

Capital Journal

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ARE WE GETTING INTO A NEW WAR?

Is the United States getting involved in this Indo-China war which our government has vowed and our people are resolved shall not involve American fighting men?

This question is prompted by the revelation that we are sending 400 Air Force technical men to that country to service aircraft for the French Union forces. They will not fight but they will directly aid those who do, filling the same role as Russians have presumably filled in the Korean war.

The French are in a bad way in Indo-China. They have fought for several years and are farther from victory than ever, for the Chinese are stepping up their help to the Indo-China Communists. They may intervene actively now that they no longer support a war in Korea.

Indo-China has been charged off long since by the French as a future asset. They fight hardly knowing why they fight, a heavy drain that promises them no benefit whatever. It is now a war of the free world to keep Southeast Asia out of Communist hands, but just as the U.S. got stuck with the main job in Korea, so the French are stuck with the one in Indo-China and they are increasingly reluctant to carry the burden.

All this is understandable and we can sympathize. Further, our government is resolved to do all it can to keep the French going. It has taken over much of the financial burden, without protest from the American people, who realize the seriousness of the situation. Chinese conquest of all Southeast Asia would probably follow the fall of Indo-China, which would be a disaster.

But we have resolved until now to keep our own men out. Now we are sending them in, a sharp break with previous policy. Are they soon to be fighting another war congress didn't declare and our people didn't want?

We do not question the resolution of the administration to keep Americans out of the fighting, but they and we are being gradually drawn into what may be as costly and hopeless a struggle as that in Korea.

UNNECESSARY NEW FEDERAL COURTS?

A bill to create 30 additional federal district and circuit court judgeships has just passed the senate and been sent to the White House for the president's signature. We've a strong suspicion he ought to make a careful investigation before he affixes his signature and makes it the law of the land.

Two developments make us suspicious that not all these judgeships are needed. One is for Idaho, which has always heretofore gotten along nicely with one judge, an elderly man well past the prime of life, but who seems to have kept up with the work satisfactorily. At least we never heard a complaint while we lived in Idaho. He has never to our knowledge complained of overwork. And the Boise Statesman declares flatly that there is no need whatever for an additional judgeship in Idaho.

Development No. 2 came in the senate where a senator declared that two judgeships were added in Utah and Nevada to appease two "contentious" senators from those states. He did not mention names but the reporter said he referred to Watkins of Utah and McCarren of Nevada. Their votes appear to have been needed to get the bill through the senate and they exacted a price in the form of two additional judgeships.

These incidents prompt a question as to how many other judgeships out of the 30 provided in the bill are equally unnecessary. Senators are very prone to promote judgeships with a view of filling them with their friends, but it is a costly way to reward friends. The jobs are for life with liberal retirement benefits. With each new court goes a costly upkeep setup, which the taxpayers must carry from that date on. It is tragic to create such agencies if they are not genuinely needed.

A 'MOWGLI' IN REAL LIFE

One of his early books that won him literary fame was his "Jungle" books. One of the graphic tales was about "Mowgli," a native boy reared in the wilds of India by wolves. Whether the story was based on native traditions as probable or a product of Kipling's lively imagination is not known, but that the logical result on the boy was accurately described is confirmed by a recent news dispatch from New Delhi which proves that fiction is no stranger than fact. The news item reads:

A gaunt, snarling lad dubbed the "wolf boy" is providing medical authorities in Lucknow the twin problems of keeping him alive and determining his background.

The doctors said today the boy, who walks on all fours, wolfs down raw meat and laps water like an animal, is 9 years old. With his hair long and matted, he was found mysteriously in a railway freight car January 17. Though definitely a human, doctors conjecture that he was reared by animals.

The boy is in a Balrampus hospital in Lucknow, north-central India, where symptoms of a circulatory ailment were noted. Against his will, he is being given a civilized diet along with the raw meat he relishes. But at the end of two weeks, he still lies huddled in his bed, "snarling and trying to bite attendants." He cringes from light and is disinterested in anything but raw meat, which he devours avidly.

Massage is being used to restore the modern Mowgli to normal human shape and he has contracture of the muscles at joints. Surgical reconstruction to enable him to walk upright is planned after his physical strength is built up.—G. P.

New Problem in Italy's Crisis

ROME (AP)—A possible member of the government coalition Italy's Christian Democrats are trying to form threw a new problem into the Italian political crisis Thursday.

The Democratic Socialist Party demanded that the nation

"humble" itself neither to American nor Russia.

The statement by the Moderate Socialists' parliamentary group leader Ezio Vigorelli marked a new turn in the party, whose record has been definitely pro-Western in foreign policy.

Coming out of a conference with Italian President Luigi Einaudi, Vigorelli told reporters: "We are working for a government of democratic concentration which recognizes and wishes to find a solution to the problems of the working class and poor people — without humbling itself before America, but without bowing down before Soviet Russia."

Vigorelli was one of the last of the Italian political leaders to consult with Einaudi, who soon must choose a new Premier.

NORMAL RUSSIAN ATTITUDE



REG-MANNING INC. McNaught Syndicate, Inc.

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Nobody in Brazil Getting Profits From Coffee Rise

By DREW PEARSON

WASHINGTON — An important thing to remember about the dizzy climb in coffee prices is that the profits from the price climb are not going to farmers in Brazil, most of whom have been seriously hurt by the frost that ravaged their crop and induced the coffee shortage.

Nor is the price increase due to any market manipulation by the Brazilian government, as its minister of foreign relations, Vicente Rao, made unmistakably clear in a recent letter to the Washington Post.

As usual, the profits are being soaked up chiefly by distributors, roasters, and speculating middlemen, who deal in coffee futures. Another important thing to remember, before we start pointing an accusing finger at Brazil, is that by far the greater portion of our huge spending for coffee stays right in the United States.

A senate agriculture subcommittee, headed by Sen. Guy Gillette of Iowa, heard some impressive testimony on this subject four years ago that might well apply to the situation today. Andres Uribe, acting chairman of the Pan-American coffee bureau, testified that the United States annually spends more than \$2,000,000,000 in coffee trade.

Of this amount, 62 per cent remains in the United States and is shared by brokers (speculators), importers, roasters, retailers, stevedores, salesmen, etc. The remaining 38 per cent goes to the producing countries, including Brazil.

The year before, late in 1949, middlemen speculators had made a killing when coffee prices skyrocketed. Uribe disclosed that Brazilian producers, the great majority of whom are small farmers, didn't benefit from the market upturn, having already disposed of their coffee crop in July, 1949.

"And the farmer gets paid for it then—in July," inquired Sen. George Aiken of Vermont.

"Yes, they get paid when they give the coffee to the second handler," replied Uribe.

"Then the coffee was out of the farmers' hands before the rise in price started in November," asked Aiken.

Uribe replied that practically all Brazilian farmers had sold their coffee by that time and "naturally did not get any of the rise." The same is true today.

NEW "A" BATTERY

Atomic scientists are more excited about the new "atomic battery" than anything that's happened since Hiroshima. In contrast to that first explosion, which made many scientists dread for the future, the new "A" battery has given them fresh hope that mankind will eventually reap the untapped benefits of atomic power.

Here is what one scientist said: "With this discovery it now seems certain we'll be able to develop atom-powered automobiles and airplanes. It's probably much cheaper and more efficient. This is what we've been looking for... don't be surprised if it takes us—literally and figuratively—to the moon."

"The discovery is really too physically small to talk about but the idea behind it is almost too big to think about. This is one of the few new developments that will identify our century to future historians and even school children. Hundreds of years from now children will learn

ALL POSSIBLE HEROES
All actual heroes are essential men, and all men possible heroes. — Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Boyle Finds Raising Child Is More Terrifying Than War

By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP)—Every time a child is born two cowards are created. They are the parents. There is nothing like a baby to turn a couple of normally courageous adults into a pair of timorous mice.

Some six months ago a five-week-old lady called Tracy Ann moved a crib into our home and adopted Frances and me. Coming into our life after 16 childless years of marriage, she brightened up the place like a welcome candle in a dark cave.

Our life was pleasant enough before. But now it has a shinning luster, and it is a wonderful feeling to come home and open the door and be greeted by a small sunrise smile and a trill like a meadowlark.

"Are you sure it won't trouble you that the baby isn't your own flesh and blood?" a cautious friend asked shortly after

Tracy Ann decided to be our favorite income tax deduction. Trouble us? It is just the other way around. Frankly, it is a relief.

"Baby, we didn't bring you into the world," I feel like telling her. "All we have is the chance to make as nice a world for you as we can, and if we fail you in that, then you got a real right to holler."

When Tracy Ann had been in our house a week, she already was more than our flesh and blood. She was our blithe spirit, and she becomes blither every day.

I have no hesitancy in advising any childless couple who can get a baby to adopt them to go and do so at once, and quit postponing paradise. But paradise has a price. Ordinary parenthood will turn the bravest human being into a craven wretch; adopted parents are doubly craven.

In four years of war reporting I learned to condition myself so that I was afraid only when in actual danger. A man who gets the fers-sweats before he goes to the front, or after he comes back and is out of peril, won't last through very many battlefields.

But raising a baby is much more terrifying than working on a battlefield. On a battlefield you know when to be scared, when you can relax. But in raising a child, you live with a tight knot of terror at the back of your brain day and night. So many things can happen.

"Don't worry," the pediatrician says. "Whatever you are doing for this baby, just keep right on doing it. There is absolutely nothing wrong with her."

I guess that is what frightens me. Everything has gone so terribly well for Tracy Ann. Right now she has two upper fangs and two lower fangs baring out of her deep pink gums, and I must admit does look, when she grins, a bit like a cross between an old grandma and a young alligator.

Nobody can say I ever claimed she was the most beautiful child in the whole wide world; she is merely the loveliest baby in the world and she has made for us—a castle with room just now for the three who share it.

But she is as strong and healthy, pound for pound, as a perch. He of the Notre Dame football team ever goes co-educational, I've got a promising candidate for right tackle. She eats three squares a day, like a harvest hand, and she sleeps 12 hours in a row every night.

And happy? Tracy Ann is so happy all day long I'm secretly afraid she either doesn't have good sense, or else she doesn't quite realize yet she is living in the 20th century.

She has become so important to us that we have come to feel that maybe for this reason we are more important ourselves. I have taken out extra life insurance, and Frances and I don't just look both ways before crossing a street. We look four ways.

I lift our little tomboy aloft in my two hands, remembering the strong feel of my father's hands as he did the same thing to me so many, many years ago, and tell her:

"Honey, there are moments when I wish you didn't love life quite so much, weren't so terribly healthy, weren't always so good and always so happy, because I am afraid now of how hard you may be hurt later. But if I knew of a single germ anywhere that was plotting to get at you, I'd shoot it with a shotgun."

Tracy Ann just looks down with her gap-gummed grin and babbles, "Ma-ma-ma-ma!" That shows she is just a crazy, mixed-up kid. But it certainly gives her old man a warm, motherly feeling.

actions his manager has been Scott Wilson, who conducts a public relations firm. Morrison's contacts with the press and the public are looked after by a shrewd manager of opinion, Dave McGuire.

It is quite understandable that much speculation should be abroad concerning Morrison's future. No doubt, it can be bright if he chooses to continue in public life. There are suggestions about his contesting Russell Long's seat in the United States Senate and about his availability for the vice-presidential nomination in 1956. A governorship is also a possibility. There are spots in the business world where his unusual talents might find rich rewards. But whatever his future may be, he already has established the unusual political phenomenon of a reformer who also is capable of creating an organization.

He was never able to sell the idea, however, and people went right ahead calling it New Deal. It probably will be the same way with the current administration.

He Got the Job
Denver Post
Douglas Corrigan became famous in 1938 for flying the "wrong way" and ending up in Ireland.

Good Government In New Orleans

By RAYMOND MOLEY

NEW ORLEANS — Good government seems to be a habit in this city. It was certainly not always so—for a few years ago this municipality was in the hands of as sorry a flock of incompetent and doubtful characters as any city in the country has ever failed to boast about.

That crowd operated on a fairly dark background of state government, for the Huey Long machine was dominant. Suddenly, and apparently with few pre-announced symptoms, the city in 1946 ousted itself. It voted into office a remarkably attractive but quite inexperienced young man, de Lussigny Morrison—now known far and wide as Chep.

I well remember a visit to the city shortly after that miracle. People were rubbing their eyes at their sudden discovery of virtue. And I suspect that not the least surprised man in the city was young Chep himself.

Of course, the old-timers in politics offered the cynical remark that this was just one of those things in politics. They said that after this bath the old grime would accumulate and that Chep would go the way of most reformers in the past. The old machine lies down and, as the old ballad has it, "bleeds a while" and then gets up and fights again.

Morrison seemed to be terribly in earnest and anxious to fulfill what seemed to be impossible expectations. But how, reasoned the political cognoscenti, could such an untrained person avoid the innumerable pitfalls that were lying in wait in a city which was large, cosmopolitan, and distinguished for its somewhat unpuritanical romance? But the wisecracks were unaware of the virtues of Chep Morrison. One was that, despite the love of New Orleans for play, its people were much like the people of any other American city. They had a keen pride in their city, and after a good draught of virtuous government they decided it was good for their pride as well as their purses.

The other surprise was in the capacity that lay beneath the surface of Chep Morrison. He realized almost at once a somber fact that so many reformers miss—that one-man shows in politics play to short runs. In the long run it is organization that counts. And so Chep took out insurance against the cooling off of an aroused electorate by building up a strong, clean, and worldlywise organization known as the Crescent City Democratic Association. He did this with deliberation and skill which had distinguished him as youthful colonel in the Second World War. As one of his assistants put it, "Chep does things in a military style. He frequently uses terms such as 'chain of command,' 'standard operating procedure,' and 'completed staff action.'"

Morrison dwells on easy terms with his ward and precinct leaders and has the assurance of their loyalty. His leaders in the CCDA have been of high calibre, and his appointments in the city administration have been excellent.

In 1950, at the age of 38, Morrison was re-elected by the largest majority in the city's history. In the present election, his third, he had nine opponents but received a big majority over all. In all three el-

Idaho Basks

ROISE STATESMAN

The weatherman reports that the January thaw is staying over in Idaho for the beginning of February. As far as the Boise valley is concerned, the January thaw was grossly misnamed this year; there wasn't anything to thaw.

And as for the thaw's reluctance to depart with the month for which it was named, who can blame it for wanting to stay around where the weather's so fine?

ALL POSSIBLE HEROES
All actual heroes are essential men, and all men possible heroes. — Elizabeth Barrett Browning.

Salem 57 Years Ago

By BEN MAXWELL
February 4, 1897

The proposition to elect a United States senator regardless of principles, conviction, constitution or consistency" had received a setback in the legislature of Oregon, the Capital Journal said.

Evangelist Dwight L. Moody was perceptibly angered by the statement of President Jordan of Stanford University that a "revival religion is simply a form of drunkenness, no more worthy of respect than the drunkenness that is in the gutter."

R. J. Herschbach, blacksmith and wagon maker at 100 Chemeketa street, set new horseshoes for \$1.25 and reset shoes for 75c.

Col. J. Olmstead, proprietor of Salem Steam Laundry, had advertised these prices: Shirts, plain, 10c; under drawers, 5c to 10c; socks per pair, 3c, handkerchiefs, 1c, sheets and pillow slips, 24c a dozen.

John G. Wright, Salem pioneer grocer, advertised that he had a 26 piece set of semi-porcelain decorated dinner ware for \$10.99, a 44 piece tea set for \$3.25.

G. A. Peebles, superintendent of Salem public schools, had started filling out 34 diplomas for students who had graduated from Salem schools during the term just closed.

M. J. Matson, proprietor of Salem Bargain store, 291 Commercial street, had men's heavy plow shoes, a regular \$1.35 value for 95c, ladies fine dress shoes, a regular \$1.50 value for \$1.10.

Tickets for Salem's Jolly Lady Minstrels, a Reed opera house presentation, were obtainable at Patton's bookstore for 25c and 50c.

MEASURE OF TRUE WEALTH

The wealth of man is the number of things which he loves and blesses, which he is loved and blessed by.—Thomas Carlyle.

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NOTICE Office Space Wanted

The State of Oregon, acting by and through the Department of Finance and Administration, hereby solicits sealed proposals for the leasing of approximately 15,000 square feet of office space in the City of Salem to be occupied by the State Department of Veterans' Affairs.

Parties interested in submitting a proposal may secure a statement of specifications and a suggested floor layout from the Director of the Department of Veterans' Affairs, 203 State Library Building, Salem, Oregon.

The State of Oregon reserves the right to reject any or all proposals.

Sealed proposals must be received by the Department of Finance and Administration, 313 Capitol Building, Salem, Oregon, not later than 3:00 p.m., March 3, 1954.

Harry S. Dorman, Director
Department of Finance and Administration
State of Oregon