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Tuesday, October 17, 1950

Challenge East German Vote

The East German election was merely a step to make everything legal as Russia takes over the area as it did Poland to the east. In Poland, the men in command of the country are Russians or Poles who have lived in Russia for years and give it complete and unquestioning obedience. The Kremlin follows the usual program. The German people ostensibly vote a Communist regime into power, and the regime then hands the control of the country over to Moscow. Moscow quietly puts men it can trust to carry out its policies in charge.

Does Syracuse Need High School Stadium?

A high school editorial on an issue before the city for the last three or four years.

BY PETE HORSTMANN
Nottingham High School

Despite all the recent publicity in favor of a high school sports stadium, it appears that Syracuse could well get along with some improvements to present facilities. Syracuse could ill afford to finance a decent stadium with the budget in its present condition. And any inferior structure that could be afforded probably would prove to be not much better than Roosevelt field, which now is used as a high school sports stadium.

The main disadvantage to be found in today's accommodations are such that remedying them could not be accomplished by merely erecting a new stadium. The seating capacity at Roosevelt field, which would be the most radically changed feature, is generally sufficient for high school games, as very few games draw capacity crowds. The new, improved lighting system has also proved to be adequate.

It would be much more beneficial to the city, as well as to the high school athletes, if the money which was to be used to build a new stadium were instead turned into immediate improvements. The playing surface at Roosevelt could certainly stand improvement and protection from abuse during the off-season. More modern locker room facilities at the field would be welcomed by coaches and players alike. And, if necessary, the seating capacity at Roosevelt could be enlarged.

Political Pot Boils

Even aside from the rather large last-day registration which brought near-record state totals for a non-presidential year, the political pot of American electioneering is at a high simmer. Like a firebrand, the name of Eisenhower is in the thick of it again, and at present writing the general has neither denied nor affirmed that he would be available in 1952 for the presidency, nor has it been established just what party would be able to claim his candidacy, if he chose to run.

In all probability, Dewey has resigned this time for good, in spite of some misgivings over his recent gubernatorial turn-about.

Dewey's dramatic backing of Eisenhower came as a thunderbolt, and most interesting of reactions would be that of Mr. Truman, who pulled no mean trump himself in meeting with the presently adored MacArthur. If Truman runs again, and it seems likely, Eisenhower as an opponent, if the GOP could annex him, would mean virtual defeat.

And in the meantime there are Congressional elections to maneuver—elections that could and may change the whole balance of power and character of the Congress.

Two years are not so long as one may think. Candidates are groomed for long periods, are watched, advised on public utterances, and generally nursed, even tho they have not announced their availability.

Certainly the Democrats as well as Republicans will nurse Ike along until he makes definite his decision, altho Democrats would incur the wrath of the President, who, above all else, demands loyalty and rewards accordingly.

Has Eisenhower changed his mind in the last two years? That is what we all want to know. He is under no immediate pressure to make known his wishes in the matter, in spite of the governor's ignition of an Ike-for-President avalanche.

Not even wars outflank interest in the import of political elections, maneuvers and strategy.

Center for Hunting Dogs

Onondaga County has a chance to become the country's bird dog center. The big game management area at Bald-

Strength for the Day

THE PAPER AGE
Thomas Carlyle called the age just previous to the French Revolution "The Paper Age." If there were ever an unrealistic lot of thinkers they were the men of the eighteenth century, who talked about liberty, equality, and the social contract and then lived to see their ideals lead to servitude.

Our own age today might be called a paper age. We read more books, magazines, and newspapers in a day than our forebears read in a decade. There are theories galore today explaining what is the matter with the world, how we can avoid trouble and gain happiness, how we can develop scintillating personalities, how we can rise

from poverty to power. Of course, people have been achieving all these things in every age by the very simple method of achieving them without much thought about the matter, one way or the other. This age must have some tremendous theory to explain everything. We know all the euphemisms by which we can rebaptize vices and call them virtues, drag discredited social panaceas from the grave and set them up as the most recent evidence of progress.

And still our problems remain with us. A paper age never solves anything, because life is, at one and the same time, too complex and too simple to admit of such solutions.

winsville established by the state conservation department is proving excellent for the field trials at which the worth of the dogs is determined.

The pheasant futurity and championship coming to a finish at Baldwinsville today brought together many of the best dogs in the country. Judges, handlers, breeders and other sportsmen who have taken part in this and earlier trials will now be able to judge of the course's over-all value from the experience with it they have had.

These trials are of importance only in the field they occupy, but they join with other things in adding to the importance, prestige and value of Onondaga County and other parts of Central New York.

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This momentous change has been carried on quietly but surely while we have been occupied with the Communist sweep in China and the war in Korea.

The only answer to it is a challenge from the Germans themselves, in this case the West Germans. They are the only ones who can speak out and the only ones with authority to speak for their country. They can and should serve notice now that this dismemberment of their nation will never be accepted or approved, and call for a return of East Germany to the country over to Moscow. Moscow quietly puts men it can trust to carry out its policies in charge.

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Take My Word for It

By Frank Colby

SOME "D" WORDS TO WATCH

Each football season inspires a number of readers to question newsmen's pronunciation of the words defense and offense, as "DEF-fense, OFF-ense."

The first-syllable accent is customary in the world of sports, and I suppose we should give it some sanction when the words are used as sports words.

Otherwise, however, it is better to follow established usage and place the accent on the second syllable, thus: DEF-ense, OFF-ense.

Des Moines is pronounced: duh-MOINE; or duh-MOINZ. The exact origin of the name Des Moines is uncertain. In Annals of Iowa (1896), by L. F. Andrews, the original name is given as de Moins, French for "the less; the smaller."

The name was given by the French explorers to a small band of Indians "who were on one side of a river, while those on the other side were called the greater."

A plausible theory from the 14th edition of the Encyclopedia Britannica is that the name of city and fort (Des Moines) was taken from that of the river, which is supposed to be a corruption of the original Indian name, Moingona, by the French who at first, using the abbreviation moine, called it la riviere des moines, and later, through its association with the Trappist monks, changed it to la riviere des moines, "the river of the monks."

Overheard at a directors' meeting: "I am being de-LOOJED with requests for contributions." The word the speaker used is deluge, "an overflow; a flood." It is quite proper to use the word as he used it; but it should not be accented on the second syllable.

Deluge, both noun and verb, is accented on the first syllable, and the "u" should have the long (yoo) sound and rhyme with huge, thus: DELI-yooce.

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A Familiar Apparition Reappears Over Lake Success



Morning's Mail

Build Parking Lot Under Clinton Square

To the Editor of The Post-Standard: Your editorial in this morning's paper (Oct. 12), in regard to the parking plans in the James O. Smith building, is well received. It is a good investment, is understandable, if the plan were to use the lot as it is. But if the space were to be used by building two levels below ground and two, or possibly three, above ground, such a structure would be self-liquidating.

This is what should have been done on the Clinton and Walton st. site. The inside plan of such a structure could be made so the cars could make the grade. There should be a separate entrance and exit. However, it would seem that the best plan would be to make a two-level parking space under Clinton square, extending it to Warren st. under East Genesee st. and East Water st.

With such an arrangement there could be entrances and exits enough not to interfere with surface traffic.

Book Is Clever, Disarming

To the Editor of The Post-Standard: It has now been six months since the publication of "Dianetics—The Modern Science of Mental Health," by L. Ron Hubbard. That it is well written and provocative is indicated by its present status as a best seller in the non-fiction class. That the arguments presented are cogent to a considerable extent is shown by the failure of critics to deal with them.

According to "Dianetics" the mind has two parts, the analytical or "conscious" mind, and the "receptive" mind which registers only in times of shock, pain or unconsciousness. At such times an "engram" is received—impressions of events and circumstances are recorded in minute detail in the remotest of the mind cells and "basic" received in the pre-natal period. These "engrams" somehow affect the behavior of the individual and are largely responsible for lack of physical and mental health.

The treatment, as outlined by Hubbard, is to "clear" the patient of his "engrams" by having him lie on a couch in the presence of an "auditor" who induces him to relax until he is in "reversie," which seems to be a state somewhere between passivity and a hypnotic trance.

RELIEVE CHARGE suggests that the "auditor" suggests to the "pre-client" that he return via his "time-track" to various painful episodes of his past, and in effect to relive these experiences and thus relieve the "engrams" and thus harmful charge. Procedure is from later events to the earlier, always searching for "basic-basic."

Once this earliest engram is disposed of, the pre-clear becomes a "clear," which automatically extends his I. Q. about 50%.

A similarity to psycho-analysis will occur to some readers but Hubbard admits of no debt to Freud or Mesmer, or to any prior faith, mental suggestion or scientific or mind philosophy. The chief difference between the methods of Dianetics and those of psycho-analysis seems to be that the "auditor," who may be any other person, replaces the psycho-analyst, thereby reducing the practice of mental therapy to an amateur, or cult, basis.

Any person can "audit" another, Hubbard insists that the treatment even in the hands of an untrained layman can do no harm, altho some of his followers do not agree.

Written with consummate cleverness and disarming unity, "Dianetics" tempts the unwary reader with broad claims of clinical proof to follow, then overwhelms him with the plausibility of its thesis so that he fails to note that the proofs earlier promised are never actually delivered.

Hubbard states, "Dianetics is the most advanced and the most clearly presented method of psycho-therapy and self-improvement ever discovered." He offers the claim that

270 unselected cases have been tried and tested with dynamic therapy and "the science has worked without failure on these cases." "Psychic ailments such as arthritis, migraine, ulcers, allergies, asthma, coronary difficulties, tendonitis, bursitis, paralysis (Oxyretic), eye trouble (non-pathological) all have responded as intended by the therapist, without failure in any one."

SKETCHY CLAIMS However, Mr. Hubbard makes certain other claims for dianetics which may be subjected to analysis on another level.

He says, "A science of the mind, if it were truly worthy of that name, would have to rank, in experimental precision, with physics and chemistry." He also refers in various places in his discussion of dianetic therapy to "proof offered by clinical tests," "this dianetic fact is strictly test tube," "this is not theory, this is scientific fact," etc.

The axioms of physics and of chemistry may be, and are demonstrated often and repeatedly in the laboratories of schools and industries throughout the world. These tests of elements, compounds and objects which may be weighed, measured and subjected to various qualitative, quantitative and analytical experiments under rigid laboratory conditions.

Observers may, and do check each step of every experiment, verifying both procedure and results.

NO PROOF This is not true of the procedures outlined in "Dianetics." Nowhere in the book does Mr. Hubbard refer to the use of observers or of laboratory control methods in proving the axioms of dianetics or in verifying the results for dianetic therapy which he claims. Nowhere does he refer to any specific laboratory, recognized or otherwise, where scientific research has been, or is being done, to verify the claims he makes on several levels, biological, neural and social.

Each of the two alleged case histories which he offers in evidence were obtained, according to his own description of the procedure, with only the "auditor" and "pre-clear," as he terms the patient. This kind of evidence is not "test-tube," nor is it scientific.

It reminds me of a recording made by Dr. Frederick Cook for the Victor Co. back in 1912, in which he told of his journey to the north pole. Within a short time the record was withdrawn from sale when it was discovered that while admittedly the Cook party had gone north, it most certainly never reached the pole.

WALTER L. WELCH, Syracuse.

Magnolias and Chiselers

Pamphlets Tell the Truth About America, Americans

BY GEORGE E. SOKOLSKY
DOWN in Roanoke, Va., the other day, I picked up a delectable pamphlet, entitled, "Keep No More, My Lady," by W. E. Debnam, who has apparently disposed of about 70,000 copies of his instructions to Eleanor Roosevelt on the subject of the south.

And so I read myself into laughter and pathos and, in due course, sleep, while Mr. Debnam, an obvious Democrat, reared up to tell the idol of Westbrook Pegler's heart to stop throwing her tears down south.

Here is a piece he quotes from the lady's column which I never saw before: "There's a charm about the south. The smell of magnolias, the lavender-and-old-lace feeling still exists there. People are less hurried; they have more opportunity perhaps for the grace of the living. But underneath it all, I'm not so sure that there are not signs of poverty and unhappiness that will gradually have to disappear if that part of the nation is going to prosper and keep pace with the rest of it."

Debnam says that's downright silly because he apparently has seen poverty and unhappiness in New York, Washington, Chicago and other places, and it is not by any means limited to Negroes.

Both Prejudiced

ALTHO he tells Eleanor to seek poverty and unhappiness in Harlem and in the by-ways of Washington, I must invoke the FEPC and tell them both, Debnam and the Lady Eleanor, to stop being so race-prejudiced.

Since when is poverty and unhappiness only for Negroes? There is plenty of poverty among white folks, north, south, and over the seas, and as for unhappiness, I am sure there is as much of it on Park ave. as on Beale st. In fact, Mrs. Roosevelt is the matriarch of one of the most divorcing families in the country and I never heard of anyone getting a divorce out of sheer, undiluted happiness.

Well, the next morning I got to reading this and that on the train, and I came across an issue of "Human Events" which is a highbrow publication, containing a piece by Harry Serwer.

As a matter of fact, this Harry Serwer ought to be better known to Americans because his self-edited, self-published, self-written magazine, "Ecce Homo," is a gem.

Lefties in Business

SO, in this piece that he wrote for "Human Events," he tells about "Lefties in Business" and he calls the turn on a bunch of fakers whom everyone meets all over the place—the fellows who squeeze profits in the day time and strut like liberals nights and Sundays.

Here is Harry Serwer's description of such a fellow: "Joe lives well. A house in the country and a Park ave. apartment. He never hears of any car but the Cadillac. No question about it: He is well-heeled. He made most of his take-home dough in the fabulous twenties; when taxes were peanuts and Calvin Coolidge had turned the government red to a deep, dark purple.

"Joe look a nose-dive in the depression. He thought Hoover had a halvus nerve to whittle him down to only three Cadillacs! Where was everybody? Where was the savior? This country needed a dictator who would put everything to rights. Joe certainly was being realistic—like a peasant shying away from a gypsy hex.

"But, Joe did all right for himself after Roosevelt stowed the wide end of the lend-lease conuroopia into his jeans. From then on, Roosevelt was Little Lord Fauntleroy with the monkey suit."

Joe Analyzed

THEN he analyzes Joe this way: "These Joees are a danger to the country. They throw their weight around; and because their accounts payable amount to a monthly mailbag of checks, that weight can get awfully heavy. They are the bourgeois renegades, and without a bourgeoisie you can't have a republic. They are not the have-nots seeking a Messiah to relieve them of the temporary pressure of economic determinism. They are not the cynical provocateurs building for themselves a commissar's nest for the day when the revolution comes. They are the rotten apples in the middle-class barrel."

Look! I can't say quiting the whole business, or this Serwer, who is a business man, will charge me so much per word. But somebody had to call the bluff of these rich boys who pose as progressives—and this piece does it—but how!

The Once Over

By H. I. Phillips

Concerning Ticket Windows

We are in receipt of a communication from Thaddeus P. Swank, a student at the University of Maryland, who has written a letter to the editor of the Post-Standard, in which he complains of the ticket window boys who are so common in this city.

"I have never dashed to a railroad ticket window in my life, seeking a ticket for a 30-mile trip, without finding directly ahead of me, usually by a nose, some guy seeking transportation to Afghanistan, via New Orleans and Carson City, with a stopover at Eggplant Creek," he continues.

"If I am not in a great sweat, he may not be going quite so far, but let me be in a hurry and I am certain to find in front of me a fellow who has received orders: 'Find Dr. Livingstone!' and is making all the arrangements, with special attention to drawing rooms, etc.

"I think the ticket window clerks and these birds are in cahoots. They both have such fun together, it seems to me. I suspect they have signals which are flashed the moment I appear at the station and start calling for the window. Yes, America's leading 'Second in line' there are other windows. Sure. One has a little sign, 'Mr. Hasselstoffer has a tape required to get railroad transportation to Afghanistan, via New Orleans and Carson City, with a stopover at Eggplant Creek,' he continues.

"Do they have to be so deadpanny and uninterested? Would it hurt to throw out a kindly 'I'll be with you in a few minutes'? Just they always receive the most which seems to say 'Brother, if you expect to get out of town today you're crazy'."

"More people are nervous wrecks from being second in line than from any other feature of travel. Within my own family there are horrible examples. I have an Uncle Gideon who went to a railroad terminal in a big city in the spring of 1929 and has not been heard from since.

My Aunt Hazel, from Oil City, Pa., left home to get tickets and a compartment in Florida 11 weeks ago and we just got a letter from the missing persons bureau saying she is still in line at the Number Two stop. I have a cousin, Chidsley, who left home to get some railroad transportation covering 800 miles once. He made it within a month but had a letter from the president, the mayor and four top politicians.

"So your recent description of your troubles as Number One man at a window leaves me cold. Try being the Number Two boy. It will be unforgettable, bub."

Famous last words: "It's a witch hunt."

Maybe that ex-cop, now a golf addict, who is proving no help in the New York police scandal probe, is gripping too hard. Or not following thru. It can't be all due to his stance.

VANISHING AMERICANISM "I know a place where the food is cheap."

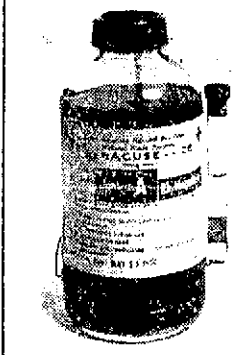
"I want a good tailor-made suit within the \$50 to \$60 price range."

"What have you got in a hotel room for around two dollars?" Gene Autry is showing in New York a horse that can sit down. A lot of human beings there wish they could always do as such.

Vicar has Home Plan Living in flats or in rooms in other people's houses is "an abomination," says Rev. Cyril Brundell, a London vicar, so he has produced his own plan: "If a thrifty man saved \$150 he should, on marriage, be allowed to buy a house, the rest to be paid in weekly installments. On the birth of each child a grant of \$150 should be taken off the balance owing, thus reducing the installments. A man marrying at 22 could by a complete home-taker up the peptic ulcer problem."

TOMORROW: Dr. Van Dellen makes up the peptic ulcer problem.

Syracuse Regional Blood Program



HERE'S WHERE TO DONATE BLOOD THIS WEEK
Local Center, 519 S. Warren st.
DAILY, MON-FRI., 11.30 a. m. 5.30 p. m.
Red Cross Bloodmobile
TODAY — Chateaugay, Franklin county.
WEDNESDAY — Massena, St. Lawrence county; Lanesville, Oneida county.
THURSDAY — Adams, Jefferson county.
FRIDAY — College of Forestry, Syracuse University.
SYRACUSE WEEK'S TOTALS WERE:
Contributed—612 pints
Distributed—594 pints
Call the Red Cross at 3-3111 for a donor appointment.
BLOOD IS THE GIFT OF LIFE

How to Keep Well

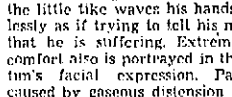
By Dr. Theodore R. Van Dellen

THE COLICKY BABY Colic always was considered the earliest clew that a child might be allergic. We now know, however, that the first manifestation of sensitivity is hiccupping by the baby prior to birth. Most colicky youngsters are unable to tolerate milk or other ingredients in the formula but there are other causes, including over-feeding, under-feeding, and increased nervous tension.

Since most of the blame lies in inherent factors it often is possible to predict which children will be colicky. The condition is most likely to occur in families where one or both parents had the abnormality as infants or now have an allergy of some type. A perusal of the family history frequently offers the physician a clew on how to control colic.

The affected infant is miserable and in pain much of the time. After a meal the abdomen becomes distended, the legs are drawn up, and the little tike waxes his hands aimlessly as if trying to tell his mother that he is suffering. Extreme discomfort also is portrayed in the victim's facial expression. Pain is caused by gaseous distension of the stomach or intestine or spasm of the muscles of these organs. It often is associated with nasal blockage, rattling sounds in the throat, spitting up or vomiting, sleeplessness, and mucus in the stools.

But despite the distress the majority are hungry as heaz and are always ready to eat. These young-



Dr. Van Dellen