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—Capital Journal, Salem, Oregon, Saturday, July 16, 1949

Socialism in Britain

That Britain's financial crisis, as American loans are exhausted, is becoming more acute as revealed by the desperate efforts of Sir Stafford Cripps, economic boss of the socialist labor government to meet the emergency by slashing dollar purchases 25 percent, that is cutting American imports 25 percent and replacing them, if possible in high-cost non-dollar areas. The new British trade treaty with Russia, on a barter exchange basis, is along this line. The result will be to increase prices to British consumers and make the solution of the main problem, reduction of British costs, harder, for Britain must buy raw materials to make the goods she sells in dollar areas.

The American products affected by the new cuts in imports will be cotton, steel, non-ferrous metals, timber, paper, pulp, tobacco and sugar, that have to be paid in dollars. How British industry can keep up its recent rate in production is hard to see.

Every British industry nationalized, means a loss of taxation revenues to the government, which has to be made up by higher taxation paid by the people, a point always lost sight of by advocates of public ownership. And another result is that operating costs have gone up in every industry under the red-tape of government management, customary government inefficiency replaced efficiency and retarded production.

Strict rationing prevails in food-stuffs with an army of regulators who ought to be in production, and the rations are skimpy indeed and the cost terrific with a high purchase luxury tax on every item needed for existence. And the resultant hopelessness and loss of incentive is destroying British morale. The London Sunday Times comments as follows on the rapidly deteriorating situation:

"The walls of the prison close in day by day; the area of enterprise shrinks. Day by day the ceiling of opportunity is lowered. We prisoners are charged more for the expense of the multiplying jailers. Food and drink diminish in quantity and quality month by month. There is no incentive to bold undertakings except a heartless propaganda which urges all dogs collectively to jump the moon while keeping chained each dog with a spring or heart in him. Socialism, as now interpreted here in England, is competition without prizes, boredom without hope, war without victory, and statistics without end."

Oregon Is Closer to the Hot War

The United States senate has been put on the spot by Oregon's Senator Morse. Morse has refused to step aside to let the newcomer, John Foster Dulles, also a republican, be placed on the coveted foreign relations committee.

Morse feels that his senate priority and representation of the Pacific coast are more important than Dulles' experience as a GOP foreign policy expert. Dulles, Governor Dewey's appointee to fill the vacancy left by the death of Senator Wagner, will serve under the appointment until December.

Morse's contentions have merit. The deplorable state of United States relations in the Orient are reason enough in themselves to warrant the addition of a western man who realizes that there is more to our foreign affairs than Europe.

The nation's foreign policy has been so top-heavy so long toward Europe that the crisis of Asia has been given lack of proper attention. This inaction on our part has now reached the point of scandalous proportions.

As bad a mess as things are in China and the countries below, the United States has not yet adopted an intelligent long-range policy toward the Asiatic mainland.

Europe deserves attention. It has gotten it under the Marshall plan. It should get it under the Atlantic pact, also. But similar attention must be given affairs in Asia.

The senators who are trying to push Morse away from a seat on the senate foreign relations committee should remember one important fact: The United States actually was forced into World War II because of an attack from the Orient! Yet four years after the end of that war, this nation has not yet worked out any kind of a policy for the part of the world where a hot war is now raging.

Can't eastern and midwestern American realize there is more to this world than Europe?

Truce in Labor Turmoil

Refusing, for political reasons, to take advantage of the Taft-Hartley labor act provisions for intervention in the threatened nation-wide steel strike, President Truman has been successful in inducing both sides in the labor controversy to agree to a 60 day truce while a fact-finding board investigates and reports on a solution.

The unions immediately accepted the Truman proposal, anything to discredit the Taft-Hartley law, and at the last minute, the big three of steel, United States Steel, Bethlehem and Republic reluctantly agreed to the truce while the fact finders explore the dispute and make recommendations for settling it.

The president's advisers believe that the intervention has forestalled for the rest of the summer a showdown on labor's fourth round wage demands. By that time, they hope, business conditions will be more favorable for a peaceful settlement of demands of the steelworkers and other big industrial unions. These include the auto, coal, rubber, shipbuilding and electrical manufacturing industries.

Their Duty Was Staggering Ordeal

Miami Beach, Fla. (AP)—Three Miami Beach policemen recently sat down at a table with a fifth of 100-proof bourbon and got drunk—with the blessing of their superiors and in the interest of science.

The trio were serving as guinea pigs for the city's new "drunkometer," a device for measuring the extent of intoxication. All drank two, four and 10-ounce shots of bourbon then breathed into a sterile balloon. The alcohol content was rated at .180 or better in each policeman—.150 is considered drunk.

They agreed it was a staggering ordeal.

There're Tricks in All Trades

Sydney, Australia (AP)—A snake-charmer here has found a way of ensuring that pickpockets won't lift his money.

After his performance's end he puts his money in the chafé bag with the wriggling snakes.

BY BECK

Actions for Regret



THE FIRESIDE PULPIT

'Bully' Gets Chance to Express Religious Feeling—Finds Happiness

BY REV. GEORGE H. SWIFT
Rector, St. Paul's Episcopal Church

Strange as it may seem, some people suffer from the effects of suppressed religious urges.

Many people persistently fight against any outward manifestation of the spiritual impulses which almost cry out for expression. One of the reasons for this is a subtle form of fear that any outward show of religion might be interpreted as a form of weakness.

One of my closest friends many years ago was a rugged two-fisted stormy individual. He liked to assume the role of a "bully." He liked to bark at people and make them afraid of him. He was just a "diamond in the rough." He was a thoroughly good man. But he was none too happy because he had scared away almost all of his friends.

He was a deeply religious man, but went out of his way to make sure that no one would find it out. He was afraid people might think he had become a "sissy." This he could not bear.

Knowing what was bothering him, and wanting to make him, not better, perhaps, but happier I invited him to attend an in-



Rev. George H. Swift

struction class where he might have a chance to ask questions and maybe express himself.

"What are you driving at?" he asked. "Do you think I am going to take the veil?"

Eventually, however, he did come into the church. He became a vestryman, and one of the hardest workers for the church we ever had. He got all over being a big bully. Friends who had long ago left him, returned.

He was not worried any more about being a "sissy," but stood when the congregation stood, and knelt when the other worshippers knelt. He wasn't afraid to give expression and became a free man.

Along with his freedom came genuine happiness.

You cannot get all you should out of life until you let your light shine out. Give your soul some air, even if some one should perchance see it.

Take your wife to church Sunday. It will not hurt her to know you have a soul, even though, at first, she might be startled. But the experience will be good for you.

Not the Way to Provide for Family

Ukiah, Calif. (AP)—Irwin E. Ulrich, 45, was in custody today for stealing 33 parking meters from the towns of Santa Rosa, Healdsburg and Ukiah.

Ulrich explained that he wanted "to provide for his family."

SIPS FOR SUPPER

Watch Your Step

By DON UPJOHN

Today quite a heavy burden is being added to the already sagging shoulders of the customers. There's a matter of 593 chapters in the new Oregon session laws of the 1949 legislature, representing approximately 593 new laws going into effect.

The exceptions being what few may be referred to the people or those which have gone or will go into effect at some specified time in the laws themselves. When one considers that some of these laws will be tossed around for the next eight or 10 years by the courts and lawyers, all equipped with legal minds supposedly trained to know just what laws mean, and that when they are through with some of them the meaning won't be much clearer than when they started, it's going to be quite a task for the humble layman to absorb the whole 593 all at once and take heed there to. Yet, it's a well known axiom the layman is presumed to know the law, just like the courts and lawyers, and he'd better or else.

But we imagine we've violated 25 or 30 of them already this early in the day and maybe will bust a dozen or so more before night and may providence have mercy on our soul—and yours too.

Included in the new laws going into effect is one giving the county court authority to enforce parking regulations about the courthouse grounds and to do so with fines, or even jail sentences if necessary, so it behooves one to watch out for yellow lines, et cetera, or he may have to look good old Judge Joe



Don Upjohn

in the face. Old Judge Joe has a good face to look into anywhere but from the sacredness of his bench but from there we would just as soon he'd be looking the other way.

Speaking of the courthouse at a meeting of the courthouse commission the other day the question came up as to what the probable cost would be if the building were made earthquake proof. Architect Pietro Belluschi opined that a \$2,000,000 building not earthquake proof would require about two millions more to make it so. This being the case it's likely they'll let the new one rattle down as the earthquakes come along.

The community carnival out at Four Corners is still wowing them and will continue through tonight and tomorrow. Inasmuch as it is for the betterment of the good folks out there it wouldn't be a bad turn for Saletmites to go out and have some fun for themselves and help the Four Cornerites and Four Cornerines with their project.

Pork's Going Up
Philadelphia (AP)—When Robert H. Garrett's little pigs go to market, Garrett hopes they'll bring their weight in gold. That would make up a little, he reasoned today, for the \$400 they cost him to explore greener pastures on the other side of the fence. The state superior court set that price for the corn and turnips Garrett's 26 pigs consumed in the Lancaster county farm of Mr. and Mrs. James Consliman.

See What Daddy Brought?

Memphis, Tenn. (AP)—James B. Ross found a pigeon's nest with two birds in it and decided to show it to his two young sons.

On the way home, he stopped at the grocer's with the box containing the nestlings.

When he arrived, he called: "Come here and see what daddy has brought you." He opened the box and inside were several cans of beer. He inadvertently had swapped boxes at the grocery store.

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Congress Almost Passes Bill Hitting Little Business

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—A bill vitally affecting small-business men came within a hair's breadth of being passed in congress the other day. The law was so technical that it was difficult for senators and representatives to catch its full significance—let alone the poor public.

Also, some congressmen were thrown off guard by the fact that two trusted liberals fronted for the bill. They were: Sen. Joe O'Mahoney of Wyoming and Rep. Emmanuel Celler of New York, democrats.

However, two alert senators and one sophomore representative intervened. Their amendments should save small business from legalized cutthroat competition by which big trusts could bleed them to death.

The three interveners were Kefauver of Tennessee, Long of Louisiana (son of the famed Huey), with Rep. John Carroll of Denver—all democrats.

CHAMPION OF EVENTS

Here are the facts in the complicated legislative battle which might have wrecked many small business men.

For two decades and more, certain well-organized groups, such as the cement and steel industries, sold under the basing-point system.

This meant that the price of cement was the same in every part of the U.S.A. A cement company in Allentown, Pa., for instance, could absorb the freight costs in shipping to New Orleans, thus selling in Louisiana for the same price it sold in Pennsylvania.

Finally the supreme court intervening, decreed the basing-point system illegal. The cement and other industries could not absorb freight rates in order to fix a standard price in all parts of the country, the supreme court ruled.

At this point, two former champions of little business appeared to reverse themselves.

CHAMPION NO. 1

One of the most respected members of the U. S. senate is sandy-haired, blue-eyed Joe O'Mahoney of Wyoming. Beginning as secretary to the late Senator Kendrick of Wyoming, Joe got to know government backward and forward, usually fights for the little fellow—except when it comes to wool. And on wool Joe does an A-1 job for the big sheepmen of his state.

Back in the New Deal days, O'Mahoney was the trust-busting chairman of the temporary National Economic Committee which had this to say:

"Extensive hearings on basing-point systems showed that they are used in many industries as an effective device for eliminating price competition. . . . We therefore recommend that the congress enact legislation declaring such price systems to be illegal."

That was in 1941. Seven years later the U. S. Supreme Court caught up with Joe O'Mahoney and followed his advice. Whereupon, in 1949, Joe turned around and introduced a bill which partially nullified the Supreme Court.

Senator O'Mahoney explained that his bill was only clarifying the law. Admittedly the law needed clarifying. For, under the new Supreme Court ruling, a cement company in Birmingham, Ala., could not absorb freight rates to compete in such a near-by market as New Orleans.

But tucked away in O'Mahoney's bill were these little noticed, but highly significant words: That it should be legal "to absorb freight to meet the equally low price of a competitor in good faith."

NOTE—Joe's senate colleagues say he has been under terrific pressure from the sugar-beet interests back home to legalize the basing-point system, with the Wyco Trona Development Co., of Green River, Wyo., especially on his neck.

OLD CHAMPION NO. 2

Another former champion of little business has been Rep. "Manny" Celler, vigorous New York democrat, now head of the potent house judiciary committee, which processed the new O'Mahoney basing-point bill on the house side of congress.

Celler is also a member of the Manhattan law firm of Weisman, Celler, Quinn, Allan and Spelt. This firm handles accident cases for the giant A & P chain grocery stores.

A & P is one of the chains hit by the Supreme Court decision. In fact, A & P was specifically mentioned in the Morton Salt case, where it was shown that A & P was actually able to sell salt retail for less than the neighborhood grocers could buy it wholesale. Thus the independent grocer didn't have a chance of competing.

Whatever Manny Celler's motives, he acted strangely out of



Drew Pearson

character in regard to the basing-point bill.

NEW CHAMPIONS OF LITTLE BUSINESS

Realizing what the O'Mahoney basing-point bill meant to little business, Kefauver in the senate and Carroll in the house tacked on amendments aimed to prevent further price-fixing.

But this got no support from Rep. Celler. To the New York Journal of Commerce he warned that he hoped to change the wording of the Carroll amendment when the bill came before him in judiciary conference.

Later, Manny denied this statement; also got his dander up when this columnist challenged his position.

"Never have I been opposed to the Carroll and Kefauver amendments," he fumed, "I have been for them."

Later, the congressional record was read to the congressman over the telephone to remind him of what he had said to his colleagues in the house of representatives.

"The congressional record quotes you as saying: 'I am not in sympathy with . . . the Kefauver amendment,'" Celler was reminded. "Again, you stated: 'It (the Carroll amendment) is exactly the wording of the Kefauver amendment. That and the Kefauver amendment are exactly the same.'"

"Those are statements you made during debate, Congressman," Mr. Celler was asked. "Do you still say you were for the Carroll amendment?"

The congressman's anger cooled perceptibly. He had no comment to make.

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

'Cold' Religious War Finds No Compromise

By JAMES D. WHITE

(Substituting for DeWitt MacKenzie, AP Foreign News Analyst)

Put yourself in the shoes of a Polish peasant. He is a Catholic and a devout one in a land where a relatively small body of communists control virtually every phase of his day-to-day life.

He is forced, of necessity, to have contact with the communist propaganda, if only through reading official orders of the government.

Assume he has learned of the Vatican excommunication decree, through his diocesan authorities, forbidding him to expose himself to communist doctrine.

Is he faced with the necessity of disobeying the government and depriving himself of a living?

From a literal reading of the decree excommunicating communists and forbidding Catholic contact with them, this might appear to be the case. However, the effect probably would be to make his contact with his parish priest closer than ever.

The parish priest, his confessor, would have the authority to judge what this peasant could and could not do if he wanted to avoid the risk of cutting himself off from the sacraments of the church.

The crux of the matter is the conscience of the peasant, as his priest most likely would instruct him. Reading government notices which vitally affect his everyday life would not constitute willful disobedience. Exposing himself knowingly to communist propaganda would.

He is inevitably caught between two systems of supreme authority. The church holds it.

MOTHER WAITS UNCERTAINLY

Will Polio Strike Family For 4th Time in Week?

Lansing, Mich., July 16 (AP)—Mrs. Margaret Taylor, 21, cradled her two-week-old daughter in her arms and waited uncertainly today to see if polio would strike her family a fourth time in a week.

Thursday her husband, Calvin, 22-year-old machine operator, died of infantile paralysis. Last Sunday their 16-month-old daughter, Susan, was rushed to the hospital with the crippling disease.

Friday an ambulance came to the home of Calvin's parents two blocks away to take his 12-year-old sister, Carolyn, to the hospital a victim of polio.

Doctors have told her Susan and Carolyn are responding to treatment. The baby's right arm and left leg have been affected by the disease.

The doctors also told her the disease isn't contagious and that little Patricia could not be in any danger.

"I don't know where I get this calmness," Mrs. Taylor said, gently rocking her smaller daughter. "The only thing I know is I don't want to put Patricia down."

Calvin's father, C. L. Taylor, chief of the state department of public instruction finance divi-

BY GUILD

Wizard of Odds



Send your "Odds" questions on any subject to "The Wizard of Odds," care of the Capital Journal, Salem, Oregon.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

J. Waddington Gotrocks Tests Out His 'Friends'

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—Once upon a time there was a wealthy man named J. Waddington Gotrocks. Money ran in his family—but never ran out.



Hal Boyle

so snooty that people baited their mousetraps with Rembrandt etchings rubbed with 100-year-old cheese.

Once somebody asked Waddington how much dough he really had. He hired the National Cash Register company to build him a special machine to count it. The machine got up to 10 digits—something like \$1,000,000,000—and then it blew a gasket.

"Well, anyway I'm not a pauper," concluded Waddington.

Waddington had an odd trail for a rich man. He liked to spend money—with both hands. But the faster he spent it the more it piled up.

He was a real philanthropist. People got so they were shooting their parents so they could come to him and say they were orphans and enjoy his bounty.

When the zoo asked him to finance a project to cross-breed an ostrich and a giraffe—they merely wanted to see if the offspring would have feathers—he imported 30 acres of Africa to give them plenty of elbow room.

Naturally a man like Waddington was surrounded by friends. One time he walked through his 999-room castle and counted 1,998 friends who were staying with him. And they all had ordered breakfast in bed—quail on toast, washed down with French champagne.

"What a lucky man I am to be so well liked," he said.

But then a chorus girl, angry because he had given her an emerald four carats lighter than the Hope diamond, said:

"Yeah, Waddington, but do they like you for yourself? Maybe it's your money they're after."

Well, as I say, Waddington was a simple rich man. This thought had never occurred to him.

Just for a joke he had four butlers blow a silver bugle call and rounded up all his pals for lunch in the main dining room. It was so big that the waitresses had to use roller skates.

When they were all gathered around, Waddington said:

"What do you know, fellows? My last check just bounced!"

Panic broke out. In exactly 27 minutes every guest had packed his bag and left. Most of them went to the Grand Central station. A rumor had spread that an innocent Texas oil millionaire was arriving in town.

Only two of his chums even bothered to tell Waddington goodbye. They couldn't help it. They bumped into him on the way out.

Waddington walked through his castle, room after empty room. It was completely deserted. He picked up a telephone and called the zoo.

"I'm donating you another \$10,000,000," he said. "In return will you do me a small favor?"

"Why certainly—what is it, Mr. Gotrocks?" replied the zoo director.

"Fix me up a small room near the gorilla cage," said Waddington. "I feel a little lonely."

MORAL: Rich men are never satisfied with being admired for their penmanship.

Ditch-Digging Can Be Fun

Cincinnati (AP)—Who says ditch-digging can't be fun? Men working on a downtown building excavation here think it is.

While digging, they broke into a long-forgotten wine cellar and discovered hundreds of bottles of that delicious fermented drink. Some of the wine was more than 100 years old.

"The best wine we've ever tasted," they heartily agreed. The bottles bore faded labels saying the contents were "invaluable for general debility, loss of appetite, prostration and nursing mothers."

The spirits, then about 75 years old, should be consumed "three times a day," said the labels.

Old time Cincinnati residents said the cellars were part of the old Longworth wine house which went out of business more than 50 years ago.