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THE 'GLOOMY DEAN' PASSES

The death at Wallingford, England, of the Very Rev. Sir William R. Inge, 93, whose four predictions earned him fame as the "gloomy dean" of St. Paul's Cathedral in London, removes the most picturesque of clerical pessimists. He had been in ill health for some time. He retired in 1934 after preaching for 23 years. He attributed his nickname to "trying to tell the truth as I saw it."

Dean Inge was a distinguished scholar in the classics, a profound philosopher and a skilled teacher, recognized as the greatest English church essayist of his time. He was humble in spirit, modest in the extreme, but his public comment ridiculed social hypocrisies and made him as much of a British oracle as the late George Bernard Shaw.

Whatever Dean Inge said brought chuckles from the public and sputters from those whose views had drawn his verbal fire. And he challenged some of the oldest Christian dogmas. When he declared that he did not believe in miracles, neither in heaven, hell, nor the British socialists, he was attacked by many churchmen. He replied by declaring that his critics gave the impression that the average Englishman spent all his time worrying about the geographical location of the next world.

Dean Inge accused Englishmen of being lazy and published a book, "England," which emphasized his nickname. He advocated a revision of the marriage contract, easier divorces, favored birth control, or some check on birthrate among the poor. He ridiculed those who found a conflict between religion and science saying there must be bridges between the world of fact and the world of spiritual values. He added that "a religion which does not touch science and a science that does not touch religion are mutilated and incomplete. The worst we can hope for is that the science of religion of the religious sphere may be scientific and the religion of the scientific man religious."

In the pulpit, in his writings and in other public utterances the dean denounced in withering terms both socialism and democracy. Socialists were to him "court chaplains of King Demos" and "worshippers of the silliest of all fetishes"—the right of the majority to rule. "Any dead dog can float with the stream," he said.

Democratic governments were called "wasteful, inefficient and generally corrupt, yielding before every agitation and paying blackmail to every conspiracy." He preached the majesty of the individual soul and ridiculed what he called "the herd theory of mankind."

Dean Inge was not all denunciative. His constructive thought was homely and kindly and witty as well. And he could be merry at times. His wife told a story that brought laughter from him, as follows:

"A doctor left a patient on a deathbed at night, after telling the patient's wife to take his temperature every hour. In the morning the physician hurried back to find the bed empty.
"Said the wife: 'We didn't have a thermometer so I used the barometer. That pointed to 'very dry' so I gave him two pints of ale and now he's gone to work.'"

The world needs pessimists to offset the dreamy "pie in the sky" optimists and it needs more "gloomy deans."
—G. P.

THE ADMINISTRATION WINS, NARROWLY

The Bricker amendment is dead, and so is its substitute sponsored by Senator George of Georgia, but only by a vote of 60-31 in which the amendment backers missed the required two-thirds only when a West Virginia Democrat rushed into the Senate chamber to find the vote 60-30 and cast the vote that saved the administration from a rebuff.

The amendment was opposed by 16 Democrats and 14 Republicans, and by Senator Morse, Oregon independent, who supported the president while Senator Cordon opposed him, as did Majority Leader Knowland of California.

Previously the Senate had rejected the much more objectionable Bricker amendment, which the president had vigorously opposed. He did not openly oppose the George amendment, but neither did he endorse it and presumably favored no restriction on the president's treaty-making power as it has stood since the constitution was adopted.

The wording of the George amendment sounded harmless enough. It said that no international agreement could become domestic law without action by congress. The danger is that foreign countries would interpret the amendment to mean that the country was restricting the government's power to make international agreements and that in the course of time the courts might interpret it to mean much more than it seems to mean. This has happened repeatedly in constitutional matters.

The Bricker amendment agitation was a delayed reaction to the secret agreements made by the Roosevelt administration at Yalta and Teheran, but no amendment could prevent these taking place if we ever again have a president who wishes to bypass the senate's right to refuse treaty ratification. However, such agreements are not binding upon a future administration, and could be repudiated in all good conscience.

So the need for any amendment is dubious at best. If "watered down" it will be meaningless, if it contains teeth it will hamstring the administration in conducting foreign relations. It is admittedly dangerous for the president to have powers, but more dangerous for him not to have.

CONGRESSIONAL PENSION 'GRAB'

This newspaper has no objection to an increase in congressional salaries, which most members evidently want but are afraid to vote. But we resent "grabs" such as the revised congressional pension setup will be if it becomes law. It was passed Friday by the Senate.

The already extremely liberal pension is further "liberalized." In computing payments only the salary rate drawn since 1946 is to be considered, so members who served prior to then, as most of them did, will get more without having made payments on this higher basis.

Then a credit for up to five years for military service is granted, without requiring that the individual have been a member of congress at or prior to the service. Senators and congressmen who served in World War I, for instance, will get credit for this service on their congressional pensions. Certainly this is a far-fetched, round-about way of milking the taxpayer.

The senators also granted a "hike" to employees of congress whose retirement payments are to be based on two and a half percent of their salaries multiplied by their years of service. Members of congress already have this but other government employees are on a base of one and a half percent. Here is a discrimination that will be re-elected all through the federal service.

The vote of Northwest senators was specially interesting. The two Washington liberal Democrats voted for it, as would be expected, but Morse, even more liberal, teamed up with Idaho's two extremely conservative senators in voting no. Cordon, supposedly a conservative budget balancer, voted for the bill. Strange bedfellows all around.

HOW FAR BACK CAN YOU GET?



WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Dulles in Hornet's Nest of Critical G. O. P. Senators

By DREW PEARSON

WASHINGTON—When Dean Acheson used to come back from international conferences President Truman invariably met him at the airport to show that he stood firmly behind his Secretary of State and the difficult foreign policies he was trying to execute.

When John Foster Dulles got back from Berlin, however, not only was no President at the airport but he stepped into a hornet's nest of opposition, not from the Democrats, but from his own GOP colleagues on Capitol Hill. Most effective stinger in the hornet's nest was none other than the Republican leader of the Senate, able Bill Knowland of California.

No sooner had Secretary Dulles got the last sentence out of his mouth in reporting to the Senate Foreign Relations Committee at a closed-door session, than Senator Knowland sailed into him. Bluntly he challenged Dulles' judgment in agreeing to sit down with Red China at the Geneva conference. This, he said, was a step toward recognition.

Knowland also objected to putting Indo-China on the agenda of the Geneva conference. The Korean war, he pointed out, was a United Nations venture, while the Indo-Chinese war is not.

But, replied Dulles, it would have been impossible to hold the conference at all without including Indo-China. Otherwise it would have looked as if the Russians were willing to settle France's biggest headache while the United States was not.

"The alternative would have been worse," interrupted Under-Secretary of State General "Beetle" Smith. "The present French government would have fallen, and France would have pulled out of Indo-China altogether."

Disaster Ahead
At least one Republican, Wiley of Wisconsin, vigorously stood up for the Republican Secretary of State, though several others were sympathetic, including kindly Senator Saltonstall of Massachusetts.

But Knowland still wasn't satisfied. He charged that the French would now settle the war in Indo-China by establishing a coalition Indo-Chinese government, a coalition which would include communists. This, he said, would eventually result in the communists dominating the country—a disaster for the west.

Few other senators questioned the Secretary of State. Knowland dominated the cross-examination. He was persistent, outspoken, but never heated. As the closed-door meeting broke up, Dulles remarked pleasantly to his chief heckler:

"I take it that I haven't answered all your questions satisfactorily."
"No, you haven't, Mr. Secretary," agreed Knowland grimly. "No, you haven't."

"We'll have to talk again some more about this," Dulles told Knowland earnestly.

Note—Dulles claimed that the West had scored a diplomatic victory regarding the United European army because Molotov's tactics were so crude that he strengthened EDC.

From Jail to Capital
Jan Hvasta, the ex-GI who miraculously escaped from a Czechoslovak jail, was riding past the capitol building the other evening. It was the first time he had ever been in Washington, and the capitol dome,

Anniversary of a Great Oregonian

W.L.A. in Baker Democrat-Herald

February is a month of eminent birthdays. It seems fitting that a man of Edward Dickinson Baker's qualifications should be born in the same month with Washington and Lincoln. He was born February 24, 1811, in England, and thus was two years younger than his friend Abraham Lincoln.

Col. Baker was a man and a leader of such ability that he was constantly reaching out for greater opportunities. Starting as a minister of the Christian Church, he later switched to law. "And thereby," says a biographer, "the church lost a second Henry Ward Beecher." He went to Congress from the Sangamon district of Illinois, then by prearrangement with Lincoln presented the latter's name to the nominating convention as his successor. He himself moved to another Congressional district. Then he moved to California, where he soon headed the San Francisco bar. Seeking new opportunities he then moved to Oregon, where he was soon chosen one of the first two senators from the new state. He speaks truly when in his poem "To a Wave," he says: "I, too, am a wave on a restless sea; I, too, am a wanderer, driven like thee."

Although younger than Lincoln, he is referred to in Springfield as a "legal giant" at a time when the former was a struggling lawyer trying to get a start. He is known to have shed bitter tears because his English birth disqualified him for the presidency.

The friendship between two men of such honesty and honor as Lincoln and Baker is something good to think about. Their agreement to co-operate in each going to Congress was carried out to the letter. Lincoln had such regard for Baker that he named one of his sons Edward Baker Lincoln. Senator Baker was one of the two men who rode with Lincoln to the capitol on the morning of the latter's inauguration. Lincoln wept when the news came that Col. Baker was killed at Balls Bluff.

One of the ancestors of this paper, Powell by name, related an incident of the 1840's when he was living in the vicinity of Springfield, Illinois. He was serving on a jury on a case in which Col. Baker was one of the attorneys. A boy was on the witness stand under cross-examination by Baker, when to one of the latter's questions he replied, "I do not think that is any of your business, sir." Powell was impressed by the fact that, although most attorneys would have reproved the boy or tried to intimidate him, Col. Baker merely replied, "Perhaps you are right, my lad," and withdrew the question.

Senator Baker's brilliant career ended at the early age of 50. Something of presentiment of his early death seems to be revealed in the poem alluded to above. It ends:

"I, too, am seeking a distant land
To be lost and gone ere I reach the strand.
For the land I seek is a waveless shore,
And they who reach it shall wander no more."

HE GOT THE MONEY
CHARLOTTE, N.C. (UP)—Employees of a finance company quickly recognized a gunman who robbed them of \$842 yesterday. He had been refused a loan 30 minutes earlier because he could not furnish suitable references.

We Must Not Fear Controversy

Oregon City Enterprise-Courier
Freedom of speech is having a rough time in America these days. The same observation applies to education.

But the evil, we think, may be due more to personal cowardice of Americans than to any restrictive legislation or legal hamstringing that has occurred as an offshoot of the wars.

Latest comment pointing up the problem is a quotation from Robert M. Hutchins, former president of the University of Chicago, and associate director of the Ford Foundation.

Hutchins said in a national magazine article that the nation's entire teaching profession is so intimidated by pressure groups and inquisitors that in many communities "education is impossible."

Hutchins added that an idea exalted in educational circles that "controversial issues must be eliminated from class rooms is as ridiculous as decreeing that all squares must be round.

"All issues are controversial," he said. "If they were not, they would not be issues."

Still Salem Minded

Stayton Mail

Still Salem minded are county and district candidates for public offices.

All who have announced their candidacies for legislative positions, so far, have ignored the outlying areas. They, for the most part, have announced their filing or intention to file in the Salem papers late in the week, too late for the weekly press. Candidates for positions other than the legislature, also, have done likewise.

Taking the outlying areas for granted has long been a habit in Marion county wherein Salem, with less than half of the county's population, for 15 years has grabbed all the legislative berths.

An outstanding exception was Walter Norblad who announced his candidacy on a Thursday so as to give the readers of the weeklies an even break.

Kidding the Governor

Governor Paul Patterson quit smoking last October and he hasn't taken a single puff since then.—Corvallis Gazette Times.

Probably trying to build up his wind for the forthcoming primary campaign.—Roseburg News-Review.

THE FIRESIDE PULPIT

Miracles Cease to Be Such When We Understand Them

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

One beautiful morning a few weeks ago, a young man and I were on our way to Eugene in my car. I was to officiate at a funeral there. As we traveled along about 55 miles per hour, I mentioned my unsuccessful attempts to contact a friend in Salem in regard to the scripture that the family requested to read.

Without a word, my friend put a telephone receiver to his ear and called a number. His wife answered. He asked her to contact the party I mentioned, and to call him back. We continued to roll along for four or five minutes, when a buzzer sounded, and in a moment I knew what scripture I was going to read at the funeral!

If we did not know about the complicated process by which this information was secured, we would surely call it a miracle. But the things that to us are mys-

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Small Canapes, Main Course On Columnists' Diet Today

By SAUL POTT
By HAL BOYLE

NEW YORK (AP)—Small canapes are a columnist's diet when the pantry is full of appetizers but no main course.

A friend of mine swears he overheard this conversation between a man and his wife, who were having trouble with their rambunctious child.

Wife—"Our trouble is we don't use psychology on the boy."
Husband—"Aw, what the heck does a five-year-old kid know about psychology?"

Aaron Kaye, the picturesque Manhattan merchant who buys and sells used furs, has a new gimmick in his ads. He's now inviting people to trade their used cars for used furs.

Thus far, Kaye reports, he has swung one trade—a '53 Pontiac for a '53 mink coat. "I think I lost a couple of hundred on the deal," he says, "but the offer still goes."

Driving up through New England recently, I saw a big sign advertising "Northern Fried Chicken."

Young couple I heard of has a five-year-old girl, who, like many other children, has an imaginary friend name of "Is-Me." Because "Is-Me" has become very real to her, the girl's parents have found it necessary to indulge her in this fantasy.

At dinner, they have to set a place for "Is-Me." At night, they have to kiss the air as well as kiss the girl goodnight. Other times, they have to be careful not to step on "Is-Me" or frighten the fictional friend by speaking too loudly.

One Sunday the family was out for a drive. They stopped for gas, had the oil changed, and started up again. After a few minutes, the girl suddenly screamed, "Stop! Stop! Stop!"

Daddy stopped, brakes screeching, thinking his daughter had been stabbed. And nothing—no amount of reason or persuasion—would pacify the girl until father got out of the car, opened the hood and liberated "Is-Me," who somehow had become too curious back at the filling station.

Folk songs in the back country of the Philippines frequently have a practical point of view, I am told by Catalina Zandueti, pretty

young Filipino singer who makes her Town Hall debut this month. In the Visayan Island group, a boy sings to his girl: "I would like to take you out. But your father and mother and probably your aunt would have to come, too. So there is very little point in the whole thing."

At weddings among the Igorots, this one is sung for the bride but, of course, everyone hopes the groom is listening: "You have found a strong and fearless husband who will work hard and not beat you."

The Igorot funeral lament frequently contains a scolding for the newly departed: "You were a bad man. If you were good, you would not have died. Only bad people die."

Most psychiatrists I've met do not deserve all the bad jokes told about psychiatrists. But recently I went uptown to interview an analyst we'll call Dr. Schmiegelosa, who I had never seen before.

As I was entering his building, a man I didn't know entered with me. He heard me ask the doorman, "Which is Dr. Schmiegelosa's apartment?" The doorman directed me to the elevator man.

The stranger entered the elevator with me and heard me ask the operator for Dr. Schmiegelosa. The elevator man said I was looking for apartment 5-D. At the fifth floor, I got out. 'o did the stranger. Again he heard me ask the elevator man, "Which way is 5-D?"

I went, as directed, to the left, and was just about to press the buzzer at 5-D when the stranger stepped up, saying in hushed tones, "Good afternoon, I'm Dr. Schmiegelosa. May I help you?"

I guess he was casing me all the way through the lobby and up the elevator.

Salem 32 Years Ago

By BEN MAXWELL
FEBRUARY 27, 1922

Purchase of a \$7,500 pick-up street sweeper had consideration by Salem city council.

First grocereria to be established in Salem, a C and C store, had opened at 254 North Commercial street under management of N. Selig.

Explosion of the giant dirigible Roma, lately acquired from the Italian government, had been attributed to ignition of gas fumes by a high voltage wire.

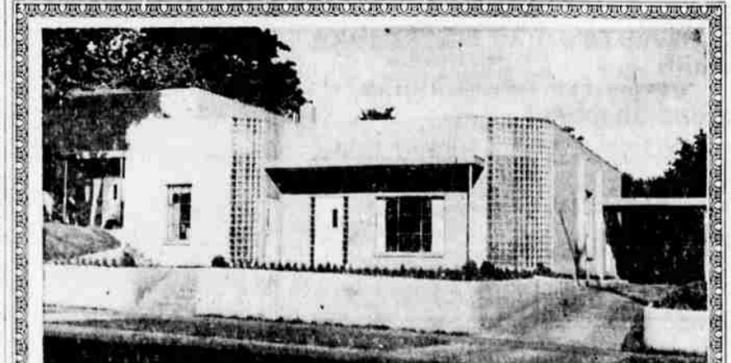
Rex Stewart, Capital Journal market editor, had written that mountain honey in the comb was now available for 25c in some Salem stores.

Woman's suffrage, the 19th amendment, had been declared constitutional by the supreme court of the United States.

Date for the May music festival had been set for May 26-27. "The Creation" by Haydn had been selected as the opening presentation.

A Dallas man, age 70, had been judged insane and committed to the state hospital because he was afflicted with the hallucination that he was being pursued by women.

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