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COMPULSION NOT DEMOCRACY

The Oregon senate has voted 21 to 9 for the so-called
civil rights bill making it illegal for any motor court, res-
taurant, hotel, tavern or amusement place to refuse ser-
vice to anybody because of race or religion. Persons who
are discriminated against could sue for up to \$500 dam-
age.

An attempt to make it more strict was rejected and
apply it also to barber shops, apartment houses and rented
homes was rejected, as was an attempt to refer the bill to
the people to decide such far-reaching legislation.

The bill is therefore class legislation applying only to
certain businesses and not to others, and therefore is dis-
criminatory and not equality before the law. Further-
more, while it may be another "noble experiment," like
prohibition to make people good by compulsion, resent-
ment of the law will probably make it a failure also.

Oregon has had for the past four years a fair labor
law eliminating and prohibiting discrimination because of
race, color, religion or national origin in employment and
for two years against discrimination in trade schools,
but most employers maintain their supposed constitu-
tional right to employ those they desire. And the law is
easily evaded as are all such measures.

Such laws are no more a part of democracy than the
compulsory regimentation practiced against racial and
religious minorities by the nazis and communists. It is
a revival of the same sort of discrimination. They are
unnecessary in Oregon because both racial and religious
prejudices are on the wane. It is just as undemocratic
to force the employment of groups as it is to forbid their
employment. Both are losses of freedom. It is just
as undemocratic to force employment of those undesired
on the employer as it is to ban it.

EXPANSION OF SALEM FIRM

Probably Salem needs nothing of an economic char-
acter so much as industrial expansion, so the announce-
ment yesterday that the Moore Business Forms company
will double its already large plant here was extremely
welcome.

This company located in Salem in 1948 after a care-
ful investigation. It could have located in almost any city
of California, Oregon or Washington, but it came here.
Since then the results have exceeded expectations and
now 20,000 square feet of floor space are to be added,
with a corresponding increase in production, payrolls and
use of paper from the local mill.

The company vice-president who made the announce-
ment spoke in glowing terms of the conditions the com-
pany had found here. He credited the Chamber of Com-
merce with securing the plant in the first place and of
continued cooperation beyond anything that could reason-
ably be expected. And this official knows what to ex-
pect from a chamber of commerce, for he is president of
the chamber in his home town of Oakland, Calif.

Here is an indication of how Salem can grow: Secure
plants that can be economically operated here, then sup-
port them and help them to expand. There is much fur-
ther opportunity along this line.

THE GREAT DAY FOR THE IRISH

This is the one day of the year when we millions of
non-Irish are just a bit jealous. We bear up courageously
the other 364; in fact most of the time we aren't conscious
of what we miss.

But on St. Patrick's day the Irish really bloom, for
they've a holiday none of the other numerous national
groups that make up America's population have, and it's
a grand one, made so by its traditional celebration in
which the rest of us join at a respectful distance, by wear-
ing of a bit of green.

The Irish people have a tremendous asset in their
patron saint who lived so many years ago and who as
we recall was not himself Irish, though he made Ireland
his home as so many of his countrymen have made Amer-
ica their home.

The celebration, whose chief center of interest is the
tremendous parade down Fifth avenue in New York, keeps
alive the precious memories of the Emerald Land across
the sea and adds a note of gaiety to the lives of
all of us.

Silverton

Silverton—The members of
the American Legion Auxiliary
No. 7, sewing club met Thurs-
day for an all day hospital
working program at the sub-
urban home of the unit pres-
ident, Mrs. Robert Allen, fin-
ishing 13 pairs of scuffs and 14
pillow tops for veterans con-
fined to the Portland facility.
Mrs. Victor Howard is sewing
chairman.

Sunday guests at the Elmer
McColley home Sunday were
Mr. and Mrs. Richard McCol-
ley and from Eugene, Mr. and
Mrs. Clarence Johansen (Edna
McColley) and Joey.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Throm of
Portland were guests at the
Ray Church home, Sunday.

Mrs. Pat Schroeder and son,
Jamey, and Mrs. Marshall
Lake of Gates, were Sunday
dinner guests of the F. M. Pow-
ells.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Dod-
son were visitors, Friday, of
the Leslie Browns and the J.
V. Hornbuckles.

At the Paul Mann home Sun-
day and Monday, were Mr. and
Mrs. Glenn Mann and Mr. and
Mrs. William Webber, all of
Astoria.

Mr. and Mrs. David Lowell
and Clyde and Diana of Gresh-
am visited at the Loren Bush-
nell home for two days over
the week-end. Mrs. Bushnell
is the mother of Mr. Lowell.
Visiting at the Albert Dun-
ter home Sunday were the

nephew and niece of Mrs. Dun-
ter, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Nation
of Salem and their house guest
from California, Mrs. M. Reed.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hagg-
ard have purchased the Joe
Rice acreage home on South
Water street and are repairing
and remodeling the residence.

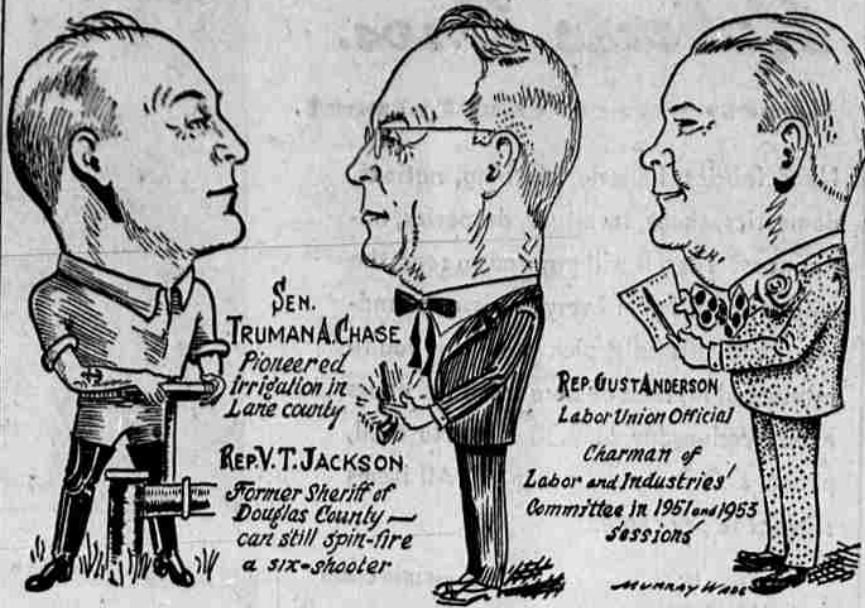
Mrs. Will Graham is showing
improvement from a recent
illness. She is being cared for
at her South Water street home.

Local grade school children
from the third through the
seventh, have been introduced
to the workings of the large fire
truck that makes runs to the
rural areas when needed, with
Fire Chief Larry Carpenter as
director and teachers as
chaperons, in an educational
tour to the city fire hall. A
like tour of the local post of-
fice was through the courtesy
of Glenn Green, postal em-
ployee.

Petitions have been circulat-
ed requesting the local kinderg-
garten to be placed on the
school ballot and making this
department a portion of the
school system. The Parent
Teacher association officials
are circulating the petitions.
The kindergarten has previ-
ously been private, the teacher
being paid by pupil tuition.

Mrs. N. J. Brekke will en-
tertain the South Water street
club at the April 7 meeting, it
was decided at the March meet-
ing Tuesday, at the Karl Ha-
berly home where the mem-
bers enjoyed a quilting bee.

LEGISLATORS as Seen by Murray Wade



POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

It's Different if You're Irish This One Day of Yr.

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—What is it to be Irish?

On 364 days of the year being Irish isn't visibly different from being Scotch, French, Italian, Jewish, Serbian, Dutch, or yes-even English.

The Irishman pays his bills, complains against his taxes, does his work, and listens to his wife like the man of any other race.

But on this one day of the year—Holy St. Patrick's Day—the Irishman becomes an Irishman.

And on this day you have to be Irish to know what it is to be Irish.

The outer signs, of course, can be seen by all. The Irishman overnight grows a foot taller and stalks the earth a giant. All traffic lights turn green before him, and if they don't he sees red.

But this air of majesty is only token evidence of interior change. The men of other races who envy the Irishman his bearing on St. Patrick's Day would envy him far more if he could look inside the Irishman's soul.

What is it to be Irish? How can you put the wonder of it into words? If a psychiatrist stretched himself out on his own warm couch after his last customer had gone home, and he dreamed of the man he himself would most like to be—well, he might be perfect, but he'd still be only half an Irishman on St. Patrick's Day.

What is it to be Irish? It is to have an angel in your mouth, turning your prose to poetry. It is to have the gift of tongues, to know the language of all living things. Does an Irishman pause and turn an ear to a tree? It is because on this day he wants to hear what one sleepy pud says to another as it opens its pale green hands to the warm sun of spring.

Oh, on this day it is Music. Not just the cornet in the parading high school band, but the deep, deep music of living, the low, sad rhythms of eternity. The Irishman hears the high song of the turning

spheres, the dim lullaby of the worm in its cocoon. All the world is in tune, and he is in step with the tune, the tune that only he can hear.

What is it to be Irish? It is to live the whole history of his race between a dawn and a dawn—the long wrongs, the bird—swift joys, the endless hurt of his ancestors since the morning of time in a forgotten forest, the knock—at his heart that is part of his religion.

What is it to be Irish? It isn't only the realization that he is descended from kings. It is the realization that he is a king himself, an empire on two feet striding in power, a strolling continent of awe.

What is it to be Irish? Why on St. Patrick's Day, to be Irish is to know more glory, adventure, magic, victory, exultation, gratitude and gladness than any other man can experience in a lifetime.

What is it to be Irish? It is to walk in complete mystic understanding with God for 24 wonderful hours.

Portland Man Jumps Or Falls to His Death

Portland (AP)—Detectives today were investigating the death of a 58-year-old manufacturer's representative who fell from the eighth story window of the New Heathman hotel late yesterday.

Milton H. Smith, who had lived in the hotel for 18 years, was dead on arrival at St. Vincent's hospital.

Detectives said there was no indication of whether Smith jumped or fell.

Ike Initiates Move to Amend McCarren Law

New York (AP)—The New York Times today reported that President Eisenhower has instructed Secretary of State Dulles to talk with congressional leaders about the possibility of amending the McCarren-Walter Immigration Act.

The Times, in a dispatch from James Reston in Washington, said it is understood that Eisenhower and Dulles discussed the act at the White House several days ago.

Since that time, the Times added, the question of amendment has been under study in the State and Justice Departments.

Salem 43 Years Ago

By BEN MAXWELL

March 17, 1910

Joe Bressler's team of large horses broke away from their hitching post this morning and ran down Commercial street. They broke away from their rig and harness when the runaway piled up against a large maple tree at the intersection of Trade and Commercial street.

St. Patrick's Day was remembered by many Salemites. Green neckties and little bunches of shamrock were much in evidence around town.

Salem school board meeting last evening in the real estate office of H. A. Johnson awarded the contract for Englewood school to George C. Mourer & Co. of Portland for \$28,000.

Salmon hatchery superintendents of the state will be in convention here in the state senate chamber April 4.

A dozen years ago Oregon was the big whiskered state of the nation. Senators Mitchell and Dolph and Congressmen Hermann and Ellis wore whiskers which made them look like "rare old plainsmen" out of a dime novel. Then Oregon's whiskers in the halls of congress were famous. Now all senators and representatives from Oregon are whiskerless.

HENRY

By Carl Anderson



WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Eden Wanted to Tone Down Far East Moves

BY DREW PEARSON

Washington — Though the most publicized part of Anthony Eden's visit was economic, the most significant part was an attempt to tone down what the British regard as our dangerous policy in the Far East.

The British foreign minister was not too happy with the result. He feels that Eisenhower's advisers are intent on doing something in the Far East just for the sake of doing; that they are placing last fall's campaign pledges ahead of international safety; and that if the Russians are pushed too hard, especially since Stalin's death, we'll "incidentally" ourselves into war.

A few more incidents such as the shooting down of U. S. - British planes over Germany, the British feel, will either make us lose complete face with our allies or eventually arouse popular demand for retaliatory action. Either is dangerous.

Eden's view is shared by many career advisers in the state department. They feel that recent Russian air bullying has been a deliberate warning that two can play at the game of "get tough," and that if we get tough in the Far East, Russia can get even tougher in Europe. And if there's too much playing at this game, they advise, the eventual result is—war.

Here is a cross-section of mail from unhappy taxpayers flooding the internal revenue bureau around March 15 . . . as usual, there were indignant, tongue-in-check letter from Irish-Americans that the annual income tax gouge was a "British plot" to spoil the celebration of St. Patrick's Day . . . also the usual query regarding surtaxes. A lady in New York wrote: "Do women have to pay that 'sir' tax?" . . . A Kansan, filling out a joint return, told his tax collector he didn't have a spouse, but was "happily married to a wife." . . . A sardonic Texan wrote: "The difference between death and taxes is that death doesn't get worse every time congress meets" . . . An Arkansas taxpayer, who recently started a business with his son, received some withholding tax forms from the bureau and re-

plied: "My son and I have studied the prospectus you sent us and the application form for membership in your organization. We have decided, however, after due consideration, that we do not care to join your organization at this time." A Baltimorean with 14 children described himself in his tax return as a "production manager."

California agents were non-plused by an elderly woman who reported, in filling out a joint return, that her husband was blind.

"It will still be necessary for him to sign the joint return," she was told. "Would it be possible for you to bring him in here with you?"

"Oh, yes," the lady replied cheerfully. "He'll be in shortly. He's parking the car."

Ike's Fun and Business
Covering the president when he goes to Augusta, Ga., is a tough problem for the White House news contingent. Lists of callers are not posted, as at the White House in Washington. Newsmen aren't encouraged around the golf club.

Some of what the president does is unimportant, some important.

In the unimportant category: Ike calls his negro caddy, Willie Perette, "Cemetery," because a girl friend once carved him up in a tavern . . . Ike still uses military terms. When about to take a picture of his Bobby Jones portrait, Ike said: "I've sent Nell to get Mamie to turn out for this formation, but she's tired of photographers."

Nell is Mrs. Robert Woodruff, whose husband is head of Coca Cola.

In the important category: Ike golfed with John Hay Whitney, husband of the first Mrs. Jimmie Roosevelt, and dominant figure in Freeport sulphur. His company is trying to lease or buy from Ike's subordinate the huge U. S. government nickel plant in Cuba . . . Also visiting Ike were Ellis Slater, Frankfort distillers; John Budinger, bankers trust; Cliff Roberts, the investment banker; Bob Woodruff of Coca Cola; and William Robinson, executive vice president of the N. Y. Herald Tribune.

Battle for Oil
After ex-secretary of interior Oscar Chapman finished testifying at the tidelands oil hearings recently, Texas' new senator, Price Daniel, came over to him and remarked:

"Oscar, I've never agreed with your position, but you've made a tough case for us. You are the most effective witness ever to testify against us."

Chapman had reminded Republicans that federal control of public lands was started by Republican President Teddy Roosevelt, not by the Democrats. He gently chided Nebraska's Senator Butler for proposing to turn all public lands back to the states. He warned that if mid-east oil is cut off, the U.S. navy would desperately need submerged oil. Most telling of all, he reminded the oil companies that if the Holland or Daniel bills are passed, the oil companies won't be able to drill for about ten years; because the tidelands oil will be tied up in litigation.

Chapman also indicated that the Eisenhower administration had now shifted its position three times on tidelands oil as follows:

1. Secretary of the Interior McKay said in effect: "Give the three states everything."
2. The state department said: "The states cannot have anything beyond historical boundaries—three miles for most states, 10 1/2 miles for Texas."
3. Attorney General Brownell said: "Give the three states the oil under the sea, but give them no title."

Note—Later, Senator Daniel went to the White House, following which Eisenhower in effect reversed his attorney general, came out for giving states both the oil and the title.

Congressman Velde
A congressman's background at the time he's elected usually crops out in congress after he's elected. The background of Harold Velde, who now wants to probe churches as well as schools, is a case in point.

Velde was elected with the financial backing of the gambling-liquor fraternity around Peoria, Ill., one of the toughest areas south of Chicago, near which he was a Tazewell county judge. During his first election race in 1948, one of Velde's campaign managers had this significant conversation with Harry Neumiller, president of the Hunitube Manufacturing Co. of Peoria.

Mistaking Harry for his brother, L. B. Neumiller, president of Caterpillar Tractor Co., Velde's representative asked for a campaign contribution. Harry Neumiller declined.

"You better think that over," replied Velde's representative. "Don't forget that Judge Velde sits on the Tazewell county court and has a lot to say about setting taxes for the county. Don't forget that the Caterpillar Tractor company's property is all in Tazewell county."

"You happen to have the wrong man," replied Harry Neumiller. "But if you think blackmail will get a campaign contribution out of either me or my brother, you're mistaken."

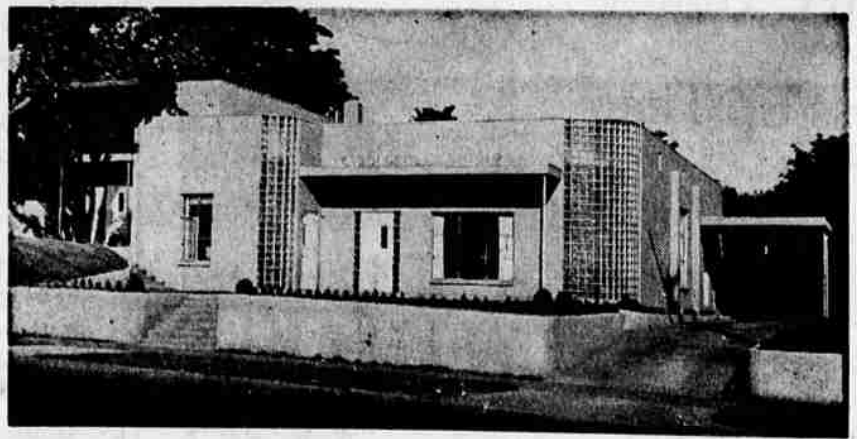
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BY H. T. WEBSTER

Life's Darkest Moment



ALTAR BOY AT 79
Cleveland (AP)—At 79, Patrick J. McGreehan surely must be one of the oldest altar boys in the United States. He has been serving mass for the last 10 years at St. Patrick's Church.



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