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4—Salem, Oregon, Thursday, November 10, 1949

The Democrat Victory in New York

President Truman is jubilant over the off-year election results and proclaims it a great victory for his "Fair Deal" and welfare state. The election of ex-Governor Herbert H. Lehman in the New York senatorial contest over John Foster Dulles and a majority of the few congressional state and municipal elections is held an augury of democratic victory in 1950 and 1952. At any rate he regards it as a vindication of presidential interference in local elections to retain control of congress—the control of the legislative branch by the executive.

Local issues figured in most of these elections as well as federal issues. Lehman is an experienced and popular politician, and this was the first candidacy of Dulles for public office. Both candidates agreed on foreign policies, and the campaign was made on the domestic issues of the "Fair Deal." Lehman had not only the huge foreign population behind him but the solid support of big labor organizations, and the administrations unfair appeal to religious and racial prejudices.

Dulles was denounced as a Wall street lawyer, but Lehman is a wealthy Wall street banker. Dulles has been one of the organizers and advocates of our bi-partisan foreign policy, and was marked to succeed the ailing Senator Vandenberg as leader of senate republicans supporting our foreign policy. His defeat may be a crippling blow to Truman's foreign policies. Governor Dewey, staunch supporter of Dulles, says the election was a set-back to Truman administration.

In his campaign, Lehman did not support in its entirety the "Fair Deal." He advocated the Taft health insurance plan instead of the Truman. He opposed the Brannan farm plan, a pet Truman measure, and there were other minor differences with the administration program, but he got a full 100 percent support.

The defeat of Dulles was by no means a democratic landslide to cause jubilation. Dulles lost by only 190,000 votes out of 5,000,000 in an off-year, running ahead of his ticket in every county except one. He carried the up-state by 590,000 majority and lost the whole state by less than 2 percent.

Miss Mirpah Blair

Miss Mirpah Blair, for many years assistant state librarian, is retiring after 36 years of continuous, most faithful, efficient and courteous service.

Miss Blair will be greatly missed, not only by her library associates, its patrons and state officials, but by the general public, especially the people of Salem whom she has served so long, as a source of information and human encyclopedia. A large portion of her time must have been spent in supplying information on every topic under the sun.

During assembly sessions Miss Blair was constantly called by top state officials and legislators for data that required much research on her part, and information necessary in the preparation of legislative measures and oratory. She vitally assisted in the compilation of many state statutes during her long tenure of office, as well as providing vital parts of governors' messages.

Not only legislators but newspaper men came to regard Miss Blair as almost one of the consulting staff only far more reliable than any staff member. On any event, national, state or local, historical or otherwise, she was apt to be called on for information and always was able to supply it or tell where it could be dug up. And writers of all kinds of literature consulted her.

Tributes from state librarians as to Miss Blair's career can be found on page 30 of today's issue, and the Capital Journal wishes to acknowledge appreciation for the assistance so freely rendered so many years, and express our regret at her retirement. We echo the editorial eulogy to her in the Oregonian:

"Librarians as a rule are modest people. They are long-suffering, too, for the importunities of the public are endless, and sometimes monstrous and whatever recognition they receive comes from the thoughtful and reflective few who never cease to marvel at the good will and selflessness of the people who work with and in books. By all means let the state library staff members, both past and present, pay homage to Miss Blair at the dinner for her in Salem on November 10. And if there is any justice for librarians, then Miss Blair will also be inundated by letters and telegrams and other expression of appreciation from the thousands of Oregonians who are deeply in her debt.

A 'Hush-Hush' Birthday

Now that the armed forces are "unified" under the Department of Defense, the identity of the services will be gradually lost in the public mind.

Take birthdays, for instance. In the past years, the Navy paraded its might on Navy day in October. This year that day came and the only notice the service got was a kick in the teeth with the booting out of Admiral Denfeld, chief of naval operations.

Thursday of this week happens to be the 174th anniversary of the founding of the Marine Corps. As colorful a branch as the leatherneck is, unity of the services calls for no notice of the birthday of any of the services. Such notice might tend to work against unity.

So the Marines can't recall officially the long history which dates back to the time the continental congress created them to sail aboard ships as a protective force. The fact that those same Marines fought with John Paul Jones during the revolution can't be mentioned either. Nor can the fact that their officers and men have fought in every engagement in the nation's record since then. And with as brilliant a record as has any fighting force of any country.

Now that the Marines, the navy, the army, and the air force are all a part of the Department of Defense, those services are supposed to lose their historical identity for the good of all—or at least for the good of the Secretary of Defense. He doesn't want bickering among his brass hats.

The secretary may take away from the services their right to remind the public of the birthdays and anniversaries of the armed forces but he can't take away from any of them their histories which are so plainly written in the pages of the brilliant record of the country.

Regulations or no regulations, the United States Marines deserve a salute from a grateful nation on the occasion of the corps' 174th birthday.

BY BECK
Recollections



SIPS FOR SUPPER

His Public Service

BY DON UPJOHN

We have noted with interest numerous complimentary notices in the press over the state paying tribute to J. A. Ormandy, general passenger agent of the Southern Pacific company, who is retiring after 41 years continuous service with that department of his company. Numerous encomiums have been heaped on his head and he is deserving of every one. But maybe there is something more significant about the passing of Mr. Ormandy from the service than merely the loss of an employe with an extraordinary record.



Don Upjohn

Forty-one years ago when Mr. Ormandy went on his job the railroads and the public were pretty dim on the cordial side. There still echoed the famous words of the late Mr. Vanderbilt, "the public be damned." As a reporter we can remember in those days when one approached a railroad official he did so with fear and trembling expecting as the natural thing to get the bum's rush. All of those things have been changed in the 41 years. The public gets along pretty well with the railroads and the railroads pretty well with the public. We'd as gladly accept a job to interview a railroad man as we would a politician. And it has been the Mr. Ormandys who have played a big part in bringing around the change. They've performed a tremendous service both for the public and the railroads. They should keep hiring his likes if they can find 'em.

Peepers Busy

Albany — A "Peeping Tom" found that it was starting to say the least to "peep" into the windows at 1624 Jefferson street. He tried it once—and the thing blew up in his face. Corliss Nitcher noticed a face glued to his bedroom window pane Monday night. After picking up his pistol he stealthily crept to the window, placed the gun's muzzle right smack-dab in the "peeper's" face and pulled the trigger. The window smashed, the peeper disappeared. Police were looking for a man with powder burns on his face from the effects of meeting up with a blank cartridge, fired from Nitcher's pistol.

Dallas — A "peeping Tom" caught in the act Monday night in a residential district was equipped with even a pair of binoculars to aid in his nocturnal pursuit, according to Bill Blackley, city judge. Police Officer Little Gregg arrested the 29-year-old unmarried man and hailed him into Blackley's court where he was fined \$25 on a trespassing charge. The offender also drew the warning that a second violation would bring him the full penalty of the law.

Moral of foregoing two paragraphs — keep your shades drawn.

Gunman's Hopes Based on Fact

Memphis (AP)—The gunman was courteous as he backed out of a liquor store with \$250 loot. "I sure hope you have this insured," he told a store employe. The loss was covered.

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

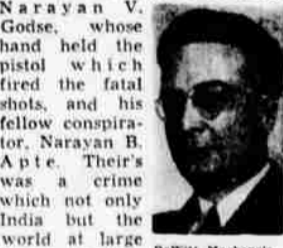
Will Gandhi's Assassins Be Spared Death on the Gallows?

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

(AP Foreign Affairs Analyst)

One week from Tuesday the law of India is scheduled to exact the death penalty on the gallows from two Hindus for the assassination on January 30, 1948, of Mahatma Gandhi, one of the greatest spiritual leaders of all time.

If any one ought to be hanged, surely that fate should befall Narayan V. Godse, whose hand held the pistol which fired the fatal shots, and his fellow conspirator, Narayan B. Apte. Theirs was a crime which not only India but the world at large cannot forgive.



DeWitt MacKenzie

By all odds, they should be punished. Still, as one who knew the saintly little mahatma, I believe if he could make his wishes known he would ask that the sentences of death be commuted.

Indeed, Gandhi rendered his personal verdict even as he died. He was walking across the lawn of his prayer meeting grounds in New Delhi to attend a gathering of his followers, when the assassin struck.

As the 78-year-old mahatma sank under the impact of two or more bullets, he raised his hand to Godse in the Hindu sign of forgiveness.

That is what would be expected from the man who once told me that his greatest inspiration

had been Christ's Sermon on the Mount. This being the attitude of a life-long exponent of non-violence, one wonders whether the Indian government may yet intervene to prevent the hangings, and commute the sentences to imprisonment.

Should any move of this sort be made, it would have to be initiated officially by Prime Minister Jawaharlal Nehru, who Tuesday finished his lengthy visit in America and flew back to India.

Nehru was Gandhi's devoted disciple and held the mahatma in deepest reverence and love. Nehru once characterized Gandhi thus:

"He has changed the face of India, given pride and character to a cringing and demoralized people, built up strength and consciousness in the masses and made the Indian problem a world problem."

It was Nehru who mounted the gates to the grounds where Gandhi was slain and assured the anxious thousands that they would have a chance to see their "Bapuji" (Little Father). And Nehru sobbed in his grief as he spoke.

48 Dozen Stale Doughnuts

Winona, Minn. (AP)—The customer identified himself as Rev. Carl Miller from nearby Lewiston. He ordered 48 dozen doughnuts for his First Baptist church supper.

The Winona Bakery employe gave him \$12.80 change from a \$30 check.

So-o, the bakery fried the cruellers. But Rev. Miller didn't show.

Sheriff George Fort is looking for him. Because there is no Rev. Miller. No church supper, not even such a church. And no money to cover that check.

Just lots and lots of doughnuts.

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

G.O.P. Bickering Contributed To Bare Campaign Cupboard

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—Resignation of Isolationist Insurance Man James Kemper as treasurer of the GOP national committee was dressed up in a high-sounding smoke-screen about foreign policy in order to cover up a bitter personal GOP feud.

Actually, his resignation was handed in one hour after Guy Gabrielson of New Jersey became the new National chairman a last August, but it was agreed to delay the announcement until the political horizon was calmer. Kemper's exit puts the spotlight on some red faces and raw nerves inside the GOP committee, which probably will be smoothed over now that he is out.



Drew Pearson

Although Kemper talked big about lack of funds in the GOP treasury, real fact is that he was never much of a money-raiser. The best money-raiser was the man Kemper and Dewey ousted as GOP national finance chairman after the 1948 convention—Walter Hope. Hope, an able New York lawyer, learned of his resignation by reading it in the morning papers, and his friends claim that the shock was responsible for his death a month or so later. Hope left in the treasury a surplus of \$800,000 after the Philadelphia convention.

He was replaced by Bourbon Prince Harold Talbot, eager aspirant to the Court of St. James, whose family had almost ordered their clothes for their presentation to the king—when they heard the news of Dewey's defeat. Between January, 1949 and August 4, when GOP Chairman Hugh Scott resigned, Talbot had raised the magnificent sum of \$71,000—while Scott and Kemper were spending money at the rate of \$80,000 a month.

Talbot's main excuse was that he couldn't collect funds because of the Omaha GOP fight. And when it became apparent that Guy Gabrielson was to be the new chairman, Talbot began a quiet campaign against him, which culminated in a lunch at which he and Gabrielson patched up their differences. That same night, however, Talbot dined with an oil executive who reported back to the new GOP chairman that Talbot had begun his attack all over again.

As a result of all this, GOP finances are in terrible shape. However, with Sinclair Weeks of Massachusetts now in charge of the national finance committee, they are improving. Johnny Hanes, one-time democrat and member of the Roosevelt administration, has been appointed vice chairman, and some of the big contributors already have promised to kick in.

Air Secretary Stuart Symington staged a private poker party for President Truman and cronies last week. The now vanished 70 air groups were not discussed—not even the 58 air groups which have also vanished.

Colliers magazine hits the purge of the Left-wing CIO unions right on the nose in its advance article by Sam Slavisky. The man responsible for injecting new pep into Colliers is Louis Ruppel, one of FDR's old newspaper pals.

U. S. STEEL VS. U. S. While the U. S. Steel corporation was using its influence against a settlement of the strike, it was also trying to increase its tremendous hold on the steel industry through the U. S. government.

Its latest proposed acquisition is a government wartime shipyard at Orange, Texas, which it plans to convert into a factory for making steel pipe for the oil industry. The shipyard was purchased by U. S. Steel's wholly owned subsidiary, Consolidated Steel, upon whose property the yard was built.

Then alert Herbert Bergson, head of the justice department's anti-trust division, ruled that this would increase U. S. Steel's monopoly position and would be against the best interests of the U. S. A.

However, this didn't please congressman J. M. Coombs and other Texas politicians who thereupon pushed a resolution authorizing the shipyard facilities to be sold to U. S. Steel.

Once before, congressional and White House pressure was used to increase U. S. Steel's hold on the industry. After the war, when the government advertised its Geneva, Utah, steel plant for sale, once again the justice department's anti-trust division ruled that any sale to U. S. Steel would be against the best interests of the nation.

BY GUILD

Wizard of Odds



MARION COUNTY RECOLLECTIONS

Levi Herren's Watering Trough

By OSWALD WEST

(Governor of Oregon from 1911 to 1915)

Going east on the Turner road, as one topped the hill near the entrance to the old state "Reform" school, one dropped down a short distance, then negotiated a sharp turn to the right, and another to the left.

Thus one passed, first, and almost at once, on the right, the house and farm buildings of the Levi Herren place.

A stone's throw ahead, but on the opposite side of the road, stood an old watering trough, fed by living springs flowing from the hillside of the John Baker D.L.C., lying immediately to the north.

On the occasion of which I write, my brother Ab, (17), and I, (13), had been sent on some mission to Stayton or Sublimity, and were returning home.

We were driving to a buggy a good looking nag, but his looks belied his character. He was incorrigibly balky. That is why father gave him to us to drive. Father was in the horse trading business on the side, and had hopes that we boys might work an improvement.

We had reached the Herren watering trough, and I had hopped out to lower the horse's head that he might quench his thirst.

When his needs were satisfied, I proceeded to re-hook the check, when a command from Ab to "Drop that check" served as a warning that something was in the wind.

Looking over my shoulder, I observed a one-horse vehicle, with two occupants, rounding

the turn from the west and heading for the watering trough. From our appearance, we were just waiting for the nag to finish his drink.

In those days a majority of horse owners were horse traders; and it was not often that a "horseman" left home in the morning and returned in the evening with the same animal.

Our new arrival had no sooner reached the trough, and lowered his horse's check rein, than he inquired whether we had a trading horse.

My brother, young in years, but old in horses, said: "No sir. This happens to be mother's driving animal, and she would raise Ned if we even thought of trading him off."

The new-comer, seeing that he had but a boy to deal with, undertook to push his apparent advantage. His horse, he contended, was an ideal lady's driving animal and that our mother would be greatly pleased with it. He would be willing to swap should he receive \$5.00 to boot. (In those days, any one would trade anything for something, if he received \$5.00 to boot.)

My brothed declined even to consider the proposition. After considerable chewing the fat, and looking over each other's nags, our new friend offered to trade even. So, brother, after considerable worrying as to mother's probable reaction, decided to trade.

The horses were switched as to buggies and harness. While so doing the stranger asked: "Will this horse of yours work?"

Brother's answer was: "He is one of the toughest horses to work you ever saw."

We, being first to get hitched, headed for Salem. When our horse trading friend attempted to head his way, it was no go. His newly acquired "hoss" propped—froze in his tracks—which prompted him to yell after us: "I understood you to say this horse would work."

Ab, in answer, shouted: "I said he was one of the toughest horses to work you ever saw—and you will soon find this out."

Perhaps Change Store's Name

Meridian, Miss., Nov. 10 (AP)—The manager of a grocery store here today was considering changing the store's name.

Tuesday night a man walked in with a gun and took an undisclosed amount of cash. The manager wondered if the name — "Help Yourself Store No. 8"—had anything to do with it.

Washington, D.C., Is a Big City

Knoxville, Tenn., Nov. 10 (AP)—William H. Dailey, 73, had lived in Washington for 21 years but he figured he hadn't seen enough of the city.

So he got on a bus to go "sightseeing" about 7:30 Tuesday morning.

He was still riding late that night and had just about decided that Washington was a bigger place than he had thought when he found out he was about 500 miles off the track.

He had ridden to Knoxville.

25-TO-1 BET

Ashland Man Has 3 1/2 Months To Win \$25,000 Auto Dare

Los Angeles, Nov. 10 (AP)—A 40-year-old engineer, who took a 25-to-1 bet that he can live for a year in an automobile, is on his way to Miami, Fla., today, just 3 1/2 months short of collecting \$25,000.

Don Haynes of Ashland, Ore., has already logged 73,000 miles of driving in his sealed and barred sedan. While in Los Angeles he tried to purchase a monkey for a companion.

Haynes began the venture last March after a friendly argument with E. B. Malden, wealthy Talent, Ore., cattleman. Malden bet \$25,000 to \$1000 that Haynes couldn't live for a year in his auto without squawking.

So far, Haynes has covered 24 states. He expects to visit them all before his year ends.

Robert Harms, also of Ashland, follows Haynes in another car and sees to it that Haynes gets proper food through the

welded chrome bars on the car's windows.

The interior of the auto has hot and cold running water, a full length bed, chemical lavatory, collapsible bath, exercise equipment and even television.

Haynes said that since he started his trip his wife has given birth to their second child. "But when I get out of this thing next year," he added, "we'll have \$25,000 for the effort."

He said the money is on deposit in an Ashland bank.

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TOPCOATS \$20 to \$40
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