

# Capital Journal

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BERNARD MAINWARING, Editor and Publisher  
GEORGE PUTNAM, Editor Emeritus

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## ANOTHER OREGON POET

Among Oregon poets of past generation who also paid verse tribute to the beauty of the Willamette river, was Ella Higginson whose "Sunset on the Willamette" is reported on this page. Although it is not as musical as Sam L. Simpson's "Beautiful Willamette," it is a fine lyrical poem.

Mrs. Higginson was a talented and versatile writer of short stories, novels, travel and verse and whatever she wrote had charm. Though born in Kansas, as an infant she came with her parents, Charles R. and Mary A. Rhoades, to Oregon, spent her childhood at La Grande, later moved to Oregon City and attended the Oregon City seminary. Later she moved to Portland, married Russell C. Higginson with whom she moved to Bellingham, where he died in 1909, and she on December 29, 1940. As much of her best work was done in Oregon, this state can fairly claim her.

For several years Ella Higginson conducted the literary department of the Seattle Times. She was honored by being made life member and laureate by the Washington Federation of Women's Club in 1931.

Mrs. Higginson was the author of Mariella of Out West 1904 novel; The Voice of April Land (poems) 1906; Alaska, the Great Country (1908); The Takin' In of Old Miss Lane (which won McClure \$500 prize for the best short story); The Vanishing Race (poems) 1912; The Message of Anne Laura Sweet (winner \$500 prize in Colliers, 1914); and several books of short stories.

One of the best known of her dainty poems, which nearly half a century ago was set to music as a song, which is still popular follows:

### FOUR-LEAF CLOVER

I know a place where the sun is like gold,  
And the cherry blooms burst with snow,  
And down underneath its loveliest nook,  
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

One leaf is for hope, and one is for faith,  
And one is for love, you know,  
And God put another in for luck—  
If you search, you will find where they grow.

But you must have hope, and you must have faith,  
You must love and be strong—and so—  
If you work, if you wait, you will find the place  
Where the four-leaf clovers grow.

## BUSINESS UP, STOCKS DOWN

The stock market hit a 1953 low the other day, dropping the average quotation back to where it was immediately after the November election.

The recent slump in securities prices is surprising to many because retail business continues high and employment is not only at a high level but gaining, with the most active period of the year coming on. The market must look to some like "wrong way Corrigan" running in the opposite direction to everything else.

Part of the reason undoubtedly it higher bond prices, sparked by a change of government debt policy, and higher interest rates generally. This has made this type of security more attractive and has swung money out of common stocks. Since supply and demand make markets this factor alone could account for most of the slump.

But there are others. The Korean truce talks suggest a receding demand for military supplies, though officials deny it will have this effect. Also, reduction of government spending, now going on at Washington, has a mildly deflationary effect.

The sharp traders whose moves so greatly affect security values are banking on a business recession later in the year. But there's no certainty whatever about this. It's been predicted every year since the end of the war, and we suppose of they keep on long enough they'll eventually be able to say "we told you so."

## SUNSET ON THE WILLAMETTE

By ELLA HIGGINSON

The sun sinks downward thro' the silver mist  
That looms across the valley, fold on fold,  
And sliding thro' the fields that dawn has kissed,  
Willamette sweeps, a chain of liquid gold.

Trails onward ever, curving as it goes,  
Past many a hill and many a flowered lea,  
Until it pauses where Columbia flows,  
Deep-tongued, deep-chested, to the waiting sea.

O lovely vales thro' which Willamette slips!  
O vine-clad hills that hear its soft voice call  
My heart turns ever to those sweet, cool lips  
That, passing, press each rock or grassy wall.

Thro' pasture lands, where mild-eyed cattle feed,  
Thro' marshy flats, where velvet tules grow,  
Past many a rose tree, many a singing reed,  
I hear those wet lips calling, calling low.

The sun sinks downward thro' the trembling haze,  
The mist flings glistening needles higher and higher,  
And thro' the clouds—O fair beyond all praise!  
Mount Hood leaps, chastened, from a sea of fire.

## The World Today

By JAMES MARLOW

Washington (AP)—President Eisenhower's determination to get along with Congress has been one of the most consistent features in all his news conference since he took office last January.

He really works at it. And he's making his Cabinet and the other men around him work at it, too. Vice-president Nixon said as much last night in a speech in New York before a branch of the American Newspaper Publishers Association.

Eisenhower's policy of being nice to Congress is conscious, deliberate and careful and, as Nixon indicated, rooted in the belief that a soft word turneth away wrath and will win congressional support.

The President gave a good

example of his method at yesterday's news conference. On Wednesday the House voted down his administration's request to build 35,000 low-cost dwelling units, a program begun under former President Truman.

Eisenhower said, when asked, that he didn't agree with the House action. But he quickly added he was sure the House members had voted according to their consciences and besides he had not asked them to support the housing program.

He noted the Senate hasn't acted yet. It the Senate reverses the house action, the House members might be more willing to do an about-face than if Eisenhower had antagonized them by blasting them yesterday.

## MUSIC FOR "BEAUTIFUL WILLAMETTE"



Rev. Father Dominic Waedenschwyler, Benedictine monk at Mt. Angel abbey (left) who gave Sam L. Simpson's (right) "Beautiful Willamette" a musical setting of ravishing beauty of melody. Simpson composed this most outstanding poem in 1868. Father Dominic set it to music first for Salem's Valley Choral union in 1903.

## Music for Simpson Poem Written by Fr. Dominic

By BEN MAXWELL

When Sam L. Simpson, regarded as Oregon's most outstanding poet, wrote "Beautiful Willamette," first published in the Albany Democrat 85 years ago, he probably did not conceive that it would ever be set to music.

That attainment, says Rev. Maurus Snyder of the Order of St. Benedict at Mount Angel abbey, was accomplished by the Rev. Father Dominic Waedenschwyler, also of the abbey, in 1903. Then it was written for a mixed chorus, solo and piano or organ accompaniment. In 1904 it was adapted to orchestra and in 1917 for female voices and piano. (manuscripts that may be seen at the abbey show that a German text was prepared by Thomas Joseph Meierhofer).

In comment upon the Capital Journal's editorial of April 18, "An Almost Forgotten Poem" Reverend Snyder (Father Maurus to his friends and associates and the only survivor among founders of the Abbey) comments in a letter to this newspaper:

"Beautiful Willamette was given a musical setting of ravishing beauty of melody and harmony by a member of our community, the Rev. Father Dominic, an outstanding composer of Oregon, the rival of whom still remains to be seen and heard. The charm of the song not only equals but surpasses the charm of Simpson's melodious poem.

"Father Dominic's heart-strings must have been ravishingly set to motion to give 'Beautiful Willamette' additional beauty of entrancing harmony of song. He wrote the cantata in 1903 and dedicated it to Willamette Valley Choral Union of Salem. Its premiere was given in the

## THE ANNUAL FISH RUN



## WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

# Pearson Thinks China Lobby Still Dominant at Capital

BY DREW PEARSON

Washington — One year ago this month while visiting with General Eisenhower in Paris I had occasion to suggest that one of his most difficult problems after he got into the White House would be the China lobby.

This referred of course to the small but powerful group dominated by the Soong-Kung dynasty which has benefited richly from U.S. aid to Chiang and which has siphoned part of those funds into one of the most skillful propaganda and political machines ever to operate in this country.

From the safety of the U.S.A. they have not hesitated to sell strategic materials to communist China, attempted to corner the soybean market just before the Korean war, and hired some of the most politically potent lawyers in the nation to plead their cause with congress.

I suggested to General Eisenhower that inasmuch as certain senators received heavy campaign contributions from the China lobby, its operation actually amounted to having

our Asiatic policy fixed not by the secretary of state but by carefully placed dollars. I also suggested that it would be to his advantage to encourage a congressional investigation of the China lobby — a probe which the state department and many democrats would welcome.

The general, then new in politics, expressed incredulity that U.S. senators would accept campaign expenses from the China lobby. He did not speak to the idea of such an investigation.

### DULLES VS. FORMOSA

The other day, however, President Eisenhower was forced to choose between China-lobby senators and his own secretary of state. The choice came after his secretary of state had dropped a hint that the United States might have to abandon Chiang Kai-Shek and Formosa in order to get peace in Korea.

As between his secretary of state and China-lobby senators, Eisenhower hesitated only a few minutes. He repudiated his secretary of state.

## THE FIRESIDE PULPIT

# Too Much Youth Direction Being Taken from Parents

BY REV. GEORGE H. SWIFT

Rector, St. Paul's Episcopal Church

More emphasis is placed on youth problems and activities of one kind or another today than ever before. Organizations have been set up which enroll little boys and little girls, later passing them on to the next older group, and so on, until finally the youth go to college without having become thoroughly ingrained into the family life.

No wonder some students think their parents "don't know much," for they have not had time to really sit down and absorb some of the "old man's" wisdom.

The purpose of all the youth activities, is of course, to lessen the delinquency problem. This is a noble purpose. Even churches in the last decade have stepped up their youth departments and the public and private schools are operating mostly for the benefit of youth. It is indeed amazing, all that is done for them.

Could it be possible however, that singling out youth for so much special treatment, as good as it is within reason, may be carried too far—leaving the family, the home, further and further removed from youth's interests?

Perhaps in the present scheme of things, the parents are expected to hurry along and, breathless try to keep

up with, and carry on a running conversation with their children as they rush to the next thing on the day's schedule.

It used to be thought the parents should direct their children, but more and more others do that now. This may be all to the good in many cases. We heartily approve a reasonable amount of so-called youth activities, but it does seem like there should be some place left for a well integrated home life where love dominates the scene, and at least, some time can be spent in the common family interest.

### DON'T BLOW UP!

(Astoria Budget)

Whatever the state highway department does with its unwanted whale on Gearhart beach, it should not try blowing the creature up with dynamite.

This was done once with a whale that came ashore some years ago at Warrenton, and the explosion splattered blobs of whale all over the surrounding country, including scores of people who had gathered to see the sight. The blast also spread the worst smell Clatsop county has sniffed in many decades across the country—and the spectators.

## POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

# Mexicans Use Gestures and Grimaces in Place of Words

By JACK RUTLEDGE for HAL BOYLE

Mexico City (AP) — A Mexican can get almost as much exercise sitting at a table talking, as some Americans can in a round of golf. It's because of these gestures.

Mexicans and most Latin Americans have a gesture—usually accompanied by a grimace, shrug or other physical contortion—for almost every thought and feeling.

Some are so expressive words are unnecessary. Others are so subtle only a Mexican can understand them. A few can be confusing, like thumbing one's nose of which more later.

Let's look in on two friends—call them Pancho and Miguel—meeting and talking:

Pancho sees Miguel and raises his hand about shoulder high and brings it downward and inward. To an American that means "Go away" but to a Mexican it means "Come here." Miguel comes.

Instead of shaking hands they embrace. They put about the same amount of energy into this "abrazo" as a golfer does in a swing for a 250-yard drive off the first tee.

Pancho pinches his fingers together and jerks them towards his mouth. He's inviting Miguel to eat with him.

But Miguel has other ideas. He stiffens his little finger against his palm and jerks his thumb toward his mouth. He wants to drink.

Pancho agrees, but he forms his thumb and forefinger into an oval, with three fingers flaring skywards. That means "just a little."

They go into a bar and sit down. Miguel, the host, claps his hands once and says "Paic." That's to call a waiter. A waiter trots over. Drinks are ordered.

Then Miguel suddenly slaps his hand downward, loosely but with vigor. There's a look of disgust on his face. Anyone can tell he's forgotten something. He rubs his thumb back and forth across an upturned fre-

finger—money! Pancho reassures him with a shrug. He has plenty of money.

Then the conversation turns to other things. Miguel presses his little finger with the thumb of the other hand, which means "believe me when I tell you" and then slides his right hand downward on the palm of his left hand—however he's talking about gambles, the gesture indicates.

Pancho shrugs, nods, and holds out one hand with the palm outward, then gradually closes his fingers. This character is "grasping" and is inclined to take what doesn't belong to him.

Miguel slaps his left elbow with his right fist—the guy also is stingy.

Pancho shakes his head up and down—the regulation yes—and drains his beer.

Miguel claps once more for the waiter, but Pancho quickly wags his forefinger swiftly back and forth in front of his face. Decidedly, he says, no more. Then he points to his friend, closes his fist and lifts his thumb to his mouth. You drink too much, Pancho says.

Sorrowfully Miguel slaps his hip—it can't be helped, he says. But he stiffens his arm and jerks a thumb toward his shoulder—I can take it.

So Pancho leaves, raising his hand with the palm toward his face, meaning "Goodbye."

These are a few gestures generally different from American. Some however are quite similar, like drawing the index finger across the throat. Or a hand waved outward and downward, meaning "Nothing doing." Or the whittling of one forefinger with another, meaning "Shame on you."

But that nose thumbing: Don't become angry if a Mexican places his thumb on the tip of his nose and wiggles his fingers at you. He's not being disrespectful. He's merely indicating disappointment, that something he'd expected hadn't taken place.

This leaves the nation right back where it was during the Truman administration. First, we have a state department just as intimidated by the China lobby under John Foster Dulles as it was under Dean Acheson — except that Dulles retreated quicker and farther than Acheson.

Second, we have a foreign policy influenced by secret foreign agents, many of them not registered with the justice department — a foreign policy swayed by campaign contributions to certain senators. When foreign policy is influenced in secret by private individuals, no matter how well-intentioned, it is dangerous. That's what the foreign agents registration act is supposed to prevent.

Third, and most important, it will be extremely difficult, if not impossible, to win peace in Korea without sacrificing Chiang Kai-Shek.

This was the unofficial view which John Foster Dulles took with newsmen before the wrathful China lobby scared Eisenhower into a retreat. It was also the view discussed inside the National Security Council.

Dulles had reasoned: In order to get the Reds to retreat some 80 miles to the waist of Korea it will be necessary to give them something in return. That might well be an agreement to keep Formosa as an independent republic or U.N. trusteeship, giving up all claims to the Chinese mainland.

Dulles knew that the Reds are not going to retreat to the Korean waist easily. He knew he faced the alternative of sacrificing thousands of G.I. lives or else making diplomatic concessions such as Formosa. He knew Eisenhower had talked rather extravagantly during the election campaign about settling the Korean war.

He also knew that a report to Washington from Formosa told how Chiang's soldiers now have an average age of 29. This is considerably older than the American army, and older still than the communist army, and under Chiang's standards, much too old to fight. He also knew Chiang had no means of recruiting fresh troops.

Finally Dulles knew that Chiang was so fearful of being invaded from the China mainland, rather than invading himself, that a reference to using his troops was recently taken out of a Gen. Omar Bradley speech—on request.

Yet when Dulles hinted at certain concessions inherent from these facts, the China lobby showed its teeth, and in one day President Eisenhower took the almost unprecedented action of reversing his secretary of state.

FRIENDS OF CHINA LOBBY Here is the roll-call of senators who play ball with the China lobby and whom Eisenhower apparently fears:

Sen. Styles Bridges of New Hampshire, republican — received a contribution of \$1,000 to his last election campaign from Alfred Kohlberg, a key figure in the China lobby. Also received contributions of \$3,000 from Edward Heller, a democrat, whose wife is democratic national committeewoman from California. It seems strange that a California democrat should send so heavy a contribution across the continent to help a republican in New Hampshire. However, Heller happens to be director of the Wells Fargo bank of San Francisco, biggest repository of Chinese Nationalist money. Heller denies that this has any connection.

Bridges, who is chairman of the powerful senate appropriations committee, appointed a special "ambassador" to study the Chinese situation when the republicans controlled congress in 1946. The ambassador turned out to be an ex-senator working in the law firm retained by T. V. Soong, Chiang's brother-in-law.

GOP Sen. William Knowland of California—Knowland is so persistent in pushing Formosa that he is nicknamed "the senator from Formosa." No China-lobby contributions have been recorded for his campaigns, but he gets heavy political support from San Francisco's Chinatown.

Vice President Nixon—Bank of China public-relations representatives sent a special press agent, Leo Casey, to help Nixon in the 1950 senate race. Casey states that when he met Nixon in the Ambassador hotel in Los Angeles, Louis Kung, second son of H. H. Kung, son-in-law of Chiang Kai-Shek, and the finance man for the China lobby, was present. Casey's expenses in California during the Nixon campaign were paid by public-relations representatives of the Bank of China.

GOP Sen. Joseph McCarthy of Wisconsin—Has voted consistently with the China lobby, is a close friend of Alfred Kohlberg. He speculated on soybean market at about the time the Chinese made their killing.

Sen. Pat McCarran of Nevada, Republican—Got interested in China lobby when he first championed silver, has been a staunch supporter ever since.