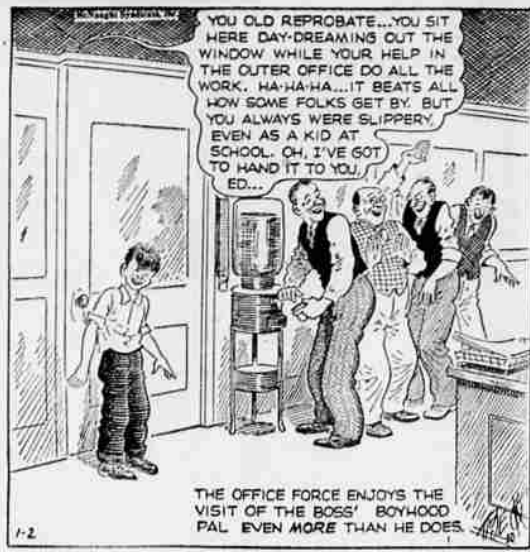


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4 Salem, Ore., Monday, January 2, 1950

BY BECK Entertaining The Office



SIPS FOR SUPPER

(Editor's Note: Columnist Don Upjohn is ill today, so his "Sips for Supper" is missing, on the page. The Capital Journal knows his readers join in hoping for a speedy recovery.)

Baby Really Brought by Stork

Glendale, Calif., Jan. 2 (AP)—Little baby Speigner—she only weighed a pound and a half—is one New Year baby who really was brought by a stork. The baby was delivered yesterday by Nurse Margaret Stork in absence of a doctor.

Get a Horse!

Windsor, Ont., (AP)—A runaway horse outran a police scout car, making three circuits of a block before trotting back to his stall. The horse had broken out of his stable at a baking company.

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

Anglo-Egyptian Long Drawnout Differences Are Deep Seated

By DeWITT MacKENZIE (AP Foreign Affairs Analyst)

Sir Henry McMahon, who has just died in London at the age of 87, was one of the controversial figures in the mixed and explosive affairs of the Middle East, and his passing has set your correspondent to reminiscing.



Sir Henry was the first high commissioner for Egypt under the protectorate established by Britain at the outbreak of World War I. It was during this period of strained Anglo-Egyptian relations that he wrote to Sherif Hussein of Mecca the letters which are credited with persuading the Arabs to join the Allies against the Central Powers. Since then these letters have become the center of controversy because the Arabs claim McMahon promised them lands, including Palestine—a claim which Britain denies.

At a crucial moment of the war in 1916 I spent some time in Egypt, being the first foreign correspondent admitted to that country after the outbreak of the conflict. I saw much of Sir Henry and noted that his job was no bed of roses. Not only was he involved in keeping the Arabs in line, but Egypt was bitter at the English because of the protectorate.

I encountered a sensational exhibition of this bitterness in an audience I had with Sultan Hussein Kamil, first Egyptian ruler under the protectorate. The British told me in advance that the Sultan didn't grant anyone, even Sir Henry, more than fifteen minutes at an audience. Moreover, everybody had to kiss his hand, including Sir Henry.

Well, there was no hand kissing, and my audience lasted an hour and a quarter. In that time His Highness gave the British a lashing which I couldn't even begin to write in my dispatch, because no censor would have passed it. And what the Sultan said also voiced the views of his people.

At that time the maintenance of good relations with the Arab people was a paramount issue for England. While Sir Henry was doing his utmost to better the feeling in Egypt, Britain also was straining every nerve to foster friendship with the neighboring Arab peoples.

Of course the magic name of that time was Lawrence of Arabia, the Briton whose diplomacy in

Happy New Year, Fortunato

Malden, Mass., Jan. 2 (AP)—Twenty-four hours ago it looked like anything but a happy New Year for Fortunato D'Aveta, 34.

He and his wife were living apart, due to the housing shortage. He was jobless. They had no children.

But today things were different. D'Aveta had been promised an apartment. He had his shoe factory job back.

This good fortune resulted from the news that his wife, Ruth, 24, had given birth to triplets—all girls—yesterday. Commented D'Aveta: "It's lots more than we expected."

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Americans Wish for Warless World; Lobbyists Still Busy

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—As the American people head into a new year the thing they most devoutly wish for is a war-free world. Not even Senator McKellar is going to hurl his usual term of endearment—"Liar"—in my direction when I say that.

On the other hand, many people might differ when I say that the pattern of future war can be seen long in advance, and that skillful diplomacy plus an enlightened public opinion can do a great deal to head it off.



This idea, as mentioned in yesterday's column, was the subject of some debate in the Pearson family recently, and resulted in rehabilitating some of the things Mrs. P's favorite author had written 15 to 20 years ago warning that World War II was coming.

And if it is correct that the American people above all else would like to make the next half century a warless one, then maybe Mrs. P is right and some of this history is worth reviewing. Because history does repeat.

Naval Lobby In 1927, for instance, Mr. P, then a young and unsophisticated reporter, covered the Geneva Naval conference at which Calvin Coolidge and Frank B. Kellogg were trying to work out a treaty between the big powers to keep the mad race for naval armament on a reasonable basis. At this conference it struck this naive reporter as queer that certain U.S. naval officers were conspiring with William Baldwin Shearer, lobbyist for the big American shipbuilding companies, to defeat the treaty.

A story to that effect, published in the Washington Star, later attracted the attention of the senate naval affairs committee with the result that this reporter was called before the senate, and an official investigation substantiated the manner in which Bethlehem Steel, Newport News Shipbuilding & Dry Dock Co. and the New York Shipbuilding Company were paying \$40,000 to upset the peace efforts of the U.S. government.

This was the beginning of a pattern which has been followed since, wherein certain big steel and shipbuilding companies have conducted one of the most powerful lobbies in the nation for a big navy—regardless of need of the foreign policy of their government.

It was only last fall that this lobby was set upon once again by Secretary of Defense Johnson and Secretary of the Navy Matthews. And the lesson to be drawn from it is that you can't have U.S. foreign policy dictated by those concerned with profits from the steel business. That's one way wars are made.

Who Was the Liar? In 1934, Mrs. P's favorite author also disclosed, in a chapter on "The Laboratory of War," how Secretary of State Henry L. Stimson and Secretary of War Patrick J. Hurley had rowed during the Hoover administration over an embargo on arms to South America. This also illustrated how wars are sometimes made.

Stimson, who did more to prevent war than any U.S. statesman in years, urged congress to pass a law blocking arms sales to the belligerent nations of Bolivia and Paraguay. But Hurley and his army chiefs lobbied secretly in the halls of congress against passage.

Faced with publication of the facts, Hurley stormed: "Pearson is a cowardly liar." But when called before the senate munitions committee on March 13, 1935, Hurley admitted, under oath and under stiff cross-examination, that he had exposed the arms embargo to South America.

Again you can't have the military secretly lobbying against those charged with the conduct of our foreign policy if we are to prevent war.

British Double-Cross But it isn't always the military who do the double-crossing. Some of the most vital diplomatic negotiations in recent history have been tragically double-crossed by our supposed good friends, the British.

In 1934-35, this column carried a series of stories tracing step by step how the British were secretly encouraging the Japanese at exactly the same time our state department was desperately trying to block the Jap invasion of Manchuria. The column also predicted that failure to stop the Japanese in Manchuria would lead to the invasion of all China by the Jap war lords. Three years later this happened.

What the British actually did was to agree officially with the United States that the Japanese army must be stopped in Manchuria and that the Japanese government must be given the severest condemnation by the League of Nations. But when U. S. Ambassador Cameron Forbes would call at the Japanese foreign office with a scorching note of protest, Sir Miles Lampson, British Charge d'Affaires, though delivering a

BY CLARE BARNES, JR.

White Collar Zoo



"They told us at the Secretarial School to try here"

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Why Doesn't Someone Invent Way to Enjoy Life Sensibly?

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—"The Joneses have a country place on the moon—why can't we?" That will may be the plaint of your wife in the year 2,000 if science does as well in the second half of the century as it has in the first.

And sooner or later she will badger you into making a down payment on a five-acre plot in some lunar suburb with the idea you will retire there and raise chickens.

But who wants to be the man in the moon? Not me—and probably not you. I look with a jaundiced eye on all the marvels promised by science for the next 50 years.

This suspicion comes from an acquaintance with some of the eerie wonders of the 20th century up till now—automobiles, airplanes, radio, television, the atom bomb, fairs, psychiatry, and vitamin pills. It seems to me the Bunsen burner brigade ought to stop for a while and ask themselves, "Whither are we trending?" So far their laboratory miracles have enabled man to go faster, smell nicer and live a bit longer.

They've showed the world how to be sanitary. They put man on wheels and then gave him wings. They've presented him all manner of complicated gadgets that should make life better but don't. And the real task of scientific social engineering has hardly been touched—how to make man get along with his fellow man.

They have learned to jet-propel bodies, but they haven't taken the first step in jet-propelling the human spirit. What good would it do if some laboratory Ponce de Leon found the secret of eternal life and gave it to mankind?

At present, it would be only a curse. As people grew older and older they would start biting each other to death from sheer ennui at seeing the same old faces. The real problems of life can't be solved with chromium-plated gadgets. What science should concentrate on is how to enable a man to marry the girl he wants and get the job he wants—and stay happy with both after he has them.

It should come up with a general, all-purpose, happiness and kindness pill. If everybody took three H. and K. pills a day, divorces would end, boredom vanish and we would all look fair to one another. That's the real challenge of the next 50 years for science—to invent something that will enable the human race to enjoy life in a sensible way. So far it has only given toys that tire.

WILL JONES 640 Mill St., Salem

OPEN FORUM

Pensions for World War I Vets

To the Editor: Your editorial of December 27 regarding Truman's reckless spending. I wish to call attention to the fact that always before pensions have been provided for veterans at 45 years.

Unfortunate veterans of World War I have failed to be provided for at 68 years.

MARION COUNTY RECOLLECTIONS—

How Marion County Looked In Handbook for 1860-61

By OSWALD WEST (Governor of Oregon from 1911 to 1915) (From Bancroft's Hand-Book)

"This county occupies the heart of the Willamette valley and, in point of population and agricultural wealth, is second to no county in the state.

"Its area is about 2500 square miles, and includes a large body of well-timbered land at the base of the Cascades, and an extensive tract of the finest and improved farming land on the Pacific coast.

"The large and mature orchards in this section yield a superior quality of fruit, which bears an enviable reputation beyond the boundaries of the state, and is exported in large quantities.

"Salem, the capital of the state, is a flourishing town, pleasantly situated on the right bank of the Willamette, and contains a good school and some important manufacturing interests."

"County Seat—Salem—45 miles from Portland.

Third Judicial District—Hon. Reuben P. Boise, Judge Circuit Court.

District Attorney—J. G. Wilson, Salem.

Senators—Hon. E. F. Colby and Hon. John W. Grim.

Representatives—Hons. C. P. Crandall, Robert Newell, B. F. Harding, and Samuel Parker.

County Judge—Milton Shannon salary, \$600.

County Clerk—N. T. Caton, fees.

Sheriff—George A. Edes, fees.

Treasurer—J. H. Moores, percent.

Surveyor—Walter Forward, fees.

Supt. Schools—B. F. Bonham, \$300.

"Attorneys—W. M. Barnam, B. F. Bonham, C. P. Crandall, J. C. Cartwright, L. F. Grover, B. F. Harding, Geo. K. Shiel, J. S. Smith, C. N. Terry, Salem; and J. H. Lasater, Silverton."



A Vista of 50 Years

A study of contrasting pictures of 1900 and 1950 of the blocks of government buildings—from the county courthouse to the state capitol—point to an interesting fact.

In the 1900 picture the blocks, including Willson park, look open. The trees around the courthouse were mere stubs.

By 1950 the courthouse is still there in its square, about to be torn down by the forces of progress. The trees around it are stately and beautiful. In the post office square, a new structure has taken the place of the old one which was moved onto the Willamette campus. In the next block going east, the trees have grown to make Willson park a joy to the city and a show-place for visitors. As for the capitol site, a new, modern building now faces north toward a growing group of state buildings.

The blocks, except for trees and building replacements, remained constant during that 50-year period, generally speaking.

If far-sighted planners had not laid out those blocks for the government buildings so carefully in the early days of the city, no such beautiful vista of county, federal and state buildings would be our inheritance today. This beautiful vista of buildings is praised—and taken for granted now.

Consider the proposed capitol group of buildings, however. Because the capitol planning commission wishes to continue the two-block wide grouping north from the present capitol to D street, the commission is subjected to local abuse. Objectors ask how the state could ever need enough new buildings to fill the two-block area north to D street.

All it would take to fill that capitol group as planned, with a beautiful mall extending north between the buildings, would be six or seven more state buildings. That would be six or seven more besides the highway department building now under construction.

A look around the capitol indicates how many buildings have been constructed since 1900—50 years ago. Five have gone up: Library building (1939), supreme court building (1914), state office building (1930), agricultural building (1931), public service building (1950). A sixth one is the highway building, now under construction.

If five—and a sixth one under way—have been needed in the past 50 years, can the capitol planners be called dreamers when they ask for space for six additional state structures for the next 50 or 75 years? Especially in view of the phenomenal growth of Oregon?

If the group of buildings stretching from the county courthouse to the capitol are praised for layout and beauty, it takes little imagination to picture the beauty in a group of state buildings stretching from the capitol to D street in the next 50 years.

So that the growth of state buildings may be protected, the city council should act at its next Monday night meeting to extend the capitol zone to D street.

The Half Century's Greatest

There have been a number of polls by magazines, newspapers and press associations on the ten commanding figures who have influenced most of the first half of the 20th century. The selections are mostly controversial as was to be expected, for contemporary humanity lacks the historical perspective necessary for such evaluation.

The magazine Time has even gone further and picked Winston Churchill as "the man of the half century" out of a list of the ten obvious leaders. Its selection is already a subject of controversy. Dorothy Thompson, the columnist, writes the following protest:

"Mr. Churchill is a great man. But in terms of this half century, he is not a representative man. His greatness is that he cannot be placed in any particular century. He represents the eternal English tradition and eternal English spirit of resistance. His style is 18th century. He appears politically as a reincarnation of Burke, militarily of Wellington, or any other specifically British hero.

"It is not without profound significance, however, that Mr. Churchill was chosen—the guardian of tradition; the preserver and conservator; the most knightly and chivalrous figure of the age."

Most all lists include Franklin D. Roosevelt and some of them Eleanor Roosevelt. The Anti-Christ, Lenin, Stalin, Hitler and Mussolini, are on most lists, probably because of their converting the world into a slaughter and charnel house and restoring slavery to Christian nations.

In the realm of science Einstein, father of the disintegration of the atom, and Freud, who originated psychiatry, are on most lists of the great. Henry Ford is given the lead in industry for his mass production plans that revolutionized production.

What is surprising is the omission of the name of Woodrow Wilson, champion of democracy and peace through world unity through the creation of a League of Nations, rejected after his fatal illness by America's return to an obsolete isolationism that brought on a second world war, forcing another attempt at peace by unity in the United Nations. Wilson certainly deserves to rank among the ten.

The futility of contemporary efforts with their lack of perspective to select those most entitled to wear the halo of the great was well summarized by St. Paul in his epistle to the Corinthians:

"For we know in part, prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away with. For now we see through a glass darkly, but then face to face; now I know in part, but then shall I know, even as I am also known."

A 10-Inch Short Cut

Los Angeles, Jan. 2 (AP)—Erven G. Jasmine, 52, is just an average size man, but this wasn't an average size opening. Trying to "take a short cut" yesterday, Jasmine got stuck in a 10-inch space between two buildings.

Twenty-five firemen and policemen required three hours to free Jasmine. They used a rope to try and pull him up while a human chain tugged laterally and finally extricated him.

Almost Lived Up to Name

Yakima, Wash., Jan. 2 (AP)—Donald was born at 12:01 a.m. New Years day—just two minutes late. It would seem. He's the son of Mr. and Mrs. Donald D. Yearout of Wapato, Wash.