Herald and News

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HAL BOYLE

By RELMAN MORIN
(For Hal Boyle)

NEW YORK (AP) — About four years ago, something called Canasta reached these shores, probably by slithering down a ship's hawser in the dead of night.

Soon after, came the two-headed cousin, Samba, yuck-yucking and drooling.

Now, this nation has had fevers before, but they have always run their course and vanished in fairly short order. It has survived such innocent lunacies as the helmet hat, bell-bottom pants, yo-yos, the maxixe, and gold fish swallowing contests.

But this Canasta-Samba business goes right on, and I am beginning to view with alarm.

They say bad money drives out good, and apparently that goes for games, too. Try and find a proper rubber of bridge these days. That plastic ash-tray comes in with the coffee, and another dreary evening begins.

It has occurred to me that these two travesties of skill and intelligence bear some resemblance to what is known as Russian Bank.

Could it be, do you suppose, that their true names are Canastavitch and Sambaskapol? Is it possible that they were introduced by Russian agents in order to tear down the moral fibre of America, undermine our institutions, debauch our young people, and paralyze the brains of their parents?

It seems so obvious. Bridge has the classic beauty, balance and symmetry of a Greek temple.

To play the game to the hilt calls for a top I.Q., great force of character, shrewd judgment of opponents, keen intuition, dash, daring and panache. A nation of bridge players, therefore, would be a dangerous enemy. Moscow knows that as well as anybody.

By contrast, Canasta and Samba require nothing beyond the ability to sit, and to distinguish a spade from a diamond.

They are, if I may say so, preeminently pastimes for women. You don't have to think; in fact, it's better not to. Even at a crucial point, the ladies can go right on yattering about Jimmy's croup and the lovely doilies Louella got for $1.98.

So now try to picture a nation composed entirely of Canasta and Samba players. It would be soft, effeminate, fuzzy-headed, a push-over for the first tough customer that comes along. Do you think the Kremlin hasn't thought of that?

It is no coincidence, I believe, that Canasta did not appear here until the Russians had run into some serious set-backs in the Cold War. When we rared up and banged them with the Berlin Airlift and beat their guerillas on the Greek border, it became obvious that we weren't as soft as we looked.

That was the moment picked to ship over the red three's, wild jokers and deuces, the arguments about the closed-versus-open Canasta, and the nonsensical business of drawing two and discarding one. Oh, they knew what they were doing, all right!

It had been reported, and accurately, that Dwight D. Eisenhower, who was then a five-star general, and his chief of staff in NATO, Gen. Al Gruenther, are both hot bridge players. The plot could hardly be plainer.

If the Reds could get these two to forsake bridge for Canasta, the Western defense alliance would never come into being, and in fact, the whole struggle would be over, then and there.

They have accused us of attempting germ warfare in China.

I think it is high time for the United Nations to go formally into the question: Who introduced Canasta and Samba into the United States?

If the responsibility can be pinned where I suspect it belongs, the Russians will be dead ducks in world public opinion.

They'll Do It Every Time — By Jimmy Hatlo

SAM DAWSON

NEW YORK (AP) — Business is getting ready for its usual summer siesta. The question this year is: At what level will it start up again in September?

A number of important industries will largely close down during part or all of July for the annual vacations. This practice is spreading through industry. Each year more plants join the vacation shut-down move.

And this year some plants have announced they are extending the vacation closings for a week or two longer, because new orders aren't too abundant — one of the increasing signs that the economy may be backing away from the peak activity of the long boom.

A summer slow down, of course, doesn't go for all industries. Some expect to boom this summer as never before. These are the ones that cater to America-on-the-move.

Resorts, shipping, airline and auto industries anticipate their biggest summer. Gasoline dealers, busy at the moment raising prices expect to sell more than ever before.

But while vacationists are gadding, their home factories will be idling. The index of industrial production is due for a slide.

In itself this won't mean too much. The question will be how much it recovers in late August and early September. Most businessmen are waiting to see the strength of the fall pick-up before making any predictions on whether the boom has topped out and a mild recession is coming.

The industrial production index, and several other statistical measuring sticks, won't be too indicative this summer for still another reason.

For the next two months, comparisons with year ago figures will have a much too rosey hue. That's because the big steel strike of last summer put industrial production figures then at an unusually low summer level. In many places the strike also lowered retail sales figures.

As a result, even with vacations and other summer-type slow downs, industrial production and retail sales figures may look good this summer — if you merely compare them with last summer's abnormally low totals and averages.

JAMES MARLOW

WASHINGTON (AP)—As it reaches its third birthday tomorrow the Korean War has become one of the most frustrating chapters in the history of mankind.

South Korea's President Syngman Rhee, whose troops couldn't last long against the Chinese if his United Nations allies pulled out and left him alone, is attempting to dictate to them the terms on which they can have a truce.

He's gambling, of course, that they won't leave him. But what may be overlooked is that Rhee made it clear long ago he'd get his way or else. No one, perhaps because he seemed so helpless by himself, seemed to take him seriously.

There is no doubt South Korea would have been wiped out by the North Korean Communists, and that Rhee would have lost his republic and maybe his life, if the U. N. had not stepped in to bail him out.

But from the moment they began to turn the tide for him back in 1950, he began to state the terms on which he would permit a truce. He has repeated them, in one form or another, ever since.

So, no matter what they say about his lack of gratitude, he can at least claim he has been consistent and that if his performance now appears as a surprise it must be only because no one listened to him.

By mid-August, 1950, the Americans had saved South Korea from annihilation, and Rhee began telling the Allies the kind of peace he would insist upon.

At that time, when former President Truman was assuring Rhee the North Korean invaders would be expelled from South Korea, Rhee replied: "We shall complete unification of North and South Korea for all time."

Sept. 28 of that year Rhee announced his government would accept only the unconditional surrender of the invaders. On Oct. 14 Rhee rejected a U. N. decision that his South Korean government could not rule temporarily in North Korea until a Korean national election was held.

That was when the Allies were chasing the North Koreans back over the 38th Parallel, which separates North and South Korea. Later that fall the Chinese came into the war and beat the Allies back below the 38th.

By the summer of 1951 the Allies and Communists began their truce talks, which were to continue for another two years before there was even sight of truce.

But the irrepressible Rhee was attempting to take full charge of the terms on which the Allies could settle.

There isn't room here for all he said. He was beginning to think he was getting under Truman's skin but was quoted as saying that even though Truman didn't like him he'd say what he pleased.

On Sept. 20, 1951, Rhee said the U. N. should not resume the cease-fire conferences except on these conditions:

(1) The Chinese Reds should withdraw from Korea; (2) the North Koreans should be disarmed; (3) North Koreans should be granted full and equal representation in the Southern National Assembly through U. N.-observed elections; and (4) the U. N. should set a time limit for Communist acceptance of these terms and break off the cease-fire talks permanently if the Reds didn't meet the deadline.

The terms he laid down yesterday, almost two years later, while not identical on all points, had some similarities. Yesterday he said he would not agree even to a truce, much less a peace settlement, unless:

(1) He got a mutual security pact with the United States (a demand he had expressed before); (2) there were plans for simultaneous withdrawal of U. N. and Chinese Red forces from Korea; (3) the war would be resumed if there is no political settlement within 90 days.

But the U. N. friends of South Korea can't force the Chinese out unless (1) the Chinese agree (2) the Allies are willing to open a great offensive to force them out. Nor can the Allies force the Chinese into any other agreements except by victory after a great offensive.

There may be surprise that Rhee has made hash of a Korean truce but no surprise that he long ago indicated he would unless he got his way.

BRUCE BIOSSAT

America and its UN allies in Korea apparently are paying the price of not having taken President Syngman Rhee seriously enough in his frequent public protests during the past two years over a "divided-Korea" truce.

The record indicates he made many statements indicating that any agreement would be unacceptable which left the nation cut in two and left North Korea under control of Communist armies.

Not until the controversial prisoner-exchange issue was settled, however, did Rhee translate his objections into official protests to the United States government. Having got little satisfaction for that effort, he now has gone a long step farther and forced American and UN hands by releasing all anti-Red prisoners held in Allied stockades south of the 38th Parallel.

This is a bold effort to block a truce and compel UN forces to continue the war until it can be terminated on Rhee's terms—complete ouster of the Reds clear to the Yalu River border.

No one can gauge so soon what the final result will be of this disruptive move, but neither Washington nor Allied capitals abroad are optimistic over truce prospects. The release of the prisoners makes it impossible — unless all 25,000 should be recaptured — for the UN to deliver on the prisoner agreement it made with the Communists.

Those who see a distinction between Rhee's frequent public declarations against major truce terms and his long-delayed formal protest to official governments regard the aged Korean's behavior as a mystery.

It could be, however, that he imagined no truce ever would be concluded, and felt therefore that he could avoid a formal rift by not carrying his objections to the very last stage. If that were so, the real imminence of a truce would be sufficient to account for his last-minute official outburst.

Some observers feel, too, that he coldly planned from the start to use his objections—fortified by public demonstrations — to force the U.S. into a commitment to protect South Korea, before any truce was signed.

If this was part of his aim, Rhee misjudged the American realities. There is no intent in this country to give him a defense pact so speedily. Many men feel it should and will come only after long debate, including consultation with our Western allies.

Perhaps his realization of this drove Rhee to turn loose Red prisoners and thus jeopardize the truce. If he now succeeds in doing that, he must bear the principal blame for having prolonged a stalemated war that can only reach real decision by becoming far bloodier and costlier, and more dangerous for the whole free world.

CEMETERY LEVY PASSES

Members of Mount Laki Cemetery Association Monday voted 112 to 44 in favor of the one-mill maintenance levy, it was reported today by Secretary Will Blackman.

Long-Separated Goodykoontz Has Lively Meet

YAKIMA, Wash. (AP) — Leslie Goodykoontz was having trouble finding his nephew, Joe Goodykoontz, after driving all the way to Yakima from Wyoming to visit him for the first time in 17 years.

More intent on finding Joe's house than on the traffic, he drove onto Nob Hill Boulevard yesterday. An oncoming driver slammed on his breaks to avoid a smashup and skidded into a utility pole.

"Whassamatter, you !!!!!" sputtered the driver of the wrecked automobile as he climbed from his car. But he didn't finish. The driver was Joe, the nephew.

Uncle Leslie got a negligent driving ticket anyway.

Broadway Cleaners WILL BE CLOSED from July 4th through the eleventh. Office will be open to receive clothes and let out orders.

A treat at the
Wenema Coffee Shop
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Five Klamath Boys To Army

Five Klamath County boys left for Portland and enlistment in the Army Airborne Tuesday.

They are Worth Norman Marshall, 19; Babe Franklin Meadows, 19; and James Gene Young, 18, all of Klamath Falls; Andrew Travis Jr., 18, Malin; and William Henry Fletcher Jr., 19, Chemult.

Congress Okays Pakistan Wheat

WASHINGTON (AP)—Congress has approved granting a million tons of wheat to Pakistan.

The House voted yesterday 310 to 75 for the proposal, originally made by President Eisenhower. The Senate earlier passed a similar bill. It could accept the House version or send the measure to conference to resolve differences.

The wheat, estimated to be worth about 80 million dollars, comes out of the big stock the government bought to keep prices up. Therefore the grant, urged as a token stricken anti-Communist ally and a prop for foreign policy, is in a sense a farm relief project also.

Woman Given New Washer In Contest

Mrs. Gordon Campbell, 7708 No. Van Houton Avenue, Portland, owner of a 1916 Maytag washing machine, is the owner of a 1953 model presented by the company.

Mrs. Campbell, the former Irene Brock, daughter of Mrs. Ray Brock 137 High Steet, used the old model washer for her family including her husband and three children, Starla Jean, 12, Gordon Jr., former Herald and News paper delivery boy, and Barry, 5, then entered it as the oldest machine registered with the company's contest in Portland.

The washer was a part of equipment purchased with a home.

Telling The Editor

THANKS

I wish to take this opportunity to thank all who supported me in my election to the Elementary School Board.

Sincerely,
Letha Murphy

Hungary Is Flower Of Satellites -- But It's Imprisoned And Wilting

(Editor's Note: Richard O'Regan Associated press bureau chief in Vienna, has just returned from a visit to Hungary—the first by a group of Western newsmen since 1950. This is one of several stories on his impressions of that Communist country.)

By RICHARD O'REGAN

BUDAPEST, Hungary (AP)—Hungary, five years after a coup d'etat brought communism to power, is a flower among Russia's dreary East European satellites—but a flower imprisoned and wilting rapidly.

Its jailers are 25,000 rarely seen Russian troops and the all-powerful Hungarian Communist leaders who drive huge, curtained black Zis sedans.

Prisoners are more than 90 per cent of nine million Hungarians who appear to have just enough to eat, but have neither the time nor the cash nor the inclination to seek even the small happinesses of civilized life.

Budapest, once the queen of Eastern Europe, today is almost as shabby and depressing as the cities of postwar Germany. Gone are the smart Paris-style salons of Vaci Utca, gone are most of the leisurely sidewalk cafes of the Danube embankment, and gone are the groomed Magyar women who gave Budapest more beauty per square mile than any city in Europe.

Suppressed, too, are Budapest's traditional gaiety, its carefree love of life and the wealth and culture that still in 1948 had survived the pre-Communist destruction of Hungary's ancient agricultural feudalism.

In their place, the Communists have shuttered thousands of shops, ripped off the names of their owners, and replaced them with state stores whose poor quality goods are out of reach for virtually every one but the new upper and middle classes of communism.

Hotels are deserted except for visiting Communist dignitaries and the heroes and officials of the new state.

And over the entire new society, Hungarian communism has imposed the grim conformity of Bolshevist dress and the dusty, grey drabness of industrial overcrowding.

To American correspondents visiting Budapest from Vienna, the Hungarian capital is depressing. But it is said to be a dreamland compared with Prague, Warsaw, Bucharest and Sofia.

It has the atmosphere of war, without the urgency or the spirit. Uniforms are as numerous and as varied as New York or London in 1943.

Truckloads of soldiers, singing in the Russian style, roar through the streets at night. Women police, in untidy blue and white uniforms, control the women drivers of decrepit 1933 Skoda taxis and the traffic of the state-owned, Russian-built Pobedas and Zis automobiles of government officials, engineers and doctors.

Brown uniforms of the military branch of the AVH—the secret police—mingle with blue-clad civil police, uniforms of the militarily organized postal officials, and the uniformed technical students of the Disz youth organizations.

There is hurried construction of buildings meant to house the instruments of Communist power, but cracked streets and sidewalks remain unrepaired and unswept.

Of new developments, outstanding are the two-block-square complex of the Hungarian Defense Ministry and the nine-story dazzlingly white headquarters of the AVH.

The AVH's uncounted and dreaded agents cause Hungary's millions to cast frequent cautious glances over their shoulders and curb their critical tongues. They are so many, American correspondents detected them frequently and girls in night clubs openly admitted they worked for the police.

The pleasures of a restricted night life in Budapest are not for the mass of Hungarians. A meal for two with wine in a restaurant with music costs an average office employe four day's work.

It is equally out of question for the average woman to visit one of three state-run "specialty shops" showing good designs on once fashionable Vaci Utca. Such luxury export materials, are only for the new elite.

Despite the pressures of communism, Hungary's six million Catholics crowd the churches to preserve their faith.

The regime orders meat served in all factory canteens and schools on Friday, and churches are falling into disrepair.

But placed by devoted hands, little cases of flowers are beneath every wayside statue of the Virgin.

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