

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

By Carrier: Weekly, 25c; Monthly, \$1.00; One Year, \$12.00. By
Mail in Oregon: Monthly, 75c; 6 Mos., \$4.00; One Year, \$8.00.
U. S. Outside Oregon: Monthly, \$1.00; 6 Mos., \$6.00; Year, \$12.

4— Salem, Oregon, Tuesday, December 13, 1949

BY BECK

A Dog's Life



SIPS FOR SUPPER

Bodes New Era

By DON UPJOHN

To Roy Harland, well known local attorney about to retire as president of the Chamber of Commerce, we'll have to raise the flag with three rousing cheers, get out the bands and drum corps and even tune up with a few special Christmas carols or something, for Roy has planned something right special. He's going to have a "president's party" Thursday afternoon at the chamber with a list of notable local guests present to show his appreciation for the co-operation shown in his administration during the year and to let joy be unconfined about it for the afternoon. He says in his invitations there'll be good food and entertainment and that an enjoyable time is hoped for all. So far, so good. But it's really for none of these things we wish to let the welkin ring for Roy or to turn the trumpet blasts loose against a drab Willamette valley sky. No, it's one little phrase, just four words, that cause such a heart thrill. He says, "There'll be no speeches."



Don Upjohn

Now that does mark a new era in the long history of our Chamber of Commerce and may the boys be of good cheer and great hope at this glad Christmas time. If this is a slogan that could be picked up by service clubs, et cetera, "There'll be food and entertainment but no speeches," by all the hot dogs at a ball game they'd swell their attendance to the busting point. Roy, we salute you. But doggone it, even with all your good intentions and wide influence, we doubt if even you can pull off a Chamber of Commerce party with "no speeches." We bet some dashing blade will ruin it for him.

A Happy Malady

(50 Years Ago in Pendleton East Oregonian)

J. B. (Sneezing) Smith, charged with vagrancy has been tried and the case dismissed. He is afflicted by a weakness by which he has absolutely no power over his vocal organs, and in ordinary conversation, he interjects the vilest expletives, with no volition on his part, and he claims he cannot avoid it, do what he will. He furnished certificates from physicians of several cities showing the authenticity of his malady, and also proved he was a man of means and no vagrant.

Perhaps it's essential that new regulations be laid down for our local taxi-cab drivers as was done by the city council last eve. Maybe the whole system has been a little too lax, or something. But at any rate, one fact remains. There's a lot of the boys are going to get penalized by rather drastic regulations to pay for the past sins of some erring brothers. But it's ever thus.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

As Century Nears Half-way Mark, Where Is It Headed?

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—The 20th century reaches the halfway mark Jan. 1st—but halfway to where?

This is one the oracles haven't figured out. Has it taken mankind halfway to the all-but-perfect life, or halfway on the road back to the silence of the jungle?

At 50 the 20th century has a few circles under its eyes and undoubtedly it is hoping, as we all do, that the first 50 years are the hardest. They have been years of tremendous progress in many ways, and an equal number of years of promise lie ahead.



Hal Boyle

No century ever dawned in brighter hope. Across the land there were many "century balls" held the last night of 1899. And when midnight struck, the dancing throngs cheered, and women wept, wondering what the next 100 years would bring to them, their children and their children's children.

It was a great century that died that night, for the 19th century saw the spread of the scientific spirit and popular education. It was the century that said goodbye to the horse and hello to the gasoline engine. It was the century that struck off the fetters from the mind of man, and in many ways the 20th century is only carrying on its reforms. Among them are equal political status for women, shortening of the work week and increase of leisure, and a rising standard of living. At the midmark of our present century is still unlocking the atom's secret, a power source for good or evil more epoch-making than the gasoline engine. Medical science has whipped a dozen age-old diseases in the last 50 years, but the biggest problems—cancer and heart disease—kill more than ever. Man may be healthier, but he

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Henry Wallace Was Godfather Of Manhattan Atom Project

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—Henry Wallace has come in for some vigorous criticism from this column, but it is only fair to give the real facts regarding Wallace's connection with atomic energy.

Gen. Leslie Groves stated last week that he withheld most atomic secrets from Wallace, then vice president, because he was fearful of leaks.



Drew Pearson

But the ironic fact was that Wallace probably knew as much about atomic development as Groves, and in the long run was more responsible than Groves for the birth of the atom bomb. Here are some facts, now pretty well forgotten, which may give perspective to the present furore over atomic energy.

First proposal to crack the atom came from Dr. Einstein in a letter delivered to President Roosevelt by Alexander Sachs of Lehman Brothers.

Einstein reported that he had learned via the underground that the Germans were working on atomic energy and that he believed refugee scientists could develop it ahead of the Germans. He especially had in mind the use of atomic energy for the powering of naval vessels.

Following Einstein's letter, Roosevelt appointed Henry Wallace as chairman of a super-secret government board to ascertain whether the highly speculative goal of atomic energy was worth the expense of trying to develop in wartime. Wallace was picked probably because he had been in touch with some of the leading physicists—Enrico Fermi, Leo Szilard, Einstein and Dr. Harold Urey—also because he, himself, was a scientist and had been responsible for developing a hybrid corn which increased the nation's crop by 400,000,000 bushels.

Wallace, after various conferences, reported back to FDR that atomic energy was definitely worth the enormous expense in dollars and manpower. As a result, the Manhattan project was born.

At that time, U.S. military leaders were not enthusiastic. They faced tremendous shortages of materiel and did not want anything to detract from the immediate winning of the war. General Marshall, then chief of staff, went along with the idea, but Gen. B. B. Somervell, in charge of supplies, was skeptical.

Perhaps it was because some of the brass hats considered the atom project a starry-eyed dream of a visionary vice president that General Groves was picked to command the Manhattan project.

Groves, a genial and efficient engineering officer, was in the doghouse because he had built the Pentagon building, then considered something of a monstrosity, at considerably more expense than was estimated.

Unquestionably Groves did withhold secrets from Vice President Wallace. But unquestionably also Wallace knew about as much as anyone else high up in the government regarding the progress of the brain child which he had helped to launch. For he continued his close contact with General Marshall and Secretary of War Stimson; and Wallace's aides frequently wondered what lay behind his luncheons with Marshall and Stimson about which he refused to talk.

Later Groves and Wallace found themselves on the same side of the fence, when military leaders suggested that the Manhattan project be terminated. This was in the spring of 1945, when some military leaders argued that B-29s could sufficiently devastate Germany and Japan without an atomic bomb.

The Manhattan project, by that time, was secretly scoffed at by some as "Roosevelt's two billion dollar boondoggle," and a war department mission headed by John Madigan, a New York construction expert, was sent to Oak Ridge, Tenn., to decide whether atomic development should be stopped or go forward.

It was General Groves, by then emphatically sold on atomic energy, who threw his weight in favor of continuation. Undersecretary Patterson concurred.

EINSTEIN SADDENS

Old Man Einstein, the godfather of atomic energy, is having his house painted. It needs more than that. It stands, gray and weatherbeaten, on a residential street in Princeton, and one post of the porch is eaten away at the base by ants or termites.

But the things that make Albert Einstein sad are not related to painting and carpentry. One is the condition of his invalid sister. Another is what is happening in international affairs. His brown eyes are still bright, however, especially when he en-

BY CLARE BARNES, JR.

White Collar Zoo



"Things aren't the way they used to be around this office."

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

Will Britain Follow Aussies In Dumping Socialist Gov't

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

Britain's conservatives naturally are jubilant over the outcome of the New Zealand and Australian elections which have evicted their socialist governments and replaced them with regimes calling for the restoration of private initiative.

The British conservatives profess to believe that these upsets presage similar disaster for John Bull's Socialist government in the forthcoming general election. The Socialists are saying little—and, indeed, there isn't much for them to say.



DeWitt MacKenzie

As a matter of fact, one takes the liberty of doubting whether either conservative

leader Winston Churchill or Socialist Prime Minister Attlee would be willing to bet his right arm that he can correctly interpret Britain's prospect on the strength of the Australian and New Zealand elections. This column has pointed out that there is little similarity between the position of England and these dominions "down under".

Australia and New Zealand are wide open spaces with rich resources.

On the other hand, Britain is small, badly overcrowded and has few natural resources. She can't even grow the food to feed herself. The days are gone when she could replenish her glittering coffers by the simple expedient of importing raw materials, fabricating them and re-exporting them to the selfsame foreign lands whence they came.

The two prosperous dominions are naturally endowed to undertake free enterprise programs. And what is meant by "free enterprise"?

Robert Gordon Menzies, who was Australia's prime minister from 1939 to 1941 and will be her new head of government, has summed it up as one in which ambition is encouraged, in which there are rewards for the courageous and the enterprising, in which "there is no foolish doctrine of equality between the active and the idle, the intelligent and dull, frugal and improvident."

He adds: "We must choose between the ancient British idea that the government is the servant of the people and the shabby, defeated continental idea that we are the servants of the government."

Has Britain reached an economic position which forces her to depart from the dashing days of the private initiative upon which her greatness was built? The conservatives (referred to slightly as "Tories" by their opponents) emphatically deny that England has lost her punch and maintain that she is capable of recovery.

The Socialists also believe the country can recover, but by their acts have demonstrated that they think the rehabilitation must be achieved through welfare government. That and development of Britain's colonial resources.

One if by Land...

Boston (AP)—Mrs. Alice Mahoney telephoned to a Boston newspaper to ask facetiously if the British were coming. She explained that she could see a single light burning brightly in the steeple of Old North church. It was there in 1775 that Paul Revere arranged to have his signal lanterns hung—one if by land and two if by sea. A check on Mrs. Mahoney's query disclosed that the Red-coats were not coming. The light she saw was merely that of the sexton who had gone to the steeple to wind the big church clock.

Doctors Give Parents Choice For Boy, 2: Death or Blindness

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 13 (AP)—Little Dean Ault happily awaited the arrival of a spaniel puppy today unaware that his parents faced the choice of death or blindness for the cancer-stricken boy.

A world-famous San Francisco eye specialist, Dr. Hans Barkan, telegraphed the Aults that he had diagnosed the boy's eye affliction as a "malignant tumor."

"I wish Dean was older so we could sit down, talk to him and get his decision," the distraught father said.

"After all, it's his life we are deciding for him." Doctors who examined the two-year-old youngster said the only chance of saving his life is to remove the eye.

Dean's cancerous right eye was taken out nearly two months ago but the tumor has attacked the other.

Dean was oblivious to all this as he waited for his new puppy.

Likeable Chap Doesn't Like What Keeps Happening to Him

Manhattan Beach, Calif., Dec. 13 (AP)—Lloyd Trout? He's the guy standing under that black cloud. Everything happens to him.

Trout drove up to a spot called Inspiration Point. Every state has at least one. But this point is a cliff 350 feet high. With a buddy, Lloyd looked for his lost driver's license. A fearsome gale blew up from the ocean.

Both youths got out of the auto together. Suddenly the car, its doors acting as sails, was snatched by the wind and whisked over the cliff to the beach below. A total wreck. And that isn't all.

Two months ago, Trout, a likeable chap of 23, broke his ankle. Then his wife and son became seriously ill.

He borrowed \$400 on the car to pay the doctor bills.

While digging mussels on the beach two days ago, he fell in the ocean. Then he lost the wallet. And lastly, his car.

By Their Watches Does Pierre Know His People

New York (AP)—Pierre Bohy likes to look at women. He looks at their watches.

Bohy, who is a vice president of the Eterna Watch Company, says he can look at a woman's watch and tell what country she is from.

Doctors Give Parents Choice For Boy, 2: Death or Blindness

Seattle, Wash., Dec. 13 (AP)—Little Dean Ault happily awaited the arrival of a spaniel puppy today unaware that his parents faced the choice of death or blindness for the cancer-stricken boy.

A world-famous San Francisco eye specialist, Dr. Hans Barkan, telegraphed the Aults that he had diagnosed the boy's eye affliction as a "malignant tumor."

"I wish Dean was older so we could sit down, talk to him and get his decision," the distraught father said.

"After all, it's his life we are deciding for him." Doctors who examined the two-year-old youngster said the only chance of saving his life is to remove the eye.

Dean's cancerous right eye was taken out nearly two months ago but the tumor has attacked the other.

Dean was oblivious to all this as he waited for his new puppy.

Likeable Chap Doesn't Like What Keeps Happening to Him

Manhattan Beach, Calif., Dec. 13 (AP)—Lloyd Trout? He's the guy standing under that black cloud. Everything happens to him.

Trout drove up to a spot called Inspiration Point. Every state has at least one. But this point is a cliff 350 feet high. With a buddy, Lloyd looked for his lost driver's license. A fearsome gale blew up from the ocean.

Both youths got out of the auto together. Suddenly the car, its doors acting as sails, was snatched by the wind and whisked over the cliff to the beach below. A total wreck. And that isn't all.

Two months ago, Trout, a likeable chap of 23, broke his ankle. Then his wife and son became seriously ill.

He borrowed \$400 on the car to pay the doctor bills.

While digging mussels on the beach two days ago, he fell in the ocean. Then he lost the wallet. And lastly, his car.

By Their Watches Does Pierre Know His People

New York (AP)—Pierre Bohy likes to look at women. He looks at their watches.

Bohy, who is a vice president of the Eterna Watch Company, says he can look at a woman's watch and tell what country she is from.