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BACK TO LIFE FROM LIVING DEATH

Exchange of allied prisoners is scheduled to begin Tuesday evening when the Communists promise to turn over 12,763 captives of which 3,313 are Americans. Seventy Americans are due to walk to freedom in the first exchange.

Not only have these POWs been confined in stockades with less rations—some since early in the Korean conflict—but most are unaware of world happenings occurring during their imprisonment.

But they will soon learn that Joe Stalin is dead; Dwight Eisenhower has moved into the White House ending a 20-year Democratic reign.

They will learn that Joe Lewis has hung up his gloves and Rocky R. Marciano is now the champ. And that a charming princess has been crowned queen of England.

The allied command has released a kit which will be handed to all U.N. captives as they are released at Panmunjom.

Inside the manila folder are three illustrated booklets and a "welcome" letter from Gen. Mark Clark, U.N. Far East commander.

One booklet tells the prisoners in capsule style what the outside world was doing while the soldiers sat in North Korean stockades.

The first entry date is June 25, 1950—the day the war began. It closes with June 13, 1953, when Jimmy Carter retained his world lightweight crown at Madison Square Garden.

A second booklet, bearing the blue and white U.N. globe and the words "Welcome Back" leads off with Clark's letter, outlines the situation in Korea and the events leading up to the signing of the armistice.

The third booklet opens with a letter from the Eighth army commander, Gen. Maxwell D. Taylor, welcoming his returning men and then spells out, step by step, the processing each repatriate will receive on the route home.

The booklet ends with bold black letters, "Bon Voyage." Doubtless the returned prisoners will appreciate the thoughtfulness of the U.N. command in furnishing them information of world happenings during the period they have been imprisoned.

But we would guess that reading of the booklets will be delayed until they get that telephone call back to their loved ones who have been worrying over their safety over these many months.

IKE AS A 'NEW DEALER'

It takes all kinds of people to make a world and each kind sooner or later gets in its two bits worth in a democracy such as ours, which makes it so interesting, if also a bit confusing at times.

This thought is prompted by Utah Governor Lee's charge, made at the governors' conference in Seattle, that Eisenhower is a new dealer who's carrying on the Roosevelt-Truman policies. People who "worked their hearts out" for a change at Washington "now feel it's hopeless," the gloomy Utah head man observed.

Lee was one of three Republican governors out of 26 who did not support Eisenhower for the Republican nomination last year. One of these, Earl Warren of California, was running himself, so only two could be called anti-Eisenhower. He is an extreme conservative and an extreme economist in state government, who takes it out of the hides of the schools as well as other government agencies.

Eisenhower a new dealer? This will be quite a sour laugh to the real new dealers, the labor chiefs, the public power advocates, the "spend and spend" cult. These look upon him as a conservative, and certainly with more reason than Gov. Lee has to envision him as a continuation of Roosevelt and Truman.

Whatever an exact definition of Eisenhower may be, he is no extremist. To a reactionary he looks liberal; to a radical he looks conservative. Actually he is a middle of the road, and awfully close to the common denominator of the widely varying political thought of all of us.

This could have considerable to do with the enormous vote he received last November and with the high popularity rating the public opinion surveys give him today, despite the disappointments and frustrations of his first six months in the White House.

MORSE RUNS TRUE TO FORM

The first session of the 83rd congress ended as its weekly sessions all during the session have ended, with a long overtime harangue by Senator Wayne Morse of Oregon, elected as a republican. He deserted the party in the '52 political campaign because he did not like the candidate he had helped nominate in the convention and viciously opposed for election. He proclaimed himself the independent party in the senate.

Morse delayed senate adjournment, forcing the turning back of clock for an hour and 39 minutes after official adjournment time, delivering a harangue against the Eisenhower power policy he had made many times. He had a 41-page prepared address, but due to the impatience of the few senators listening to it, cut it short, putting big sections into the Congressional Record without reading them. The entire speech will probably be mailed to Oregon constituents, as is customary.

Morse denounced Interior Secretary McKay as he has many times as "Giveaway McKay" the "philanthropic Oregonian whose specialty is hydropower bargain bazaars conducted for the absentee stockholders of the big power companies." This was because McKay left the selection of Snake river dams to the Federal Power commission, instead of trying to officially force the selection of Hells Canyon dam as his predecessor had.

Morse is as much of an obstructionist and as fanatical in his way of demagoguery as Senator Joe McCarthy with his frequent groundless charges of espionage is today and as Vardaman, Bilbo and Huey Long were in their way in the recent past—and much more loquacious. Since occupying his senate seat he has talked more than most of the other senators lumped together with less influence in the senate than any of them, a perpetual seeker of publicity.—G. P.

HEN PACKS 'EM IN

Haverstraw, N. Y. (AP)—Admirers flocked to the hen coop on Frank Carella's farm today to get a glimpse of a Black Minorca with fabulous egg-producing powers. The hen has laid a double yolk egg on every day but two for the last five weeks. On the two odd days, she laid triple-yolk eggs. "I'm not sure, but I think that's some kind of a record," Carella said.

AT OUR DOORSTEP



WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Pearson Recalls Last Two Meetings With Bob Taft

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—The last two occasions I saw Senator Taft were memorable ones. One was in his office where I had called to check on a story regarding a conversation he had with President Eisenhower. The other was at a luncheon given for his wife, Martha—one of the first luncheons Mrs. Taft was able to attend following her long illness.

The meeting in Taft's office was typical of his straightforward-from-the-shoulder frankness. I had heard that, at one of the Monday-morning conferences which the president has with legislative leaders, Taft had made a crack about "Too Many Generals" in government.

President Eisenhower, Taft, Speaker Joe Martin and other Capitol Hill quarterbacks were discussing the appointment of a new veterans administrator and someone proposed Gen. James Van Fleet, former commander in Korea.

"No," Taft was reported to have said, "We've already got too many generals in government. . . . Suddenly he caught himself, stopped, and looked sheepish. The man to whom he was talking, he remembered, was himself a general and one who had defeated him for the presidency.

That was the story, and I went up to Senator Taft's office to make sure it was accurate.

I told Taft that I had an amusing, though slightly embarrassing story I had heard about him and repeated it. Some senators would have ducked or even denied. But not Taft. He smiled and admitted I had the facts straight. I asked if he had smiled or taken it as a joke. Taft said no, that this was what made it embarrassing. Nobody had smiled.

However, he explained that he had not meant it as a reflection on President Eisenhower. He just felt it wasn't a good idea to have too many generals in civilian jobs.

Reserved Right to Discharge

After that we got to talking about how the Eisenhower administration was getting along and the support he was giving it. Taft felt some blunders had been made, but pointed out that when any new administration took office it was hard to get shaken down. He felt that, though the new president had tried to get good men for his cabinet, they still had a great deal to learn.

And he compared the Eisenhower administration with the conservative government of Winston Churchill's, pointing out that when Churchill first took over it lacked good men, was unpopular and probably could not have been re-elected and had there been an election. But new men were being developed, and he thought the conservative government was gaining strength. The Republican administration, he predicted, would follow the same course.

Taft went on, speaking with his usual frankness about his support of Eisenhower. He said he had backed the new president on most issues so far, but he was reserving his definite right to disagree at any time and on any issue.

Dreaded Leaving Wife-Partner

The other recent occasion on which I saw Bob Taft was at a luncheon given by ex-Emissary and Mrs. Joseph E. Davies. Martha Taft came in a wheelchair and I was shocked to see how three years of illness had taken their toll.

During those three years, she had descended far down into the valley, and I was told her comeback had been nothing short of a miracle. This was her first luncheon with outsiders and it was obvious that Bob was as proud as a peacock. He personally arranged her transfer from the car into her wheelchair, pushed her into the room himself and kept a watchful eye to make sure Martha was all right.

I thought back to a radio debate I had with Bob Taft just a year or two after he entered the senate, when Martha, sitting backstage, was not only his inspiration but gave him brilliant ammunition to fire back at his opponents.

She had fought side by side with him through every political campaign, and I am sure that one reason Martha Taft struggled so hard to stage a comeback was so she could be by her husband's side during these climatic years of his life.

I am sure also that what Bob dreaded most when the doctors told him his time on earth was up was the thought that his partner of the years, who had made his battles her battles, would no longer be at his side.

A SERIOUS LOSS

Astorian-Budget There is no use trying to minimize the fact that the pending closure of the Prouty sawmill in Warrenton is bad news for the entire lower Columbia area. This mill has been one of the institutions of this region for close to a half century and has provided a substantial payroll—one of the really big ones of the district.

News of the closure should not be surprising, however. It has been apparent for some years that there no longer is an available log supply in the lower Columbia to support all the sawmills in the region, particularly one like the Prouty mill which depended on logs bought in the open market for its supply.

NEW CREDENTIALS ASKED

Cairo (AP)—Egypt has asked foreign envoys in Cairo to present new credentials addressed to President Mohammed Naguib instead of to ex-King Faud II. The United States, however, may not comply.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Chances Lie All Around, Like Stepping Stones to Gold Mine

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—What role does chance play in your life? The chances are that a quirk of chance . . . a street you turned down long ago . . . a book you read . . . the passing advice of a friend or teacher . . . a blind date . . . a door you knocked on and entered . . . helped lead you to where you are today.

The odd links of chance or happenstance don't make a man, but they do direct the path he treads. If he knowingly takes a chance and succeeds, he is likely to call it destiny. If another fellow takes the same chance and fails, he gloomily calls it doom.

"Some fellows get all the breaks," glumly says the unsuccessful man. "If I just had another chance, I'd—"

But there never is an end to chance. Chances lie all around every life, like stepping stones to a hidden gold mine. Unfortunately, rarely do these chances bear a sign saying, "This way to your own Ft. Knox."

The truth is that man can't help taking a chance. Every step he takes leads from one chance to another.

Chance several times saved the life of Winston Churchill as a young war correspondent and soldier. In France during the first World War he was called from a dugout five minutes before it was blown to bits.

Churchill took a long chance in the Dardanelles amphibious campaign in that same war—and lost. All his long political life Sir Winston has been willing to gamble on a chance, and—win or lose—go blithely on to the next chance. Accidents have been a major factor in the careers of many business leaders. As a boy, Dave Sarnoff kept his family going by running a news-stand and singing in a synagogue for \$1.50 a week.

One day he headed downtown to try to get a full-time job in a newspaper. By mistake he went into a communications building instead of a newspaper.

Known public investigation of foundations, and, due to his efforts, many were dissolved because of some relationship to the conspiracy of Catiline. So Congressman Reece will not be entirely a pioneer. Nor will he be unable to cite precedent.

Great good can come from a penetrating and constructive study of foundations by the Reece committee when and if established. It need not concentrate upon the extent to which some foundations have supported subversive activities although there have been definite instances of that sort.

Foundations properly managed can do many things that are vitally important such as the magnificent contributions of the Rockefeller Foundation to health and medicine. They are, on the other hand, often plagued by lazy and merely ornamental boards of control and bureaucratic staffs. The risk of wasteful and undesirable activities increases as they penetrate into the so-called "social sciences." There is need for some wholesome correctiveness in their work in that field either by their own efforts or by the strong push of a congressional committee.

This principle of public responsibility was well established 40 years ago when the first of the Community Foundations was established in Cleveland. The trust instrument creating that foundation specified that three of the five members of the governing board should be appointed by public officials. W. H. Goff, the truly great and far-sighted man who conceived the idea of a Community Trust and who was himself once a member of a Rockefeller Foundation, stated that he could not agree with the elder Rockefeller's idea of a self-perpetuating board.

Indeed, Rockefeller, 40 years ago when he was establishing the foundation that bears his name, vainly sought to have Congress incorporate it. Strangely enough there were enough voices raised in Congress against such a recognition that the offer was rejected. Radicals of that day regarded the idea as an effort to incorporate conservatism. At that time either President Taft or his Attorney-General—I am not sure which—made a slighting remark about the motion of "incorporating Mr. Rockefeller." Times certainly have changed.

High taxes and the conviction among people of substance that great personal inheritances are not a particularly good thing for children have enormously increased the number of tax-exempt foundations. One expert witness before the Cox committee last year put the number between thirty and thirty-five thousand. He estimated the aggregate assets of these at \$7 billion which means an annual income available for spending at a billion or two. However, the wide variety of such foundations almost precludes any specific estimates.

Students of history may be interested to know that foundations are not new. They seem to have started in ancient Egypt and Chaldea. In 65 B. C. Cicero initiated the first.

per, but was offered a job as office boy and took it.

The possibilities of wireless fascinated him. Today Brig. Gen. David Sarnoff, a pioneer in radio and television, heads the vast Radio Corp. of America. What if he had gone into the right building? Would he be a reporter now? or would he own the newspaper?

Sometimes what looks like a bad break is actually the portal to a better opportunity. It was that way with Alfred C. Fuller.

Fuller, fresh off a Nova Scotian farm, came to Boston in 1903 to seek his fortune. He became a streetcar conductor, and soon was promoted to \$12 a week. Weary of collecting fares, however, he eased himself into the motorman's seat one morning and steered an empty trolley from the car barn out to the street—and right off the tracks. Five minutes later he was off the payroll, too.

He began selling brushes from door to door for a local firm. In 1906 he started his own business with \$375. The first year the company took in only \$8,500—a sum many of his salesmen now net for themselves—then went on to millions. Fuller always regarded his moment of bad luck as the best break of his life.

The annals of industry and politics are full of such stories. Chance may step into your life at any second, as you pursue the most routine tasks, to offer you romance, new friends, or a new career.

Hasn't it already happened to you? If it hasn't it will. The art of living is to recognize the right chances when they come your way.

Salem 50 Years Ago

By BEN MAXWELL
August 4, 1903

Cardinal Joseph Sarto, patriarch of Venice, had been chosen pope and selected the name, Pius X.

Gold in immensely paying quantities had been reported as discovered on Ogle creek in Southern Clackamas county. Samples had assayed between \$200 and \$3,000 a ton.

At New York Racket store, E. T. Barnes, proprietor, \$3.65 hammocks had been reduced to \$2.90.

That modern innovation of a white casket, white hearse and whitehorses had come to stay had been asserted in an advertisement by W. T. Rigdon.

A new Masonic chapter organized at Woodburn had become Woodburn Chapter No. 29.

Speer Brothers had an offer to pay 20c a dozen for eggs, 10c a pound for hens, 17½c a pound for butter.

J. P. Rogers, wholesale and retail liquor dealer, had an advertisement implying his wines, liquors and cordials were cheaper than a doctor and better than medicine.

A shave could be had at Evan's barber shop on State street for 15c, a haircut, 25c and two bits for a bath.

Fredrick's market in the Cottle block on North Commercial street had round steak, three pounds for 25c, beef loin steak for 10c a pound and chunk steak five pounds for a quarter.

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