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4 Salem, Ore., Wednesday, Jan. 18, 1950

Morse's Announced Opposition

Oregon's Senator Morse, self-styled "constitutional lib-
eral," now has an announced opponent in the republican
party.

For months there were undercurrent rumors that cer-
tain prominent individuals in state G.O.P. circles were
planning to fight Morse's renomination this spring in the
primary. The names of Vice Admiral Tom Gatch, Dorothy
McCullough Lee and Bill Walsh were mentioned as possi-
ble contenders. But, instead of any of these, a men's
furnisher from Medford, Fred E. Robinson, files first.

In Robinson's stated reason for running, one finds why
it will take more than a listing of "political convictions"
to beat Morse in his own party.

Take this excerpt from Robinson's "political convic-
tions":

"... If ever there was a time in the history of this great
country of ours we needed men of conviction and with courage
and backbone enough to stand up for their convictions regard-
less of the outcome, it is now..."

How better could Robinson describe Morse?
Here's another from Robinson's statement:

"We need men that believe in America, that believe in the
very fundamental principles upon which this country was
founded..."

Morse's position as a "constitutional liberal" qualifies
him for this description. Morse has repeatedly stated in
Salem his conviction that progress of the nation must be
based on the principles outlined in the constitution. For
instance in opposing the CVA bill, Morse said: "I am satis-
fied that under the... bill three men (as directors) could
so abuse... power that, to all intents and purposes, they
could administer the law so that the government which
would flow from it would be a government of men, not
a government of laws."

More from Robinson:
"We need men of courage that will not take a fatalistic view-
point that the wave of socialism has gone so far that nothing
can stop it."

In his elaborate statement of position on CVA, Morse
allied himself to this description of our state which he
represents: "In my section of the country a high degree
of individualism and frontier independence characterizes
our people." That is the opposite of socialism.

As Robinson will find during the primary campaign,
Wayne Morse has developed himself into more than a
run-of-corridors senator in Washington. Morse has as-
sumed stature as an individual. When Robinson tries to
use words like "betrayal of his party" against Morse, such
descriptions are meaningless in Morse's case. They fall flat.

Morse is a leader of Oregon background who can be
described as an asset to the republican party, both in the
state and nation. His record, although not entirely pleas-
ing to any one group, does express the outspoken view-
point of Wayne Morse, the constitutional liberal.

Did Wallace Devise Our Chinese Policy?

Senator Homer Ferguson (R-Mich.) has told the senate
that "a secret report" written by former Vice Presi-
dent Henry Wallace in 1944 laid the basis for American
foreign policy in China. It sought, he said, to discredit
the Nationalist regime of Chiang Kai-Shek and foster
close trade relations with the Chinese Reds "whom Wal-
lace hopefully saw emerging as the postwar power in
China."

The state department's White Paper on China, review-
ing American policy in China, did not contain the Wallace
report. Wallace admits writing the report, and says he
is glad to see someone taking an interest in it, for "unfor-
tunately it was not included in the White Paper." It was
written after his visit to China in 1944 and was entitled
"A Possible Policy Line Relative to Liberal Elements in
China." Wallace says:

"If the administration and General Chiang had followed the
line I laid down in this report and memo we would be in a
much stronger position in the Orient than we are today. In
fact I may say the whole history of the world might have been
changed thereby."

Ferguson, discussing a synopsis of the report, declares
that Wallace reported that "the Chiang Kai-Shek govern-
ment was no good and it would collapse in 60 days," that
"the United States should shift to the side of the Com-
munist and give no help to Chiang Kai-Shek because we
could expect more favorable treatment from the Com-
munist than the Nationalists."

In his senate speech, Ferguson said that our China
policy might be called the "Henry Wallace plan for Asia"
and that the mission to China headed by General George
C. Marshall "was the culmination of what I call the Wal-
lace plan in operation. When the Chinese Nationalists
refused to mix water with gasoline, an experiment we
naively endorsed, for a coalition government, they were
written off our list and left to shift for themselves."

During his abortive 1948 campaign for the presidency,
Wallace bitterly assailed the Nationalist regime. It is
to be hoped that congress lifts the veil of secrecy that
shrouds American policy in the Orient.

Only Stuck in Muck—Not Mothballed

The world's largest battleship, and the only one in the
American navy not put to sleep by the administration
with the "mothball fleet," the 45,000-ton "mighty" Mis-
souri is now experiencing a similar fate, "stuck in the
muck" and clinging tenaciously to her Chesapeake bay
mudbank near Norfolk and during the navy to pull her
off. All efforts so far to free the "Mo" have been futile.

Veteran watermen predicted that the battleship, on whose
main deck the Japanese surrendered to end World
War II, would be freed only after a sub-channel has been
dredged from the main ship channel to the spot where the
Missouri lies stranded.

Two fleet tankers removed most of the ship's two mil-
lion gallons of fuel oil in an effort to lighten her. That
hasn't helped. So they planned to remove her ammunition.

It was her name Missouri that saved the battleship from
being mothballed, as it has kept so many Missourians
on the federal payroll. Perhaps this incident may figure
with the superstitious as a turning point in the luck of
the "show-me state" regime, but we will have to be shown.
Perhaps it is an omen that some "Fair Deal" policies will
also be "stuck in the muck" before congress ends the pres-
ent session.

BY H. T. WEBSTER

The Unseen Audience



POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Fable of Henpecked Husband

New York (AP)—Once upon a time there was a henpecked hus-
band.

Nothing he could do was right. His eardrums had callouses
from listening to his wife's friendly criticism, and his shins
were bruised from being kicked—she was an active woman.

One night af-
ter his wife
went to bed, the
poor man sat in
the living room
brooding over
his lot. Sudden-
ly he heard a
tiny cry:

"Help! Help! Save me!"

He rushed over to a corner and found a thumb-high elf being dragged into a hole by an angry mouse.

"Thank you mortal, for saving me from that rat, said the elf, brushing himself off. "According to custom, I will now grant you any wish you want—but please don't ask me to give you the winner of the Kentucky Derby. I can't do a thing with horses."

"Oh, you can't do anything for me," said the man, despondently. "I'm just a poor miserable, henpecked husband."

"Well," said the elf, "would it help if I turned your wife into a hen?"

"Could you?" asked the man eagerly.

"I can try," said the elf. Together they crept into the bedroom. The elf waved his little wand madly, like Toscanini conducting the storm scene in "William Tell."

"Razzo, Gazzo, turn into a hen, lady!" he commanded. The wife stirred, got up, waddled into the living room, climbed up on the sofa. And she perched there, with her head stuck under her arm, murmuring sleepily: "Cluck-cluck-cluck-cluck."

"Fine job, if I did it do it myself," said the elf. "I'll drop back in three nights to see that everything's all right." And he disappeared.

The next morning at breakfast—the husband fixed it as usual—his wife wouldn't sit on her chair. She perched on it. And she wouldn't eat her bacon and eggs. She just cluck-cluck-clucked mournfully.

Finally the man got some birdseed and put it on a plate. His wife pecked hungrily at it. But then she would look up at him and say "Cluck, Cluck" very sadly, and tears would roll down her cheeks.

This went on for three days, and the kind-hearted husband began to feel sorry for her. On the third afternoon, when he returned from work, he found his wife had ripped the stuffing out of his armchair, arranged it in a corner, and was squatting on it.

"Make yourself a little nest while I was gone, dear?" he said pleasantly.

"Cluck... cluck... cluck," she sniffed.

About then the little elf appeared.

"Has she laid an egg yet?" asked the pookish sprite. The husband looked startled. He hadn't thought of that possibility.

"I am tired of this whole business," he said. "I can't stand to see my wife this way. Why, she doesn't even have feathers. I wanted you to turn her into a real hen—not a bantam-size hen."

"Look, I'm no Houdini—I'm just a little elf," said the elf. "I'm only in the second grade in magic school. It might take me a whole year to turn her into a real hen."

"Well, can you make her jike she was again?" asked the husband nervously.

"You mortals—never satisfied," grumbled the elf. "Well, I'll do my best."

He waved his wand grandly and cried: "Razzo, Gazzo, turn back into a lady, hen!"

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

MacArthur Held Responsible For Much of Formosa Furor

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—Only a handful of republicans know all the de-
tails, but General MacArthur had much more to do with stir-
ring up the current furor over Formosa than even the state
department realizes.

The General may or may not have meant to throw a political
bombshell, but he has certainly caused more po-
litical headaches and come nearer to splitting
the bipartisan foreign policy
than anything
in ten years—
though, of
course, Britain's
simultaneous
recognition of
China also helped.

What MacArthur did was to
have stern, private talks with
visiting GOP congressmen, es-
pecially bustling Senator Know-
land of California, plodding
Senator Ferguson of Michigan,
and fussy ex-Princeton Profes-
sor Smith of New Jersey. Mac-
Arthur's lectures were delivered
in a confidential manner with
severe instructions that he was
not to be quoted. His language
was also stiffer to the congress-
men than in his reports to the
army.

Usually he started by saying
something like this:
"I have not been consulted
by Washington on strategy in
the far east, and particularly on
Formosa. If Formosa falls, the
cold war is lost. Russia will
control India in two years, and
our position in Japan will be
untenable. Russia now has 40,-
000 troops in fortified islands to
our north."

Those who raised a delicate
question about Chiang Kai-
shek's integrity received a
haughty: "The Generalissimo
is one of the great men to come
out of the war. He was shame-
fully sold down the river at
Yalta and Potsdam. He has
been smeared by the apologiz-
ers and the radicals. Yes, there

has been corruption in the Chi-
ang regime, but it is a product
of his environment and tradi-
tion, and no fault of Chiang
himself."

MacArthur seemed to take
pleasure in overriding the state
department in sending two of
the senators—Ferguson and
Smith—to Formosa. After the
state department vetoed airplane
flights to Formosa for the two
senators, MacArthur sent the
two senators by a special plane
with a guide from his own staff.

Note 1—Secretary of Defense
Louis Johnson, who also made a
big try for U. S. intervention
in Formosa, is peeved at Gen-
eral MacArthur's extracurricu-
lar showmanship, due to the fact
that Assistant Secretary of Ar-
my Tracy Voorhees was espe-
cially sent to Tokyo in December
to consult MacArthur and bring
back his views. However, Mac-
Arthur gave Voorhees no such
alarming views as he gave the
wide-eyed congressmen.

Note 2—Though not as elo-
quent as MacArthur, Adm. Ar-
thur W. Radford also argued to
congressmen who stopped off
in Honolulu that Pacific fleet
units should cover Formosa.

KICKBACK AFTERMATH
Judge sometimes have pecu-
liar ways of handing down im-
partial justice.

Many years ago, when U. S.
Judge Henry A. Schweinhaut of
the District of Columbia was a
babe in arms, he was pushed
around in his carriage by a
young woman named Helen
Campbell, a neighbor of the
Schweinhaut family.

Years later, Miss Campbell,
63, gray-haired and in need of
a friend, came before Judge
Schweinhaut, now in the prime
of his life. As secretary to
Congressman Parnell Thomas,
she had been instructed by
Thomas to arrange for certain
salary kickbacks and, as a re-
sult of carrying out orders, had
been indicted, along with the
congressman.

But when her case came be-
fore the judge whom Miss
Campbell had once wheeled in
a baby carriage, he showed
great compassion for the con-
gressman, gave him several
postponements on the ground of
ill health. In doing so, the judge
let his former nurse remain
under the crushing stigma of
an indictment for one whole
year, during which she was
barely able to make a living.

Finally, another judge took
the case, with less compassion
for Congressman Thomas, more
compassion for Miss Campbell.
Judge Alexander Holtzoff re-
fused further postponements,
and in the end dismissed the
case against Miss Campbell.

However, due to more than
one year's delay, Miss Camp-
bell has lost her civil service
standing, cannot get employ-
ment again in the government—
thanks to the postponements of
the judge she once pushed
around in his baby carriage.

GILDING THE DOME
An artisans' row over the
painting of the cathedral-like
interior of the capitol dome has
become so bitter that G-Boss J.
Edgar Hoover, who usually spe-
cializes in criminal rather than
artistic pursuits, has been
dragged into the act.

Hoover's FBI is now probing
charges that the Scriber Con-
tracting company of Washing-
ton, which did the paint job
under conditions rivaling a cir-
cus thriller, violated its con-
tract by using a sprayer instead
of hand brushes.

The charges were made by
two other contractors who lost
out in the bidding, and who
contend that the spraying ef-
fected a big saving to the
Scriber company unwarranted
by the contract. Scriber, sup-
ported by Capitol Architect Da-
vid Lynn, vigorously denies this.

He explains that, with Lynn's
approval, he used a sprayer only
on the coffered surface of the
lofty dome, where it was neces-
sary to get into crevices and
cornices which wouldn't take a
hand brush.

Scriber bid an amazingly
low \$26,000 for the job, more
than \$18,000 under the next low
bidder and \$37,775 under the
highest of eight bidders—so the
taxpayers didn't lose. The con-
tractor attributes his low bid
to the time and money saved by
a new-fangled, aluminum scaf-
fold—similar to a ladder topped
by a platform—that whirled the
painters about the dome's ro-
tunda like men on a flying
trapeze.

Such a dark picture cannot
be unrelieved. There is a bright
side and some ground for an
optimistic outlook for India.
They lie in the determination
and energy of the country's vet-
eran leaders and in the increas-
ing national consciousness and
growing loyalty of the masses.

A Long, Hard Winter

Spokane, Wash., Jan. 18 (AP)—An unidentified man report-
ed to the fire department today that snow on the roof of his
house had melted and frozen solid over both the doors.

"I can't get out. I'm too old to go out a window," he said.
Fire department officials suggested he call a carpenter
if he wanted to get out.

"Oh never mind," the man said. "I don't really think I
want to go out in this weather anyway."

Spokane reported a low of 18 degrees below zero last night.

BY CLARE BARNES, JR.

White Collar Zoo



"You've been with us for a long time, Jackson, but
we've got to start retranching somewhere."

Couple Mortgage Home, Spend Savings to Find Lost Terrier

Long Beach, Calif., Jan. 18 (AP)—Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Rummel
have mortgaged their home, spent their savings, borrowed on a
salary and traveled 8,000 miles through five states—all to find a
terrier they lost four months ago.

"What else can we do? It's like losing your child," Mrs.
Rummel said today. "We can't
ever give up looking for her."

The seven-year-old Boston
Bull, Sissie, jumped out of the
Rummel's car when they stopped
for a moment in the Mojave
desert and they drove on with-
out her. They came back within
five minutes but couldn't find
her.

Mrs. Rummel, weeping, told
the story.
"I can't have any children,"
she said.

"After I lost my baby, the doc-
tor told me to get a dog. When
you can't have any children, you
can love a dog just as much.
I nursed her when she was sick
and when she was paralyzed and
couldn't move. I wonder if she
is sick now, or crippled."

"I don't care so much if they
don't give her back to me, if
she has a good home. If they
would just let me know she's
all right."

"She has cataracts on her eyes
and needs treatment. If she goes
blind, who wants her then? We
do."

"We can't give up looking, no
matter how much it costs. Don't
you see, it's like losing your
own child."

Mrs. Rummel works all day
making posters advertising the
loss. Rummel works nights writ-
ing letters to newspapers, radio
stations, dog societies and hu-
mane societies.

Burned Up Over Nickel Fire

Camden, N. J., Jan. 18 (AP)—Bank vault attendants were
"burned up" yesterday over a fire that started in a pile of 65
canvas sacks containing \$13,000 worth of nickels.

The blaze—of undetermined origin—burned holes in most
of the sacks in the main office of the First Camden National
Bank and Trust company, scattering the coins on the floor.

After the fire was extinguished, the vault attendants had
the job of shoveling the nickels up again, running them
through a counting machine and re-sacking them to be sent
to their original destination, the Philadelphia Federal Re-
serve bank.

Capital Journal

WANT-AD WONDERS

BROTHER, SISTER SEPARATED
32 YEARS, REUNITED BY AD!

ANYONE knowing Merle or Edna
Quillen or any friend or relative of
either please contact Mrs. George
Huck, 2311 Cleveland, Kansas City.

Recently learning
her parents' names,
Mrs. George Haack,
Kansas City, Mo., set
out to find her brother,
whom she hadn't seen
in 32 years, since they
were placed in different
church homes. Her ad
in the Des Moines Reg-
ister brought a phone
call from her brother,
Sgt. Kenneth Amussen,
stationed at Creston,
Iowa. A reunion cele-
bration quickly follow-
ed.

Want Ads are the Only
Answer To Countless
Problems

Your Ad Will Get Results, Too. Dial
Result Number 2-2406

8194, Howard Parlin

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