

A Dog's Life



SIPS FOR SUPPER

Unwritten History

BY DON UPJOHN

United States Senator Morse at Waller hall last night told a little unwritten history in connection with the accident at the state fair stadium when he was tossed from buggy at the horse show and sustained injuries which sent him to the hospital. The senator was laughing about the ribbings he has received since as a horseman and told this inside story of what occurred at the stadium. He says when he was tossed to the ground he lost consciousness and for 10 minutes or so was out like a light. The doctors, he found out afterwards, let him lie for a short time but when he was picked up and carried away on a stretcher he was still unconscious. As he was being carried out the crowd gave him a sympathetic gesture gave him a round of applause. As the applause rippled over the stadium the senator's hand went up in salute. This, too, he didn't know about until one of the doctors told him later. Said the doctor, "you're the first patient I've ever had who was still a politician even when unconscious."



Don Upjohn

This doesn't apply to the senator, but we can hardly agree with the doctor in foregoing instance. There has been many a man a politician and still unconscious. We know a lot of chaps around here who'll figure from foregoing paragraph that for once the British are right. La Grande, Ore. (AP)—From now on Ron Carroll is going to be a two-gun hunter. Carroll, 17, and three companions hiked three miles to Morgan Lake with their shotguns in the hope of bagging some ducks. On arrival they found no ducks but spotted a big herd of elk. The lads hot-footed it home for their rifles and headed back, leaving their shotguns behind. When they reached the lake this time, the elk had vanished—but the lake was covered with ducks.

Local Barbers Please Note!

London (AP)—Some bald-head-

Couldn't Put English on This One

Los Angeles (AP)—While Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Johnson were visiting Mexico, they bought a 2-year-old parrot named Loreto.

They discovered that the bird doesn't understand English.

Ticket buyers at the Union station became bewildered when they heard a plaintive Spanish voice coming from a 60-foot high chandelier.

"Bien, Loreto . . . Bien, Loreto," the voice croaked. Loreto had chewed through his wicker cage while the Johnsons were making reservations on the noon train to their home at Seaview, Wash.

Despite coaxing from train agents, red caps and spectators, the parrot refused to come down.

In Spanish, "bien" means good. The Johnsons have other ideas. They decided to stay here until Loreto leaves his perch.

They finally gave up. Loreto didn't, though.

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

Moves by East and West Point Toward Hot Problem

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

The foreign ministers of the big three western allies—Britain, France and America—are meeting in Paris to consider ways and means of restoring the West German Republic to a place in Europe's politico-economic sun.

Simultaneously, Soviet Russia has made the intriguing move of



DeWitt MacKenzie

naming her distinguished Marshal Konstantin Rokossovsky as minister of defense in Poland.

This appointment—referred to in diplomatic quarters in Washington as a proconsulship—may mean that Moscow is getting ready to withdraw her troops from Eastern Germany, leaving that partly communized section of the fatherland a theoretically "independent" state.

These two developments, while having no direct relationship, strike me as being cut from the same piece of cloth.

The German problem, as viewed either from east or west, is a hot chestnut to handle.

It seems logical to interpret the action of the Western powers as tacit admission that a rehabilitated Germany is essential to the welfare of Europe as a whole.

Just as at the time of World War I British Prime Minister Lloyd George's cry of "Hang the Kaiser" finally died on desert air, so the angry threats of reprisals against the instigator of the second World War finally have given

way to more studied counsel. It is recognized that hamstringing Germany also would be hamstringing the rest of Europe.

Russia probably is viewing the situation largely from a different standpoint. Eastern Germany isn't susceptible to absorption into the Soviet bloc without endless difficulties. Eastern Germany and Western Germany will coalesce in due course unless they are kept down by military strength. That is the nature of the race.

Therefore, since there would be no profit and much pain in trying to digest such an Eastern Germany now, Moscow may plan on trying to gain favor with Germany by a military withdrawal.

Diplomatic observers also think Marshal Rokossovsky's assignment may be to strengthen Russia's military position in Poland, both with the idea of keeping that uneasy nation in hand and of bolstering the western frontier of the Soviet bloc of satellites.

In other words, the Soviet Union would be consolidating its Eastern bloc in recognition of the fact that Communist expansion westward has been halted by the Western European recovery program.

Armistice Day Finds French 'Merci Train' Still Expressive

By DREW PEARSON

Hays, Kansas—An old French boxcar ends its journey in Kansas today.

It has crossed one ocean, carried troops to a score of battle fronts and toured every county in Kansas. Probably a junk dealer wouldn't give more than 20 bucks for it; but this old car and the keepsakes inside it represent a million dollars' worth of sentiment.

No one in France, when they went to all the work of loading up this boxcar, with 48 others, for their friends in America, ever dreamed what would happen when the cars arrived.

One is enshrined on the old state capital grounds in Louisiana; another stands in the capital grounds at Bismarck, N.D.; another is located at Olympia, the capital of Washington; while Minnesota and Mississippi have enshrined their boxcars on their state fair grounds.

Nor did anyone in France dream that the contents of these cars, ranging from the flag that flew over Verdun in 1914 to mere dolls given by the poorer children of Paris, would be displayed in museums throughout the land, from Louisville, Ky., and Newark, N.J., to the capital rotundas of Wisconsin, Ohio and Arkansas, to the huge exhibit arranged by Grover Whalen in New York City, into which thousands of people streamed every day.

It has been nine months now since the French people sent their boxcars to the people of America, but the echoes of friendship are still reverberating through big city libraries and small country schools, or carried in exhibits throughout the state.

Wisconsin, like Kansas, has mounted its car on a trailer, and it is still touring every county; and, after this tour is over, Wisconsin plans to box the French gifts and send them out on a five-year program of display in individual schools. Yet Wisconsin is supposed to be a German-American state.

Another by-product of this French merci train has been millions of letters sent from the children of the United States to the children of France. This may start a chain of friendly correspondence lasting into the years.

It would take several newspaper columns to describe all the steps taken by all the 48 states to show their appreciation of France's appreciation.

But the most significant part of this whole story is that almost no one of the many millions of Americans who contributed to the Friendship Train two years ago this month had any idea it would be reciprocated.

It was hoped, of course, that American generosity would be appreciated—though there were even some skeptics as to that. But no one had the remotest dream that several million of the French people would make the great effort to load 48 boxcars with all sorts of paintings, statues, keepsakes and heirlooms—some of them priceless in terms of sentiment—to send to the American people.

So, on this Armistice day, the most important conclusion to be drawn from this exchange of two trains between the people of France and the people of the United States is that the ordinary folks from Kansas to Normandy—the folks who have to go out and do the fighting and the dying when wars come—are now determined to work at diplomacy.

They don't entirely trust the

diplomats. And it may be that in the long run they can do as much or more than ambassadors—when not hampered by Iron Curtains.

This is in direct contrast to what happened 31 years ago after the armistice of 1918. At that time, the American people, idealistic, inexperienced in the field of foreign affairs, were inclined to think that all they had to do was sign a peace treaty and then forget about it. Peace, they believed, was something inscribed on ribboned parchments which one left to diplomats.

So, shortly after the armistice of 1918, most of the American people went back to work; the U.S. senate decreed that we should have nothing to do with Europe; and big business concentrated on chasing the almighty dollar.

"Back to normalcy" was the watchword thrown out by Warren Harding, and generally speaking correctly called the tune for the country.

But after the V-E and V-J days of this last war, it has been different.

The American people, it is true, are tired. Some of them are worse than tired. They are discouraged and cynical. But they also know that if we had done our part toward the rest of the world in the 1930s, we would not be burying our war dead in the 1940s.

Above everything else, the American people are determined that there shall be no more war. And they know that when they merely trusted diplomats in the past, we have had wars.

Therefore, individual Americans, tired as some of them are, are quite willing to help the diplomats.

That's why there have been so many CARE packages sent to Europe. That's why several million letters deluged Italy during its elections and helped win the battle for democracy. That's why 20,000,000 Americans contributed to the Friendship Train. And that's why every American was pleased and delighted when the people of France unexpectedly showed their appreciation by sending us their Merci Train.

For peace is pretty much like matrimony.

You can't quit working at matrimony immediately after the marriage license is signed. And you can't run out on peace the minute the ink is dry on a treaty. Peace is just as hard to win as war, and much less exciting.

For there are no brass bands playing as we march down the road to peace.

So perhaps the basic thing to remember about the two trains exchanged between the French and American people is that it is not difficult for people who know each other to live in peace with each other.

France has weathered a Napoleon, a great revolution, the crash of many republics, but still the people of France remain our friends—because we know each other. The governments which sign treaties come and go, but the people who enforce treaties go on forever.

Of course, I am chiefly paid to pry into cabinet meetings and report on closed-door sessions, so this may be boring to some people.

But anyway I'll try tomorrow to report on what a great many Americans are doing individually to help win the peace.

Wizard of Odds



POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

'War Loves to Seek Its Victims in the Young'

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—Thirty-one years ago today bloodshed ceased in the most stupendous war mankind had known.

This Armistice after four years of conflict turned out to be only a pause that refreshed the world for an even deadlier war, the issues of which are still unsettled.

I can't think of anything better to present on this anniversary than the thoughts celebrated men of the past have held on war and peace.

Here are a few:

"Love thy neighbor as thyself."—Jesus Christ.

"All battle is well said to be misunderstanding."—Carlyle.

"The art of war . . . I take to be the highest perfection of human knowledge."—Daniel Defoe.

"In war, events of importance are the results of trivial causes."—Julius Caesar.

"Military glory—that attractive rainbow that rises in showers of blood, that serpent's eye that charms to destroy."—Rep. Abraham Lincoln of Illinois in 1848.

"War should be the only study of a prince. He should consider peace only as a breathing time, which gives him leisure to contrive, and furnishes ability to execute, war plans."—Machiavelli.

"An army is of little value in the field unless there are wise counsels at home."—Cicero.

"It is not by speeches and resolutions that the great questions of the time are decided . . . but by iron and blood."—Bismarck.

"Gold and riches, the chief causes of wars."—Tacitus.

"There is no such thing as an inevitable war. If war comes, it will be from failure of human wisdom."—Bonar Law, 1914.

"For what can war but endless war still breed?"—Milton.

"The first casualty when war comes is truth."—Hiram Johnson.

"The gods are on the side of the stronger."—Tacitus.

"There never was a good war or a bad peace."—Benjamin Franklin.

"Ye shall love peace as a means to new wars, and the short peace better than the long one."—Neitzsche.

"Love thy neighbor as thyself."—Jesus Christ.

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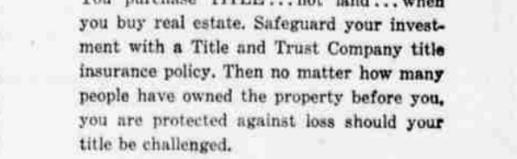
Van Nuys, Calif. (AP)—Leonard Collen is \$50 poorer because he tried to save a woman five cents.

Said James Smith, parking-meter inspector, in municipal court:

Collen told a woman he'd show her how to beat the meter and banged it with his hand until it showed an hour's free parking. Smith called police. Collen pleaded guilty to a charge of meter-tampering.

The fine was \$50.

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