date that is at all entitled to the term modern is piecemeal. The weakest link, then, which the chain can be no stronger, has been left on both sides of the Willamette.

That is to say the Wilsonville road, departing from U. S. 99W west of Portland, has been built part of the way toward the crossing of the Willamette at Wilsonville.

The east side highway, 99E, has been extended to New Era with four lanes. The Journal learns that a rough estimate of between \$10 million and \$11 million has been made of the cost of completing the Wilsonville road to four-lane width, including a bridge across the Willamette and a new highway west of and paralleling the Southern Pacific railroad to Salem.

An estimate of cost to complete the east side highway (U. S. 99E) involves a much smaller sum—\$2.5 million. This would produce a four-lane road, including that already constructed, from Portland to Salem.

But it will be little use to build a modern four-lane highway on either side of the Willamette until the north Salem bottleneck has been corrected. The Journal repeats previous comment that the tight and hampered streets that lead congested traffic into and out of Salem on the north side of the city are an anachronism.

The state highway department is now working on broadened approach and exit arteries. It is developing plans for one-way streets in Salem and to effectuate this plan has an agreement with the Salem city council.

The point which the state highway commission cannot dodge is that a modern, four-lane highway in Oregon complete between the state capital and the metropolis is a must. It has been delayed too long. The decision of the commission is overdue. (Oregon Journal)

All-Asian Communist Army Would Pose Fearful Problem, But Idea Has Its Own Problems, Too

By James D. White

AP Foreign Affairs Analyst

There's an unconfirmed report that Red China has promised Soviet Russia to turn the huge 5,000,000-man Chinese Red army into an "international communist army" to conquer the rest of Asia.

This story, in its present form, has some angles that need clearing up. For instance, it says Red China also has promised Russia to reduce China's population by 100 million because of "existing lack of resources." Until this item is explained you have to assume that the Chinese Red government plans to get rid of more than one-fifth of its people and still expects to stay in business.

But let's look at this idea of an international communist army. It may not be too far-fetched—especially at this time when the North Korean Red, through an extremely overt form of communist aggression, have carried the communist world out on the end of a limb in defiance of global law and order and the United Nations.

Actually, the idea of an international communist army in the Far East is not new. I first heard it rumored two years ago, but never was able to get a check

on whether it was more than just an idea. But it was an idea, if not a plan or a fact, as long ago as 1948.

Communism is supposed to be one big happy family under Moscow's wise and benevolent leadership. In fact, as Tito has shown, it has its intra-national tensions that belie this pleasant picture. But it nevertheless is an international movement that makes little states bow to the wishes of the big one, Russia.

In this sense it might find the concept of an international army, although new, to be fairly easy and natural to promote.

Such an army might be quite practical from the standpoint of coordinating the efforts of Red armies made up of men from many races and tribes and speaking many tongues.

The Soviet army itself, especially in eastern Siberia, is just such an army. Besides Russia it has Mongols, Buriats, Turks, Kazaks, and other men from the highly varied cultural and linguistic minorities that make up the Siberian population. In Siberia also are sizeable Korean and Chinese minorities from which men could be—and probably have been—drafted who speak the tongues and know the

cultural customs necessary to make an international Red army a thing of unity and purpose.

If there is such an army and if it ever gets rolling it will pose a serious political as well as a military problem.

Better English

By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I imagine you are very busy these days."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "melliorate?"

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Expedient, luxuriant, compliant, complacent.

4. What does the word "circumspect" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with d that means "occasional doubt?"

ANSWERS

1. Say, "I suppose you are very busy." 2. Pronounce mel-yo-rat, e as in me, e as in no unstressed, a as in rate, accent first syllable. 3. Expedient, 4. Watchful in all directions; cautious; prudent. "Only the most circumspect person can make progress in that community." 5. Dubious.

Hollywood On Parade

By Gene Handaker

HOLLYWOOD — The deadly game of "chicken" goes like this: Four or five youths are riding in an auto at, say 60 miles an hour. The driver takes his hands off the wheel. The first boy who grabs the wheel, as the car starts to wobble off the road, is "chicken" and in cowardly disgrace.

hit a soft shoulder." The star has been plugging safe driving on his Thursday radio show, "Father Knows Best," at the request of an automotive-industry safety committee. The "Robert Young Good Drivers Club" now has more than 2,000,000 members. They sign "man to man" and "dad to daughter" agreements to use the family car safely. In return there usually are understandings on what night or two of the week they may have the car.

Bob was invited to address an auto dealers' convention in Albany, N. Y., in February. He made other safe-driving talks to about 25 high-school audiences in the East. Now he has more requests than he can fill. He talks informally, in the kids' own language. "The hep guy is not the one who drives too fast. The one who does is the square, the real jerk with the hole in his head."

"Having four daughters of my own," Bob says, "I find it easier to talk to the girls. I put some of the responsibility on them: Don't let the boys think it's smart to drive fast. Don't ride in the cars that are driven too fast."

The effectiveness of the approach was illustrated in Bob's own family. Carol Ann, the eldest of his four daughters, is 16. One day last summer, at the Youngs' vacation home near Carmel, Calif., she rode off in a cloud of dust and a shriek of jalopy tires with a young acquaintance.

When she returned, Bob instructed her not to ride in the car again until its driver knew how to operate it safely. The young caller's next arrival was at a sedate pace. A real estate dealer remarked to Bob, with some puzzlement, that the youth had certainly become careful with his arm signals and driving generally.

In 27 years' driving, Bob has had only one collision, in which nobody was hurt. He's now more careful than ever. Getting involved in a smash, he realizes, would look bad for an advocate of safe driving.

Your Health

By Dr. Herman N. Bundensen

Relatively little attention has been paid to the problem of the overweight child. Parents are inclined to believe either that nothing can be done about it or that Nature itself will correct the situation as the child grows older. This is true only in about one-third of the cases; others must rely on treatment if they are to lose their handicapping fat.

Like adults, children frequently overeat because of emotional factors. Thus, to be successful, any reducing program for the child must include an attempt to stabilize his emotional life. Moreover, since the first step in any reducing program is to gain the cooperation of the patient, both the child and his parents must be made to see the rewards that come from losing weight.

Weight reduction in a child should be carried out gradually over a long period of time so that the chemical processes in the body will not be upset and no disturbance of the normal growth will occur. A weight loss of more than one or two pounds a week is not desirable.

Furthermore, with children, the amount of food cannot be suddenly reduced, but must be done gradually. A suggested method is to obtain a full list of the child's foods for a one-week period. Then, about 250 calories can be cut from the diet every three to five days until the diet supplies just the number of calories or heat units necessary to bring about slow weight loss.

Certain foods, such as bacon, ham and pork, goose, duck, and sausage, may have to be eliminated from the diet for the time being. The amount of butter and cream must be cut down, sweets limited, and such starchy foods as potatoes, noodles and corn, as well as beans, kept out of the diet. Saccharine may be used for sweetening in place of sugar.

It is important, in children, to use vitamin concentrates to make sure that all of the necessary vitamins will be obtained daily.

Children require a daily intake of milk, but skim milk may be used in the place of whole milk. After the child has lost the necessary amount of weight, it is necessary to continue with some dietary regulation so that the excess weight will not be regained.

Of course, reducing in children should be carried out under the directions of a physician.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

A. C. H.: Is bronchiectasis ever accompanied by fever?

Answer: Occasionally, the material accumulated in the bronchial tubes may become infected, in which event fever is generally present.



Prattle fatigue . . . three young teen-age misses, their arms loaded with marine corps (women division) propaganda, were seen trotting down steps of postoffice building other day . . . just came from marine recruiting office . . . one young thing cried to her companions: "I will if you will." . . . one of them (with ribbons in her hair) answered stoutly: "After all, what's four years?" . . . young couple got marriage license at county clerk's office . . . boy 19 and girl 17 . . . boy pocketed license and asked clerk: "Okay, now where's that draft board?"

Photoplay magazine has what it considers an answer to "recent scandalous headlines and congressional accusations against Hollywood life and morals." It is a study of 150 screen somebodies and is supposed to show that "most" of the movie marvels do other things in their spare time besides smoke dope, get divorces and take their spirits publicly. The list includes, among others, Jane Russell and Joan Crawford. We found no mention, though, of Lassie, Trigger or Donald Duck.

If you believe in the old traditions you can count on sunny weather for the next 38 days . . . because Saturday was St. Swithin's Day . . . and anyone with a relative in the weather bureau knows that if it rains on July 15 it'll pour, off and on, for the next 40 days . . . remember the lines that go "St. Swithin's Day, if thou dost rain, for forty days it will remain?" . . . well, translated that means the best way to tell about the weather in the Willamette valley is to step outside with your hat off.

A newsheet published by Detroit dam workers told of a recent wedding involving one of the personnel and noted that the groom wore his "Fire Department dress blues" . . . he was ready, no doubt, to put out any old flames showing up for the wedding . . . Manbrin gardens annual combination kiddies parade and noise marathon is slated for August 2 . . . this is the day the kids dress up in everything from grandma's bustle to burlap kimonas and scare the daylight out of their parents and dogs in the neighborhood . . . about 80 kids, all under 10, will answer the call to arms this year.

Whoever hoisted flag atop state office building here Sunday a.m. caused all sorts of trouble . . . nearly everyone living near the building or passing it that morning noticed the colors were flying upside down . . . they hurried home and flooded the city hall switchboard operator with calls . . . some were outraged, others wanted to know if the unorthodox position had some significance . . . even a fire truck, cruising the area, noted the error and radioed the bad news to the busy operator . . . some time later the flag was seen flying right side up.

GRIN AND BEAR IT

by Lichty



"Your new duty, Speedy, is to assure the public that it's no sneak attack on Salem every time there's a slight power failure . . ."

Statue of Boy In Brussels Well Dressed

By Henry McEwen

BRUSSELS, Belgium—have no idea of how many uniforms there are in ex-King Leopold's wardrobe but I'd be willing to bet that he doesn't have nearly as many as does a little bronze statue which stands on a corner here in Brussels.

The statue, probably well known as any in the world, is that of the two-and-a-half-year-old boy providing a natural fountain. Legend has it that the youngster was the son of a prince and wandered away from home. Frantic, the Prince offered a large reward to anyone who found the little fellow, and promised to have a statue made of him just as he was when found.

The statue one sees today gives away the secret of what the youngster was doing.

His first uniform was given him by Louis the Fourteenth who, like millions since, was charmed by the roguish look on the little statue's face. King Louis gave him a miniature of the uniform of a full general in the French Army. His wardrobe now contains 84 uniforms, donated by dignitaries from all over the world. His latest acquisition is a full GI uniform, gift of the American troops in Brussels in World War II.

On gala days during the year the statue is dressed in first one uniform and then another, so that his doting public may admire the becomingness of each one. No matter what uniform he is wearing the fountain never ceases to flow which, I am told, adds greatly to the hilarity of the occasion.

The statue has been stolen a number of times, but always has been recovered and restored to its place on the street corner.

It would be interesting to know how much money the little statue has made, not only for Brussels, but for Belgium. He appears on pins, rings, neckties, scarves, handkerchiefs, etc. You can buy him in Brussels lace for \$200, cast in gold and silver, on watch fobs, embroidered on baby bibs, stamped on leather bill-folds, hand-painted on ivory, and stamped on ash trays.

It is difficult to buy a postcard in Belgium that doesn't have the youngster on it somewhere, and goodness knows how many guides have made leading tourists to see Brussels' best-known citizen.

If you are ever in Brussels on a Sunday, don't miss the Grand Place, to my way of thinking the most charming Square to be seen anywhere. It is the original Square Brussels and is dominated by the magnificent City Hall on one side, and the one-time Royal Palace, now known as the Bread House, on the other. The other buildings enclosing the Square are the ancient Guild Halls. Not a single building is out of keeping. There isn't a discordant modern note in the whole Square.

The flower market occupies the center of the Square every day in the week, and the colors of the flowers are intensified by the gray Gothic buildings. On Sundays the colors of the flowers are rivalled by the gaudy uniforms and banners of half a dozen or more brass bands, parading and playing just for the fun of it.

From nine to twelve on Sundays bird sellers are allowed to come and display their hundreds of cages filled with all sorts of birds. The whole Square becomes a riot of sound and color.

Brussels is no cheap place to visit. Food is sky high. The other night for dinner, not feeling very hungry, I saw I had between us a club sandwich, a chicken sandwich, one bowl of soup, a dish of ice cream, and two iced teas. The bill for this sumptuous repast was a little over \$6, without tip. On my next visit I am going to bring my own jar of peanut butter and a couple of loaves of bread. This morning I asked for cream for my coffee and I got it—about two thimblesful of cream for 40 cents extra. Maybe I'll bring my own cow next time.

Anyone who drinks anything stronger than beer in Brussels had better come prepared to stay forever, for he'll never have enough money to get out. Martinis are well over \$1 and only the foolhardy would ask for Scotch.

that it's always easy to get another rider for an elephant that has killed its keeper.

A mother elephant, he goes on, will carry its month-old baby on occasion. When a calf is born, the herd gathers round trumpeting to scare off tigers. An elephant to six thousand wild elephants and as many tame. Also



(Continued from page 1)

that, with the process of freeing the Indian, with his assent, will be slow and complex. Nevertheless the government should select that direction of travel and frame policies and set schedules for reaching that goal. This will not please the sentimentalists who want to have Indians continue weaving baskets and molding pottery as their ancestors did, preserving their native cultures. But it does offer an end to the present intolerable situation where the Indian holds an inferior rating as a citizen, where many live under government tutelage or on government bounty. Some Indians, of course, are no longer wards of the government, though they still are objects of legal discrimination (liquor purchasing, for instance). Younger Indians are getting a good education to equip them better for self-support. All the Indians should be assured of full independence and full privileges of citizenship at just as early a date as the necessary adjustments can be made.

Literary . . . Guidepost . . .

By Joe Wing

ELEPHANT BILL, by Lt.-Col. J. H. Williams (Doubleday, \$3). One can't even write about a solid subject like elephants these days without landing in the middle of a war story.

That's what Colonel Williams of the British army found out in getting up this book about his life and adventures as an elephant car specialist in the Burma jungles.

For 22 years he was in charge of elephants working for a lumber company there, and then for three years served with the British army in the Burma campaign. But perhaps a third of the book is devoted to the days when the hopes of the English sometimes marched not on the stomachs of the Tommy but on the backs of Williams' elephants, as one gathers from his account. The Japs used the elephants to great advantage also he reports but were so careless with them that a number suffered acid burns from radio batteries they were lugging.

To get back to the elephants, the colonel reports that ancient war elephants probably did as much damage to their friends as to the enemy, that Indian princes once maintained elephant armies of thousands, that Burma has three to six thousand wild elephants and as many tame. Also

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