

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"

From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, Editor and Publisher

Published every morning. Business office 215 S. Commercial, Salem, Oregon. Telephone 2-2441.

Entered at the postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as second class matter under act of congress March 3, 1879.

Wind-up of McCarthy Charges

The devastating report of the democratic membership of the senate subcommittee investigating the McCarthy charges has perforce been challenged by McCarthy and will not be accepted by those who prefer to believe them. But the findings are so clearly in harmony with the published testimony that the unprejudiced will surely accept them. While Senator Lodge stated in his minority report that the report "must be set down as superficial and inconclusive" and left many leads hanging in air, he did not support accusation against a single individual named by McCarthy. Tinged with democratic partisanship, both the investigation and the report were, because the charges quickly took the color of a partisan (republican) attack. But the evidence publicly introduced speaks for itself; and that studied in secret is not cited by either Lodge or his colleague Hickenlooper as corroborative of the McCarthy charges. Unless McCarthy and his coterie can bring in evidence that would convince a fair-minded jury, the case should be considered closed, with McCarthy utterly discredited, a disgrace to Wisconsin and to the republican party.

The majority recommend appointing a commission by the president to review the government's loyalty program; and Lodge has a bill for a commission to take over the inquiry and make a secret investigation. That seems to us an unnecessary prolonging of the sorry business and one whose results would alter no opinions (or prejudices) save on the slim chance that new and positive evidence was uncovered. The FBI is doing a thorough job of roundup of communist betrayers of government secrets (who did their stuff when the atomic program was the Manhattan project under the army engineers). This agency is responsible and thorough. Some may escape its scrutiny, just as criminals may go undetected, but the country should put its reliance on the FBI.

Enough time and money and attention have been spent pursuing the wild accusations blared to the country by McCarthy, who never exposed himself to libel suits when he named names. Let us get on with the affairs of government, for more urgent matters press than the grandstanding of a U.S. senator.

Pusan - Vital Port

As the fighting moved south in Korea, concern was felt for Pusan, the principal port, and for the movement of men and munitions vital for the UN cause.

Holding Pusan would seem to be absolutely necessary if the United Nations forces are to hold the line against the invader. Pusan is the only good harbor retained in the south and it is the door through which the bulk of American troops and supplies are entering Korea.

A news bulletin from the National Geographic society explains why this port city must be held at all costs. It is the only port available to our forces which can accommodate heavy-draft ships. It is the southern terminus of the only double-track, standard gauge railroad which is transporting supplies to Taegu and northwards to the front. Pusan has shipyards, an oil refinery, gas manufacturing plant, and it is South Korea's second largest city, next to fallen Seoul. The port is located at the southeast tip of the Korean coast, 177 railway miles from Taejon, 135 miles across the Korea Strait to the important Japanese port of Shimonoseki on Honshu.

Should the communists push down into Pusan, there are three other South Korean ports

which, though not adequate for heavy ships and connected to the interior with only single-track railroads, may be pressed into use. But the loss of Pusan would probably necessitate an airlift to keep troops cut off from the outside supplied.

Deer in the Foothills

The Medford Mail-Tribune comments on how the deer are raiding the foothill farms and notes that "bucks and does are spending less time in the higher levels and more in the woods and thickets which border the valley floor farmland." Complaints from farmers about deer are common but maybe they have more reason to complain now than formerly.

Maybe this is the explanation as given this writer by Louis Myers, long a resident of the Elkhorn district. He says the heavy snows of recent winters have killed off many deer in the higher elevation and driven others to lower levels. They like the browse there, including that supplied by farmers, and so have stayed on to raise their families. Louis thinks greater protection should be given to deer in the mountains and less to deer on the foothills.

"My Dear Alfonse"

Picked up from Congressional Record, in debate between Senators Morse and Wherry, Morse speaking:

The Senator from Nebraska asked, Where was the junior Senator from Oregon during the week that this motion was before the Senate, from May 8 to May 19? I will tell the Senator from Nebraska where the junior Senator from Oregon was. He was in the State of Oregon campaigning against the Republican candidate whose political views I consider so similar to the views of the Senator from Nebraska that I thought it was important that I go to Oregon and do everything I could to defeat him in the primary. That is where the junior Senator from Oregon was from May 8 to 19.

Claghorn on Korea

If Fred Allen were still making the tour of Allen's Alley he surely would start out with this question, "What do you think of the war in Korea?" And from Senator Claghorn he would get an answer like this:

"The war in Korea? I'm for it, lock stock and barrel. We're fighting for South Korea, aren't we? And against the North, aren't we? I tell you the South is all for this war. Just turn the South loose and we'll lick North Korea ourselves."

Warren D. Smith who died at his home in Eugene Tuesday was more than a teacher in the university where he taught geology and geography for a third of a century. He was a missionary to the whole state in the cause of a better understanding of the earth, its history and its composition. He was a frequent visitor and lecturer in Salem; in fact, he went everywhere around the state talking and reading with the eyes of a scientist the pages of the earth's crust. He was friendly, too, and popular with students and the public. At 70 he was worn out and lay down for the long rest.

Last week's national magazines had full page ads which carried the likeness of E. C. Sammons, president of the United States National bank of Portland. No, he wasn't listed as a "man of distinction"; his picture was used in the ad of an insurance company.

"Cost of Korean War Expected in about a Week" says a headline. But the installment payments will continue indefinitely.

Fallacy of Johnson's "Economies" Are Declared Showing Up Everywhere in Times of Stress

By Joseph and Stewart Alsop

WASHINGTON, July 18—According to current report, Secretary of Defense Louis A. Johnson, of all people, is now getting ready to step forward as the great advocate of a powerful American defense effort. It is long past time for this quick change, since any reader of the newspapers can now see the direct results of Secretary Johnson's previous appearances in the role of the great economizer.

Perhaps the most poignant comment on Johnson's defense "economies" was contained in a recent report from the Korean front. A shattered American unit, just withdrawn from the battle-line, was resting on a rocky hillside. Their exhausted officer spoke for them all, in two brief, bitter sentences.

"You don't fight two tank-equipped divisions with 30 caliber carbines. I never saw such a useless damn war in all my life."

The young soldier had good reason to be bitter as the story of the American armored force will show. There has never been the slightest secret about Soviet armored strength. Russian World War II tanks were consistently better than ours. The huge Russian armored force of over 20,000 tanks was retained on combat status when peace came. And as long as three years ago, Russian output of new tanks was known

to have reached 3,000 a year, many of them the great sixty-ton heavies.

When James V. Forrestal launched his American re-armament program, a vigorous attack on the tank problem was conspicuously included. Even President Truman sharply cut back the Forrestal program, in November, 1948, appropriations and authorizations were still provided to give this country a respectable armored force. When Johnson took office, the order had already been given for the first step. During 1949, hundreds of our medium tanks were to be equipped with heavier armor and more powerful guns, so that they would at least be fit to meet Russian tanks of equal weight.

Almost at once, however, Johnson announced his "crash" savings program, to cut \$1,000,000,000 from the \$14,000,000,000 defense outlays approved by President Truman and voted by Congress. Tank modernization was one of the first items to be "crashed," being transformed into a Johnsonian "economy" as early as March, 1949. That is why we now have no tanks—literally, none at all—that can defeat the Russian armor in the field.

What is more, this tank story, which should help many puzzled people to understand the course of the Korea fighting, is fairly representative of the way Johnson has fulfilled his promise to "increase the over-all combat capabilities of the armed forces." In the case of the ground forces, for instance, the 1949 plan strength was 12 divisions, six for occupation duty and six for a strategic reserve. In 1949 the Marine Corps, so important in situations like that in Korea, was organized on the basis of eleven combat-ready battalions. Under the Johnson crash program, however, two ground force divisions, the 8th, which was be-

ing organized, and the 8th, which was in being and stationed in Korea, were immediately sacrificed. Several other army divisions lost their essential guns, being deprived of infantry battalions, or of their artillery, or armored components, or in other ways. And the number of marine battalions was reduced from eleven to six. Under pressure, Johnson restored two of these battalions, loudly hailing this backdown as one of his "increases in combat capability."

In the case of the navy, Johnson's "over-all increase in combat capability" consisted in cutting the fleet at sea from eight heavy carriers to six; from 18 cruisers to 13; from 155 destroyers to 140; and so on. When the carrier cut was made, the joint chiefs of staff advised Johnson that this would make it impossible to hold the Mediterranean in case of war. But now that the danger in the Balkans is the chief threat of a third world war, we have had to send two carriers to the Mediterranean, leaving horribly inadequate strength in both Atlantic and Pacific.

In research and development, in the planning and organization of the Atlantic pact defense, in the air forces, whose story is so important as to deserve a second report, the picture has "everywhere been the same. Screening all that he did with gross and persistent untruth, the secretary of defense crippled this nation's strength. The results were the Korea attack, and what is happening in Korea today, and the immense world crisis which now confronts us. The question is whether a defense secretary who has practiced such a fraud, and who has needed such costly education to grasp the need for a serious defense effort, is the right man to lead that effort in time of danger at least as great as the danger which confronted us on Dec. 7, 1941.

(Copyright, 1950, New York Herald Tribune, Inc.)

Luxembourg Termed Fairy Story Country

By Henry McManis

LUXEMBOURG, July 19—

"Once upon a time..."

Everything written about Luxembourg should start that way, for it is a fairy tale country.

Five not men, built Luxembourg. Of that I am sure. Come here if you can, but if you can't, do the next best thing. Take a child's book of fairy tales and look at the illustrations and you'll have a pretty good idea of what you'll find in Luxembourg.

Take the Ducal Palace, for example, where H. R. H. The Grand Duchess Charlotte lives. I stood across the street from the Palace, which is right in the middle of town, and watched the sentry guarding it pace back and forth. Out of curiosity I counted the steps it took him to walk from one end of the Palace to the other. The number was 53.

It's a tiny place, only three stories high, but it has everything even a small child knows a royal palace should have. There are innumerable turrets, towers and spires, balconies with delicate grill work, a coat of arms all done in rose, blue and gold, and countless little windows, just the right size for a golden-haired Princess to lean from and wave goodbye to her Prince as he rides away on a snow white charger.

There is really nothing out of keeping with the palace in the whole country, including the size of the country itself. Its greatest length from north to south is 51 miles, and from east to west 35 miles. A giant in seven league boots could cover its 999 square miles in a day, unless he was distracted by some of the most beautiful scenery to be found anywhere in Europe.

The city of Luxembourg is dotted with forts and watchtowers built by a succession of conquerors, and looking at them with the hills and forest as a backdrop, they appear as if they were built to be used by toy soldiers.

It is hard to believe that the Luxembourg of today has had such a turbulent past. It must be the quietest capital in the world. There is no hustle and bustle whatsoever. Must be just as quiet as it was in medieval times. You can walk its streets for hours without giving more than a passing thought to traffic. Indeed, about the only traffic to worry about is that made up of bicyclists and the half-pint street cars which seem to wander as quietly and aimlessly as cows about the city.

No people in Europe are more appreciative of America's help during and since World War II than those of Luxembourg. No better evidence of this can be found than in the beautiful way they keep up the American Military Cemetery some three miles from the city. Here, on a gentle slope leading to a great forest, are the graves of 5,200 men, most of whom laid down their lives during the Runstedt offensive in the Ardennes. General George S. Patton's grave is here, marked by the same type wooden cross as the graves of the men he led. His grave is placed in front of his men, beneath an American flag, in about the same place he would stand to review his troops. General Patton's dog tag is nailed to the back of his simple marker, just as are the dog tags of his soldiers. People of half a dozen nationalities were about his grave when we were there and our guide said, "How I wish he were in Korea with his men and tanks today. He'd show them how to fight."

Within the year the wooden markers will be replaced by crosses of granite. Work on this project has begun already.

It would be impossible for cities the size of London, New York, Chicago, etc., to do what Luxembourg has done to beautify its streets, but it's too bad they can't. Here in Luxembourg every lamppost, about halfway up, wears a circular collar in the form of a flower box, and right now every

GRIN AND BEAR IT

by Lichty



"It's a little precaution we're taking after our experience in the last election..."

SO MUCH OWED TO SO FEW



box is in full bloom. There's no need telling you how pretty this is.

Luxembourg doesn't have room for too many gourmets, but those here must live in constant delight. At the moment the food lovers of the city are absorbed in eating crevettes a la Luxembourgaise—the small and tender crayfish from the fresh-water streams of the country. They are boiled whole in their shells in a sauce which is composed chiefly of white wine and cognac. There is not such thing as eating the crayfish gracefully. You simply tie a big napkin around your neck, roll up your sleeves, and tear them apart with your fingers. You are ready for the dry cleaners when you finish a dozen or two of them, but it is well worth it.

(McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Safety Valve

Gentle Philosophers To the Editor: Sips for Supper! Bits for Breakfast!

Both Partake of the Lord's Supper! Two Gentle Philosophers! Not dead! Only away! Lovingly, Florence Matther

Better English

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I am sure that he will make good in whatever he attempts." 2. What is the correct pronunciation of "debris"? 3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Uproarious, upheaval, unwarrantable, conceivable. 4. What does the word "lenitive" (noun) mean? 5. What is a word beginning with m that means "to enlarge"?

ANSWERS 1. Say "I am sure that he will succeed." 2. Pronounce de-bree, first e as in debt, second e as in me, accent second syllable. 3. Uproarious. 4. That which soothes. (Pronounce first e as in lend). "Time is the most effective lenitive in suffering." 5. Magnify.

GRIN AND BEAR IT

by Lichty



"It's a little precaution we're taking after our experience in the last election..."

Draft Eligibles Get Warning On Registering

Delinquent draft registrants got a sharp warning Wednesday from state selective service headquarters.

Col. Francis W. Mason, deputy state director, said it might be necessary to instruct local boards to immediately classify late registrants in 1-A and order them for induction at the next call. Mason said it was evident that many young men in Oregon had failed to register and that ample time has been given to correct this oversight.

Registrants who fail to return their questionnaires and are therefore classified 1-A as delinquents are subject to receive orders to report for induction even though they have passed their 26th birthday, it was reported.

The questionnaire is the only basis for classification and local boards may not place a registrant in class 5-A, over 26 years old, unless they have his signed questionnaire, Mason said.

Local board members or any law enforcement officer may make arrests where delinquency is suspected, state draft headquarters reported.

Party Climbs Steen's Pillar

PRINEVILLE, July 19 (AP)—A party of climbers today completed successful ascent of Steen's pillar, a perpendicular shaft of rock with an overhang near the top, 20 miles northeast of here.

The group had said the pillar never had been climbed before.

A rancher's wife, Mrs. H. R. Lakin, relayed the report that the climb had been completed. She had been watching the party through binoculars and said she saw the American flag flying from the top of the pillar about 10 a. m., today. There was no word on whether the entire party of five had reached the top. They included Don Baar, formerly of Oregon City; and now of Salt Lake City; Floyd Richardson, Kings Point, N. Y., and his brother, Glenn Richardson, Anchorage, Alaska; Red Shay, Oswego, Oregon, and Leonard Rice, Oregon City.

The previous attempt to climb the pillar had been made by the first four men a year ago.

Band Concert Slated Tonight

Gershwin and Grieg selections are listed on tonight's Salem municipal band concert, slated for 8 o'clock at Willson park, adjacent to the state capitol.

The concert is the eighth in a series presented on Monday and Thursday nights.

Tonight's program: Gloria March, Losey.

Chal Romano Overture, Ketelbey.

New Colonial March, Hall.

Porgy & Bess selection, Garshwin.

National Emblem March, Bagley.

Landlighting—tone poem, Grieg.

A Dream Is a Wish Your Heart Makes, David, Hoffman & Livingston.

From Africa to Harlem, Bennett.

Klaxon March, Fillmore.

Farmers Union to Study Purchase of Center Site

Proposed purchase of four acres on highway 99-E just north of Salem as a "Farmers Union center" will be discussed in a meeting of the Oregon Farmers union cooperative association Thursday, July 27, at 8 p. m. in Salem headquarters.

The site is the location of the former Oregon Fuel company, fronting on the highway. The tract has a 250-foot frontage and extends about 600 feet west to the Southern Pacific tracks. The board of directors has secured an option on the property.

See Barbara "The Aloha Girl" In Salem Friday and Saturday

Ways in Washington

By Jane Eads

WASHINGTON (AP)—In addition to seeking re-election to the 82nd Congress, Rep Chase Goodrich Woodhouse (D-Conn.) is hoping to be a successful sheep raiser.

The erudite congressman has been campaigning her district, which covers half the state of Connecticut, on week-ends and when Congress is not in session. But she also keeps a scientific eye on her big 500-acre farm near Sprague, Conn.

"Mother has purchased some registered Shropshire sheep and is going into the thing on a scientific level," her 25-year-old daughter Margaret told me. "I can't wait until we have lamb chops, but I can't vision mother spinning wool," added Margaret, who works in her mother's office on Capitol Hill.

Mrs. Woodhouse, who has been a successful economist, teacher and author, has always had a yen to take up farming. She bought the estate several years ago after much searching about. "She wanted an old house on a hill overlooking the water, and property on both sides of the road," Margaret told me. "She didn't have any intention of just dabbles in farming. She wanted to

make it something of a model farm. So she has sought the advice of Connecticut State University and federal agricultural experts. She's not only making a go of it but having a lot of fun to boot."

A young neighbor boy looks after the property when the congressman and her daughter are in Washington, where they also own a small house in the old Georgetown section of the city. But Mrs. Woodhouse painted the old 18-room, L-shaped house inside and out herself.

To set off an old mahogany dining table that had been in the family for generations, the congressman painted the dining room silver—with aluminum barn paint. Her own bedroom is bright yellow with leaf green and white paneling.

"I have the most luxurious room in the house," daughter Margaret said. "We found it covered with old green paint, but we cleared it down to fine old pine paneling." Each room has a great stone fireplace and a feature of the house is its original staircase. Colonial fabrics, used in drapes and slipcovers, were purchased from mills in the Woodhouse district. The furniture is antique.

Margaret and her mother live alone in the mansion, but Mrs. Woodhouse is hoping her two Noel and his wife and her two small grandsons may some day move in.

Literary Guidepost

By W. G. Rogers

VINEGAR HILL, by Franklin Coen (Rinehart; \$3).

Back to the South comes a government official, Lucius Quentin Tobias, to retire to a mansion presented him by a grateful electorate and bask in an enviable reputation made in foreign capitals.

But he steps into the midst of trouble. When his old car breaks down late at night, daughter Martha starts to hike for help, and gets a lift from a likeable but grim-faced young fellow who, as they suddenly realize, is being trailed by a speedier auto. They bounce up to a house and while Martha runs for shelter, a gang sets fire to the auto in which she has been riding, beats up her companion and drives off with him.

His name is Archie Glines, a World War II veteran who has been fighting bos Red Tilden; so he's a "Commie." Tilden follows charge, and sneer at the wife he brought home from France as a foreigner. But he has friends: Dan Atkins the lawyer, Parsons the teacher, big Sammie and others who, alerted by Martha, start a hunt for Archie, or his remains. There is a considerable amount of loving, violence, and the emphatic expression of rep-

utable and disreputable opinions. On the whole, however, this novel is about the influence of local politics internationally, and the fight against injustice abroad finds some in his own back yard. Still worse, he learns he is tarred with the bad as well as the good. Where would honest, liberal Tobias be without crooked Tilden?

One might, perversely, draw from this the lesson that the way to send the best man to Washington is to let the machine politician pick him. The lesson we are intended to draw, however, is that the man who does handsomely abroad is a convenient "front" for the boys in the smoke-filled rooms back home. If Tobias approves, so does Tilden, and so should the people despite the evidence of goons at the polls, stuffed ballot boxes, a criminal highway department, and the Glines tragedy.

Coen's interesting germinal idea has not been developed into a very finished novel, unfortunately. His people are only figures in an ingenious plot, and it suffers from stiff, forced turns.

The new insecticide lindane is recommended by the U. S. Department of Agriculture for pests of dairy cows.

BARGAIN VACATION TRIPS!

ON THE STREAMLINED NORTH COAST LIMITED

CHICAGO \$8127 NEW YORK \$12503 WASHINGTON, D. C. \$11945

ROUND TRIP COACH FARE—TAX EXTRA

Heading East for vacation fun? Go by comfortable "Day-Nite" coach. Tourist sleepers, or deluxe roomettes on new all-room Pullman. Enjoy Buffet-Lounge car and famous NP meals.

See your local railroad agent, or address:

A. C. STICKLEY—Northern Pacific Railway
439 S. W. 6th Ave., Portland

NORTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY *Main Street of the Northwest*

ATTENTION SHIPPERS: From the Pacific Northwest to the East, use NP's speedy direct freight.