

Washington Digest

Hull Realized the Gravity Of Post-War Readjustment

By BAUKHAGE
News Analyst and Commentator.

WASHINGTON.—"I wish," he said, "I wish I could burn this into your minds and memories for the next 50 years at least—that the human race this hour, this day, this week, this year is confronted with the gravest crisis in all its experience, and that we who are here on the scene of action, at this critical time, have the responsibility of saying what way the world is going for 50 years to come."

Those words I recorded in 1945 as the war in Europe was drawing to its close. They were spoken by a man now retired from public life who is living to see their significance growing each day—Cordell Hull who on October 2 reached his 77th year.

He spoke that sentence at an off-the-record press conference in his office in the old State, War and Navy building and the fire of conviction in his voice created such an impression that we asked him to let us quote him directly that one sentence. For that reason I have been able to reproduce it literally.

Since that day in 1945 we have seen President Roosevelt die and Secretary Hull retire; peace came in Europe; the United Nations founded and then, all unexpectedly, the new and terrible force released which brought the sudden cessation of hostilities in the Far East.

We saw, too, (few of us realized it) a tiny cloud no bigger than a man's hand, take shape on the horizon of world relations.

Cordell Hull realized the necessity of maintaining friendly relations between the United States and Russia. Against the advice of his physicians and the wishes of the wife to whom he was devoted, he flew to Moscow to talk to the one man upon whom the future of world peace then seemed to depend.

I had the great privilege of talking with Secretary Hull on the eve of his departure for Moscow. When I was shown into his office he was sitting at the great desk in the room from whose windows have looked so many of the great statesmen who have been America's spokesman to the world.

The office of the secretary of state has been removed from the ancient rococo building next to the White House which, with its high ceilings, its gloomy marble corridors, wide stairways and its fireplaces, which was filled with a certain odor of sanctity, slightly tinged with a touch of obsolescence which spoke of days and eras that were gone forever.

Today, the offices of the men who direct our foreign affairs are housed in an ultra-modern building, air-cooled, brisk, almost modernistic in its design. But I can imagine that history, as she solemnly records each day's agenda of 1948, must smile a bit ironically when she notes the similarity of today's record and that which was the chief concern of Cordell Hull.

When he rose to greet me on the occasion of my earlier interview with the courtesy which was a natural characteristic and one not acquired by acquaintanceship with the masters of diplomatic protocol, his desk was covered with papers. He indicated them with a gesture and explained that they all dealt with his forthcoming mission to Moscow.

We talked for a long time and the viewpoint he expressed then concerning our policy toward Russia remained unchanged on his return.

Russia's Background Forms Her Attitude

I saw him again with a small group after his return and he reminded us that Russia's attitude must be considered against her background, that she was a nation which had been virtually locked up for 25 years and during all that time had heard nothing but epithets against her, that she had cultivated the habit of slapping back twice as hard whenever she heard anything she thought was criticism against her.

Thus, a defense psychology was built up, a suspicious attitude toward the whole world, which made the Soviet psychology entirely different from ours. Each had much to learn from the other, both must improve, and that, Hull said, would take time.

He felt very much the same way when he concluded his memoirs this year and offered this advice:

"In dealing with the Soviet Union we must never waver in this determination or give any evidence of weakness, or cease to insist that, although she is entitled to freedom from intervention in her domestic affairs by any other nation, her government has no right to force communism on other nations or to intervene in their domestic affairs in any other way."

As Cordell Hull looked back on his long period of public service the last years of which covered the most trying times up to then that our nation has faced, he came to the conclusion which more and more of our great leaders are reaching today and he said:

"We have a desperate need for more religion and morality as the background for government. The religious and moral foundations for thought and conduct require strengthening here as well as throughout the world. There is no higher civilizing influence than religious and moral concepts. Corruption and tyranny can be driven out of government only when these concepts give men the faculty to recognize such evils and the strength to eliminate them."

If the political pendulum swings at the next election as is likely, and the logical appointee for the office of secretary of state is named, it will be John Foster Dulles. It will be a satisfaction to many to know that he shares the views of Mr. Hull in so far as they both recognize the importance of the influence of religion in the carrying out of our relations, domestic as well as international.

For those who, as Cordell Hull said, "are here on the scene of action at this critical time," this fact is vital, since we have the responsibility of saying "what way the world is going for 50 years to come."

Charles E. Hughes—Two-Career Man

To mention the office of secretary of state naturally brings forth memories of another great statesman who held that office and whose death occurred recently—Charles Evans Hughes.

Chief Justice Hughes had a remarkable career. In fact he had two careers, each lasting 43 years. The first as a brilliant and successful lawyer in private practice and the second as a public servant holding among others two of the highest positions in public life in America, secretary of state and chief justice.

I happened to be present on two occasions within a few hours of each other which might be the high and the low point of any man's career.

With a group of reporters covering his headquarters in New York on election day I bid him good-night, fully believing as he and all of us did, that he was the president-elect. I saw him the next morning when he came to the door of his hotel room with a grandchild in his arms to take in the morning paper which recorded the late returns from the West and gave the majority of the electoral votes to Woodrow Wilson.

That same night Woodrow Wilson had gone to bed accepting defeat. The only paper supporting him which failed to haul down the flag (signal of Republican victory) was the old New York Evening Post whose special correspondent, David Lawrence, had predicted Wilson's re-election and stuck to it when he was almost alone in his belief.

How much of a disappointment Hughes suffered it's hard to say. No man was ever more reluctant about accepting the candidacy and the fact that he received such a proportionately large popular vote must have been gratification enough. He looked forward with anticipation and pleasure to his return to private life but his keen interest in the law caused him to accept the judgeship on the world court.

He made a brilliant secretary of state under Harding and continued under President Coolidge. His selection as chief justice of the supreme court by President Hoover was perhaps a most fortunate thing in the light of the crisis brought about by the famous "court packing" fight under Roosevelt.

His success as Chief Justice was due not only to his remarkable knowledge of the law but his tremendous capacity for work and his ability to reconcile different points of view among the members without attempting to enforce his own legal viewpoint upon the individual.

Hughes was a brilliant speaker. He spoke naturally and easily, yet with an excellent choice of words. Although he was extremely dignified in appearance and manner he was able to convey a warmth of feeling which immediately aroused sympathy and interest in an audience.

Washington MERRY GO ROUND

by DREW PEARSON

Vacation Wonderland

GAITHERSBURG, MD.—Well, I had a swell vacation—at least until the pigs got loose.

Before the vacation started I had studied road maps and dreamed up all sorts of tours. I figured on going out to see my daughter in California, and my wife's aunt in New Mexico. I bothered Karl Dickel about the best way to reach his hideaway in Ontario, Canada, and corresponded with Sumner Welles about a trip up to Bar Harbor.

But in the end I decided that, with real fireworks likely to break out in Berlin this winter, I ought to take a look at things beforehand, so I got steamship reservations for Europe and went through the red tape of an American military government permit to visit Germany.

When the sailing date rolled around, however, I just didn't get on the ship. I just stayed right at home and enjoyed the Maryland countryside.

That's what I did during all of my vacation—just enjoyed my home and let General Clay worry about the Russians. Only time I left Maryland was to take two trips into the District of Columbia and one trip into the neighboring state of Delaware.

Staying right at home proved to be wonderful—that is, until the pigs got loose. Here are some of the things I did:

Filled the silo. My son-in-law, who used to be a diligent silo-filler when he was courting my daughter, was absent this time; and even my radio agent, Jackson Leichter, never known to do a stroke of work during the rest of the year, carefully sprained his ankle just before silo-filling time.

Went to Church. What with getting up at 6 a. m. Sundays to prepare a radio broadcast during most of the year, I don't get to church as often as I should. Especially during the sermon of Bishop John E. Hines of Austin, Tex., who preached at Bethany Beach, Del.

His Delaware neighbors tell about a car getting stuck in the mud outside the church and when several people brought planks to get it out, one man remarked: "If that board doesn't do it, I'll go inside and get the pulpit." "Shhh," cautioned another, "That's the preacher over there." "Yes," was the reply, "and I'm the bishop."

No More Corn

Decided not to plant any more corn. Having sat on the banks of the Potomac and watched thousands of tons of topsoil wash down from the cornfields of Maryland and Virginia, I finally decided to do my part by planting no more corn.

Despite strip-farming and contour-plowing, both of which we practice religiously, any cornfield, unless on level ground, is bound to wash away the most priceless gift nature gave us—our topsoil.

So, from now on, we are filling our silo with alfalfa. The farmers of Iowa, where the ground is flat, can supply the nation with corn.

Met a gradually disappearing species—the country doctor. Young Dr. Garrett Hume got out of the army and decided he wanted to help his fellow men by practicing where doctors were scarce. He hung out his shingle at Georgetown, Del., and has been answering calls on an 18-hour schedule ever since.

So, in an age when more doctors gravitate to the city and specialize in medicine, here's hats off to the country doctors, like Garrett Hume, who stay out where distances are long, where fees are low and where people need them most.

Pigs Get Loose

Most of the above were enjoyed during the first part of my vacation—before the pigs got loose. I might note in passing something obvious to most lady readers—that this stay-at-home vacation didn't go down too well with Mrs. P. After all, when you've kept house, cooked and planned meals for a year, it's only natural to want to let a hotel manager worry over the food and the servant problem during your husband's vacation.

However, Mrs. P. was a good sport, and, among other things, enjoyed her garden, especially one plot of lawn she had worked hard to keep green and on which we sometimes played deck tennis.

This is the point where the pigs came in. It was, of course, my fault. I had seen them roaming around loose, and I had been warned by the lady who is much righter than I am that they might descend on the lawn. However, they were such nice little pigs, and they so obviously enjoyed their freedom, that I put off catching them for a day.

That day turned the tide of my vacation. That evening the pigs decided to play deck tennis. I don't know which of them won, but I know I lost. In 30 minutes that lawn—pride of Mrs. P.'s heart—looked like a plowed field.

Portlight

by GRANTLAND RICE

THE widest gap between college and pro football this fall will involve the financial side.

The colleges should play to the largest crowds they have ever known, all at top prices and reduced expenses, if even part of the Sanitary Code works out.

The pros, due to the knockdown and drag-out, cut-your-throat competition between the National and the All-America conference, can easily lead to a financial debacle.

I don't believe more than one, possibly two, of the A. A. C. teams can break even. At least four or five will take a drubbing that runs from \$300,000 to \$500,000 in losses. Cleveland, San Francisco and New York might break even, or make a little.

In the National league, the losses will be nothing like those in some A. A. C. cities, but due to much heavier pay-roll expenses, there will be few profits.

The National league grabbed most of the college stars of 1947—Lujack, Conerly, Connor, Layne, Evans, Gilmer, Minis—on and on. The A. A. C. passed up the stars, although Chappuis must be rated one of them.

The Chicago Rockets, caught between the Bears and the Cardinals, two great teams, may take the heaviest financial socking. Possibly a \$500,000 touch. The Brooklyn Dodgers, opening to 16,000 when they needed 30,000 to break even—badly beaten in their opener—may take the next dipping at \$300,000 or \$400,000.

The National league is luckier in having such teams as the Giants, Bears, Redskins, Eagles, Packers, Steelers, etc., established in cities where they have been planted for years.

George Marshall of the Redskins is sold out in advance each season, although George and many football writers are not exactly on speaking terms. As long as Mr. Marshall doesn't care, why should anybody else bother? He has a monopoly that also won't make much money in this football war.

Tim Mara and George Halas have had the two richest franchises. They should have. They built up pro football. They've been on the job 27 years.

There is certainly a place for two big leagues. But in many ways the new league was badly arranged and badly directed as its \$4,000,000 losses prove. What will happen, nobody knows. But it may not be pleasant reading for any stockholder in either league.

The College Side

On the playing side, the pros will have a great season. But the colleges will have an even greater playing season plus a far more cheerful financial side.

This should be one of the top years of college football, no matter what section you turn to.

The East faces one of its most interesting campaigns—Penn State, Army, Pennsylvania, Princeton, Columbia, Navy, Rutgers, Holy Cross, Villanova, Yale, Harvard, Dartmouth, Boston College—on and on. Here Penn State is the team to beat.

Then move to the Midwest—look at what they have to offer: Notre Dame, Michigan, Purdue, Minnesota and Northwestern. Now to the Southwest: S. M. U., T. C. U., Texas and Rice. The South presents such teams as North Carolina, Georgia Tech, Vanderbilt, Mississippi State, Alabama, Georgia.

I can give you over 50 college squads along a high level—who will draw capacity crowds. For example, Southern California may win no title of any sort. But it will outrun any pro team at least two to one on the financial side. So will Notre Dame, Michigan, Ohio State and California.

Under the new Sanitary Code, the colleges won't be involved in any expenses involved in building up their teams. This problem will be put up to the alumni.

In the old days, some football players would "die for dear old Rutgers." Now some rather wealthy alumni will go broke for his team, whether it is in the Big Nine, the South, the Southwest or the East.

Athletes Won't Suffer

But don't let anyone tell you that any section has gone shy in taking care of its athletes. Not by any university, or by any college, but by certain proud and rather wealthy citizens who might be operating from New York or Chicago or any other spot.

The Sanitary Code isn't going to work perfectly. But it should help. At least there might be a reduction from the \$5,000 and \$10,000 paid to certain stars—in many cases more than the pros get.

Virginia's refusal to adopt the N. C. A. A. Sanitary Code has somewhat shaken the apple cart. One penalty is refusal to let the offender play an N. C. A. A. team.

Farm Topics

Little Pigs Stunted By Worm Infestation

Tests Show Marked Retarding of Growth

Seldom are farmers inclined to argue with scientists, livestock specialists and others who keep warning that internal parasites are harmful to swine. Occasionally, however, a farmer will pose the question: "How much injury is caused by worm infestation?"

The answer to that question is provided in tests conducted by the bureau of animal industry to determine how much the growth of pigs is retarded by roundworms (ascaris).



Growth of this pig will be determined largely by number of worms present.

In carrying out the experiment, the bureau used eight litter-mate pigs eight weeks old, feeding four of them infective roundworm eggs. The other four, which served as controls, received no worm eggs.

After four months all eight pigs were weighed, killed and examined for roundworms. None were found in the control pigs, but the other four harbored 109, 39, 20 and 12, respectively.

Growth of the four pigs that had roundworms at autopsy was less rapid than the four controls. The pig with 109 worms weighed 8.7 pounds less than at the time it was fed the worm eggs; its control litter-mate gained 96 pounds.

The pig with 39 roundworms gained only 48 per cent as much as its control; the one with 20 roundworms, only 55 per cent as much as its control. The growth of the pig with only 12 roundworms was not retarded very much; it weighed nearly as much as its control mate.

Research to Intensify Winter in Meat Tests

Freezing is one of the oldest ways of preserving meat. It is also one of the newest, the U. S. department of agriculture points out.

In old-time freezing there was not much that could be done about the process. It was a winter method depending on continued cold. A mid-winter or early-spring thaw might spoil a meat supply intended to last for additional weeks or months. This was true whether the meat was wild game brought in by hunters or was from domestic animals.

Modern freezing is still so new that there is a good deal to be learned about it.

This is the purpose of an expansion of studies of meat freezing and curing made possible under the research and marketing act. A first step will be to survey freezing and curing methods now in use. Samples of meats typical of these methods of preservation will be assembled and compared for quality and nutritive value. Next, the experimenters will try first to duplicate, then improve the methods which the survey and comparison work indicate are most effective.

The bureau of animal industry will have equipment that can improve on even the most severe winter weather. It will be able to freeze meat at 100 degrees below zero if that proves desirable.

Quality Cream Boosts Returns to Dairymen

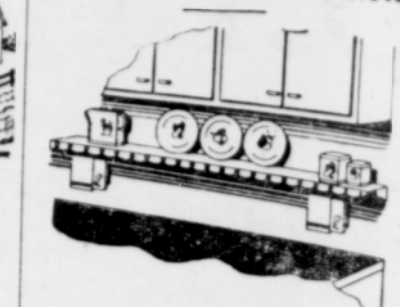
Production of high quality cream will pay dividends to the dairymen.

A few suggestions for assuring top production: Protect separator from rust; rinse with chlorine solution before using; wash with powder immediately after each separation; cool cream immediately; separate milk immediately after straining; cool cream rapidly and thoroughly before mixing with older cream; keep containers covered from the time the milk is strained into cans until it reaches the receiving vat; strain milk in milk room or milk house, not in the barn; cover cans tightly and place in cooler with cold circulating water.

Several Sheep Ailments Are Caused by Worms

Several ailments of sheep, including "nodular disease," "stomach worm disease" and "black scours," are caused by worms. Main attack by successful sheep men, therefore, is directed against development or reproduction of the offending worms. While most of the eggs and young worms of these parasites are destroyed in winter, sheep must be treated to prevent entry of worms into the intestinal tract.

Practical Wood Shelf Adds Decorative Note



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Modern life with its hurry and worry, irregular habits, improper eating and drinking—its risk of exposure and infection—throws heavy strain on the work of the kidneys. They are apt to become over-taxed and fail to filter excess acid and other impurities from the life-giving blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, headache, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling—feel constantly tired, nervous, all worn out. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder are sometimes burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

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