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WASHINGTON SCRAPBOOK**Controversy Over Farm Bill Prompts Ike To Tell Story**

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WASHINGTON — One of President Eisenhower's boyhood stories, which he repeated frequently during the controversy over farm legislation, goes back to his days on a farm.

"An old farmer had a cow that we wanted to buy," Eisenhower recalls. "We went over to visit him and asked about the cow's pedigree. The old farmer didn't know what pedigree meant, so we asked him about the cow's butterfat production. He told us that he hadn't any idea what it was. Finally, we asked him if he knew how many pounds of milk the cow produced each year.

"The farmer shook his head and said, 'I don't know, but she's an honest hard working old cow and she'll give you all the milk she has.'"

Allen W. Dulles, director of Central Intelligence Agency, the cloak and dagger outfit, can't find a reporter he wants to honor although he has one of the largest gum shoe staffs in the government. The literary hero Dulles is seeking coined the phrase "Trojan ghost" to describe Moscow's play to enter the hearts of the people at home and abroad by booting Josef Stalin off a thousand pedestals. Dulles says he wins applause everytime he uses the phrase in a speech. He's forgotten where he read it and who coined it. He wants to name the unknown author and give him full credit. Mail entries accepted and no fingerprints required.

Rep. Sidney R. Yates (D-Ill) tells a tale about the late, famed Scotch comedian Sir

Harry Lauder. After 18 holes of golf on a rough, cold day, Lauder complimented his caddy for a splendid job. Lauder paid the fee and then slipped something else into the caddy's hand.

"That's for a glass of hot whisky, lad," he said.

When the caddy opened his hand it contained a lump of sugar.

Defense Secretary Wilson says there are three kinds of people in the world: Those who make things happen; those who watch things happen, and those who have no idea what has happened.

Early in the century, men who tinkered with airplanes generally were regarded as not exactly normal. James H. Smith, Jr., assistant secretary of the Navy for air, recalls that when Augustus H. Post, president of the Aero Club in 1905, set out to fly from Albany to New York City, and had to land at Poughkeepsie for fuel. He picked the likeliest spot, a broad lawn, and on landing was met by a gentleman to whom he apologized for using the lawn.

"That's all right," said the man, "we are glad to have you. Sooner or later you fliers all land here. This is the state asylum for the insane."

Civil Aeronautics Administrator Charles J. Lowen told the Airport Operators Council in Philadelphia recently; "Experience is what you get while looking for something else."

Assistant Defense Secretary Wilford J. McNeil, who is the department's controller, kept waving a printed card during a session at which a number of generals and admirals paraded before Defense Secretary Wilson asking for more money.

At length one general asked McNeil what was on the card. This was what McNeil had been hoping for. The card was passed around. It read:

"When he talks he reminds me of a duck paddling about on the placid bosom of a bottomless lake drawing two inches of water and serenely unconscious of the fathomless depths beneath."