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4 Salem, Oregon, Saturday, November 6, 1948

BY BECK

Actions You Regret



THE FIRESIDE PULPIT

Some Advice to Youth Given In the Past Is Good for All

By REV. GEORGE H. SWIFT

On the day of my Ordination, a Chippewa Indian clergyman in northern Minnesota by the name of Keh-O-Sed gave me a class a few words of advice.

He said: "You are young and impatient. You will expect too much. You will expect to convert everyone in town. You will, of course, be disappointed. Remember, I was never accomplished by anyone before you, and never will be anyone after you. There will always be some deaf ears, some stony hearts, and some thorny opposition. Do your work thoroughly and well, then leave the results of your labor to God."

That advice, wonderful as it was for young men going out into the ministry, is excellent advice for everyone.

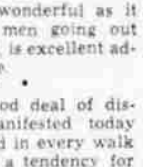
There is a good deal of discouragement manifested today by young and old in every walk of life. There is a tendency for one to dwell on his seeming failures, and to believe that he is the only one who has difficulty in achieving his objectives. A common feeling is "Why Has God So Dealt With Me?"

Countless others have the same heartaches, disappointments, failures, and discouragements as we have.

No salesman sells every prospect. The seed the farmer sows does not all grow to maturity. Not all the eggs the fish lay become big fish. Not all the plans we make are carried out. Not all the prayers we say are answered to our own satisfaction. Not all our efforts in work or play bear fruit.

We must never be discouraged because all our efforts are not rewarded. It is a sense of responsibility for accomplishment that keeps one on the job. This sense of responsibility must have its roots in religion to endure to the end.

Carrying out responsibilities to the best of one's ability leads to dependability, and dependability is one of the foundation stones of personal progress. This is one reason why religion is so important in keeping out of the slough of despondency. Religion instills in us faith, hope, and confidence, which not only strengthens our sense of responsibility, but gives us, as well, the power and will to overcome discouragement.



Rev. George H. Swift

SIPS FOR SUPPER

He's Back

By DON J. UPJOHN

Some guys have long memories. Two years ago after the elections which swept the ill-fated 80th congress into power we received a letter from C. F. Purdum, route 2, asking us if we'd been able to locate a democrat around the streets.

Evidently he'd been on a still hunt for some as we have another communication from him today telling us to quit looking for, he says, he's found one. Yes, we'd just about got ready to write and tell him we'd found a couple, too, since Tuesday. However, to their eternal credit, it must be added we've bumped into a few staunch, honest and truthful Oregonians who admitted they cast their votes for Mr. Dewey. In fact we've encountered a number who said they voted for the old age pension bill, also.



Don J. Upjohn

Franklin D. Roosevelt never had that relationship with the people. His was more of that of a "champion." His "to-the-manner-born" ways never seemed to go against him. His showmanship overcame any obstacles his background might have offered.

Harry Truman has a chance to strengthen the tie he has with the people for the good of the nation—and himself. Harvard Professor A. M. Schlesinger in a recent article in Life magazine noted in a study of the nation's presidents that the great ones have all been identified with some crucial turning point in our history.

The challenge to Harry Truman is certainly here today. The times are crucial by anybody's standards. The people, who feel Truman is one of them, hope he can live up to that challenge, Harry hopes so, too.

"Throughways" Established

The state highway commission, at its monthly meeting this week, designated most of the major highways in Oregon as "throughways" in a blanket action long contemplated. It places the principal thoroughfares under the scope of the act before business enterprises encroach further on them. This was one of several actions based on long range planning to prevent traffic accidents and maintain the natural beauty of the scenery.

Included in the list were the Pacific highway east and Pacific highway west, Columbia River highway, Old Oregon Trail, Central Oregon highway, The Dalles-California highway, Oregon Coast highway, Santiam highways and many others.

As a result, new roadside businesses will be unable to use the main highways as direct access roads. Excepted from the blanket ruling are sections where ten business establishments per mile already are in operation. Wednesday's action will prevent future establishment of businesses using the highway for direct access and will require them to provide access roads.

The highways are no sooner constructed than hot-dog stands and cafes, gas stations, night clubs, tourist camps and beer joints clutter them up and present most unattractive scenery. When there is direct access, traffic accidents multiply.

The commission is to be commended for its action, which should have been taken years ago.

A Change in Title of the Talk

Mineral, N. Y. —The Nassau County Federation of Republican women some time ago engaged a lecturer to speak at a meeting Nov. 17 on the topic of "Our New Republican President."

Yesterday, the club cancelled the engagement, and scheduled a talk by radio comedian Harry McNaughton on the subject of "It Pays to Be Ignorant."

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Some New Senators Colorful Political Figures

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—Here is a bird's-eye view of some of the new men chosen for the senate this week in one of the most historic elections in recent years.

KERR OF OKLAHOMA—The voters have swapped one oil man for another, with ex-Governor Bob Kerr, democrat, a wealthy oil man, succeeding multimillionaire republican Ed Moore in the senate.



Bob Kerr

However, except for the fact that they are both oil men, the two are miles apart. Scrooge-like 77-year-old Ed Moore was a senate spokesman for the big corporations, and made no secret of it. If a liberal idea ever entered his head it died from solitary confinement.

But Kerr was born in a log cabin near Ada, Oklahoma, and has never lost the common touch, despite his considerable wealth. And he has an infallible method of keeping his doors-to-earth bearings. "Whenever I am tempted to think like a rich man," says Kerr, "I remember the time I worked in a cement mill for 15 cents an hour."

When F.D.R. was asked who should keynote the 1944 democratic convention when he was nominated for a fourth term, he replied, "I don't care, as long as it's Bob Kerr."

When Europe was clamoring for aid in the fall of 1947, Kerr didn't wait for Washington to act, but helped organize his own wheat relief committee. Kerr has broad-gauged views on protecting the future economy of the United States, and once warned President Truman that America may not be able to feed itself, much less others, twenty years from now unless we embark on a more extensive flood-control program to stop the costly erosion.

Kerr fought in the first World War as an artillery lieutenant, is a church-going family man, the father of four children. He doesn't drink, smoke, or chew, and his one chief vice is eating pears, which he consumes by the peck.

GILLETTE OF IOWA—White haired, never-say-die Guy Gillette is remembered for his battle to expedite the synthetic rubber program which Jesse Jones let lag so disastrously during the war and for the Roosevelt purge.

Now 69 years old, Gillette was a buck sergeant in the Spanish-American war and an infantry captain in World War I. He has been a battler from the time he first set foot in Washington in 1932 as a rookie congressman.

He battled against food profiteers, for soil conservation, for reclamation, and for rural electrification. His most publicized battle was the 1938 primary contest with Otha Wearin, selected by the White House in the unsuccessful purge attempt.

In Washington, Gillette is also remembered for having taken over the newspaper route of his young son who was ill; and for the Sunday nights during the war when the senator and Mrs. Gillette washed dishes at the Stage Door Canteen.

However, the news story that caused the greatest confusion in the Gillette family was the time Guy was chosen by a magazine as the senate's best-dressed man a few hours after his charming wife Rose had lectured him at breakfast about his shabby attire and demanded that he buy a new suit.

They probably won't be around the White House any more. BERNARD BARUCH — The elder statesman got an appeal from Truman to serve on a committee to help the democratic party, but declined. Truman wrote back a stinging letter reminding Bernie that he had appointed his brother as ambassador, always listened to his advice and that friendship was a two-way street.

KENNETH ROYALL — The hulking secretary of the army, sometimes called "Dumbo," went out of his way in an interview to describe Truman's election as not necessary to national defense.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN—The handsome secretary of the navy's contribution to the political campaign was largely playing golf at the Burning Tree country club while the "Chief" was making dozens of speeches daily. Sullivan, Royall, Symington and Forrestal basked in the October sunshine on the golf course.

JAMES FORRESTAL—Some time ago Forrestal decided that Dewey was going to win, and from that point on lifted no finger to help Harry Truman. His high-sounding excuse: "Defense was more important than politics." Truman has always been under Forrestal's thumb, but it may not be the same way any more.

Then the average person voted for President Truman because: 1. Although he made blunders, the average man thought he behaved almost the same way the average voter would behave if he were president. 2. The average voter had an unsatisfied desire for a new champion, and President Truman suddenly appealed to him emotionally.

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How Can He Do It? Coquille, Ore. —Clarence Osika wonders how he can be both republican and democratic committeeman. Osika, Coquille Chamber of Commerce secretary, was listed on the ballot in Tuesday's election as a candidate for republican committeeman from precinct 38, and won. But he also got six write-in votes for democratic committeeman, more than any other candidate, and also won that post.

OPEN FORUM

Wording on Tax Measure

(Editor's Note: Contributions to this column must be confined to 300 words and signed by writer) To the Editor: Why was the measure in regard to the transfer of money derived from state income taxes to the general fund couched in such language that the ordinary tax-payer and voter like myself could not understand it?

Instead of having this measure read as it did: "Shall the State Tax Commission be authorized to levy a tax amounting to \$6,430,069.10 in excess of the limitation imposed by section 11, Article XI, of the constitution of the state of Oregon, to meet appropriations and expenditures for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1949, to be offset by funds derived from taxes on or measured by net income?"

"320 YES, I vote for the proposed levy." "321 NO, I vote against the proposed levy." Instead of saying all that, why did the secretary of state not say: "Attention, tax-payer and voters. We, your tax commission and your treasury, have on hand over \$6,430,069 of surplus tax funds. We'd like to use this money for general state purposes."

(Editor's Note: The Capital Journal tried to point out the issues involved in this particular measure, and the other measures too. That is why this newspaper recommended 320 X YES. An explanation was also carried by the Voters' Pamphlet. The attorney general's office, not the secretary of state, writes the ballot titles.)

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

A Trip Into the Past

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

Did you ever have an overpowering urge to return to the scenes of your childhood after long years of absence? Well, I did, and that's what I was doing when I played hookey from this column to try to renew acquaintance which had been largely severed for a generation — a daring adventure and one I approach with a mixture of eagerness and of fear that I should fall in my quest.

And just what you ask, has this to do with the "foreign affairs" which I am supposed to analyze? Well, that's a fair question, and I plead guilty to straying a bit. However, the dictionary says "foreign" means, among other things, "irrelevant," and so I venture to go ahead with my story.

And if you will come along, I suspect we may find a moral which will justify the aberration. I'm not quite sure what impelled me to make this trip, but I felt that I had to get back to the old days among the mountains and lakes where my dad was a Methodist clergyman in various parishes.

I have the uncomfortable feeling that my misadventure called the turn when she remarked: "Mac, this is a sign we are getting on in years. When folks acquire grey hairs they begin to think about their youth."

Well—maybe. Anyway, the upshot of it all was that I finally piled into my car and wandered off on my own since my lady was otherwise engaged.

Thus it was that finally I crossed Lake Champlain on the ferry from the New York side, and arrived in northern Vermont amidst a burst of Indian summer which surely had been prepared for the prodigal.

A glorious blaze of color filled the countryside—an amazing medley of gold and browns and reds and yellows and greens. It looked as though God had been painting a variegated picture and had dropped his palette upside-down.

But to get back to our mutt, I decided that the proper place for a fellow to start his reenactment of boyhood days was at his birthplace, and so in due course I arrived in the sweet village of West Burke. But the little church to which my father had been attached still plays its part in the life of the community, as it has for scores of years. And you don't need to know people to encounter friendliness in Vermont—or in any other state of the union as my experience has shown me.

(To be continued)

Babe Grows Fast Tacoma, Wash. —Eight-month-old John Harry Cosanke has already outgrown the bottle. His parents report he recently cut his eighth tooth.

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Siren Wichita, Kan. —Wichita University students are now called to rallies by a siren which once warned residents of a tiny Japanese village of American B-50 air raids.

Friendly Cup Olean, N. Y. —St. Stephens Episcopal church here has adopted a "friendliness" plan. A cup of coffee is served to worshippers after the Sunday morning service.

Might Try Dux Montreal —Officials will try to dry-clean a flock of ducks today to remove a coating of oil from their feathers. The ducks have been grounded on Lake St. Peter since they landed here several days ago and plunged

The average person said he was going to vote for Gov. Thomas E. Dewey for president because: 1. Everyone else said he was going to vote for Dewey. 2. The average person doesn't