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Salem, Oregon, Saturday, May 14, 1949

BY BECK
Actions for Regret

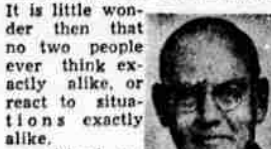


THE FIRESIDE PULPIT

Peoples Souls Differ Thus Response to Religion Varies

By REV. GEORGE H. SWIFT

The Almighty God seems to have taken particular pains to make countless billions of people and things without duplication. As far as people are concerned, not even are their fingerprints alike.



It is little wonder then that no two people ever think exactly alike, or react to situations exactly alike. A friend recently expressed surprise that two equally intelligent people accepted very different religions. I noted that the people he referred to didn't follow the same groove in politics or profession either. They didn't belong to the same lodges or social sets, and one was married to a blonde and the other to a brunette.

One would think that men whose apparent intelligence, education, training, and experience would enable them to see equally the course of justice (men like the Justices of the United States supreme court) would never render split decisions. But they do render such decisions, sometimes one vote determining the issue. In the matter of religion, intellectuals of comparable magnitude throughout the world differ widely in their thinking. Even if religion were purely an intellectual affair it would be a

long and tedious process, if not an altogether impossible one, to convert people to one religion, whether that religion be Judaism, Shintoism, Buddhism, Mohammedanism, Christianity, or one of the many others. But religion is much more than an intellectual matter. Religion is more than a matter of the mind. It is a matter of the soul. It is not merely a matter of knowledge. It is a matter of faith.

Because people's souls, like their minds, are different, their response to the things of the soul are different. This is why people worship God in various ways. This variety of worship probably isn't as bad as we sometimes think, for God himself seems to love variety, in that he has made so many countless billions of unlike things. Anyway, even a human being wouldn't want everyone else to bow to him in the same manner, or address him in exactly the same words. It is well to remember, while we propagate our own faith, that people quite as intelligent, as educated, and as experienced as we are may have a conception of God which is as genuine to them as ours is to us; and, because of their sincerity, as pleasing to God.

SIPS FOR SUPPER

Relief

By DON UPJOHN

Always striving to please we're planning on a couple of weeks' vacation starting Monday for the benefit of the customers more than us. This should be quite an alleviation during the hot weather. Thus they can become adjusted to the new daylight savings regime without interference.

The City Police Chief

(Independence Enterprise)

Lesel Reed,

local police officer was called Monday morning to Third and A streets where he picked up two stray cows.

The cows were taken to the police station and after a time the owner found.

The cows needed milking but Reed was unable to find someone to milk them.

In Re Matter of Time

Following letter from Fred A. Williams, local attorney, to County Judge Grant Murphy and members of the county court is self-explanatory: "I take great pleasure in complimenting you upon your stand on the question of 'standard time.' I don't know that it makes any particular difference to others than the taxpayers and the laboring men what time the state employees and 'daylight savings fiends' get up or go to bed so long as the latter does not interfere with business normalcy. However, when it comes to disturbing the state, legal and statutory 'set-up'

with a city ordinance it is something different. Sometimes it occurs to me that the retirement age of state employees should not depend upon years but upon the state of their denture. Further than that affiant 'sayeth not.' Congratulations on your stand for stable government." (Copy to Hon. David O'Hara, statehouse, Salem, Oregon.)

Laken 13
Pittsburgh (P)—Robert Johnson whose name counts up to 13 letters, was arrested, charged with drunkenness and lodged in cell 13. His was the 13th case in police court yesterday, which was Friday the 13th Police Magistrate W. H. M. McDiarmid studied the evidence and announced: "Case dismissed." Those letters, of course, add up to 13.

Chicago (P)—Are you superstitious, or do you think superstition is a lot of bunk? Well, the National Safety Council made a survey to find out how superstitious people are about Friday the 13th. It was the only day-by-day check ever made by the council on motor vehicle deaths. The result? Friday the 13th was 17 percent safer than the two Fridays preceding and the two Fridays after that date.

Freckles Has His Doghouse

Denver (P)—Freckles had his doghouse all to himself today. His roomer of the last two weeks, eight-year-old George Raspberry, was in the custody of state humane officers who hope to iron out his domestic troubles.

Little George, an unusually alert and bright Negro boy, told officers that he had run away from home because "I was unable to get along with my stepfather."

The youth said he slept in the doghouse with "Freckles," a brown and white spotted terrier, when the weather was nice. When it rained, as it has been doing in Denver for the past four days, he broke into a nearby attic. He ate at the homes of boy friends.

Young Raspberry was arrested yesterday and taken to the juvenile home. Officials want to make sure that when the boy does go home he isn't in the dog house with his parents. "I've just been playing around since I left home," George said. "I didn't mind sleeping with Freckles because he liked me and kept me warm."

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

FDR, Jr. Has Tammany Boys Worried Over Tuesday Vote

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—Tammany politicians who have kibitzed the Manhattan rallies of Franklin D. Roosevelt, Jr., are definitely worried. They have been forced to admit the kid has inherited the old man's charm.

In fact, they are beginning to wonder if he may not run off with the election to the late Congressman a Sol Bloom's seat when the votes are counted next Tuesday.

Here is the sort of thing that happens when "Junior"—as Tammany calls him—stumps Manhattan's mid-town twentieth district:

A lady with a baby, after Franklin passed, cried in ecstasy to the child, "he saw you; he spoke to you! My child, he spoke to you!"

A crowd of a thousand Negroes and Puerto Ricans, on Columbus avenue, crowded around his sound truck and kept him answering questions for an hour.

A wounded sailor who served on the same destroyer with young Roosevelt, called from a crowd: "I want to see my old 'exec' elected!"

A Puerto Rican woman, at a meeting broke up, cried: "I pray he gets elected; he's our hero!"

At the end of a day of this sort of campaigning, Franklin implored liberal party worker Mrs. Benjamin Pollack, his law partner's wife, "listen, you got to do something to protect me from the women!"

Inside fact about Gen. Lucius Clay's retirement as U. S. military governor of Germany was that he didn't want to be retired at this time at all. Truman forced his hand.

Clay had been sending messages to Chief of Staff Omar Bradley, complaining that he was tired and ill and wanted to come home. But close friends say the general had expected Bradley to urge him to stay on.

He wanted to see the new German republic finally set up. So Clay got the shock of his life when, alighting from a train in Germany on May 3, he was informed that his retirement had been officially announced by the White House.

What actually happened was this. President Truman just happens to have been one of the senate crusaders against cartels and monopolies. In fact, it was his expose of Germany's I. G. Farben and its conspiracy to control rubber and synthetic

gasoline with Standard Oil of New Jersey which first shot the Truman war investigating committee into the headlines.

On April 29, therefore, the president read the report of federal trade commissioner, Garland Ferguson, on the U. S. army's failure under Clay to disband I. G. Farben and other nazl cartels. Calling in an aide, Truman said: "Now is the time to get rid of that top sergeant in Germany."

Three days later, and much to the dismay of the general himself, the White House announced that Clay would be relieved on May 15. Clay's friends and advisers immediately started some backstage wire-pulling to keep the general in office, but when Truman makes up his mind, it usually stays made up.

NOTE—Just a few days prior to this, Richardson Bronson of the decentralization branch, severely criticized in the Ferguson report, was telling friends not to worry about the Ferguson report because his friend, former Undersecretary of the Army William Draper, had put the "fix" in at Washington. Apparently Mr. Draper, of the Forrestal Wall Street banking firm, didn't have the fix fixed securely.

Real fact was that Senator Byrd of Virginia wasn't the only sordid blasted by President Truman when he visited with officials of the American veterans committee the other day.

About Mississippi's turbulent John Rankin, Truman said: "I can understand him personally, but as a legislator the unfortunate gentleman baffles me."

Indiana and Missouri were "about even," Truman averred, in having the "worst" representation in the U. S. senate. Asked whether he would choose Indiana's Senators Capehart and Jenner, both republicans, or Missouri's Senators Donnell and Kem, also republicans, the president retorted cheerfully:

"Oh, my own state always comes first with me."

AVC Chairman Gilbert Harrison asked the president whether he would "go back to the people" if congress ditched most of his legislative program.

"Well, I hope I won't have to," Truman replied. "That's up to congress."



Drew Pearson

BY GUILD
Wizard of Odds



POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Difficulty Encountered in Balancing Expense Accounts

By HAL BOYLE

New York (P)—It is night out and a cold rain is falling. And the darkness outside is matched by an equal darkness in my mind.

Before me on our antique walnut desk (Grand Rapids, Circa, 1938) is spread a paper of doom. It is covered with scrawled figures of financial disaster.

Across America, in homes and hotel rooms, probably 100,000 fellow citizens are staring at similar disheartening documents.

And they have the same problem I do. They are filling out expense accounts. And what they are trying to do is to reconcile lifelong principles of honesty with a selfish desire to stay out of bankruptcy. The object is to break even. But how can you?

I have just come back from a trip. And where did the money go? For the life of me I can't figure it out. I must have been throwing it away with both hands and kicking it away with my feet. Yet I don't remember renting any dance bands, buying Brooklyn bridge, or bathing in champagne.

Nor do I recall having been robbed, except in the informal ways customary in an advanced state of civilization. But I can't account on paper for much more than half the money I drew for the trip.

All roving newspapermen and traveling salesmen have the same trouble. Who started this

nonsense about calling an expense account a "swindle sheet?" The difficulty is in keeping it from swindling you. With me the point of no return starts when I sit down to fill out an expense account.

Why don't schools prepare a youth for life as it must be lived? I remember frittering away my time in arithmetic on problems like:

"If John sold Jasper four apples for ten cents each and sold Ned eight apples at the rate of three for a quarter, how much would he have if Jim didn't buy any apples at all?"

What they should have is a class in how to fill out expense accounts. And the teacher ought to be "Yellow Kid" Well, the retired confidence man.

There should also be taught two standards of honesty. One would hold in all general dealings with your fellow man. The other, a more elastic standard, would hold in accountings you have to wives and employers.

Only bold men avoid losing their own money in filling out office swindle sheets. I recall the day we hit the beaches of Africa with assault troops. That night we all slept in a roadside ditch.

By dawn's early light next morning I espied a newsreel comrade sitting on a rock and typing out his expense account. The opening item said: "Hotel room for first night in Africa—\$8." There was a man to remember.

Hal Boyle

Oregon's Muny R.R. Has Wreck

Prineville, Ore. (P)—The city of Prineville railroad, Oregon's only municipally-owned railway, had its first wreck in the memory of its oldest employes last night.

Five cars became detached from a switch engine on a grade near a lumber mill, rolled downhill and collided with four cars standing on the main line.

Three cars were derailed and one toppled over, almost blocking a main Prineville street. Workmen were clearing the line today. No one was injured.

The railroad began operations in 1918. It runs westward 19 miles from Prineville to Prineville Junction, where it connects with the Central Oregon line.

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

Moscow Advocates Collaboration

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

The Moscow radio—which of course speaks with the voice of the Kremlin—broadcasts that collaboration between the American and the Russian economic systems is both possible and desirable.

That's a highly important statement, whether you regard it with suspicion or with hope. It's particularly interesting, coming as it does almost on the eve of the Big Four conference set for May 23.

I see no quarrel with the thesis that American and Russian economic systems might collaborate, despite the ideological clash between the two nations.

Communist and democratic nations have similar economic needs. They must be fed, clothed and housed, and life otherwise must be made worth while. Surely they should be able to engage in economic operations to meet these requirements.

This fact in no way conflicts with the truism that democracy and communism cannot mix ideologically. They are oil and water.

However, when we say that these two differing economic systems might collaborate we must add a proviso. Such collaboration calls for a spirit of amity. And it calls for non-interference in each other's internal affairs.

This touches a difficulty which frequently has put a strain on Russo-American relations ever since the establishment of the Soviet government. Washington refused to recognize



DeWitt MacKenzie

OPEN FORUM

Pick Flaws With Pension Law Passed by Legislature

To the Editor—In your editorial of May 10 you say "Governor McKay is to be commended for signing the old age pension law passed by the legislature."

I don't believe many of the voters who passed the people's pension bill by a sizable majority at the last election, will agree with you. After watching the maneuvering of the legislature to knock out that bill, I am not surprised that the governor signed the substitute bill which was seemingly sponsored by the public welfare commission, and seems to have been a partisan measure.

The people's bill was declared unworkable, presumably because no provision was made for financing it. If a sales tax had been incorporated in the measure there would have been no hue and cry about bankrupting the state, as the consumers would pay the pensions. In the state of Washington a pension law financed by a sales tax has been in force for a number of years, and people seem to have overcome their dislike of the sales tax, and the old people are happy. I know some of them.

The legislative bill is workable because it promises no specific amount of pension, but will pay \$50 a month if sufficient money is available. It also provides for medical, dental,

surgical, nursing and all of which seems quite dubious as that also depends on whether sufficient funds are available. As I see it the law simply amends the law under which the public welfare commission is now working, by putting some teeth into it; viz. by giving the state a prior claim on the estates of old age beneficiaries, and, by a companion law providing that children of parents eligible for relief shall contribute to their support if they are financially able to do so.

The attorney general states that a prior claim does not constitute a lien, but anybody knows that such a claim may be deemed a lien in short order if desired.

As to children supporting their parents: Who is going to check on their ability to do so, and who is going to enforce the law? In my opinion it will be difficult as enforcing the anti-gambling law which everyone knows about; Passing the buck from state to counties and vice-versa.

E. F. WALDEN,
3845 Portland Road.

GARBAGE CAN IN ODD PLACE

Pranksters Give Graduate Manager Perplexing Problem

Pullman, Wash., May 14 (P)—Graduate Manager Robert Brumblay of Washington State college had two problems:

1. How did pranksters get a garbage can on top of a 100-foot campus flagpole?
2. How could he get it down?

He solved the second problem neatly while a crowd of students stood by with such helpful comments as "Go climb 'er, Bob." Brumblay taped a stick to the pole rope, ran it to the top of pole, and crowded the can off its high perch.

He still doesn't have the answer to the first question.

STORIES IN LIFE

Ducks Almost Wreck Plane

Anchorage, Alaska, May 14 (P)—A jet pilot covered with blood and feathers landed his fighter plane safely today after smashing through a flock of ducks while traveling 500 miles per hour.

First Lieut. Kelsey Wynns, Oklahoma City, Okla., said he was traveling in formation when suddenly a terrific explosion stunned him momentarily.

When he came to, he said, "I was covered with blood and I started to bail out."

He said he noticed, however, the engine was still working. "I dropped the wing tanks and headed back to Elmendorf," Kelsey said.

After landing, an examination of the plane showed that a duck had made a hole in the windshield the size of a man's foot. The cockpit was covered with blood and feathers.

Another duck had struck the plane's fuselage making a 10-inch hole. A third hit the right wing, smashing the gun camera.

Mechanics cleaned 10 pounds of meat and feathers out of the plane.

Kelsey, except for being shaken, was uninjured.