

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"

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Welcome, Rain!

Bread to the soul, rain where the summers parch, Give me but these . . .

— John Masfield
Oregon, where the summers parch, has it's rain — at last! And the Willamette valley, where more often autumn comes gradually between the first yellowing of the birches and the last warning bugles of the wild geese flying south, has its autumn — suddenly.

How we've longed for the rain, wet and welcome and right as . . . rain. How it lifted our hearts Sunday morning to awaken to the half-remembered sound of the eves dripping and the cool swish of tires on rain-shiny streets. As in the first bright warm sunshine of April, we rejoice in the first long gentle rain of September.

We are grateful for the rain, for "the good-will of the rain that loves all leaves," as Oregon's own and rain-knowing poet, Edwin Markham, said. We are grateful on behalf of the parched earth, that it may drink deeply now; and of the weakened rivers, that they may grow strong again; and of the dry forests — helpless prey before the lightning and the foolishness of men, that they may live; and of all the leaves (the chrysanthemum was withering already), that they may nourish the roots of next spring's growth.

And we welcome the rain for ourselves. It is, indeed, as refreshing and as necessary as bread for the soul. Bless the summer sun, we've nevertheless been looking forward all month to the coming of fall, for, as is every other season, autumn is our favorite when it is imminent. We've looked forward to the halting of the ticking of the water meter, every time the lawn looked thirsty — which as been every day. We've looked forward to a fire in the fireplace, and the warm isolation of rain on the outside panes. We've looked forward to the smell of wet pine needles, wet pavements, and hot pumpkin pie after the first frosts. We've looked forward to fall opening and football and pre-election fanfare.

Now — along with the switch back to standard time — we've got it, all together and all suddenly: fall opening, football, fanfare, fireplace fire and rain . . . all but the first frost and the pumpkin pie, which, in its own way, is bread to the soul.

The Twelfth American

A onetime UCLA football star, grandson of an American negro slave, has been awarded the Nobel peace prize. Dr. Ralph Bunche, educator and statesman, is the twelfth American to join the distinguished company of those so highly honored.

As a negro, Dr. Bunche is a man many of his countrymen would keep firmly "in his place." (Jim Crow practices in Washington, D.C. against his family forced him to turn down a state department job to work instead as principal director in the United Nations trusteeship division.) Now the action of the Norwegian peace prize committee indicates that Dr. Bunche's "place" is in the international hall of fame.

And we are sure his fellow Americans among the peace prize-winners will welcome him to their exclusive fraternity as one who, as much as any of them, has served well his country and the cause of humanity.

The first of his predecessors is Theodore Roosevelt, who won the Nobel prize in 1906, a year after his election as president and after he effected a peace treaty between Japan and Russia. (A main point of conflict at that time, incidentally, was Korea.) Roosevelt had been assistant secretary of the navy under President McKinley and his colleague, the then secretary of war, Elihu Root, is the second American on the Nobel scroll.

Root, secretary of state under President Roosevelt and member of a special diplomatic mission to Russia appointed by President Wilson in 1917, won the peace prize in 1912 and later helped organize the World Court. Woodrow Wilson, himself, was awarded the coveted prize in 1919 for his efforts on behalf of world peace — an ideal expressed by the League of Nations he helped found.

In 1925, another American, Charles G. Dawes,

won Nobel recognition for his plan for German war reparations. Later ambassador to Great Britain, Dawes was head of President Hoover's Reconstruction Finance Corporation in 1932.

Frank B. Kellogg, American secretary of state, 1925-28, was awarded the peace prize in 1929 after he negotiated the naively optimistic Paris Pact, renouncing war as an instrument of national policy. Later he was a judge in the World Court.

In 1931 the peace prize was divided between two Americans, Jane Addams of Hull (settlement) House in Chicago, and Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university, whose activities and honors require more than a column of space in Who's Who.

Cordell Hull, third U.S. secretary of state to win the Nobel peace prize, received it in 1945, the year after he resigned the high post he had held since 1933 when Franklin Roosevelt appointed him, and the year he went to San Francisco as a delegate to the United Nations conference.

The next year, two Americans again split the prize money. They were Emily Greene Balch, a Quaker active in women's international activities on behalf of peace, and John R. Mott, official in both the American and world Young Men's Christian associations, distinguished for his work in prisoner-of-war camps and his travels in the interest of the World Mission of Christianity.

Dr. Bunche, the 1950 winner, was probably chosen for his work as UN mediator in the war between Jews and Arabs over Palestine. Whatever the reason, his influence for peace — both international and inter-racial — well warrants the recognition made possible by the inventor of dynamite.

Courtesy and Foreign Affairs

Governor Dewey offered gratuitous offense to Russian representatives when at a banquet he accused Russia of holding ten to fifteen million persons in slave labor. At that point Vishinsky and Malik walked out. The dinner was to honor delegates to the United Nations assembly. It was an official dinner given by the city of New York. Governor Dewey was an invited guest and speaker. On such an occasion good manners would exclude reference to matters in grave dispute. One doesn't abuse the guest he has invited to his home for dinner.

The virtue of such banquets, if they have any virtue is that through observance of social courtesies personal relations may be put on a wholesome basis. That then affords a basis for arriving at agreement when delegates meet wearing their official rather than dinner clothes. Besides it is not the responsibility of a governor to administer foreign affairs. He may talk about foreign relations all he wants to in political speeches or at domestic gatherings. It is not his place to "mix in" with controversial remarks at official functions where foreign representatives are present.

Governor Dewey usually has been discreet in making his remarks fit the occasion, so his comments at the Waldorf-Astoria dinner the other night seemed strangely out of character.

The lumber cut in Douglas fir mills of Oregon and Washington will reach an all-time high of ten and a half billion board feet, according to H. V. Simpson, executive vice president of the West Coast Lumbermen's association. With that production how can it be that the lumber industry of Oregon will "lose" \$40,000,000 in wages, profits, extra costs this year because of the car shortage?

Coast nematodes, our farm editor writes, have got busy on our valley chewing fescue, so fields are being burned over. That name "chewing fescue" is just an open invitation to worms. Why not change the name — call it "sourpatch fescue."

"Coeds Enjoy 2 to 1 Ratio at WU," reads a Statesman headline. With that ratio, "enjoy" is the correct word. But where coeds get twice as much "enjoyment" should be at Pacific university where the boy-girl ratio is four to one.

Mac Travels Airliner via Steerage Class

By Henry McLemore

NEW YORK, Sept. 24—Either I have tremendous poise or a tremendous lack of sense, else I wouldn't have reached New York today via Pan American's deluxe Presidential flight from London.

After nearly four months of beating the highways and byways of the Middle East and the continent I know I didn't look right, walking along the red carpet at the London airport and boarding this classy flying machine.

I carefully avoided the full length mirror in my London hotel room before leaving for the airport, but an old friend set me straight as to my appearance shortly after I got there. He was Fred Tupper, a newspaper acquaintance of mine before he took over the public relations job for Pan-American.

"What plane are you leaving on?" Tupper asked me. "Why, your President flight," I answered. "There must be some mix-up somewhere," he said. "Let me see your tickets. The President doesn't carry steerage passengers."

While Tupper was busy taking care of a lady, wearing what must have been a Balmain or Faith suit, and a gentleman whose clothes whispered Saville Row at every seam, I went and took a look at myself.

One glance and I knew what Tupper was talking about. My seersucker coat sagged at every place a seersucker can sag — and that's everywhere. The Barrymore collar of my nylon shirt had a hole in it big enough to poke a mouse through. My spotted tie and trousers didn't exactly match as I had gathered the spots at different times and different places.

I badly needed a haircut because I don't trust foreign barbers. Experience has taught me that for some reason foreign barbers want every scrap of my hair when they cut it. Whether they stuff locks or mix it with it, I don't know, but I do know they always leave me looking like a baseball before the third baseman dirties it and throws it out to the pitcher.

My luggage wasn't calculated to cause screams of admiration from the other passengers, either. We bought it in South America years ago, and it is just about at the end of its rope — meaning the rope that we have tied around it to keep it from bursting open.

But the plane hadn't been more than two free martinis aloft before I was talking the ear off the lady in the seat across from me. I told her of all the places I had been since May, and after the free champagne I told her about a lot of places I have never visited. The lady who was kind enough to listen to the tales of my travels — true and supposed — was Mrs. John D. Rockefeller III, and I have a sneaking suspicion she had visited all the places I told her about long before I had enough money to buy a daycoach ticket from Atlanta to Savannah.

Crossing the ocean on a Stratocruiser never ceases to fascinate me. Those winding stairs that lead from the upstairs deck to the downstairs lounge have a peculiar fascination for me. I am up and down them constantly, and if they had banners I would slide down them.

After being away for such a long time it was nice going to sleep, high up there over the Atlantic, knowing that you'd wake up somewhere between Boston and New York. It gave me a good feeling to realize that in a few hours I would be back in New York and could resume trying to get tickets to "South Pacific."

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WITHERING ON THE VINE



IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from page 1)

nine are for southern or border states that may be regarded as safely democratic. This leaves 13 which real battling will be over. But the republicans have and may have difficulty in holding all of their present seats. Look at the battleground:

Illinois: Scott Lucas, senate majority leader, faces a tough battle from Everett Dirksen, former congressman, an able orator who has been devoting months to campaigning. He is supported by the Chicago Tribune which is a power even if its publisher, Col. McCormick is heartily despised by many.

California: The race for Sheridan Downey's seat is between two congressmen, Richard Nixon, republican and Helen Gahagan Douglas, democrat. This promise to be a close race. Gov. Warren is favored to win the governorship over Jimmie Roosevelt and this may help Nixon.

Ohio: This is the "battle of the century" between Taft and State Auditor Ferguson. Labor is throwing in all it has into the campaign against Taft and business forces are supporting Taft with personal help and plenty of money. Taft is expected to win, though not with as wide a margin as previously was predicted.

New York: Will Lieut. Gov. Hanley, 74 years old, republican, nominee, defeat Senator Lehman, incumbent and former governor? Lehman's courageous stand against the McCarran bill may expose him to attack from the anti-reds but he has such a record as vote-getter that it is doubtful he will be retired, even though Tom Dewey wins for governor again.

Pennsylvania: The democrats probably will lose the seat now held by Sen. Myers. Popular

Governor Duff is the republican candidate.

Utah: Veteran Elmer Thomas, incumbent, democrat, will have to battle to hold his seat against businessman Bennett.

Connecticut: Two seats are at stake, those held by McMahon (long term) and Benton (short term). Republicans are hopeful of winning both but may have to settle for one (Benton's).

Colorado: Sen. Milliken, republican will not find it easy to gain reelection though he is regarded as an able man. The sudden death of Ralph L. Carr, former governor and republican nominee, again may have an adverse effect on the party ticket.

Democrats had hopes of beating Capeheart in Indiana and Hickenlooper in Iowa, but those prospects are not bright now. Likewise Morse in Oregon and Wiley in Wisconsin seem sure of election. Idaho will elect two senators and the indication is that both will be republican. Glen Taylor was discarded in the primary.

With the adjournment of congress the campaign will be on in earnest. It will be more bitter than is usual in an off-presidential year. Whichever side gets a majority the 82nd congress will be less inclined to support Truman, particularly on domestic issues. For the present at least the fair deal is in deep freeze.

NEW COURSE
PITTSBURGH —(INS)— The Carnegie Institute of Technology in Pittsburgh will try a new system of teaching English to Architecture students beginning in September. The new system has been made possible by a \$2,500 grant from the Wherrett Memorial Fund of the Pittsburgh Foundation.

The National Geographic Society says dogs may have come to America from Siberia.

5 Mechanics Hitch-Hike to Fight in Korea

WITH THE U.S. SECOND DIVISION in Korea, Sept. 23—(AP)—The U. S. army decided today that five aircraft mechanics who hitchhiked to Korean battlefronts from Japan can have their wish. All may become combat infantrymen.

The men are Pvt. Kenneth R. Morin, Eastampton, Mass.; PFC Daniel V. Curtis, New York, Cpl. Leonard Rachel, Monroe, Wash.; Pve. Harry A. Barker of Vermont; and PFC H. A. Balin, no address.

The five were aircraft mechanics in Japan. Four had served with the second division before. All five said they were "tired of setting around with a war going on."

They said they convinced a pilot in Japan they were wounded men just released from a hospital and were eager to rejoin their outfit. He gave them a ride to Korea.

They hitchhiked from Pusan to the front. Second division officers obtained permission to give the men their wish for combat.

Marcantonio Chides Truman Veto of Bill

NEW YORK, Sept. 24—(AP)— Rep. Vito Marcantonio (ALP-NY) said today that President Truman vetoed the communist control (anti-subversives) bill "in a manner which guaranteed the over-riding of the veto."

At a news conference, Marcantonio said:

"Even the proponents of the bill conceded that if the president took the 10 days allowed him under the law to act on the bill, and during the period he went to the people, he would have created sentiment against the bill and it would not have passed.

"He (the president) threw a cream puff when he had threatened to throw a hand grenade."

FARMER DRIVING

AKRON, O., —(INS)— Farmers' driving habits have changed considerably during the past decade. According to the B. F. Goodrich Company, the average American farmer now drives his tractor more on hard surface roads than ever before. The rubber company explained that "custom farming" — farming done under contract to land owners who do not have mechanized equipment — is becoming increasingly popular. This means custom farmers have to drive their tractors and other vehicles over considerable distances of highway while traveling from job to job.

Better English

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "There's no use in me trying to find a preventative."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "height?"
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Renege, rendezvous, reostat, reconnaissance.
4. What does the word "pungent" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with fa that means "a lovely Spanish dance?"

ANSWERS

1. Say, "There's no use in my trying to find a preventative."
2. Pronounce hait, i as in light.
3. Rheostat. 4. Caustic; biting; as of speech. "Wit is sometimes too pungent an ingredient to digest." 5. Fandango.



COMMUTE TO PORTLAND or SEATTLE VIA UNITED!

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Lv. Portland . . . 8:20 am Ar. Seattle . . . 9:20 am
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Seoul Destruction Would Cost United Nations Much Prestige in Orient; Reds Invite Attack

By James D. White

AP Foreign News Analyst

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 24—

The communists in Korea are inviting the United Nations forces to commit a possibly disastrous blunder.

By holding up in Seoul, the former Korean capital, they invite the city's destruction. By portraying their stand there as another Stalingrad, they seek to turn that destruction — if it comes — into a propaganda drama wherein the people of a great Asian city die in defense of the center of their culture under the bombs and guns of a "western aggressor."

Pravda's correspondent in North Korea has been cabling such stuff back to Moscow. There it gets a good ride in the official press but has no other apparent effect upon the calm and unworlike atmosphere of the Soviet capital.

This contrasts strongly with the desperation of the North Koreans in Seoul, and suggests that once again, as when they launched their invasion last June, they are serving Moscow's interests

far better than their own.

For the allied forces stand on three sides of Seoul and thus already have accomplished their main objective, which is to cut the red war machine in two and establish an anvil against which its southern wing can be beaten into defeat by the forces moving up from the southeastern beachhead.

However, Seoul is full of fighting reds and if they fight to the last and the city is captured it faces destruction.

The blasting of such an Asian center of culture and national tradition, regardless of necessity, could be highly damaging to the U. N. cause throughout Asia. Seoul has been the capital for 500 years. To Koreans it is something like Washington and New York combined.

Asians in general are inclined to attach as much or more importance to their cultural and political relics as anyone else, and both defenders and attackers usually keep this in mind.

Tokyo was shot up, but so badly as Berlin. Manila caught it, but it was a special situation where the Japanese defenders were the Japanese defenders who lost their heads and forced much of the damage that was done. The Japanese, when on the offensive, took care in their saner moments not to damage places

like Peiping. That splendid symbol of Asian past glory demeaned intact.

During the Chinese civil war, Peiping again suffered a minimum of damage. A nationalist general more or less asked for its destruction by the reds, but when they didn't bite, he gave up and surrendered.

Seoul is something of another Peiping, except that its defenders are communists who are desperate. Whoever is telling them what to do seems to think the allies can be baited into destroying Korea's greatest city in order to capture it.

Thus far only one American officer has been reported as mentioning such a possibility when he remarked that if the reds continue to fortify Seoul's streets and buildings the allies may have to shell it.

It seems more likely that keeping the red war machine cut in two is more vital than taking Seoul in ruins.

What happens to Seoul, therefore, may become more important than the fate of just another city. The reds obviously figure that if they have to give it up they can make the allies pay a price that could be assessed against them for a long time throughout the entire battle for Asia.

GRIN AND BEAR IT by Lichty



"I challenge my opponent to point out where I was wrong about Korea . . . why, I never even heard of the place before last July . . ."