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NEGLECT OF SOLAR ENERGY

In the September issue of the Magazine Fortune, Eric Hodgins, former member of the President's Material Policy Commission and one of the periodical's editors, points out that while we are spending billions developing atomic and hydrogen power, we have neglected solar radiation, power from the sun, "the most important" of all sources and one that can rescue the world from an impending energy crisis. At the rate the world is burning up its coal, oil and gas, it faces "deepening trouble" in a few decades.

Hodgins declares that the domain of solar energy is the most neglected in research of all science, though invested with the greatest public interest. This neglect persists, despite the consensus of leading U. S. scientists that in the long run, solar energy will beat out atomic energy as the prime mover of the future world. At present, power either from the sun or from the atom is uneconomic, compared with traditional fuel sources.

Private research is now proceeding in two directions: the design of cheap heat collectors for running engines, evaporators, stills, etc.; and exploration of the mysteries of photosynthesis (in the hope of learning how to manipulate nature's own process of making carbohydrates out of water and carbon dioxide with the help of sunlight and chlorophyll). Closer control of the photosynthesis reaction could enable the world not only to produce enough food for its mounting population, but to grow fuel by the same industrialized techniques.

Hodgins states that trillions of kilowatt hours are going to waste in the radiation lavished on the earth by the sun. Only 0.05 per cent of the energy offered by the sun is utilized.

It has been suggested that massive governmental funds (on the A-bomb scale) be applied to every aspect of solar-energy research: which includes not only space-heating, but the economic breeding of algae for protein; solar stills to produce drinkable fresh water from the sea; solar-heat engines to pump water for irrigating arid regions; cheap collectors for power generation, etc. He adds:

"Rising population pressures and a desire (particularly in the U. S.) for consumption on a scale that would eventually grind up the Rock of Ages for toothpaste are straining our capacities to supply the necessary materials, food, and energy to keep ourselves going. In the hundred years that ended in 1850, industrial man consumed two-thirds as much energy as was used throughout the entire Christian era. That is a world figure: in the U. S. we now consume fifty times more energy per year than we did when Thomas Jefferson was President.

"The sun offers to the earth a bounty, an inconceivable bounty, of a million trillion kilowatt-hours in the course of a year. Sixty per cent of this the earth immediately rejects: the radiations strike its heavy cloud envelope and are absorbed or returned to space. The balance, a mere 400,000 trillion kw-hr, strikes land and sea, where again the largest fraction bounces off. But some 120,000 trillion kw-hr becomes the means to the greatest mass-production phenomenon known to man: 'photosynthesis' by the vegetable kingdom. The tantalizing fact is that we hobble along on only 0.05 per cent of the energy offered us by the sun, and let all the rest slip from our grasp."—G. F.

WHAT THE FRENCH THINK OF US

Americans assume themselves to be in the doghouse with the French, and there've been many evidences of this of late. But a poll answered by 5000 of those 40,000,000 Frenchmen whom they say can't be wrong raises a question about this.

A French magazine polled its readers on their reactions to America and Americans, with interesting, not to say surprising results in that they were more favorable to the United States than anyone would have anticipated.

The group voted Switzerland their favorite foreign country, but the U. S. was second, Russia last and Britain near the bottom. Switzerland did nothing for France in either of the last two wars in which America and Britain were France's faithful allies, but that's the way they voted.

Thirty-two percent indicated a belief that Americans are interested only in money and have a lot of it. Thirty-four percent think Americans overly stirred up over Communism. Only 32 percent felt any gratitude to the U. S. for its help in the war and since. Another 32 percent, presumably the Communists, said the U. S. should pull her troops out of France and Western Europe.

The French took a dim view on several features of American life. Fifty-four percent expressed a dislike of our jazz, 43 percent didn't like our movies and 70 percent didn't like our chewing gum. But only 36 percent voted against American cigarettes.

This isn't too bad, considering that scarcely any country is really fond of foreigners. It looks like we've more friends in France than it appeared we had.

THE BEAN GROWERS NEED HELP

Salem folk—the office worker, the clerk, the mechanic and in fact the average garden run of everyday citizen will be passing up an excellent opportunity to add to their wallets if they fail to heed the call of the bean yards.

Man can do little about the weather, which is probably a blessing to all concerned, but he can be of assistance to the farmer who has been confronted with situations since last spring that have arisen to plague him sorely. The man who tills the soil was delayed in getting his seed into the ground because of a wet spring. This meant a delay of some three weeks in bringing the beans into production.

Now the bean pods are hanging from the vines in such numbers and with such weight they threaten to collapse the entire crop. It is such a harvest that even the least nimble of fingers and hands may reap a rich reward.

The pay of 2 1/2 cents a pound is enticing in view of the quantity. And while the harvest hand is lining his own pockets, he will be doing his neighbor, the farmer, a fine turn by giving him a hand.

It is not generally realized that Salem is primarily the center of a great food producing country. But it is true. If the farmer fails to harvest his crop the result is felt by the entire community.

DAM BIDS ASKED

Portland (AP)—The Portland district Corps of Engineers has called for bids Sept. 1 for design, manufacture and delivery of either two or three 370-ton double trolley electrically operated bridge cranes, two 350-ton lifting beam for use at the Dalles dam project on the Columbia river. The bids will be opened Oct. 23.

THE ATOMIC RACE



WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

How U. S. Got Into This Profitless India Debate

By DREW PEARSON

Washington — The most unfortunate public debate this country has engaged in for years — whether India should sit on the Korean peace commission — came about because of a series of diplomatic ineptitudes. Non-diplomats would call them boners. Here are some of them:

Boner No. 1 — Secretary Dulles gave a firm promise to Syngman Rhee that India would not sit on the peace commission. In New York we have been trying to live up to that promise — which never should have been given.

Boner No. 2 — The Churchill government gave a firm promise to Premier Nehru of India that his country would sit on the commission. Britain has been trying to live up to this promise — which also should not have been given.

Boner No. 3 — The Eisenhower administration fired the most popular of all U. S. ambassadors to India, Chester Bowles, just when it especially needed a man who had the personal friendship and confidence of Premier Nehru. Ambassador George Allen, who replaced Bowles, is an A-1 diplomat but is a long way off yet from having Nehru's confidence.

Boner No. 4 — John Foster Dulles tried to sell a news conference on the idea that the Eisenhower administration had brought a truce in Korea by being tough with the Chinese. When newsmen asked how come, Dulles said he had tipped off Premier Nehru that strong action would be taken against China, and that this word was immediately sent back to the Chinese. Of course, the Dulles statement also got back to Nehru, and of course he got sore. For Dulles, statement put him in the position of being a spy for the Chinese. This is one reason why Nehru has had his back up about sitting on the Korean peace commission.

INDIA INFLUENCES ASIA

Tragic result of all this is that a few years ago the United States was the most popular of all nations with the Indian people. FDR had worked for Indian independence. American missionaries had made a great impression on India. We were looked upon as the champion of oppressed peoples. Today we are on a par with Russia in being disliked and distrusted in India — partly as a result of the unfortunate U. N. debate.

What Ambassador Cabot Lodge and Secretary Dulles apparently don't realize is that India today is the most influential nation in Asia — an Asia which the republican party claims was neglected and alienated by Dean Acheson. India's influence is such that our persistent stand against India is being resented by India's neighbors — Burma, Indonesia, Indo-China, Thailand, Malaya — the same vital countries we have been trying so hard to woo.

Note — Chief reason Syngman Rhee doesn't want India at the conference table is that Rhee's basic ambition is to have the conference break up and fighting resumed. He

knows he isn't likely to get a united Korea if the peace conference succeeds.

Spanish Dictator Franco was so pleased with the deal the U. S. gave him for all bases that he ordered Spain's fanciest medal presented to the man who did most of the backstage pressuring, Democratic Senator Pat McCarran of Nevada. Franco not only got all past Spanish aid unblocked, but also wangled a promise out of U. S. negotiators that they would ask congress for \$400 million additional aid during the next five years. Franco gives most of the credit to McCarran, who has done a better job of representing Spain than Nevada. For his services, McCarran was awarded the glittering grand cross of the Order of Isabel la Catolica . . . Secretary of Labor Durkin's former union — the plumbers — is preparing another blast at the Eisenhower administration . . . Senator McCarthy deliberately held off his hearings on the government printing office until congress adjourned, so he'd have a clear field for reaping headlines. He had known about Edward Rothchild, the alleged ex-communicant, being in the government printing office for months . . . Illinois' Democratic Senator Paul Douglas, one of the ablest men in the senate, is sounding out the grass roots back home before announcing whether he'll run again. If he decides to pull out, friends of Adlai Stevenson are urging him to run for the senate in Illinois.

President Eisenhower has received a not-too-subtle reminder that the nation's real dirt farmers can't afford the honor of being named to the president's newly created National Agricultural Advisory Committee.

The reminder came from Jim Patton, president of the National Farmers Union, who wrote Eisenhower that the 12 "representative farmers" to be named to the commission "must be able to expend in excess of \$2,000 to attend the four meetings per year."

A farmer with that much extra cash in his pockets just isn't "representative," Patton maintained.

Executive order No. 10472, creating the advisory group, requires that commission members pay all of their own expenses in connection with their four annual meetings. And according to Patton, those expenses would total about \$2,000 per year per member.

"Mr. President," cautioned Patton, "the 'representative farmer' in the U. S. today cannot afford \$2,000 to give his government the benefit of his experience, knowledge and skills in agriculture."

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TRAPPED HIMSELF

Clinton, Okla. (AP)—Donald Gowdy, driving along a highway near here, decided to clock the speed of an airplane flying overhead. When he reached 90 miles an hour, Gowdy discovered, to his sorrow, the plane was a highway patrol aircraft with two way radio to a patrol car ahead.

More U.N. Ills

By RAYMOND MOLEY

The United Nations organization is beset with troubles, largely of its own making. Congress is probing into the loyalty of some of its employees. The American people in large numbers are wond'ring whether the whole thing is worth what it costs. And newspaper readers are bored with the bel-lowlings of Vishinsky.

But there is another group more immediately concerned with this international congregation—the people of the host, New York City. The swarming employees of the U. N. are exercising privileges with little concern for the rights of the numerous and patient burghers of New York. For years now the immense job of construction has been in progress on the East River in the neighborhood of Forty-Second street. One street after another has been either shut off or pushed over, or clogged with construction.

Meanwhile, the problem of transportation has grown. For the unfortunates, like this writer, who lives uptown and works on Forty-Second street, communication by private automobile became impossible long ago. The difficulties of mid-town parking are well nigh insuperable except for a few minutes here and there. My own transportation problem involves either a long walk and two subways, or three different buses, or a half-hour's taxi ride.

But U. N. employees, wherever they live, enjoy marvelous immunity. Hundreds of cars accumulate with the magic letters U. N. printed on the license plates. Long stretches of streets in the busy section of midtown are literally lined with the cars of these international workers.

But in the course of the construction, the city and the U. N. had agreed to the inclusion in the buildings of subsurface garage space for 1500 cars. This was constructed, but instead of using it all for the parking for which it was intended, the U. N. has used space for 250 cars as room for storage.

After polite suggestions from the city that the garage space be used to relieve the street parking of U. N. employees were ignored, the temper of Robert Moses rose to the boiling point. Moses is not only Park Commissioner, but the official liaison between the city and the U. N. He wrote a scorching letter to Secretary General Dag Hammarskjold.

The use of the garage for storage, Moses pointed out, was in violation of the original agreement under which the city has spent \$23,000,000 to improve highway approaches and to widen the streets around the U. N. plant, the ground for which was provided by a citizen of New York, John D. Rockefeller. Moses went on to say that the use of garage space for storage was not only "silly" administration but "a rather poor way of repaying those who have been your friends."

Up to now, Moses continued, he had been a friend and supporter of the United Nations, but one of his difficulties at the present time is to persuade the public that the "United Nations" is not an arbitrary, extra-territorial institution which pays no attention to the rules and practices of the government of the municipality in which it is located.

But the Moses blast only pro-

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Nothing Brings Out the Best in One Like Trouble

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP) — Nothing brings out the best in men like trouble.

That is what is wrong with mankind — these curious, upright creatures who so often find a horizontal death while seeking peace by fighting wars.

When times are worst, they are at their best. It's been like that since gentlemen first adjusted their differences with stone hammers against each others skulls. And now entire civilizations are able to destroy each other at a blow, as individual did to individual long ago. How progress does improve the breed!

As one of the world's eldest teenagers — 'teen 40 and the grave — I am accustomed to the fact that life sometimes deals the bottom card you don't want from the top of the deck.

It doesn't fit in your hand. Worse, it doesn't fit in your dreams. But you have to play it or get out of the game. To me, and I don't criticize those who have a different idea or even choose a midnight exit, it has always been more fun to stay in the game and trade an old disappointment for a new card.

But why do we as a species of life have to stack the deck against ourselves so often?

We never get more true joy (than we do from one another, and one destroyed in anger is one less to share a pleasure with. When Cain killed Abel he not only lost a brother he set a precedent that diminished a small world, a world no larger yet for all the growth and passions of the centuries.

All the money and all the land on earth cannot give you the fun that people give you. Can a bought acre make you laugh? Can a \$100 bill? At 42 I would mortgage myself to a bank for many years if by that way I could rent back for even a moment the companionship alive again of a few flesh-and-blood friends — remembered friends who die, in one reason or other, in this deadly business of living.

Who has known loss, and doesn't feel that way?

Well, yearning may carpenter many an impossible dream — what castles it does build in your minds! — but in the winter of our heart it does not change the weather we endure or that predicted by the U. S. Weather Bureau, even by a long range forecast. But as toil exercises the muscles of our bodies so does

duced this amazing reply from the Secretary General:

"We need it—and will always need it—and under no circumstances do I feel that we would be justified in going outside our own buildings and renting space merely to allow the conversion of the area to additional parking space."

"Our own buildings" were in large part built with the money of American taxpayers, the ground beneath was given by John D. Rockefeller, and the streets leading to the immense monument were built by the city of New York. The streets in which U. N. employees enjoy free parking were built by the city. And the taxpayer of the city must find his own means of getting to work.

This is the U. N. that was to bring peace and good will among men.

trouble stretch our minds. We grow by loss as well as by gain. Sometimes we become higher as life erodes the attitude of our ego away.

So many people can look at the human race — priests, philosophers, businessmen and scientists, social or otherwise — and come up with a ready answer. And the world still reels through wrong toward what, we hope, is right. But the only pattern humankind has achieved is that of father and mother and child — the trinity of existence that rules both mouse and man. And wolves.

Here we are on the pale fragment of a fading star, wondering where we are going instead of tilling the garden we have, warmed by the sun that shines upon us and faithless to the sun within us.

What a thing man is—depth without height, height without depth! One foot in the hell he makes himself, and does little to change, and the other foot unhappy except on Mt. Everest. A fall and a failure, a reach without reason.

You give a fellow a fair place of peace and he'll go to war to get more, be he lover, businessman or warrior, male or female. He has always been willing to gamble the safety of the Garden of Eden to try to grab a rocky pasture outside, or buy an apple just to see what kind of worm is in it.

Master speculator, universal dancer, laughter of animals, pitiful prisoner of himself, time, space, and that fourth dimension — God — what a restless thing man is! He can change everything on earth except himself, make rivers run backward, tear down mountains with a molehill mind. But he cannot call back one of his kind who is gone.

In an age of insects with six legs and wings, he has no wings to fly and only two legs. He is less numerous than the insects, either in the tropics or

THE FIRESIDE PULPIT

Do You Feel Responsible For What You Borrow?

By REV. GEORGE H. SWIFT

Rector, St. Paul's Episcopal Church

There is a very interesting story in the Old Testament, Book of Kings, about a man who was cutting down a tree that grew on the bank of a river. As the woodsman swung his axe, the iron axe-head slipped off the handle and fell into the river.

The fine character and integrity of the man was revealed by his anguish over losing the axe-head, not because it was just an axe-head, but because it was "borrowed."

"Alas, master," he cried, "for it was borrowed."

This man realized his responsibility for borrowed things. He was keenly aware of the fact that he did not own the axe, but was only privileged to use it. The story is symbolic of all the tools by which we are enabled "to live and move and have our being."

As a matter of fact, all we seemingly possess is lent to us in the last analysis by God Himself. Whatever powers we exercise, or privileges we en-

Salem 29 Years Ago

By BEN MAXWELL

August 29, 1924

The Prince of Wales had visited the United States for the second time.

Authorization of the so-called West committee to investigate into affairs and operations of the King's Fruit Products company had been announced by Governor Pierce.

Neil Wayburn who staged the Zigfield Follies had said that bobbed hair was out of style on the stage.

Miss Ruth Austin, formerly society editor of the Capital Journal, had her wedding to Jay C. Allen set for September 7.

A. C. Haag & Co., 444 Ferry street, were Salem distributors for the Rollin car.

Arthur Rosebraugh, who had received a Rhoades scholarship while a student at the University of Oregon, was to leave shortly for Oxford, England.

Between 175 and 200 cars of celery were to be shipped from the Lake Labish district during the 1924 season.

Purchase of Peoples Cash store by Simon Director had been announced.

President Coolidge had returned to Washington after a two weeks vacation on his father's farm at Plymouth, Vt.

Commercial and women's clubs of Dallas had voted to beautify the courthouse grounds.

All China had the appearance of readiness for open warfare.

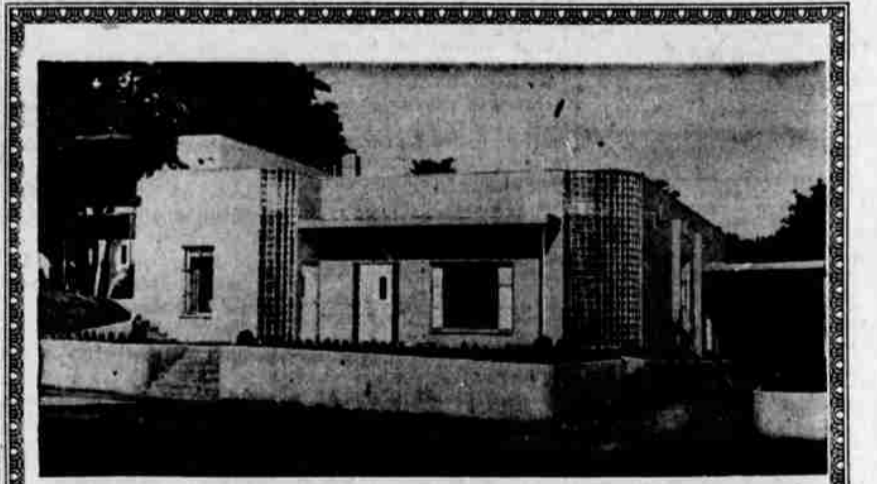
The German reichstag had accepted the Dawes reparation plan.

near the north or south pole.

Man mouths a cry for eternal peace and is never more industrious than he is while destroying his own kind, then weeps for what he has lost, and those he has lost.

Well, you play the game — and call for the next cards. Man asks for everlasting sugar and makes his own present vinegar.

Some of these days the insects may get together and spray the human race with DDT. Certainly it is their moral turn.



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