

BY BECK

Parental Problems

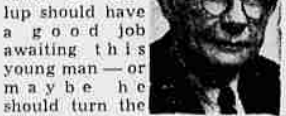


SIPS FOR SUPPER

Page Dr. Gallup

By DON UJOHN

Lloyd Girod, well known resident up the canyon and one of the strong proponents for the incorporation of Idaho, dropped into town yesterday and while here dropped the remark that the result of the election on the incorporation of Detroit then in progress would show that the proposition would lose by exactly 50 votes. Final result of the election 163 against the incorporation to 113 in its favor. Dr. Gallup should have a good job awaiting this young man—or maybe he should turn the business over to him. This is a job of pre-election polling that could stand up under most any sort of criticism.



Don Ujohn

Hidden for Keeps
Lebanon—Stuck in an eight-gallon crock during a game of hide-and-seek, the services of city firemen were required to free "Butch" Kramer, three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ted Kramer of Primrose avenue. Having slid into the crock with feet doubled under him, tugging plus a liberal grease job, had failed to free him when "Bib" Garrison and Jack Stolsig arrived in response to a call for aid. While Stolsig held a protective blanket about the child's face, Garrison borrowed the family hammer and with one blow shattered the crock.

A customer drops us a note inquiring if it wouldn't be a good idea to take up a collection to buy a few other records for the disc jockey atop the Livesley building. Maybe a few more intermissions might serve as well.

When Circuit Judge Rex Kimmel was introduced the other evening by a law student at the Phi Delta Phi, honorary scholastic and legal fraternity, his face reddened just a little when the speaker advised that the guest moved into Idaho and attended the "University of Moscow." This was straightened out when the speaker corrected himself by saying the University of Idaho at Moscow. But we're told it reddened a bit again when the speaker continued recounting his accomplishments said in due course he was appointed by Governor McKay to "the circus court of Marion county."

Up to His Neck in Trouble
Chicago, Dec. 14 (AP)—Michael Thomas Sullivan, 3, tried his mother's new two-piece cake pan on his head for size yesterday and was up to his neck in trouble.

Michael removed the bottom from the pan and put the rim—which he thought made a fine helmet—over his head. The pan didn't come off as easily as it slipped on.

Michael howled and his mother, Mrs. Jane Sullivan, 26, telephoned a fire rescue squad. Firemen used a hacksaw to cut the rim off the boy's neck.

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

Another of Britain's Landed Aristocracy Trimmed by Taxes

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

The disappearance of England's landed aristocracy through heavy taxation continues apace, and this economic revolution is no respecter of persons.

Among the latest victims is the young Earl of Harewood, son of the late Earl of Harewood (the royal) and the sixth Earl of Harewood who died in 1947.

The 26-year-old Earl inherited an estate valued at \$2,196,480 and this has been taxed \$728,072.

It's the Earl's hard luck that much of his inheritance consisted of an ancestral estate of 24,000 acres on which live hundreds of tenant farmers.

In order to raise the cash to meet his taxes he must sell much of his property, which has been in the family for generations. More than incidentally this presumably deprives him of a large revenue.

The Earl's predicament is that experienced by so many others of this class of society. In the case where property changes hands three or four times quickly, the estate may be virtually wiped out.

This of course means that the day of the crimson-coated squire riding to the hounds, with a "Tally-Ho," across his rolling acres is just about ended. Thus Britain is losing one of its most cherished traditions.

The red coats are being hung away, and the owners are trudging to jobs in office or shop, even as you and I.

It's an ironic twist of fate that only as far back as 1922, when the present Earl's father married the princess royal, the Harewood fortune was huge. Not to put too fine a point on the matter, it had to be in order to support the king's daughter in the manner to which she was accustomed.

The Viscount Harewood, who succeeded his father in the earldom in 1929, was hand-picked as suitor of the young princess. He was 40 years old, of impeccable reputation, a grenadier veteran of the World War, and with considerable experience in diplomacy.

And, as I recall it, he inherited a vast fortune from an uncle, apart from the family estate.

What a wedding that was! I was stationed in London at that time with the A.P., and it was my good fortune to attend the ceremony in Westminster Abbey. The American public devoured the story and reporters poured a torrent of words across the Atlantic. For weeks before the wedding, the press on both sides of the ocean was full of details about the forthcoming event.

One assumes from the size of the estate left to the present Earl of Harewood that his father spent a fortune in maintaining his position, the elder since was reputed to have had much more than he handed on to his heir. That, of course, is understandable, for the expenses of royalty are heavy.

However, the current holder of the title isn't doing so badly. It's tough to lose so much of his ancestral estate, but if my mathematics are right he still had close to the equivalent of a million and a half dollars in property on that for a while.

He's more fortunate than a good many others. A lot of the landed aristocracy are so close to broke that they are making their livings in all sorts of jobs, many involving manual labor. They are the shadows of a fast disappearing class.

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

John Maragon Still Enjoys Privileges; No Action on Case

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—A significant development has taken place inside the justice department regarding the amazing John Maragon, close friend of General Vaughan and once a frequent caller at the White House.

Higher-ups in justice have given orders to Morris Fay, efficient U. S. attorney for the district of Columbia, to give them a full report on the perjury case against Maragon and to make no move without consulting the justice department.

This has not been done in other important cases. General Benny Meyers also faced a perjury charge, but no such order went to Fay from the justice department. He was convicted and jailed without any delay or consultation.

John Maragon not only faces an almost identical perjury charge, but Sen. Clyde Hoey of North Carolina, chairman of the senate expenditures subcommittee, officially sent the case to the justice department with a request for prosecution. Furthermore, Hoey went to extra precautions to have a quorum of his subcommittee present when Maragon was questioned so there would be no legal loophole for a wriggling out of a perjury prosecution.

Finally, it has been three full months since the senate sent its report to the justice department, and still no action. Ordinarily, it takes about one week to bring a case of this kind before a grand jury.

Maragon, of course, has had a special White House pass, has supplied liquor to Gen. Harry Vaughan, has ridden on special presidential trains, stood on the bridge of a battleship with the President when he reviewed the fleet in New York, and at one time had access to the White House at almost any time of the day or night. So while General Benny Meyers can't even get parole, Maragon isn't even indicted.

Failure to act in the Maragon case brings up a point regarding the justice department which most people don't realize. The public generally thinks of the justice department as the protective branch of the U. S. government, which reaches out to punish dishonesty wherever found and does its best to keep the federal government clean.

A review of important cases, however, indicates that the justice department is extremely reluctant to go after the big boys in government, and that most of the cleanup cases have been developed either by committees of congress or by the newspapers.

Frequently it isn't until after a crime has been thoroughly aired by the press and on Capitol Hill that the so-called upholders of the law in the justice department move in. And if some friend or high political figure is involved, such as John Maragon, sometimes they don't move at all.

Here are a few notable cases in point: Alger Hiss—Now on trial for perjury. This case was developed by the house Un-American activities committee, which turned up the famed pumpkin papers.

Traffic Judge Makes Impression
Los Angeles, Dec. 14 (AP)—Traffic Judge Roger A. Pfaff delivers a long lecture on safety before meeting out punishment to offenders. But he didn't realize his oratory was this good.

Truck driver Charles R. Lanese, 41, was in court for driving without a tail light. He listened to the judge's sermon. Then, when his case was called, he proved the tail light had been fixed.

Judge Pfaff suspended a \$5 fine. "Your honor," Lanese protested, "This appearance in your traffic court has been a great experience. I want to pay the \$5. I want to give it to you."

The judge agreed to forward Lanese's donation to the National Safety Council.

OPEN FORUM

Claims Global Water Shortage

(Editor's Note: Letters to the Open Forum must be limited to 300 words and must be signed by the writer.)

To the Editor: Considerable has been said and written during the last five years about water shortages, but nobody seems to pay much attention; that is, nobody except the scientists who know whereof they speak.

Maybe the present water crisis in New York and many other places will induce other people to take heed. There is a water shortage, and it threatens not only our own country but the whole world.

It may sound extravagant, but the present course of human marauding indicates that not too far in the future the people of the earth may be frantically asking how they are going to feed themselves. Many nations are already pitifully asking for it: China and India, for instance, where thousands starve every year.

Great deserts cover parts of our earth which were once lush and fecund, and nations have disappeared. With the earth's population doubling every century and men's rapacity increasing it is still greater ratio, the crisis is now not far distant.

Those who feel like smiling comfortably at these statements should read the book: "Our Plundered Planet," by Fairfield Osborn, president of the New

BY CLARE BARNES, JR.

White Collar Zoo



"I think it's high time something was done about the phone service in this office."

Fight for Right to Toot

Bedminster, N. J., Dec. 14 (AP)—Toyshop owner Orville Seals says he's going to fight for the right to toot.

Seals rigged up a loudspeaker which broadcast far and near the realistic chugging and tooting of his toy trains.

Residents near the shop complained about the noise. One of them said her little boy lay awake in bed fascinated by the trains as late as 10 p.m.

Seals was fined \$15 in police court. His attorney, George W. Algair, said last night he'd take the case to a higher court.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Boyle in Doghouse, He Admits It as Santa Nears

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—Ladies, I've been a bad boy. And if Santa Claus is to come my way this year, you're going to have to get me out of the doghouse.

How can you help? By going out and buying a big fistful of Christmas neckties and giving them to the men in your lives.

About a week ago I bemoaned the fact that women were allowed by law to present neckties as Christmas gifts. I suggested the formation of a society to stop the custom.

Well, I didn't expect to be nominated man-of-the-year for this suggestion. Nor did I expect grateful fellow men to set up statues in my honor—minus a necktie—on every courthouse lawn.

On the other hand neither did I expect to end up in the doghouse. But here I am—stuck in it up to my cravat.

The first reaction came from my own wife.

"So you don't think women are smart enough to pick out neckties, Rover?" said Frances, baring a bicuspid. "You'll be lucky if you get even a bowtie from me, smarty. And where, anyhow, is that fur coat you promised me 12 years ago? Are you waiting for the minks to die of old age?"

Right on top of that, Byron Fish, columnist of the Seattle Times, wanted to know if I was trying to ruin his annual Christmas party.

It seems that Seattle men are proud of the neckties their wives give them. Last December 29 they held a "national necktie party day" on which every man proudly wore the most flamboyant tie on his Christmas rack.

They were going to give a mid-day grand prize, but unfortunately the judges went color blind by mid-day. This year Byron's going to give them blinders.

Another good way is to pick out a tie and tell the salesman, "If I purchase this one, will you take it in exchange for the one you have on? I can take it home and press it and my husband will never know the difference."

If the salesman backs away in terror, choose another tie. But if you just simply can't make up your mind, there's always this way out—buy your boy friend a tie for his tux. You can't go far astray there, ma'am even at Christmas.

Whistle Adds Color to Plea

Atlanta, Dec. 14 (AP)—When restaurant owner Ralph Stringer reported that his little girl's Cocker Spaniel was lost, disc jockey Bob Corley announced it over station WQXI and then whistled for the dog over the air, just to add color to the plea.

An hour later, after the broadcast, Corley went to the station's door to investigate a noise. Outside was the Cocker, scratching to get in.

Little Irish, Immigrant Boy Feels Prayers Are Answered

Marshall, Mo., Dec. 14 (AP)—A little Irish boy who came to America a year ago from a Dublin orphanage feels his prayers have been answered.

When five-year-old Charley Robertson was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. J. Marion Robertson and brought to this country, he left his pal, Tony Markey, back in the orphanage.

During the past year, Charley always mentioned Tony, also five, in his prayers.

Saturday a visitor showed up at Charley's home in Marshall. It was Tony.

"I am an American," were Tony's first words. "Welcome to America, Tony," said Charley. "My name is Jimmy now," replied Tony. "Jimmy King Prior."

Tony, or rather Jimmy, came to America last week. He was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. W. King Prior of nearby Jefferson City, Mo.

The Priors are friends of the Robertsons.

More Bureaucratic Usurpation

Despite protest on its legality by many congressmen and the national republican committee, the Census Bureau has announced its decision to include in its 1950 questionnaire, on penalty of fine and imprisonment or both for refusal to answer, statistics on annual income of individuals.

In 1940 when this inquiry first was made, many refused to answer despite the threat of a fine of \$100 and/or 60 days in jail holding that such queries are outside the purpose of the census as defined in the federal constitution. The bureau made no attempt to fine those who declined to answer what they deemed a federal invasion of rights reserved for them in the constitution.

The census bureau bases its authority for the inquiry and penalties on Sections 4 and 9 of the Act of 1929. Section 4 "restricts" the census to questions "relating to population, to agriculture, to irrigation, to drainage, to distribution, to unemployment and to mines" and leaves to the Census Bureau, subject to the approval of the secretary of commerce, "the number, form and subdivision."

Section 9 fixes the punishment for individuals who decline to answer or falsify and for census bureau employees who breach the statutory guarantee that the replies will be kept confidential.

This law was passed by the 71st congress and signed by President Hoover but those who passed the law had no intent of permitting the bureau to probe personal finances. Mr. Hoover says he would not have signed the act if he believed it authorized such questions, and intent construes the law usually.

The Census Bureau apparently has no legal right to ask income questions under the statute, unless the supreme court should so decide. It asserts authority not granted, to ask it of every fifth person only, and requires under penalty the naming of a sum only from those with incomes "under \$10,000 a year." But as Author Krock states in the New York Times:

"These basic faults in the reliance of the census bureau on Section 4 of the act of 1940 do not, however, disturb those workers in the government for a planned society who find a higher authority than any statutes dealing with the decennial census for an inquiry designed to assist them in their planning. They justify it, and the penalties for not responding, as a legitimate exercise of general federal power which requires no precise statutory language. In this view the inquiry is a 'reasonable' use of this general power; and they feel sure that if they could get the issue in that form before the courts (which have been largely manned by the last two presidents), their concept would prevail."

Pearson's Position on Bids

Earlier this year State Treasurer Pearson, with an insurance background, thought that a second to the lowest bid on liability insurance for state cars should be accepted. So did the entire board of control, for that matter.

Reason for passing over the low bidder in that instance was that "extra service" of the bid award happened to be a standard stock insurance company while the loser who offered a saving of \$8,778 was a reciprocal company. The loser declared its company had offered "extra service" for the three years it had had the insurance.

At this week's board of control meeting none other than Bud Pearson moves to award the bulk of the state's tire business to Mike DeCicco, democratic big-shot of Portland, who entered the low bid. When challenged as to the advisability of the award to DeCicco, Pearson asked: "What's the use of seeking bids if we ignore the low bidder?"

Apparently no one asked him how he justified that question with his stand last summer on the insurance award.

It didn't make any difference, judging from the outcome, that the purchasing department had recommended that the business go instead to major concerns with higher bids. The purchasing department claimed that the state had poor experience with tires furnished by DeCicco during the past year.

It also didn't make any difference either that the DeCicco firm had failed to list tire outlets throughout the state, regardless of such a listing being required by specifications. Nor did the DeCicco firm include, as further required, an offer of 2 percent for cash payment. In the latter connection, the firm did offer a discount verbally.

The business landed in DeCicco's lap after Secretary of State Newby moved that the bulk of the tire business be given to DeCicco and the second low bidder, with the major tire companies getting what was left, with "experience" and service being the criterion for the amount of business given the two low bidders.

Pearson failed to explain how he could take one position one time, as in the case of the liability insurance award, and another position in the case of his democratic party buddy, Mike DeCicco.

The Nation's Real Threat

Dr. Vannevar Bush, president of the Carnegie Institute of Washington, D.C., a noted scientist and one of the foremost authorities on atomic energy, speaking at a convocation at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, where he once served as vice president, warned against a growing trend toward federal sponsored "soft security" as a greater threat to the nation than Russian armaments.

Dr. Bush said that if we became "a people fawning for handouts on an intriguing bureaucracy," Russia would conquer the world without military might.

Although a totalitarian state like Russia could not compete "in the long run" with a free people in the advancement of science, he said, it could produce what it wished "in the short run," by ignoring the sufferings of its people, "up to a limit and that limit is high."

There was no doubt that Russia was building a formidable military machine, Bush asserted, and that, barring an improbable internal collapse, "such armament will appear in the hands of an absolute closely knit central governing group of men who distrust us and would destroy us if opportunity offered." The threat could be met only "if we are strong, for the Kremlin recognizes only strength. He continued:

"But we cannot meet it if we turn this country into a wishy-washy imitation of totalitarianism, where every man's hand is out for pabulum and virile creativeness has given place to the patronizing favors of swollen bureaucracy.

"Dictatorship can compete with dictatorships, and a free virile democracy can outpace any such in the long pull. But a people bent on a soft security, surrendering their birthright of individual self-reliance for favors, voting themselves into Eden from a supposedly inexhaustible public purse, supporting everyone by soaking a fast disappearing rich, scrambling for subsidy, learning the arts of political log-rolling and forgetting the rugged virtues of the pioneer, will not measure up to competition with a tough dictatorship.

"We must have the wit to recognize a dangerous trend and laugh at sirens with cracked-brained economic theories who would guide us down an easy path over a precipice."