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Salem, Oregon, Wednesday, May 25, 1949

BY BECK

A Dog's Life



WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Austin Given Spanking for Championing Israeli Cause

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—Warren Austin, popular U. S. delegate to the United Nations, is now in the state department doghouse—for disobeying orders.

Secretary Acheson is furious at him for deliberately ignoring instructions on what to do when the question of admitting Israel came up before the United Nations assembly. The Israelis were in flagrant violation of mediation orders from the UN, so Acheson felt it was only proper for them to cool their heels at Lake Success.



Drew Pearson

Just before the vote, therefore, he sent Austin a four-page telegram carefully instructing him to vote for the admission of Israel but not to make any speeches supporting its admission.

Austin, however, paid no attention to these instructions. Instead, he made a strong speech championing the Israeli cause and, in addition, buttonholed dozens of foreign delegates, urging them to vote for Israel. His one-man campaign was such a success that the new Jewish state was admitted as the 59th member of the United Nations. Acheson is now trying to figure out what to do with the ex-senator from Vermont for disobeying orders.

The GOP economy drive tripped over Minnesota's Sen. Ed Thye the other day—and lost some of its momentum.

At a closed meeting of republican senators, Thye had a few things to say about the 5 per cent across-the-board appropriation cut. It didn't make sense, he argued, for senators to plead for more money from the appropriations committee—some-times privately—then turn round and vote a 5 per cent cut—publicly.

"Few of you," Thye wagged a finger at his colleagues, "have appeared before the appropriations committee and requested special appropriations. You were very grateful when your request was granted and wired your home folks to tell them about it."

Then these same senators came up on the floor and voted an over-all 5 per cent cut, chided the ex-governor of Minnesota. Whacking off a straight 5 per cent is a most careless way of trimming the budget, he added.

"Some of you are members of the appropriations committee and sat through hearings and never objected to specific items," rationalized Thye, who used to be a chicken farmer. "There were many items with excess political moisture that could have been squeezed out. But instead of considering these individually, the sensible way, you voted on the senate floor to cut everything 5 per cent."

BY GUILD

Wizard of Odds



GOES AFTER CALIFORNIA

Tough Irishman Roars Into Washington With Shillelagh

By HARMAN W. NICHOLS

Washington, May 25 (U.P.)—A tough Irishman named Mike roared into the Capital today, waving a shillelagh in one hand and a bucket of water in the other.

The Shillelagh was for anybody who crossed him up. The bucket of water was to cool off anybody from California who came near.

Mike was Mike O'Sullivan, president of an insurance company in Phoenix, Ariz. He is a self-appointed ambassador from that great state and came here to see that California is forced to quit pumping all the water out of the Colorado river while folks on the other bank watch their crops wilt and the tongues of their cattle hang out. So he said.

Mike wore a 10-and-a-half-gallon hat over his bald head, cowboy boots and fancy riding britches. His fingers were dolled up with silver rings, made by the Navajos and colored with turquoise.

Around his neck he wore a silk kerchief. On his back he had a jacket "which itches."

"I learned a lesson the last time I came east—a couple of years ago," he said.

That was in Boston where a smartly head waiter in a hotel refused to let him have breakfast without a coat on. Mike belted and snorted and wound up eating his corn flakes at a beanery down the street.

He doesn't think much of Boston.

Mike's first stop here was at Room 1518 in the new house office building to visit his cousin, Gene. Rep. Eugene Dan-

iel O'Sullivan, a freshman congressman from Omaha, Neb.

He pitched his big bonnet onto his cousin's desk and began to explode about how dry Arizona is. He didn't have to be that violent.

Since cousin Gene is well aware how dry the west can be at times.

I managed to get Mike out in the corridor before he blew his roof.

"The folks along the Arizona side of the river are trying to get along by irrigation, but that's not so good," he said. "Our water level is getting lower by the minute. In a few years we'll be as dry as the Sahara. There won't be any Arizona. California won't let us dip into our own river."

Mike said that during one 10-year period no rain fell in his state "that did any good, anyway."

"Unless we get something unusual—like California weather—we won't get a drop right now until December," he shouted.

Mike slapped his hip, where "I ought to be carrying a six-shooter."

And said that there have been more killings in the old west over water—or the lack of it—than for any other cause.

Well, if the man in the turquoise rings has anything to do with it, congress is going to sit up and take notice and do something "to make those Californians behave."

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

Reds Efficient in Bringing Young Under Commie Tent

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

The Soviet authorities in control of the Eastern zone of Germany are giving a demonstration of smart efficiency in the indoctrination of young folk in communism.



DeWitt MacKenzie

Karl Heinz Schwab, member of the Associated Press staff in Berlin, reports that the Red rulers of east Germany are starting their intensive training with little people of six. That, I take it, is about as young as it would be profitable to go. Even Hitler, who achieved devilish wonders in organizing German youth, both boys and girls, didn't begin with them until they were ten years old.

The Hitlerian training comprised not only sports and intensive physical culture to make perfect bodies, but indoctrination in nazism. The ideological instruction included militarism and the claim that the fuhrer was a messiah.

The communists are outdoing Hitler by getting hold of the children at a much earlier formative age and before parents, who may be hostile to communism, have had a chance to instill fixed ideas in young heads.

The small children are organized in groups called the "young pioneers" which are placed under control of the "free German youths," comprised of boys between 14 and 25. These organizations engage in all the sports

and pastimes which are dear to young folk. However, everything is done collectively. Private clubs—say for stamp collecting or chess matches—can't exist.

Thus the youngsters early are introduced to the intensive regimentation to which they are expected to be subjected all their lives. They become activists under direction of the kremlin, from which all policy flows, and early have it hammered into them that communism stands for peace while the western "capitalist" powers are warmongers bent on aggression.

Naturally this communist training is encountering much opposition from older Germans who were reared in the belief that communism and the devil were one and the same thing. However, if the Soviet authorities can retain control and continue their educational program, it is bound to have a marked effect on the coming generation.

And what can be said of eastern Germany in this respect is also true of all the satellite countries of eastern Europe. There the opposition to communism rests with the grown folk who knew independence before the war.

Keep that bloc of nations under Red regimentation for a score of years and it may be remade ideologically.

Celebrated Too Soon

Richmond, Va. (U.P.)—Wayland R. Ham, 18, injured in an automobile accident, threw his crutches away after about five months. To celebrate the healing of his broken leg, he took a ride on a motor scooter. It hit a car. Ham broke his leg.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Farewell to Campus Say Many

By HAL BOYLE

New York (U.P.)—Now is the golden time at end for many a rose-lipped maiden and many a light-foot lad.

This is the season when alma mater opens her iron gates. And out into an iron world she hurls her annual tide of college graduates.



Hal Boyle

It is always a trembling hour when mother deliberately unties the apron strings that bind her to her children. Freedom and responsibility—they are so strange and new.

Goodbye to bracket-yacket-yack. Farewell dear campus so well beloved, but never so loved as now. Hello, world, so wide and terrible.

Ah, me! Ah, youth! Ah, wilderness! Aw, hell! Don't look so forlorn son. Life isn't all fang and claw and a sharp tack in a tight shoe. You're just a freshman in a bigger university—a university in which it is terribly important to pick the right professors.

Until now there has always been somebody ready with a handkerchief to wipe your nose. The first thing you have to learn in this new university you are entering is to keep your nose out of places where people will make it bleed. There are tough kids around, who live by the creed that a gun in the hand is worth two in the head. Don't play with them. Stay with the nice boys.

There are cleared places in this age-old jungle that is your

new campus. Work with the people that want to tear down some of the choking moss and chop down some of the dead trees that hide the sky. The best fun in life is to leave something better than you found it. And if you don't help clear the campus, the moss will smother you in time, as it has so many, and you will become a dead tree in a dying part of the forest.

Okay, son. I know that sounds highfalutin. Get the glaze out of your eyes. I know what's on your mind—you want a job. Fine. Drop that sheepskin from your warm little hand. Here's a broom. Get busy.

What's that? You don't want to push a broom? Why not? Do you want the broom to push you?

Oh, you'd hoped for something better? Well, so do we all. But you have to learn to saw wood before you can make a cabinet.

Listen, little acorn, it takes more than ambition to be an oak tree. It takes years. Ever hear of Spyros Skouras, the motion picture poobah? He makes more money than 'most anybody except Uncle Sam. Know how he got started; working as a busboy in a St. Louis hotel.

Any job is better than no job. It isn't as important where you start as it is where you go from where you start. The nice thing about starting at the bottom is that there is only one way to go—up. Work and brains and friendliness will get you anywhere. And honesty will help keep you there.

Odd Way to Locate Kin

Seattle (U.P.)—Bashful Roy M. Redfield, 18, was too shy to knock at the home of a neighbor and ask if his brother and sister were there, so he "set fire to the barn," he told police, "so I could tell when everyone ran out."

DOG MAINTAINS VIGIL

Shabby Bird Hound Braves Traffic to Guard Dead Pal

Mobile, Ala. (U.P.)—Traffic on one of Mobile's busiest streets was disrupted slightly by a shabby old bird dog determined to maintain a vigil over the body of a dead pal.

The other dog, a mongrel pup, met death under the wheels of an automobile as the two dogs were playing. The bird dog hurried over and stood protectively over the body.

He stood his ground in the face of the onrushing heavy traffic and Mobilians had to squeeze around him as they sped to work during the morning rush hour.

The old bird dog growled menacingly when police finally arrived and moved the pup's body to the side of the street.

When the street department carted the little body away, the old dog ran in circles, whining mournfully.

After several hours, he wandered off harmlessly to be alone in his grief.

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Why All These Socialistic Projects Now?

With a national debt exceeding \$250 billions there seems no effort on the part of the administration to economize in any way. Instead there is a never ending stream of messages from the president for projects involving the expenditure of more billions.

Karl Marx, the father of the communist ideology, held that the way to kill capitalism was to tax and tax until it was bled white and then to take over by armed revolution. Under Harry Hopkins' precept of "spend and spend, tax and tax, and vote and vote," that is what is being done, even if it is not realized by those in power.

Granted that our most critical problem is the probability of war, and essential defense, aiding Europe to recover, which requires billions, why should there be a must program of more billions for new pensions, price supports, educational and the "welfare state," socialized medicine, minimum wage increase and a mushroom growth of bureaucracy?

Why should not these peace time projects be deferred until we find out how we are to make out with Russia. Then there will be time enough to take up these projects one at a time as necessary. Why demand them all at once to increase taxes, assure deficit spending as well as increased federal powers in the direction of state socialism, that is now prostrating Britain?

Some control should be put on the present unlimited power to tax which eventually means the paralyzing of private enterprise as Marx forecasted.