

# Capital Journal

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## MCCARTHY AND THE 'SUBSIDY'

Senator McCarthy's angry tirade about the alleged post office "subsidy" to newspapers sent through the mail makes some headlines, throws some additional light on the senator's methods, and deserves some answer or explanation by the press.

First, McCarthy's methods. You will notice whenever he is criticized by anyone, be it by another politician, a private citizen of any prominence, or a publication, he promptly retorts with a smear. Many of the leading publications of the country, including some very conservative ones, have been dubbed as "the ---- edition of the Daily Worker." The Worker is the principal Communist newspaper in the United States.

So the other day when McCarthy got into a ruckus with the Washington Post, he called for an investigation of mail postage rates on newspapers, as if the very mention of this supposedly terrible scandal would drive every editor to cover and protect the senator from future press criticism.

McCarthy's attempts at intimidation are despicable generally and if they succeed would seriously undermine our whole American way of life. But we don't think they will succeed and if they do it will be because Americans have become such a feeble breed that their doom as free men is sealed anyway. So we regard McCarthy as a pain in the neck rather than a menace, and we also recognize that he frequently does some good.

But this newspaper mail "subsidy." What is it? The post office apparently carries newspapers at less than cost, as it does most of its other business to the tune of a total annual deficit of half a billion or so. Biggest moocher is government mail which is carried free, including millions of pieces of propaganda for senators. But only the newspaper rate is ever called a subsidy.

This newspaper recognizes the postage rate on newspapers as too low. We do not believe it has been raised since prewar, and it should be. Congress is at fault, and so is the post office department which has failed to provide congress with a cost study and a feasible rate schedule.

But who gets the benefit of the low rate? Not the newspapers so much as their readers. Production costs make prices, and delivery costs are among them. Advance the rates, which we think ought to be done, and the readers will pay, if they continue to receive their newspapers in this manner.

The postage rate has become rather a minor issue with most daily newspapers, which have sifted to the more speedy but much more costly home delivery by newspaper carrier. This newspaper is now approximately 90 per cent home delivered and would not be seriously affected by any increase the government might make.

Let Senator McCarthy turn his energy in this direction. It will be O.K. with us. Particularly if we can eventually hear the last of that word "subsidy."

## PRISON REVELATIONS

It was an astounding revelation that Warden Clarence Gladden of the Oregon state prison made to the state board of control Friday of conditions existing in the institution previously to his appointment, conditions which were largely responsible for the turmoil and disturbances, strikes, mutinies and incendiary fires that had kept the penitentiary on the front pages of the nation's newspapers for the past two years.

A brief summary of Warden Gladden's statement, made in a request for 25 additional guards to insure proper supervision of the 1560 convicts, for the population of the penitentiary has grown proportionately with that of Oregon and will continue to expand, reveals that:

One prisoner, with an intelligence quota of 129, ruled with an iron hand as boss of the prison, sold liquor and narcotics, gave out jobs to convicts, assigned lieutenants to key jobs and corrupted even a deputy warden.

It was a custom to hold big drinks every Saturday night, some 700 gallons of "pruno," made by the convicts themselves, have been confiscated since April 1.

There is evidence that \$10,000 was collected by this prison leader and spirited out of the prison. And for lack of adequate supervision both liquor and narcotics are still being smuggled into the institution.

The convicts controlled the leather industry at the prison, bought the leather then distributed it perhaps at a price to other prisoners, who used it to manufacture novelties—a profitable business for them.

Theft was rampant, inmates stole turkeys and food supplies, sugar from the dining room and cannery, meat out of the commissary, leaving only poor cuts for the prisoners.

Between 70 and 80 truckloads of contraband were seized following the prison revolt last month, which was quelled by isolating the prisoners in the baseball field until the leaders surrendered and 120 of them placed in solitary confinement.

The board of control trimmed the warden's request for extra guards to \$100,000 emergency appropriations, which will provide 20 employees instead of the 25 asked for, which may suffice for the present.

Thus another noble experiment to make the penitentiary a country club for convicts, so frequently urged by the sentimental sub-sisters, as well as politicians in the legislature, has collapsed. Some people will never learn that the golden rule will not work with hardened criminals and gangsters.

The country club experiment was tried in the 20's in Oregon and ended in bloody escapes and pursuits. It has been tried in many fine new "model prisons" and only produced bloody riots.

Warden Gladden deserves commendation for his restoration of discipline and the board of control for its cooperation to end the rule of near anarchy.—G. P.

## RELEASE OF SANDERS

Edgar Sanders, British representative of an electrical company in Hungary, who has been in prison there three and a half years on a charge of espionage, has been pardoned by the satellite Hungarian government and allowed to leave the country.

Speculation over the meaning of this move, which follows the release of the American Vogeler is general. Is it part of a "peace offensive" or has there been a real change of heart by the Reds? It followed a formal appeal to the Hungarian government by Mrs. Sanders, a similar pattern to the Vogeler case.

However, one item in the British announcement probably touches the real reason. It is that a trade embargo which was placed on Hungary in reprisal for the Sanders confinement will now be raised by Britain.

Apparently Hungary wanted British goods it wasn't getting, so got big hearted after receiving the appeal of a heartbroken wife. The moral is that the Reds can be hurt and sometimes brought to time in small matters at least by trade reprisals. It's a fact worth remembering.

## READY TO FLY SOUTH?



## WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

### Renowned Fortune Teller Drops in at White House

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—Her name hasn't appeared on the official calling list, but a renowned fortune teller has been dropping in at the White House during the Spring and Summer, carrying her crystal ball. She is vivacious Jeanne Dixon, who foretold the Korean truce, forecast that Native Dancer would place in but not win the Kentucky Derby and, for ten years, has been telling the future for Mamie Eisenhower.

Since Mamie moved into the White House, the psychic Mrs. Dixon has been called in occasionally to keep the first lady up to date on her future. Furthermore, she has done some crystal-ball gazing for the President, himself.

"I can use three psychic mediums—the crystal ball, palmistry, and astrology," Mrs. Dixon acknowledged to this column. However, her usual procedure, she explained, is to touch the subject's fingertips and simultaneously peer over her shoulder into the crystal ball.

Asked what she saw in the mystic crystal, she replied that the images varied—sometimes symbols, sometimes pictures. In the case of Native Dancer, for example, she saw a clear picture of the Dancer running behind an "unknown long-shot." Once she even saw a number in her billiard-sized crystal. She didn't know what the number meant, but a gambling friend won \$10,000 playing it. To show his gratitude, he brought Mrs. Dixon a brand new \$800 crystal ball.

**PREDICTED IKES' GOLF SCORES**  
Though she chatted freely about her work, Mrs. Dixon refused to identify her clientele or to talk about the Eisenhower. Sources close to the White House, however, report that she has amazed the President by reading his golf scores in the crystal ball.

Mrs. Dixon is a real estate broker by profession and doesn't charge for her psychic services. Furthermore, she takes no personal credit for her occult powers.

"The Bible says that all events are foreshadowed. I am just the means of communication," she observes.

Pointing to a starlike imprint in her own palm, explained was the mark of the "true psychic."

Her past record of accurate forecasts includes the partitioning of India, President Truman's surprise victory in 1948, and the republican sweep in 1952. She also foresaw the struggle inside the Kremlin after Stalin's death, and she claims to have seen in her crystal the face of the next Russian dictator who will seize ultimate power. She didn't recognize the face, though she describes it as fat and rather square.

As for the future, she declared firmly: "Beware of Russia in 1964."

**IKES' COW KNOWLEDGE**  
Now that the President is out near the western cattle ranges, cattlemen are hoping he'll get better acquainted with their problems. The last delegation that came to see him found Ike extremely alert on one personal-political angle, but woefully ignorant about

price supports. The cattlemen's delegation included blunt-spoken Stanley E. Furrow of Greeley, Colo., whom Ike immediately recognized as having come to call on him during the election campaign last summer.

"The last time I saw you," chided the President, "you told me you wanted just one thing—to keep the government out of the cattle business."

"Well, conditions have changed," replied the Colorado cattlemen. He explained that feed prices he had to pay were supported by the government at 90 percent of parity; as a result, it was only fair to support cattle prices, too.

"If we do that," countered the President, "we would have to support dairy products, too."

There was an awkward pause. The cattlemen present didn't like to embarrass the President of the United States. But Senator Kerr of Oklahoma leaned forward, looked over his glasses, and pointed a long finger at General Eisenhower.

"But, Mr. President, you already are supporting dairy products," he drawled. "All the cattlemen want is equal treatment."

Another cattlemen, H. H. Mogue of Dalhart, Tex., saved the day by interrupting to say he had a plan for solving the cattle crises. He would have the government support cattle prices up to the surplus point, then cut off supports as soon as a surplus developed and leave it up to the cattlemen to get rid of their overproduction at world market prices. The same scheme could be followed, he suggested, for all farm commodities.

## OPEN FORUM

### Salem Man Who Knew Boss Flynn Comments

To the Editor: Your editorial on the passing of Ed. Flynn, popularly known as the "boss of the Bronx," was quite appropriate. With its general theme I quite concur. However I must call attention to the fact that Flynn was never a Tammany leader and frequently engaged in bitter conflict with the Tammany leaders.

Popularly speaking, Tammany Hall is the sobriquet applied to the Democratic organization of Manhattan alone. Ed. Flynn was the chief power of the Democratic party in the Bronx, as Carmine De Sapio is in Manhattan (Tammany). Other leaders are found in the three other New York boroughs.

Flynn and De Sapio were very similar personalities. Flynn was an extremely suave, gracious and persuasive person, as is De Sapio. Flynn rose steadily through the ranks of local and state office until he reached the position of secretary of state for New York. From there he went on to the national leadership of the Democratic party.

In 1948 he accepted an invitation to talk to one of my classes in local government at the Bronx campus of N.Y.U. Unfortunately his main contribution was a very able condemnation of civil service and advocacy of the spoils system. His case was made with convincing sincerity and grace.

The tragedy of "bossism" as one sees it in our Flynn, Hagues, Crumps and Pendergasts, seems to me to lie not in the character of the bosses but in the fact that people are willing to be bossed. Flynn wrote a book not so long ago called "You're the Boss." I think he sincerely wanted to serve the people but the people preferred to be bossed.

When the average citizen takes an active interest in the affairs of his political party the county chairman must be a servant, not a boss. Flynn cannot be criticized for filling a political vacuum. The people of the Bronx abdicated their responsibilities.

Here in Oregon the same type of party leader can emerge unless all of us maintain eternal political vigilance. When citizens stop exercising their citizenship they get—and deserve—political bosses.

Willamette University.  
Homer A. Freeman Director Oregon Citizenship Clearing House, Willamette University, Salem.

## Raps Critic of Nudist Booth at State Fair

To the Editor: I have just read Isabell Ditter's letter stating that she and several others wouldn't go to the State Fair if the "nudists" are having a booth there.

The manager clearly stated that there will be no nudists at the fair booth. So what? Nobody is forced to go into any of those booths or look at anything he doesn't want to. This is still a free country and its not against the law to be a nudist. However I'm not one.

HAZEL NELSON  
2170 Trade St.

Plans are under way for the construction of a sport stadium seating 150,000 spectators at Sao Paulo, Brazil.

## POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

### With Ike and Adlai in Big Town Seemed Like Old Times

By RELMAN MORIN  
For Hal Boyle

New York (AP)—It was like old times in New York this week.

First, the President came to town for a day, and then Adlai Stevenson touched down, returning from his trip around the world. Before you could say "national committee," a fair copy of the spasms and convulsions that shake this republic every four years was taking shape all over town.

The hotel corridors were neck-deep in politics. The newsreelmen, hoarse voiced and croaking, pleaded with people to get out of their foreground. Patient New York gendarmes were trying to keep order, usually with a wisecrack, some times with an arm. The usual cranks and hangers-on invaded the news conferences. And there was that pleasantly familiar sensation of trying to take notes on a carefully worded statement with a photographer's elbow in your eye.

Yes, sir, it was exactly like last year when Eisenhower and Stevenson were warming up for the decision that came in November.

Neither seems to have suffered much from the effects of election day.

The President was bouncing around in his suite on the 32nd floor of the Waldorf with the easy, free-wheeling grace of a professional athlete. He was still wearing a pair of Army-issue officer's shoes, the buckle over type they sell in the PX.

He looked a little thinner, much sharper, and very much more sure of himself. He sat, talking deeply with Col. Harold Riegelman, the GOP candidate for mayor of New York, apparently oblivious to the bedlam going on around him.

The deep furrow that runs horizontally across the top of his nose, in moments of keen concern, never appeared once during the day. He whipped through a crowded schedule like a very old hand at crowded schedules.

In fact, it seemed to amuse him when Jim Hagerty, his press secretary, gave the newsreel men "just two seconds more" for their pictures.

"First Sergeant Hagerty," he said, "Hagerty'd make a great first sergeant."

Adlai Stevenson looked a little tired, as well a man might after six months aboard. He said he would be glad to unpack now.

But he had the same bubbling, spontaneous wit—which may have been a political handicap last year—and he got the laughs, just as he always did.

When somebody asked him to comment on the situation in Iran, he said he understood that Mosaddegh also had fled the country, pondered for a moment, and added:

"There might be a good opening there for a politician."

And when the radio men asked him to sit down, to be nearer the microphones on the desk, he said, "Certainly, a politician always likes to keep his seat."

He stuck a thin stiletto between the sixth and seventh ribs of Secretary of State John Foster Dulles when he answered a question. A reporter, recalling what Stevenson had written about the Middle East, asked if his views did not coincide with those expressed by Dulles.

"I don't know what I can answer that," Stevenson said. "I know what I think, but I'm not at all clear as to what Mr. Dulles thinks."

All of which suggests, to this reporter, anyway, that the gentleman from Chicago may be more in the center of the Democratic picture than his cagey remarks sometimes indicate. He has said, you recall, that he doesn't know whether he will run for the presidency again in 1956.

Also, he declined to answer, directly, when he was asked whether he considers himself the leader of the Democratic party.

But along with this, he said he intends to speak out on Sen. Joseph McCarthy and on foreign policy. And, in his own way, he will work for his party. If these are pieces of the jigsaw, they fit pretty neatly.

Well, anyway, it was nice to have the champion and the challenger in town again... just like old times.

## PAY AS YOU SEE TV

### Medford Mall-Tribune

Four new television stations with ultra high frequency construction permits have petitioned the Federal Communications Commission for permission to program a certain amount of subscription or "pay as you see" TV. According to those who know about such things, subscription TV will be one of the first major headlines of the new session of congress.

Hearings will soon be scheduled by the FCC for inquiry into the merits of the various subscription systems but it will be up to congress to decide who has the final authority in the granting of permits to subscription and theater TV companies.

The stations, in asking the FCC for permission to charge viewers for at least some of their programs, point out that they must face competition from other larger stations. Subscription TV, they argue, would enable airing selective programs which people would be willing to pay to see.

Some time ago I was with a group at an art exhibit. One of the young men present expressed an opinion about a Rembrandt which seemed to have impressed him greatly. This young man had visited many galleries, read many books on art, attended lectures on paintings whenever possible, and did a little creditable work with brushes himself. But another member of the party, whose major in college was art, belittled the young critic because, she said, he had no master of arts degree, so "how could he possibly be qualified to express an opinion?"

It is a notable fact that not all great inventors, scientists, business executives or painters, have majored in the respective fields in which they have attained success. My curbsome opinion is that it is possible to have a fine appreciation of music without having graduated from a conservatory of music or a fine appreciation of religion without having several degrees in theology.

There is too great a tendency today for professionals in any field to look down their noses at all who are not "professionals" (laymen). Words of genuine wisdom, works of imperishable art, fine qualities of the soul are not commodities which God has reserved only for those who have attended our own pet schools of thought!

Intolerance in a most irritating and unpleasant form is found among many people who look contemptuously down their noses at any one who dares to express an opinion on any subject unless he has graduated from their school, or belongs to their church!

## GETTING BIGGER

Chicago (AP)—Passavant hospital officials said today their patients are growing. They installed 99 motor-driven beds, all six inches longer than the old models. The officials said more and more patients are exceeding the six feet measure.

## THE FIRESIDE PULPIT

### Degrees Not Essential to Understanding of Subject

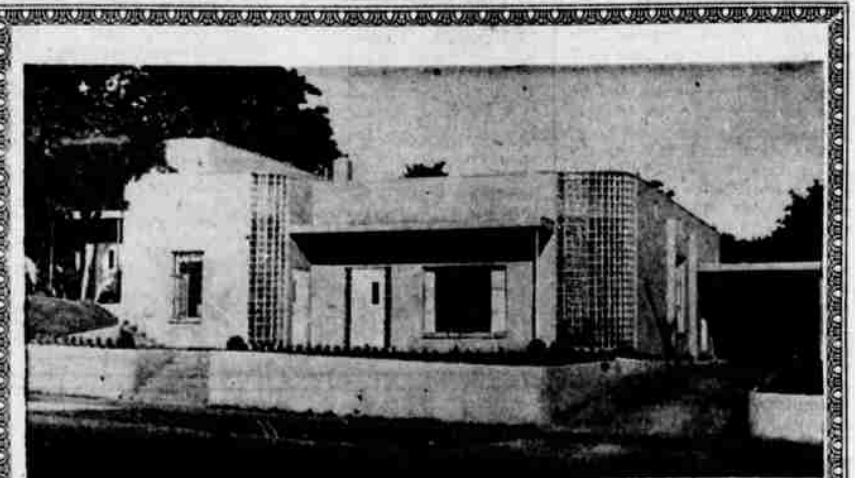
By REV. GEORGE H. SWIFT  
Rector, St. Paul's Episcopal Church

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