

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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Bridges' Conviction Affirmed

Harry Bridges lost his appeal to the Circuit Court of the Ninth Judicial Circuit. Its three judges upheld his conviction for perjury when he swore he had never been a member of the Communist Party. It affirmed also the order revoking his citizenship and the conviction of Bridges and two of his aides on charges of conspiracy in connection with the Bridges naturalization hearings in 1945. Bridges and his associates will appeal the case to the U. S. Supreme Court, so it will be a good many months before the issues finally are decided.

Bridges has been a storm center in labor negotiations on this coast ever since 1934, the time of the great longshore strike. While his union thinks the present cases are inspired by employers, that seems doubtful. Employers have learned to live with Bridges, tough though he is as a labor negotiator. At least he isn't as erratic as his arch-foe Harry Lundberg of the Sailors' Union. And West Coast dock work is free from the notorious "shape-up" of the East Coast docks.

The proceedings were initiated by the Department of Justice after Bridges denied Communist affiliation to his naturalization hearing. The jury which heard the evidence brought in a verdict of conviction of perjury. As far as the public is concerned the cases are going on under due process of law. So let the highest court in the land review them.

Naguib Washes Out Premier

This Maj. Gen. Mohammed Naguib who launched the revolution in Egypt which put King Farouk off his throne has the genuine "follow-through" to make his revolution stick. When his premier, Aly Maher, let his feet drag on reforms Naguib kicked him out, made himself premier and put 47 prominent politicians and royalists under arrest.

His methods may be rather rough, but the situation in Egypt called for a Hercules to wash out the Augean stables. Washington isn't anywhere near as bad as Cairo; but a good steam cleaning there is an indicated need.

Wallace Admits He Was Wrong

Months ago Henry A. Wallace renounced the Progressive Party which had made him its presidential nominee in 1948. He admitted, what was clear to most observers at that time, that the party was too closely identified with the CP line to be caught associating with. Now the former Vice President goes farther in his admissions: he has contributed an article to "This Week" entitled "Where I Was Wrong."

It takes a lot of courage for a politician (or an editor for that matter) to admit that he was in error. But Wallace is given to soul-searching, and probably figures that an honest confession will nurture his soul. He explains his change of view simply:

Before 1949 I thought Russia really wanted and needed peace. After 1949 I became more and

more disgusted with the Soviet methods and finally became convinced that the Politburo wanted the Cold War continued indefinitely, even at the peril of accidentally provoking a hot war.

He thinks he was beguiled by the Russians when he crossed Siberia in 1944 and was shown only the better side of life in the Soviet Union—he heard nothing and saw nothing of the slave labor camps where workers are exploited by Reds. He says he is proud of risking his public career "for the sake of promoting peace."

What I wanted was peace, but not peace at the price of Communist domination. I thought the Soviets had more sense than to do what they have been doing during the past few years.

And his conclusion is this: There I was proved wrong by subsequent events. Yet I know I am not wrong in predicting that if the Soviets continue along present lines they may possibly cause disaster to the whole Western World—but in the process they will certainly destroy the Politburo, the Communist Party in Russia, and bring misery to the people of Russia and her satellites.

Wallace is only one of many who were enamored of the Russians and thought they and Americans could cooperate in building a better world, only Wallace stuck to his illusions longer. It is comforting to note that the scales have fallen from his eyes at last. An idealist his visions and perhaps his ambitions served to confuse his thinking. We are glad he finally saw the light in time to repent, and commend him for being willing to admit he was wrong.

We should add that the national committee of the Communist Party in the United States has endorsed the 1952 ticket of the Progressive party!

The issue of the right of certain natives in South Africa to vote which is guaranteed in the constitution is challenged by the South African parliament under the domination of the Nationalist party headed by Premier Malan. The Parliament, to overrule an adverse decision of the courts passed an act making itself the highest court of the land. Recently the Cape division of the Supreme Court declared that act void. The case will be appealed to the Appeals Court. Whether the government would try arbitrarily to defy an adverse ruling of this court is not clear. The situation in South Africa is tense, as blacks violate old laws on segregation of races. Premier Malan even talks about withdrawing South Africa from the British Commonwealth in order to maintain the doctrine of white supremacy. The new wine of race equality is bursting old political bottles of superiority-inferiority.

United Press quotes Mrs. Eisenhower as saying she is really shocked over the high price of food and thinks if enough housewives complain bitterly something might be done. The farmer gets only part of the housewife's food dollar, but raising the parity ante from 90 to 100 per cent as the General did isn't going to help Mammie on her food budget.

Midwesterners at Plowing Contest Obviously Delayed Making Decision Between Ike, Adlai

By JOSEPH ALSOP
KASSON, Minn.—It is probably a good idea for this reporter to confess right off that he is not sure what was the real news at the Kason Plowing Contest. The headlines, no doubt, will concentrate on the fact that Dwight D. Eisenhower and Adlai E. Stevenson made almost identical promises to the farmers of America. But was not the occasion itself, were not the farmers themselves, more notable than the speeches?

It was hard not to have this feeling, for the plowing match at Kason and the people who attended it gave you a sense of the real glory of America—and the phrase is not exaggerated.

The setting was superb—a rich farm, in marvelously beautiful, almost park-like rolling country. Here on a little rise that commanded long green-and-golden prospects, a magnified and more businesslike county fair had been set down. Here, tens of thousands of farmers and their wives and children had come far more to look over the new farm machinery as well as look over presidential candidates. And the people, if you consider them rightly, were as superb as their setting.

A ten-year-old struck the note at the Methodist Ladies' excellent luncheon stand. He remarked that his hands were numb from testing a new tractor, and explained shortly, but with pride, that he had persuaded his father to buy a different make. "Now, I'm not going to the speaking," he added. "I got more work to do."

These people were hard-working, shrewd in their work and very prosperous—tractors selling for close to \$3,000 were going like hot cakes. They were cheerful, totally unpretentious and very sure of themselves. They were shrewd also about politics, and very far from ready to be swept off their feet by anyone. "I guess we'll wait and see," said, "He'll get our votes when we're sure he means it," were the characteristic comments.

When you also remember that both Eisenhower and Stevenson spoke to huge, patiently standing

outdoor audiences, it is not exactly surprising that neither candidate set the prairies on fire. None the less, besides being an occasion to be celebrated, this plowing match at Kason was an extremely interesting political event.

Eisenhower, to take the speakers in their order, was an utterly different man from what he had been before his speeches in the uncertainty round here. He had hit his stride. He seemed sure of what he had to say. And no one who has traveled for even a few days through the Midwestern farm districts can doubt that what he had to say was what the farmers wanted to hear.

Eisenhower's endorsement of high farm parities, the promises to extend support prices to crops not now covered, and the other points in the Eisenhower program, added up to "Me-too-ism," naked and unashamed. But Dewey lost the farm vote in 1948 because he was not "Me-too" enough, and who can blame Eisenhower for seeking to avoid Dewey's disastrous tactical error?

As for Stevenson, he spoke more soberly and with fewer flights of eloquence than usual, and he made almost precisely the same promises as Eisenhower. So that there were moments when one asked, "Wasn't this where I came in?"

Yet with his greater natural eloquence, Stevenson got perhaps a shade better response; and at one point he got what Eisenhower never got, a really big hand. Significantly, this was when Stevenson mocked Eisenhower for "plowing under" the farm plank in the Republican platform; warned of the reactionary farm views of the Republicans in Congress; and rhetorically demanded how anyone could tell what farm policy would finally be adopted by "the two Republican parties."

his great gains in the last 20 years. The slightest suspicion that these gains may be taken away will produce a stampede of farmers into the Democratic fold.

The situation is made still more uncertain by another phenomenon, pithily explained by a sharp old party in dungarees, with a wallet that looked big enough to choke a horse. "Being a Democrat still ain't very respectable round here," he remarked, "so I guess with us voting Democratic is kind of like sin—everybody talks against it, but a hell of a lot of people commit it."

On the whole, the best way to sum up the Kason meeting is to say Eisenhower has taken a long step towards gaining the farm vote that Dewey lost, but the final outcome is still as uncertain as almost everything else in this unceremonial election.

HISTORY QUIZ WINNERS

There were two winners of last week's history quiz. Former Senator Henry Fountain Ashurst of Nevada came in early with a near perfect score. He was followed by Mr. Ed King of Nevada who did even better. In this dilemma, justice seems to demand an award of the \$100 prize to both contestants. Incidentally, these reporters failed to score 100 per cent on their own quiz; President Garfield, although he was a lay-preacher in the Disciples of Christ, was apparently never ordained. The following are the accepted answers, including certain addenda pointed out by hawk-eyed readers:

1. David B. Hill
 2. Abraham Lincoln
 3. Franklin Pierce
 4. Andrew Jackson; Calhoun and Clay
 5. Roscoe Conkling; James G. Blaine
 6. Hayes, Cleveland, Buchanan, W. S. Hancock, Winfield Scott, Henry Clay, Blaine, J. Q. Adams, Wilson, Bryan.
 7. Ingersoll, 1869.
 8. (a) All Presidents before Van Buren, plus Harrison. (b) Garfield. (c) Lincoln, Garfield, McKinley, T. Roosevelt, F. D. Roosevelt, Truman, Jackson. (d) Van Buren, Fillmore, Grant, Cleveland, T. Roosevelt.
 9. Albert J. Beveridge, Progressives.
 10. John Adams, Netherlands States General.
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GRIN AND BEAR IT by Lichty



"Mind if I defy you in this speech, dear? . . . to show the voters that I am the captive of no one! . . ."



Looks like greeting card publishers are overlooking a good bet. Salem stationary stores have stacks of greeting cards for birthdays, births, broken legs, mother-in-laws, graduates and weddings. But not one for the political candidate. Why not cards like: "Tough Luck, Old Man. Try Again!" or "Our Hearts Are With You in Your Hour of Crisis," or "Congratulations! You Finally Made the Grade." (If you buy this last card and your candidate loses you can always give it to a school child who has recently been advanced to the second grade.)



State Fair leftovers . . . A Salem gal entered a painting in the art exhibit at the Fair. Her effort was a brave view of a sailing ship at sea. The judges commented that it was a dandy painting alright except in this one technical detail: The sails were bulging out in a forward direction under the force of the wind, but a flag on the ship's prow was shown floating to the rear. Which raised the knothead question: If a ship is running downwind does the flag on her prow fly ahead of the ship in the direction of the wind or does the motion of the ship cause it to flutter aft? Anyway, the girl who painted the picture said she put in a lot of research on that very question and came up with what she thought was the right answer—to wit: The flag will fly rearward. This is probably what makes some rear-admirals forward.

Several times a day at the Fair visitors to the cow barns watch the chant: "What happens to the milk?" as they barked the cows milked. Answer: The Dairy Co-op hauled it out to the tune of about 3,300 pounds per day.

And the state Democrats booth in the exhibit building had its troubles. Some lightfingered visitor lifted the registration book and a large box of Stevenson buttons from the booth one night. It took a day or so to get more buttons. But booth personnel were particularly pained over the loss of the 1,000 signatures in that book. After all these names would make a good mailing list . . . And even though Oregon has more registered Democrats than Republicans, the demo booth at the fair was the smaller than the GOP's. Probably a moral there someplace . . .

Salem Lions Club members had to pungle up an extra \$4.50 at their luncheon the other noon. To make up a deficit in money used for prizes at a recent club picnic. Seems that a budget-watching committee had forgot that it takes TWO first prizes for a three-legged race . . . Those in charge of plastering State Fair goers and grounds with literature exhorting the faithful to spike a move to halt pari-mutuel betting in Oregon really did a bangup job. One visitor said he was handed a hunk of this literature three times between the main gate and the grandstand. And then someone dumped another pamphlet in his lap in there.

Literary Guidepost

By W. G. ROGERS
THE MAN ON A DONKEY: A CHRONICLE, by H. F. M. Prescott (Macmillan; \$5)

When the 16th century was a score or two years along, and Henry VIII was trying one wife after another and still not getting a son, and still keeping an eye out for the next trim ankles and pert pretty face, he thought to adventure the Tudor family, and his own personal fortunes, by reducing the power of the Catholic church. The faithful fought back, they staged uprisings, and honest men, whether noble or commoner, suffered death in agony because they insisted that God came before King.

Called a Pilgrimage of Grace, a gentle name for a series of events so savage and bloody, this northern rebellion is the core of this vivid tale. There are Wolsey, Cranmer, Thomas Cromwell, the King and Katherine and Anne Boleyn and we see them all more or less intimately: Laying a trap with diabolical cunning, exploding in uncontrollable rage, whimpering for their lives "I am afraid," white-faced Anne Boleyn whispers. But the principal figures are on less exalted levels: The author lists them: Christabel Cowper, proud prioress of Murrick; Thomas, Lord Darcy, with his passionate yearning to die for his Lord; Julian Savage, so fearful for the fate of the one man to whom, despite the promiscuous Meg, she remained faithful; Robert, Aske . . . the boy, the eye stabbed out, the near-priest, the man who dares the fiery temper of the King himself; Gilbert Dawe; and Malle, half-witted, they called her, visionary, who in her ecstacy saw the "man on the donkey." The body in chains slung from

Your Health Congressional Quiz

Dr. Herman Rudessen

When penicillin was first discovered, it had to be given every few hours in very large doses in order to control infections. Since then, however, penicillin has been made in various improved forms.

A type of penicillin combined with oil was perfected, which was very long-lasting in its action, requiring but one injection a day. Unfortunately, many people had allergic reactions to the oil, so a new compound was brought out, in which the penicillin was combined with a local anesthetic called procaine.

This type of penicillin is now widely used. After it is injected into a muscle it acts locally, providing prolonged effectiveness against germs. However, this type, too, has caused allergic reactions, although fewer than the penicillin with oil. Later, still another type of penicillin was discovered which caused very few allergic symptoms.

Recently, a newer penicillin has been perfected which gives even more dramatic results. It is known as Neo-Penil and is a combination of penicillin, a type of alcohol, and an iodine.

This drug has a very distinctive property of collecting in the lungs and certain other organs. Although it enters the body fluids, it has no activity until it reaches the blood stream. It then has a tendency to concentrate in the lung tissues.

The amount that passes to the lungs is three to five times larger than with the usual types of penicillin. The lung tissues seem to act like a depot for nearly all of the penicillin that enters the blood stream, and this penicillin becomes active in the lungs after by-passing most other tissues.

This unusual property gives us a much improved method of treating lung infections, superior to the use of penicillin in the form of a salt. It has been especially effective in chronic diseases, such as bronchiectasis, an infection of the tubes in the lungs leading to the air sacs. It also helps severe bronchitis.

We thus have promise of a new and more wonderful role for penicillin in conquering severe lung infections.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
M. B.: What causes nails to break easily?
Answer: There is a condition affecting the nails that runs in families. This causes the nails to be very fragile and easily broken.

Up to the present time, no treatment has been discovered for this condition. Sometimes, arsenic, taken internally, is helpful, but this should be taken only under the direction of a physician. The nails should be protected against bruising and injury as much as possible.

The diet should be well balanced and should contain an adequate amount of vitamins, especially vitamin B.

Q—Is it very often that a woman runs for Congress to fill a term left unexpired by the death of her husband?
A—Four present lady lawmakers did so. Reps. Vera Buchanan (D-Pa.) and Elizabeth Kee (D W. Va.) succeeded their husbands after special elections in 1951, and veteran Reps. Francis P. Bolton (R Ohio) and Edith Nourse Rogers (R Mass.) got their start that way in 1940 and 1925, respectively. The last two won re-election to each succeeding Congress.

Q—Is it all right to call a Congresswoman a "Congressman"?
A—Yes. A lady representative to Congress can be addressed as either Congressman or Congresswoman, or as Mrs. or Miss, as the case may be. In formal house sessions, where direct address is not usually used, a Congresswoman is referred to as "gentlewoman"—"the gentlewoman from Ohio," for example.

Q—Are many members of Congress women?
A—Only one senator, Mrs. Margaret Chase Smith (R Maine) is a woman. But in the House

there are 10 women—Reps. Reva Beck Bosone (Utah), Vera Buchanan (Pa.), Elizabeth Kee (W. Va.) and Edna Kelly (N.Y.), Democrats; and Frances P. Bolton (Ohio), Marguerite Church (Ill.), Cecil M. Harden (Ind.), Katherine St. George (N.Y.) and Ruth Thompson (Mich.) Republicans. Rep Thompson is the only "Miss."

Q—Why is it that two Connecticut Senators will be running against each other?
A—It happened this way. Sen. William Benton (D Conn.) is seeking re-election, since his term expires Jan. 3, 1953. William A. Purtell won the GOP nomination to run against Benton. Meanwhile, Sen. Brien McMahon (D Conn.) died, and Gov. John D. Lodge (R Conn.) Aug. 29 appointed Purtell to fill the vacancy until a permanent successor is elected in November to the McMahon term, which expires Jan. 3, 1957. So Purtell, a Senator at least for the present, is running against Benton, also a Senator.

Q—When does a legislator named to Congress while it is in adjournment go on the payroll?
A—Immediately. Although Congress adjourned July 7, William A. Purtell (R Conn.) appointed Aug. 29 to fill temporarily the Senate vacancy left by the death of Sen. Brien McMahon (D Conn.) and ex-Sen. Garrett L. Withers (D Ky.), who Aug. 2 won election to fill a House vacancy, both started drawing pay from the time of appointment or election. The pay is a yearly \$12,500, plus \$2,500 for expenses. (Copy, 1952, Cong. Quart.)

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