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Salem, Oregon, Friday, March 3, 1950

Lewis Out-Foxes Mr. Truman

The change in President Truman since his re-election was never better illustrated than in his handling of strikes against public welfare. He acted promptly and vigorously in his first term against both the railroad unions' walkout and Lewis' coal miners, summarily ending the emergencies they caused. He refused to recognize an emergency existed in the present coal miners' strike, refused to use the Taft-Hartley law's provisions for months and then fumbled his opportunity.

Federal Judge Richmond B. Keech, formerly an administration assistant to Mr. Truman in 1945-46, whom he appointed judge of the District of Columbia November 1, 1946, before whom the case was taken, after ordering the mine workers' union to return to the pits, has ruled that John L. Lewis, other union officials and the 372,000 members of the union were innocent of contempt of court for refusing to obey. Lewis had ordered the miners back, but the miners individually refused to obey under the "involuntary servitude" clause in the constitution, until their slogan, "no contract, no work" is recognized.

Judge Keech drew the assignment of testing whether an injunction of a United States court was powerful enough to get coal mines operating. Coal miners said it was not, and stayed away from the mines in the face of Judge Keech's injunction. The judge, his order disobeyed, was left with the problem of showing which was the more powerful—the law of the land or the strength of a labor union. The union won out.

When a similar issue arose on two earlier occasions, the law won out. Judge T. Alan Goldsborough, on those occasions, levied fines totaling more than \$2 million against the mine union, with supplementary fines against Mr. Lewis as the union leader. Held in contempt of court, Mr. Lewis and the union paid the fines and mining was resumed. But Lewis was foxy enough to order the miners back this time so there was a different problem from that faced by Goldsborough.

However, Goldsborough's action and opinion formed a precedent which Keech ignored. In one of his opinions, he ruled:

"As long as a union functions as a union, it must be held responsible for the mass action of its members. Men don't act collectively without leadership. The suggestion that 350,000 men would get the idea simultaneously to walk out collectively is, of course, simply ridiculous."

What solution the reluctant and procrastinating Mr. Truman will arrive at to solve the emergency remains to be seen but John L. Lewis seems to have proven again that he is more powerful than the president of the United States—for the time being. But the president has created a real emergency that may lead to a national economic breakdown if not promptly solved.

Meanwhile the war of the goons on producing mines continues, with tragedies mounting among those who believe in right of men to work if they desire.

The 'Why' of GI Insurance Dividends

A reader of the Capital Journal, Fred C. Taylor, had asked how the federal government could have a "surplus" of billions in GI insurance dividends to be distributed to veterans. The technical question was referred to Congressman Norblad from this district who in turn tossed it to the Veterans Administration.

The answer covered both the philosophy and the principles on which was based the national service life insurance program of World War II.

The act, passed by Congress in 1940, provided that: First, the U. S. government would bear all expenses of administration; secondly, the government would pay all death and disability claims traceable to the extra hazard of military or naval service.

Congress apparently felt that expenses of administration of the insurance plan should be carried by all taxpayers as an additional service to members of the armed forces and to veterans. Furthermore, congress evidently intended that the insured servicemen pay only the cost of the insurance exclusive of all losses directly traceable to the extra hazards of war. The disabilities and mortalities of war were charged to all the taxpayers as a cost of war. The government contributed over \$4 billion to the insurance fund.

This is the way the Veterans Administration explains why the dividend is not a bonus but a dividend:

"The special dividend of \$2,800,000 now being paid arises because the premiums paid by the insureds which were intended to cover all mortality and disability claims except those traceable to military or naval service have, in the light of experience, proved to be more than enough to cover this risk.

"It is common insurance practice in the mutual insurance field to charge a premium that is adequate and conservative to cover all possible contingencies, such as epidemics, pandemics, and the like, and to adjust the premiums to the cost of the insurance through the medium of dividends."

Actually, the dividend represents a distribution to the insured veterans of that portion of the assets which experience has shown not to be required to meet the cost of claims not traceable to the extra hazards of war service. This was sizeable since administrative costs and claims not traceable to the extra hazards of war were paid by the general taxpayers. It represented the earnings under approximately 20,000,000 policies, some of which had been kept in force for the full eight years.

He Hopes to Beard 'Em

Winnboro, Tex., March 3 (AP)—The Rev. Sidney J. Spain of Central Christian church wishes more people would come to see his beard. If more people would come to church, he could shave.

Spain promised his congregation he won't shave until attendance exceeds that of First Christian church at nearby Mineola.

The whiskers are well beyond the stubble stage. They're several shades darker than the minister's wavy hair. The effect is startling.

BY H. T. WEBSTER

Bridge



KRISS-KROSS

Suggestions for New Form Of Daylight Saving Time

By CHRIS KOWITZ, Jr.

With the annual early-spring argument involving daylight saving time coming into prominence again, B. E. Braucht of 3620 Garden road comes up with a suggestion that has some degree of merit.

Braucht believes his method of handling the time problem during summer months would provide working people with that extra hour of daylight, yet would not interfere with time of network radio programs, bus and rail schedules, etc.

Braucht's suggestion is simply this: For all stores, banks, shops, etc., to open an hour earlier each morning, and close an hour earlier each evening. That's all there is to it. People would actually be living on daylight saving time, yet their clocks would remain on standard time to conform to radio programs, transportation schedules, times of other towns on standard time, etc.

And everyone would get that extra hour of daylight after working hours, Braucht points out. Come to think of it, that's the sole purpose of daylight saving time, anyhow.

How would the plan affect farmers? Well, Braucht's not too sure about that. Perhaps some of our rural readers can enlighten us on the subject.

Need for an adequate civic auditorium in Salem is in evidence at Salem high school Monday night, when the district 11 high school basketball tournament and a community concert were held simultaneously in the same building.

The district tourney had been scheduled months ahead of time. When the community concert association requested use of the SHS auditorium for the same night as a basketball session, school officials were careful to warn the association that the concert would have to run competition with the ball games. But the concert group was unable to find another suitable date, so the two events went on at the same time.

Those who attended either event are still complaining to no end of the parking situation, and residents living near the high school found cars parked in alleys, across sidewalks, in private driveways, etc. Several cars were double parked on 14th and D streets... a definite fire hazard.

Concert-goers were irritated by the congestion of young people moving about the halls during halftimes and between games of the basketball tournament. In fact, we haven't found anyone who was pleased with the situation except the little black dog that joyfully trotted from gym to auditorium on several occasions during the evening.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Women Don't Understand A Man's Idea of a Den

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—Animals have dens, and ever since I was a small animal I wanted a den, too. Let me tell you about my den.

When we finally became rich enough to afford a four-room apartment a couple of years ago, the wife of my bosom said:

"For ten years you have been howling to have a den. Now I want you to take the small bedroom and make yourself a den. And please do all your growling in it."

Well, first there had to be furniture for the living room and the bedroom, and you know what post-war furniture costs. So for more than a year my den was a storage room for old trunks, boxes and stacks of books.

One night we bunked a friend in there, and the next morning at breakfast he said:

"When I woke up and looked around, my first thought was that I had been put in here as a punishment."

But about a year ago Frances announced:

"We're solvent again, Rover Boy. How would you like your den fixed up?"

I told her I wanted it in red and green and blue. I said I wanted a beat up old pine desk to work on, and a broken down old oak swivel chair to dream in. I said I wanted to cover the walls with a montage of photos from the war days—the pictures of old friends who had died during prohibition.

"Just a rough and ready den," I cautioned. "Nothing fancy."

Well, a carpenter came and hammered out a high-priced built-in typewriter cabinet. The door is so hard to open that I have never managed to get the typewriter out—and that is why the great American novel has never been written.

Then a thin-faced, ascetic-looking gent arrived from a department store and perpetrated some draperies by the window. The draperies had brown horses rearing against a chartreuse background.

"Look, Man-o-War might like those—but I don't," I complained.

"They're real manly," said Frances. "What did you want on the draperies—men chasing pretty ladies across a meadow?"

Next a beautiful white birch desk and stiff upright chair arrived. I am afraid to use the desk for fear of getting fingerprint marks on it, and I'd rather lie on the floor than sit on the chair. It's more comfortable. The photo montage then was ruled out because the lease didn't allow it. Instead an old picture of my wife's grandfather went up. I hollered at this so much she finally put a mirror in front of Grandpa. But this is no real solution. I see myself all I want to when I shave.

Last Christmas a brown couch—I detest brown—arrived. It was so big we had to leave it in the living room until I paid a man \$8 to take it apart and reassemble it in "my den."

Before that another fellow had put "Little Blowhard," an air-conditioning unit, in the space by the window where I had planned to use my typewriter. The other day I saw Frances measuring a space by the wall. "For television set," she explained. When I objected I didn't want to turn the room into a theater, she asked: "Are you going to be stingy with your den?"

"If this is a den," I said, "it's for a different kind of hyena than you married."

Frances can't understand this attitude at all. She feels I am very ungrateful.

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

'Phew Drearson,' Vaughan Are Taken Over the Hurdles

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—The circus saints and sinners in New York took good old General Harry Vaughan over the hurdles the other day, and also included a few sideswipes at yours truly.

In fact, they wrote a column, "Washington Merely-Go-Wrong, by Phew Drearson." And in the spirit of good clean fun, I reproduce "Phew Drearson's" column forthwith and here with below:

"It will be denied, but I have it on the best of authority that there is a serious split in the White House family between President Truman and his military aide, Major General Harry S. Vaughan. The cause of this cleavage is your correspondent, whose offer to apologize to General Vaughan rocked official Washington yesterday.



"From sources that I have hitherto found to be absolutely reliable, I have learned that I offered to withdraw all I have said or written against General Vaughan if President Truman will withdraw all he has written or said, especially said, about me.

"Last night a closed meeting was held at Blair House. Present were Truman, Vaughan, and others of the Missouri crowd.

"The President, who, at the time, was holding three aces and a joker (George Allen) insisted upon standing pat.

"Vaughan, according to my informant, tried to get the President to accept my apology, but the meeting broke up at midnight with the general apparently losing the decision and \$42.60.

"SECRET MEETINGS

"It can now be disclosed that I have held several clandestine meetings with General Vaughan, and that he has been largely successful in convincing me that no personal animosity was reflected in the President's apparent designation of me as an s.o.b.

"Vaughan, who is very familiar with the folklore of his native state, tells me that in Missouri the initials s.o.b. are generally accepted as meaning sweet old bungler, as applied to one who, with good intentions in his heart, inadvertently does or says the wrong thing.

"While I am entirely willing to accept this interpretation, I felt that I was still justified in demanding an apology from the President, in view of the fact that these initials are, in more enlightened sections of the country, associated with words that have an entirely different connotation, reflecting upon the birth or ancestry of the designee.

"Right here I want to say that I was not in the least disturbed when the President nominated me as an s.o.b. What did hurt me deeply was that the senate was ready to unanimously confirm the appointment.

"GUILLESS AND GUILTLESS

"I have never been sparing of criticism of people in public life, but I must admit, in all honesty, that I made a serious error of judgment in my campaign against the general, and I Vaughan to take it all back as soon as the President removes the stigma he has stamped upon me.

"General Vaughan is really a man of rare personal charm who gives freely—often too freely—of his friendship. Naturally there are those who take advantage of him for their own purposes.

"I have done some checking back and, when I receive Truman's apology, I intend to say that I have found the general blameless in every charge made against him thus far.

"Take that matter of the medal from Argentina. I accused Vaughan of shortsightedness, medal-mania and excessive vanity. I now find that he fully appreciates Argentina's enmity toward the U.S.A., and that in accepting the decoration he was only trying to cut down on their stockpile of strategic metal.

"His activities in the Tanforan racetrack and the molasses deals were solely to stimulate business that was being stifled by bureaucratic red tape. His friendship for John Maragon was noble and inspiring, and we all ought to bear in mind that Maragon has never been pointed out as a pro-communist.

"GRAFT OR GRATITUDE?

"There's been a lot of loose talk about deep freeze units, perfumes, and such.

"Before you become prey to whispered innuendoes I ask you to examine yourself in the light

BY CARL ANDERSON

Henry



MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

Moral for All in Conviction of Dr. Fuchs, Convicted Betrayer

By DeWitt MacKENZIE

There is a tragic lesson in the case of Dr. Klaus Fuchs, naturalized British subject who has been convicted in London of betraying Anglo-American atomic secrets and has been sentenced to 14 years in prison.

The moral is that anyone who subscribes to communism of the Soviet brand pledges his loyalty to Moscow, irrespective of his nationality. A lot of folks seem to have failed to grasp that cardinal fact, and it may be that Fuchs was one of those who missed the point—until it was too late.

Fuchs was a German subject who fled Nazi persecution in 1933 and was given refuge in England. He was a brilliant physicist and was given opportunities to become one of the world's outstanding atomic experts. Finally he was loaned to America to work on the atomic bomb.

Dr. Fuchs had become a member of the German communist party in 1932 and he clung to this ideology. Naturally the time arrived when Moscow put the finger on him and demanded that he divulge the atomic secrets of America and Britain.

Perhaps the doctor was shocked at first. Who can say? In any event, as he himself had said, he split his personality into two parts, one loyal to the West and the other paying devotion to communism.

In this uncertain state of mind Dr. Fuchs deliberately betrayed the land which had given him refuge. And he divulged top secrets of the United States which is an ally of Britain.

When the law finally caught up with him, Dr. Fuchs said why, yes, he had given the secrets to Russia. We are not told whether he fully recognized the enormity of his crime at that time. Be that as may be, finally realize what he had done, for Sir Hartley Shawcross, the prosecutor at the trial, pictured the prisoner as "disillusioned and ashamed."

The presiding judge, Lord Chief Justice Goddard, summed up the case in part like this:

"You have betrayed the hospitality and protection given you with the grossest treachery. . . . You have done irreparable harm both to this land and the United States of America and you did it—as your statement shows—clearly for the purpose of furthering your political creed.

"Your statement shows the depths of self-deception to which people like yourself can fall.

"Your crime is only thinly differentiated from high treason."

Did Dr. Fuchs fully realize all this when a Red agent first cornered him and demanded the atomic secrets? Or is Fuchs one of those cases whose minds are ideologically wool-gathering most of the time?

There are a lot of folks who, when mention is made of communism, think in terms of the somewhat benevolent brand of the ism which existed long ago. That was a Utopian ideal in which the members of the community lived in brotherly love and shared equally—one for all and all for one.

It's a far cry from that communism to the creed of the present day Bolshevism. The current brand calls for one world, and the capital would be Moscow, with the sovereignty of all nations resting in the Kremlin.

In short, every citizen of that world would be answerable to Moscow. That's what Dr. Fuchs finally came up against, and what every dyed-in-the-wool communist must face.

There is growing recognition of this truth. We see evidence of that in the Fuchs trial, and I believe the Fuchs case was reflected in some degree in the recent British general election. Communism got a terrific knock in the eye.

There were 100 communist candidates for parliament, including two members of the previous commons, and every mother's son of them was defeated.

MERCY DEATH FOR ELEPHANT

Coca Had Friends to the End

Atlanta, March 3 (AP)—Coca was gentle to the last, because there were children standing near.

The friendly elephant of Atlanta's zoo was given a mercy death yesterday, and put out of the misery that had plagued her 3,000-pound frame and swollen a foreleg to medicine-ball size.

There were a few groans, then one last, vast sigh. Twenty or more children were in the small crowd attracted by news that the end had to come for Coca's own sake. Tears sparkled on their cheeks, and their lips—and the eyes of most—were clamped tight.

Coca, sometimes surly with her trainer, and especially so in her time of pain, lay quietly. The feared lashing of her trunk did not come as a hypodermic needle was slipped into her ear.

The cause of death was a powerful shot of poison, injected into an ear vein as Coca lay stricken on the Grant Park grass. She fell yesterday, after weeks of keeping erect on suffering legs or suspended in a swing.

"We knew we would not be able to get her up again," said Parks Manager George Simons, who mourned her as deeply as any of the children who watched the death of their favorite. Most of them had come daily to sympathize with the 22-year-old pachyderm.

Wags Gag Reverse Marshall Plan

Berlin, March 3 (AP)—A gag of sorts was making the rounds today among those Berliners whose wry sense of humor came intact through the city's heaviest snowstorm in memory.

The wags were passing around the suggestion that the Marshall plan be reversed and Germany send some coal to the United States.

Berliners doubt that anybody else in the world can appreciate better than they the plight of Americans caught with their coal bins empty in the dead of winter.

OPEN FORUM

Insurance on Salem Building

To the Editor: We believe it would be in the public interest to clarify one statement which appeared with reference to the proposed insurance to be placed on the public service building in Salem.

"Strangely 100 per cent coverage . . . costs less for three years than does 50 per cent coverage for one year." This isn't entirely correct. Actually, the RATE would be about the same but the cost in dollars and cents would be just twice as much because twice as much insurance would be purchased at the lower rate as is purchased at the SAME rate for one year.

Fire insurance rates, generally, on a national scale are based on the fact that those who insure property will insure it to at least one-half of its actual insurable value. This should, under normal conditions, provide sufficient premiums in order to pay the fire losses and the operating costs of the insurance companies. For those who wish to insure for an amount greater than 50 percent of the insurable

value of certain types of property it is possible to endorse a fire policy with a "coinsurance clause" which is, in effect, a contract between the insured and the insurance company and like all contracts, imparts an obligation on both parties. The insurance company, for its part, will allow a percentage reduction from the "flat" rate if the insured, for his part of the obligation will agree to carry an amount of insurance equal to a percentage of the insurable value of the property which might be anywhere between 60 per cent to 100 per cent—at the option of the insured; the higher the percentage of insurance, the less the proportionate rate. Thus, the rate may be reduced as much as 65 per cent for an "A" class building if it is insured to 100 per cent of its insurable value.

In addition, the insurance laws of our State permit insurance to be written for three years for just twice the one year rate—a money-saving device for the insured which is not allowed in all states. . . .

S. A. BOISE
Huggins Insurance

Wife on the Hot Seat

Rome, March 3 (AP)—An angry husband in Parma took vengeance on his unfaithful wife by seating her naked on a red hot stove, Rome newspapers reported today.

The husband, 25 years older than his bride, found her with a youthful lover when he returned unexpectedly from a trip, the dispatches said. The woman was reported seriously burned.