

EDITORIAL PAGE
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Diplomats: Soldiers At A Conference

SCHEDULED for the Big Four conference once more has brought diplomacy back into the spotlight as a supreme weapon of power. For the first time in almost a decade, continuing major emphasis in foreign affairs will rest on men at a conference table rather than on soldiers on a battle point to the Russians. It will not mean they have changed their address to Moscow. The diplomats will be sitting down, as President Eisenhower said, to seek some sort of "accommodation" that will ease world tension. They are going to bargain if by bargaining they can achieve a measure of just peace.

The Text For Communist Spotters

FOR A WHILE, it looked as if the genius of Pvt. Schine had prevailed on the Pentagon after all. A pamphlet issued to intelligence officers by the First Army had all the earmarks of the young man who offered to win the propaganda war for America by putting up bathing beauty billboards all around the world. Title of the pamphlet was How To Spot A COMMUNIST. It made suspect as a subversive anyone using such terms as book burning, McCarthyism, demagoguery, immigration laws, civil rights, military budget or peace. The pamphlet commended use of such terms "never as a proof of as serious a charge as subversion" but it cautioned that they "might" well be considered as a danger signal.

If It Weren't For Dear Old Dad...

THERE IS, we are distressed to say, practically nothing new that can be said about Father, whose day we celebrate tomorrow. He has been held up as a hero, martyr, bringer-home of the bacon, lovable old soul, protector of the home, defender of the castle, and—just about everything fine and untarnished under the sun. It is, however, the duty of the editorial writer to turn out fresh phrases, new variations of high praise, original superlatives in honor of such an event

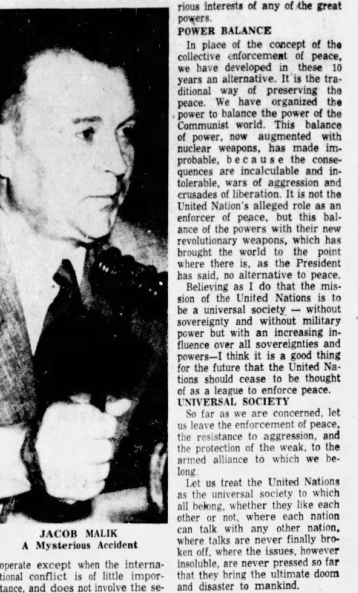
'DON'T TRUST TURNIPS'

MAYBE you think—if you are a busy-besman or a farmer—that you have difficult decisions to make but suppose that you were manager of a collective farm in the Soviet Union and that, wishing to help the motherland win the glorious struggle for food, you had just had the south 20 hectares planted in turnips.

Now comes crushing news that Nikita S. Khrushchev, first secretary of the Soviet Communist Party (and therefore boss farmer of all the Russias), has solemnly warned a meeting of collective farmers in Moscow, "Don't place too much reliance on turnips! Now, how are you going to explain those 20 hectares? Especially when Mr. Khrushchev has gone on to say that a man who depends on turnips is like one who jumps into a boat without oars on a fast-flowing river? To Siberia? Perhaps it should have occurred to you that turnips are too much in the bourgeois tradition. That, in their growing habits, they are even members of the underground! How much safer, then,

U. I. Charter Blocks Collective Enforcement of Peace
By WALTER LIPPMANN
NEW YORK
The preceding article I spoke of the United Nations as being a universal society to which all governments, with no exception, was to belong and from which some wished to resign. There is, of course, another conception of the United Nations, which is to think of them as a league to enforce peace against military aggression. This second conception was invoked in the case of the Korean War. It raises really disturbing questions in this country at least they account for much disappointment and for such popular opposition as there is to the United Nations.

UNPOPULAR WAR
The Korean War, which was fought in the name of the United Nations as a world institution to enforce peace, was an unpopular war in this country. For the American people found themselves bearing the brunt of a nasty and bloody war in a distant country. It was, moreover, in the conventional sense an indecisive war. In so far as the American people had been taught to believe in "collective security," to believe that all the United Nations would rise in their might and their wrath against aggression, they felt they had been let down and were bitter. It may be said, I know that on a commemorative occasion it would be more tactful to forget all this and to try to hypnoses byones. But, in my view, the future of the United Nations will be brighter and healthier if the issues raised by the Korean experience are discussed and are not left to fester in the dark.



JACOB MALIK
A Mysterious Incident
operate except when the international conflict is of little importance, and does not involve the serious interests of any of the great powers.

People's Platform

Youth's Black Eye Needs Juicy Steak

Professional safety experts have reported on the basis of total deaths 1954 versus 1953, and we are making another good record this year. I believe you'll agree that it's a record for progress. We are planning another Safe Driving campaign this fall, reaching its climax on Dec. 1: and I know that it goes without saying that we can count upon you again to see that it succeeds. During the past few months we have been cooperating wholeheartedly in the Slow Down and Live Campaign sponsored by the National Conference of State Safety Coordinators.

We saved 2,000 lives in traffic last year on the basis of total deaths 1954 versus 1953, and we are making another good record this year. I believe you'll agree that it's a record for progress.

On Beer Sales On The Sabbath

I AM very disappointed to know that the City Council has not the authority to discontinue the sale of beer on the Sabbath day which has always been set aside as a day of worship of God. (Editor's Note: City Council has such authority.) I just cannot see why it can't be done. It's a simple thing to do. It's a simple thing to do. It's a simple thing to do.

Safe Driving Day Promotion Tops Emotional Indifference

A FEW days ago, I attended a meeting of the President's Committee for Traffic Safety in Washington; and the outstanding feature, to my mind, was an audiovisual presentation of the publicity given to SD by all media of public information. I had known, of course, that a perfectly marvelous job of public service had been done, but—close though I was to it—I'm afraid I had not appreciated the extent of it until I saw the actual evidence. There is no question in my opinion of the great value of such a public service in publicizing a peacetime undertaking. My reason in telling you about this is that I want you to know



"Don't laugh, this is the only way I can get him to read a book anymore..."

Dog Day Delights Crackpottery Has A Certain Charm

By ROBERT C. RUARK
HOUSTON, Tex.
I DO DECLARE, honey chile, to normal. Things are getting so back to normal that it is almost time for the Cooe school of "every day do it every way" cooking, getting better and better" to bob up. We've been having a lot of fun here in Houston with some character who prescribes lemon peel, eggshells and potato eyes as a better dietary way of life, especially since the talented Marie Duplaise of the Houston Press caught the good doc cheating on his own doctrine with such poisonous viles as fried fish, beer, bread and butter. The food fascist, by name Hoshens, is awaiting conviction for violation of federal laws, but while out on bond he has been lecturing to packed houses on how to live to be 180 if you play the diet right.

There is something charming about crackpottery. It argues a lesson, a lesson of deadness, sure when people are flocking to the hammed-up evangelists, listening to the faith healers, obeying the food fascists and the other jovial frauds. I feel like maybe there won't be a world war. Claimed that numid days gave him indigestion, though. Mostly I played these people straight, and it made as much sense as what was going on in Congress. Because there is a very thin line between fad and faith, foolishness and fact. The recent mania about diet, practiced by millions of people, is not even a cut removed from Prof. Hoshens's preachings. That eggshells and potato eyes bring vitality. I have had picked up a clip from California, home of the quack and temple of commercial faith, which says three weeks of cabbage juice will heal ulcers. All right, all right. I believe it. But so will three weeks of bourbon. If you're interested in the extreme, I have a man to challenge another man's belief. As Joe E. Lewis once said, "I got to drink this milk for my ulcer, but the whisky is for me."

Drew Pearson's Merry-Go-Round Mrs. Hobby Fears Socialized Medicine

WASHINGTON
THE naughty words have finally been uttered in the Salk vaccine controversy by Health Secretary Oreta Culp Hobby when she testified this week before the Senate Labor and Commerce Committee. In justifying the Democratic bill to supply Salk vaccine free to all children under 20 years of age, Mrs. Hobby charged that a plan cracked of "socialized medicine." Mrs. Hobby and congressional friends have also skirted around the fact that Dr. Salk nine months ago tried to get the one laboratory under direct government supervision. It was pure socialized medicine. They have had no deaths. Republican Delay Mrs. Hobby and congressional friends have also skirted around the fact that Dr. Salk nine months ago tried to get the one laboratory under direct government supervision. It was pure socialized medicine. They have had no deaths. Two Approaches Finally when this column called attention to the content absence of Alexander Smith, N. J.; Goldwater, Ariz.; Bender, Ohio; and Allott, Colo., I was able to get a quorum.

Inner committee debate since then has revolved around the question of whether vaccine shall be provided for all children under 20, as urged by the Democrats, or for children under 20 as urged by the Republicans. The latter is the Eisenhower plan and would provide free vaccine to all children under 20.

The difference in this appropriation to save lives is only about \$85 million, which is pin money compared to the way military billions for living lives are thrown around the country. The difference is not the money but those two words, "socialized medicine," uttered by Mrs. Hobby when she opposed vaccine for all children under 20.