

"No Favor Sways Us. No Fear Shall Awe"

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## **Tolerance Between Faiths**

#### In Germany

The Peace of Augsburg in 1648 ended the Thirty Years' war which had scourged Germany. The war was the outgrowth of the religious controversies that followed the Reformation initiated by Martin Luther. The principle accepted at Augsburg to end the religious disputé was: "Whose state, whose religion." In other words, the religion of the prince determined the religion of the people. While greater toleration in recent centuries permitted a shifting of religions, it remained true that the several areas remained predominantly of whatever faith had been chosen for them after the Peace of Augsburg.

An article by Charles R. Joy in St. Joseph's magazine, published at Mt. Angel abbey, shows how the dispersion of peoples in Germany after the late war has changed the pattern of religions. He cites the Bavarian Wood on the Czechoslowak border which formerly was chiefly Catholic; but the recent influx of Protestants has reversed the proportions in some places. "Emsland before the war was almost entirely Catholic with only 10,000 Protestants. Now there are 80,-000 Protestants in this region.

While this might seem to set the stage for a revival of old antagonisms, the opposite seems to have occurred. Mr. Joy writes:

"Since the days of the Reformation there has never been such close cooperation between Cathelic and Protestant as there is today in Germany."

In Syke where the small Catholic church, accommodating only 40, faced a big influx of Catholics, the Protestant pastor offered the use of his church and now both faiths use the same building at different hours. Pastor and priest hold each other in mutual esteem.

Ignorance is often the father of prejudice. As folk become acquainted, as in Germany under the stress of necessity, they develop understanding and forbearance. This experience in Germany might well set an example for other lands where bigotry and intolerance still persist.

### "Yes Virginia, There Is . . . "

The New York Sun has set, but the editorial by Frederick M. Church, "Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus," survives, to be reprinted annually by papers across the land. The Virginia. whose letter in 1897 inspired the editorial, is now Mrs. Edward Douglas, principal of a public school in New York, who thinks that children have a lot of faith in Santa Claus. Here is the classic, which promises like Tennvson's brook to go on forever:

age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible' by their little minds. All minds. Virginia, whether they be men's or children's are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas, how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished.

Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas eve to catch Santa Claus, but even if they did not see Santa Claus, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not, but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders there are unseen and unseeable in the world.

You tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernatural beauty and glory beyond. Is it all real? Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

No Santa Claus! Thank God! He lives, and he lives forever. A thousand years from now, Virginia, nay, ten times the thousands of years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood.

Damage from recent windstorms in Oregon stirs up interest in insurance protection against such losses. It may be obtained directly or included in the "Extended Coverage" of fire insurance policies. Insurance companies took a beating as a result of the severe windstorm of November, 1950 in the northeastern states. Losses paid on that account ran to over \$150 million according to the report of the National Board of Fire Underwriters. That was a bad blow for the companies. Recent storms in this area did no such damage, but a loss is a loss no matter by whom sustained.

While no competition was staged this year for Christmas lighting, a trip around the city and

# U. S. Medical Missionary Kills Himself after Chinese Torture. By Fred Hampson HONG KONG, Sunday, Dec. 23-(AP)-Dr. William Wallace, Amer-

ican medical missionary in China for 17 years, cracked under communist torture and committed suicide in a Wuchow jail last February, a Catholic priest expelled from the Red mainland said today.

Father Mark Tennien of Pittsford, Vt., told the story of Dr. Wallace's death, and described his own life in the same Red prison. Wallace was a Southern Baptise mis-

sionary. Father Tennion said Dr. Wal- Korea Orphans lace stood up to the endless questioning and lack of food and sleep for several weeks. But in February To Receive he seemed to crack. He screamed for hours every **Electric Train** 

Rome do less then than slay these slayers too, to show the night, while Red guards prodded him with bamboo poles to silence world how Rome avenges her him. He became irrational at the sons and honor? And so, to the end of history, murder shall questioning sessions. He was obviously ill and seriously exhaustbreed murder, always in the name of right and honor and ed, Father Tennien said, but the peace, until the gods are tired Reds never let him rest.

One night, no one is quite sure of blood and create a race that of the date, he screamed for about These lines inspire a far more an hour then became suddenly friendly response than they did quiet. when Shaw wrote them in 1900.

ist jailers saw him hanging by the tric train set the firm was offerneck from a strip of blanket tied ing as a contest prize.

Shakespeare was no moralist. He was the playwright who to the top of his cell door. "held as 't were the mirror up The jailers were frightened and age and body of the time his New York, enter the cell and cut form and pressure." His Cleo-patra is the "serpent of the him down. Dr. Wallace was dead. Father Tennien said he per-Nile", the charmer of men, sesonally underwent the "mind ducer and sorcerer: beautiful, washing" process of the Reds, but

### SUPERFORTRESS CRASHES

sounded like rubbish at the end," FLINT, Mich., Dec. 22-(P)-An air force B-29 Superfortress he said. But he admitted the communist indoctrination did affect crashed near here today. One airmany of the prisoners. man was killed. Seven others par-Father Tennien said he got so achuted to safety. The plane crashed 18 miles west of Flint, angry at repeated attacks on America that one day he gave an near the village of Flushing, Mich. impromptu lecture on how well

the American working man was The priest, a big man with a powerful voice, roared an affirm-For a few minutes even the comative reply. He was dragged away munists listened, and one asked, to a cell.

much in one day as we get in a whole year? Is that really true?"

### Quote for the Day

Meekness is an essential virtue in the life of all great men. - Anonymous

opatra, Antony was pursued by the vengeful Octavius. His forces are defeated on land sea. Then he falls on his sword, and speaks to Cleopatra: "I am dying, Egypt, dying." The grief-stricken queen puts the poisonous asp to her breast, "that sucks the nurse to From time to time fears are expressed over the future of the provinces.'

# Only 30 Problem **Names Remain On Prisoner List**

The number of relatives of men on the list who had been sent ro-tifications remained at 3,168 WASHINGTON, Dec. 22-(AP)-The casualty unit at the defense through the day. The Comm department called in extra personnel today to try to clean up turned over 3,198 names at the about 30 troublesome cases retruce talks. maining on the Communist-sup-

plied list of prisoners of war in On the ranches of Uruguay there Korea. are more than three cattle and Three officers and 25 civilians- nine sheep for every person.

# A Tip of the Hat!

a larger than usual Saturday staff

-worked on the problem names. Three could not be matched with

missing-in-action records at the Pentagon; the others largely ap-peared to be confused identities.

Only hours now remain before that great day When Donner & Blitzen start hauling their sleigh. The rush, crush, push, shove and scramble is o'er And shopping will soon be as 'twas before. So that those who've made it easier for us To buy those gifts with the least amount of fuss, Might get some recognition for their jobs well-done W. W. ROSEBRAUGH COMPANY this salute does run. To all the friendly sales-folks in Salem's stores Whose patience and smiles aided shoppers' chores We hope Monday's patrons treat you right Making your tasks easy and light, Mindful that you, too, enjoy a holiday. To you W. W. ROSEBRAUGH COMPANY does say: "The merriest of Christmases, with all the cheer,

### That cames in being with your own near and dear.

# W. W. ROSEBRAUGH COMPANY

"Metal Products That Last . . . Since 1912" Telephone 3-7609

MINNEAPOLIS, Dec. 22-(AP)-A hundred Korean orphans, who perhaps have never seen an electric train, have been promised one or Christmas.

PFC Joseph R. Battaglio (home address unavailable) of the 27th infantry regiment in Korea, wrote General Mills, Inc., asking if it would be possible to buy an elec-

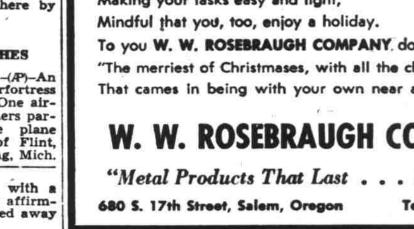
The company informed Battaglio the train sets couldn't be sold orphans, being supported by the

The set should arrive on Christmas day. It is to leave here by plane tomorrow.

# said his mind didn't wash.

"Their stuff sounded like rubbish when it started and it still

Caught in the embrace of Cletheatre. But with such actors as the Oliviers and such plays as these and others of more recent vintage such concern seems to be borrowing worry. The great regret is that the professionals are limited so utterly to New York and a few other large cities with only an occasional touring company of quality to make the





Serving Salem and Vicinity

Purple the sails, and so perfumed that
The winds were love-sick with them; the oars were silver,
Which to the tune of flutes kept stroke and made
The water which they beat to follow faster,
As amorous of their strokes.
For her own person,
It beggar'd all description: she did lie "Do they really get so much? As In her pavilion, cloth-of-gold of tissue, O'er picturing that Venus where O'er picturing that venus where we see
The 'ancy outwork nature: on each side her
Stoed pretty dimpled hoys, like smiling Cupids,
With divers-colored fans, whose wind did seem.
To glow the delicate cheeks which they did cool."
Causht in the embrace of Cle

paid

A few hours later the commun-

to nature" to show "the very made Father Kennedy, justice of but he would get one free for the regiment.

We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of the Sun:

"Dear Editor-I am 8 years old. "Some of my little friends say there is

no Santa Claus. "Papa says 'If you see it in the Sun it's

80. "Please tell me the truth, is there a Santa Claus?

"Virginia O'Hanlon, "115 West Ninety-fifth Street."

**Crumbling British Power Gives Rise to All** 

Virginia, your friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical

London. To un-

Churchill so

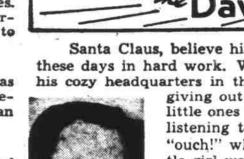
shaped

to

its environs shows that many householders have done a good job in beautifying their premises. Worth special notice are houses in Manbrin Gardens and on Candelaria heights. Drive around to look the town over this Christmas week end.

Parents of a nine-year-old girl in Kansas City have let her start alone on a round-theworld trip. She may be safer at that age than when she's 19.

Dictator Peron accuses the United States of "newsprint imperialism" and points a shaming finger at a 252-page Sunday issue of the New York Times. Considering what Peron did to La Prensa, Argentina doesn't need more newsprint but fewer police.



this season.

SEEMS

(Continued from Page 1)

here: And then in the name of

that RIGHT shall I not slay

them for murdering their

Queen, and be slain in my turn by their countrymen as the in-

vader of their fatherland? Can

can understand."

voluptusus, artful.

upon the river Cyndus:

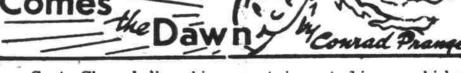
One of the characters in the

play describes thus the scene

when first she met Mark Antony

"The barge she sat in, like a burnished throne. Burned on the water: the poop

was beaten gold; Purple the sails, and so perfumed



Santa Claus, believe him or not, is up to his ear-whiskers these days in hard work. We dropped in to see the old boy at his cozy headquarters in the Shopping Center. There he was

giving out with hearty "ho-ho's," hoisting the little ones up on his knee (the big ones stand), listening to their childish prattle and yelling "ouch!" when they yanked his beard. One little girl was giving him detailed instruction on how to get into her home (no chimney). And a little boy promised to set out some food for the reindeer on Christmas eve.

Later, when Santa knocked off for a few minutes to feed the reideer and massage his right knee, we asked him about this Santa

Claus business. Well, with a twinkle in his merry old eyes and jiggle of his round little belly, he said that adults could learn a lot about the true spirit of Christmas from the kids. Examples: One poorly-dressed little girl told Santa she wanted a doll for Christmas then added that he wouldn't have to bring her anything if he'd only bring her Mommy some nice dresses. Several youngsters asked Santa to bring their GI Dads home for Christmas. Lots of kids ask for Bibles and one girl said she wanted her Mother home from the hospital.

In general, though, said Santa, boys ask for trains, log

trucks and mechanical equipment. Girls go for dolls, nurse sets

and dishes. And one grown woman sat on Santa's lap and asked

for a new car and a fur coat. Santa tells them, including the

woman, that he'll see what he can do. "I ask 'em all if they've

been good," he said. "And you'd be surprised how many admit

they have not. I tell them, anyway, it's good to be truthful." One

little girl almost stumped Santa when she asked him to name

all his reindeer. On an average day Santa interviews about 200

children and on peak days as high as 600. He estimates he's

seen close to 15,00 youngsters at his temporary quarters here

"It's a tremendous thrill in their lives to see Santa. Naturally

they are a little awed and some parents crowd them too much."

Mr. Claus notes only a few of the kids are afraid of him.

By Stewart Alsop (The following report was written after Stewart Alsop's return from London.)

"Winston is going to have to pull some sort of rabbit out of his hat when he goes to Washington." This re-



hat, it is only necessary

consider the circumstances in which he is making this latest in a series of historic journeys to the United States. His country is, of course, again in a desperate terms, this is the most serious British economic crisis yet. The loss of gold and dollar reserves in the last four months of this year is likely to top the billion dollar mark. This amounts to a sort of economic hemorrhage. Somehow this outflow of the British economic lifeblood-the margin of safety on which the whole vast sterling area operates-must be

Yet Churchill will arrive in Washington well knowing that now the recurrent British mic crises are very old in the United States. The which has been gnawing at British door, and which has semed about to gnaw through the door in 1947, 1949, and again ow, has been a very real wolf

Churchill, newly installed as Briwinning bet. Bevan is betting tish premier, to ask for another that simple economic pressures large infusion of American aid would be a tremendously unpopular act in Britain, however clear the need. Yet somehow Churchill and Truman must find means to glue the situation together again. The main outlines of a temporary

Kinds of Conjecture on Churchill's U.S. Visit

recently, "as though we could hold up our heads again." For

gluing operation are already fairly visible. On the American side, what is required is that Britain be given priority on dollar purchase of about 1 per cent of the total American steel production. Also required is that somehow something like \$500,-606,600 should be found for the British out of already appropriated foreign aid funds.

On the British side, what is required is the old, tired, familiar program of Crippsian austeritythis has, indeed, already started, with Chancellor of the Exchequer R. A. Butler's billion dollar cut in imports. In such ways, with a little luck in the terms of trade, the hemorrhage may be reduced to a less-than-fatal trickle, and the British sterling bloc should be able to bump along somehow for a time.

Yet the fact is that this sort of gluing operation, which has been repeated in one form or another for a long time now, is a way of preventing the patient from dy-ing, without really dealing with the disease. The symptoms of the disease are world-wide, and every year they become more visible. Among the visible symptoms today, for example, are the erosion of British power in the United States has been unable to

will sooner or later destroy the Conservative interest in Britain by forcing a sharp fall in living standards; and that Britain will then go very far to the Left under a "Third Force" anti-American government. If this does happen, the whole structure of resistance to Soviet expansion, built with such infinite expenditure of treasure and even blood, will begin to crumble.

tical bet made by Left-wing

British leader Aneurin Bevan is

For the first time in his yearly trips to Britain, this reporter this year heard a number of responsible British and American officials talking thoughtfully, tentatively, but seriously about some entirely new approach to the whole Anglo-American relationship. There was even talk about some sort of real political and economic union between Britain, the Commonwealth countries, and the United States.

This is an interesting visionthe vast sterling market opened to the United States, the vast American market opened to the sterling countries, in a union of English-speaking people, more appropriate in many ways than union of diverse European countries, comprising an immense center of power and stability. No doubt this vision is wholly impractical, for all sorts of economic, political and emotional

Yet surely it is time to think very seriously about ways in which the 3ritish economic discase itself can be dealt with, if only in order that British power, the indispensable asset of the United States in the world struggle, should cease to be a wasting

It is cetainly true that Winston United States and the British impire and Commonwealth. And

The average age of a good believer is about 6 years. Boys catch on quicker and girls keep the faith longer. One mother brought her little girl in to prove to her that there WAS a Santa Claus, because the girl's teacher at school had told her differently. "I'd like to tell that teacher a thing or two," said Santa, so mad his jingle bells began jangling. Santa says his biggest thrill came the other day when a small lad, his eyes alight with the true faith, came in accompanied by a boy a little older-who had just joined the ranks of the non-believers. The non-believer scoffed at the idea of

Santa Claus and tried to talk the little one into his way of thinking. But the small lad suddenly began to reel off a long, encyclopedic history of the legend of St. Nick and brought out all the evidence for a belief in Santa Claus. "By the time he got through," said Santa, "he not only had his companion convinced but he even had me and several innocent bystanders on the hook." . . . And with that old Santa asked what we wanted for Christmas, handed over a bag of candy and we hurried home in get off a letter to the North Pole.

