The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY
CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, Editor and Publisher
Member of the Associated Press

The Associated Press is entitled exclusively to the use for republication of all the local news printed in this newspaper, as well as all AP news dispatches.

Importance of Storage Facilities

There is little exciting about a storage plant or a warehouse. Its location is well off the well-beaten footpath. What the retailers call "traffic" (pedestrians) is light; no bright lights and window displays attract customers. Yet warehouses and storage plants are quite indispensable to a modern city, and particularly so for Salem because of the character of its production.

This merits emphasis at the moment in connection with the announcement of Terminal Ice and Cold Storage company of plans to more than double their present plant on North Front street to a capacity of 1,500,000 cu. ft., making it the largest cold storage plant in the state.

Cold storage plays a vital role in the operation of our fruit and vegetable packing plants. Crops ripen at one period, and if deliveries come too fast for cannery lines to care for them the excess goes into cold storage where it is held until the lines can handle the processing. This is particularly true with pears which are shipped in from southern Oregon and other pear-growing districts and put into cold storage temporarily.

Then the cold pack business which has grown so fast in late years requires lots of cold space. Berry and cherry barreling plants hike their filled barrels promptly into cold rooms to be withdrawn later for shipping or for pitting.

In certain periods of the year there is demand for cold storage for dressed poultry or meats. The government has in recent years used considerable space at Terminal for its holdings of turkeys.

Thus while a cold storage plant looks like a very dull place from the outside, and is a really cold place on the inside, it is nonetheless important to the economic life of the community. If our fruit and vegetable processing industries are to expand the storage space must expand, too. Without doubt this is the factor which induced the Terminal owners to make the added big investment now.

While on this subject we might mention the importance of "dry" storage, too. We need big gobs of warehouse space for hops, for canned goods, for seed crops and for merchandise and furniture. Hops go into storage as soon as baled and require large space in proportion to weight. The SP warehouse on Front and Trade streets and the Larmer warehouses on Broadway (Dan Larmer is building another big warehouse) take care of most of the hops.

The canneries here in the past have used considerable commercial storage outside their plants to hold their pack until it can be shipped. The paper mill also has been a good customer of local warehouses. The Ivan Stewart warehouse on Trade street devotes a lot of space to storing of glass containers for use in canneries. A new annex is going up there.

There is still another type of storage, both "cold and dry." That is ice storage. Frank Waters of the City Ice Works is building a new storage plant and car icing facility along the railroad in the southeast part of town. This will be used primarily for storage of ice produced at his Center street plant and shipped out in carlots. Capital Ice on Trade street does a great deal of icing of cars of produce being shipped out.

This is all part of the machinery of modern business. The expansion in warehouse and cold storage facilities shows there is an expansion in local production and in the volume of trade. The present program of construction will nail down for Salem more business in years ahead.

Our Iron Curtain

We seem to be erecting an iron curtain of our own. The attorney general has approved new restrictions hedging and hounding aliens spending time in this country. Particularly offensive is the provision that aliens must agree on entry not to pursue any activity "not specifically authorized by immigration officials." These petty tyrants are thus exalted and given authority far beyond any other administrative body.

This power may easily be employed to suppress any lecturer who ventures an opinion at variance with that of some bureaucrat. It sanctifies a false notion of Americanism that anything alien is dangerous.

The whole policy copies too closely the much-criticized restraints imposed on visitors in Russia. Surely our vaunted "way of life" is not so delicate that we have to impose such restrictions on those who are able to get through the iron gate of our present immigration laws.

Silting in Reservoirs

This from the Bend Bulletin:

From a correspondent comes the assertion that into Lake Mead, the Colorado backwater above the Hoover dam, there pours daily 1,000,000 tons of silt. We have seen the figure given in other terms the amount being, as we remember, equal to a 160-car train load. However the total is stated it is tremendous and, unchecked, it means the ultimate end of water supply and power from the reservoir and dam. Every citizen and every organization interested in national prosperity and, in particular, the maintenance and growth of our food supply should be as much concerned over this situation as in the promotion of reclamation development.

Dr. John C. Stevens, distinguished civil engineer in Portland, did quite a thorough study for the government on the subject of silting in reservoirs of the southwest. At Hoover and other dams the only solution in sight is to construct other dams when the reservoirs fill to levels endangering efficiency. Dr. Stevens gives an illustrated lecture on this subject which we recommend to the Deschutes Geology club.

Military Training

With a favorable report from the house military affairs committee, a vigorous effort will be made to enact a bill for universal military training this year. It will not pass. It may not even get to a vote. This is election year, and this is a hot potato for members seeking reelection.

Most of the army brass endorses universal training and the president has recommended it. The arguments for it are not convincing. All the talk is about a push-button war. The day of mass armies fighting as at Gettysburg is past. Specialization is the demand for armies of today and tomorrow. A six-months course in training camp would be of value in teaching the fundamentals of army discipline, but that is about all. The supplemental six months in national guard or reserve would be of only sketchy value.

Universal military training is too much on the order of preparing for World War III.

An Albany dispatch on the Dewey filing in Oregon tells about a slate of 12 delegates pledged to Dewey being filed here. The story was wrong. No list of 12 delegates pledged to Dewey was filed, merely a petition to get Dewey's name on the preference ballot. Probably 12 candidates favorable to Dewey will file as candidates for delegate, but the preference vote is binding on whoever is elected delegate.

Secretary of the Treasury Snyder tells congress and the country a veto is in prospect for any tax bill which reduces total revenues. In the 1920s, taxes were reduced quite steadily and debt retired, too. Then the democrats roundly abused Secretary Mellon for being too conservative in his estimates of income and got cutting taxes fast enough.

A Russian Journal

By John Steinbeck
Photographs by Robert Capa

Idea Exchange Poses Difficult Problems

(Editor's Note—American and Russian literature bulked large in the questions fired at John Steinbeck by Russians last summer. He describes today some of the problems which arose, including that of a play on America by Konstantine Simonov, Soviet writer who has had several books published in translation in the United States. The photographs are by Robert Capa, who went to Russia with Steinbeck for the New York Herald Tribune.)

Konstantin Simonov, author of "The Russian Question," in his modern home just outside of Moscow.

CHAPTER V

In the afternoon I was interviewed for a Ukrainian literary magazine. It was a very long and painful experience. The editor, a sharp-faced alert little man, asked questions that were two paragraphs long. These were translated, and by the time I understood the last parts I had forgotten the first parts. I answered them as well as I could. This would be translated to the editor, and then the whole thing written down. The questions were highly complicated, and highly literary. And when I answered a question, I wasn't at all sure that the translation was getting over.

There were two problems. One was my complete difference of background from the interviewer, and the second my English, probably quite colloquial, which did not register very clearly with the translator who had been trained in academic English. To make sure that I was not misquoted by accident, I asked to have the translation of the Russian back into English. I was right, the answers I was supposed to have given did not very closely approximate what I had said. This was not done on purpose; it was not even the difficulty of trying to communicate from one language to another. It was more than language. It was translation from one kind of thinking to another.

Hard to Communicate

They were very pleasant and honest people, but we just could not communicate closely. And this was my last interview; I never tried it again. And when in Moscow I was asked for an interview, I suggested that the questions be given to me in writing, that I be given a chance to think them over, to answer them in English, and to check on the translation. And since this was not done, I was not interviewed again.

Wherever we went the questions asked us had a certain likeness, and we gradually discovered that the questions all grew from single sources. The intellectuals of the Ukraine had read articles in "Pravda" on which they based their questions, both political and literary. And after a while we began to anticipate the questions before they were asked, for we knew the articles on which the questions were based almost by heart.

There was one literary question which came up on all occasions. We even knew when to expect it, for our questioner's eyes sharpened and he leaned forward in his chair and inspected us closely. We knew we were going to be asked how we liked Simonov's play, "The Russian Question."

Popular Writer

Simonov is probably the most popular writer in the Soviet Union at the present time. Recently, he came to America for a while, and on his return to Russia, he wrote the play, "The Russian Question." It is probably the most performed drama of this time. It opened in more than 300 theaters simultaneously in the Soviet Union. Mr. Simonov wrote his play about American journalism, and it would be necessary to set down a short synopsis of this play.

It is cast partly in New York and partly in a place that resembles Long Island. In New York its set is approximately Bleeck's restaurant, next to the Herald Tribune building. And the play is roughly this:

An American correspondent who, years before, had been to Russia and had written a favorable book about Russia, is employed by a newspaper tycoon, a capitalist, a hard, crude, overpowering, overbearing newspaper baron, a man of no principles and no virtues. The tycoon, for purposes of winning an election, wants to prove through his newspapers that the Russians are going to fight the Americans. He employs the correspondent to go to Russia, and to come back and report that the Russians want to go to war with America.

Big Sum Offered

The tycoon offers him an immense amount of money, $30,000 to be exact, and complete security for the future if the correspondent will do this. Now this newspaper man, who is broke, wants to marry a certain girl and wants to have a little country place on Long Island. He undertakes the job. He goes to Russia and he finds that the Russians do not want to go to war with the Americans. He comes back and secretly he writes his book, and he writes it exactly the opposite from what the tycoon wants.

Meanwhile, on his advance of money, he has bought the house on Long Island in the country, he has married the girl, and some little security is on the way. When his book is turned in, the tycoon not only kills the book but makes it impossible for the correspondent to publish it anywhere else. And such is the power of the newspaper baron that the correspondent cannot even get a job again and can't have his book nor his future writing published. He loses his house in the country, his wife, who has wanted security, leaves him. At this time his best friend, for a reason which is not dramatically exposed, is killed in an altitude flight in a defective airplane. Our correspondent is left broke and unhappy, but with the sense that he has told the truth, and that that is the best thing to do.

Not a Good Play

This roughly is the play, "The Russian Question," about which we were asked so often. And we usually answered in this way:

1. It is not a good play, in any language.

2. The actors do not talk like Americans, and within our knowledge do not act like Americans.

3. While there are some bad publishers in America, they have nowhere near the power that is indicated in this play.

4. No book publisher in America takes orders from any one, the proof being that Mr. Simonov's own books are printed in America.

And last—we wish a good play could be written about American journalism, but this is not it. This play, far from adding to Russian understanding of America and Americans, will probably have an opposite effect.

We were asked about the play so often, that after a while we wrote a synopsis of a play which we called "The American Question." We began reading it to our questioners.

Subject Changed

In our play, Mr. Simonov is commissioned by "Pravda" to come to America and to write a series of articles proving that America is a western decadent and degenerate democracy. Mr. Simonov comes to America, and he finds that America is not only not decadent and degenerate, but is not even western, unless the viewing point is Moscow.

Simonov goes back to Russia, and secretly he writes his conviction that America is not a decadent democracy. He submits his manuscript to "Pravda." He is promptly removed from the writers union. He loses his country house. His wife, a good Communist girl, deserts him, and he starves to death just the same as the American must in his play.

At the end of this synopsis, there were usually some chuckles among our questioners. We would say:

"If you find this ridiculous, it is no more ridiculous than Mr. Simonov's play "The Russian Question" is about America. Both plays are equally bad, for the same reasons."

Position Reversed

While once or twice our synopsis precipitated a violent argument, in most cases it caused only laughter and a change of subject.

In Kiev, there is a place called the Cocktail-Bar. It is spelled in Russian letters so we couln't read it, but that is the way it is pronounced, cocktail . . . bar. And it is like an American cocktail bar. There is a round bar with stools, and little tables, and some of the young people of Kiev go there in the evening. They have tall drinks which are called cocktails, and they are wonderful drinks. There is the Kiev cocktail, and the Moscow cocktail, and the Tiflis cocktail, and oddly enough they are always pink in color and they always taste strongly of grenadine.

The Russians, when they make cocktails, see mto believe that the more ingredients the better the cocktail. There was one that we tasted which had twelve different liquors in it. We forgot what it was called. We didn't want to remember. We were a little surprised to find cocktail bars in Russia, since the cocktail is a very decadent drink. And surely the Kiev cocktail and the Moscow cocktail are the most decadent of cocktails that we have ever tasted.

In Tuesday's installment of John Steinbeck's Russian journal, he will describe his first visit to a Soviet collective farm.

Copyright, 1948, by John Steinbeck

MATTER OF FACT

Northern Democrats Pressure For Douglas as Running Mate

By Joseph and Stewart Alsop

WASHINGTON, Jan. 17—The peculiar, intermittent courtship between American politics and Justice William O. Douglas has entered a new and more decisive phase. The leaders of the northern democratic organizations have sent word to Justice Douglas that the party's 1948 vice presidential nomination is his for the taking.

Joseph Alsop

The message was carried, some time ago, straight from a leaders' meeting in New York to Douglas' chambers in the gloomy cloisters of the supreme court. The executive director of the democratic national committee, Gael Sullivan, was the messenger. Douglas did not welcome this political annunciation, and has given no subsequent sign of his intentions. But the democratic leaders feel that if President Truman eventually asks Douglas point blank to be his running mate, the justice will be forced to accept.

Stewart Alsop

There is, of course, no sort of guaranty that the leaders' message to Douglas will thus be followed up by any request from the White House. As far as President Truman personally is concerned, the choice of his companion on the ticket is still officially open. This will no doubt be asserted by the president himself. Yet, whatever the president may say will not detract from the singular interest of the episode described above.

Same Powers Meet

There are, first of all, the circumstances of the leaders' decision. The New York get-together was held under the informal chairmanship of Edward J. Flynn. It is reported to have been attended by delegates from the satrapies of Ed Kelly and Jake Arvey in Illinois, David Lawrence in Pennsylvania, Frank Hague in New Jersey and one or two more. In short, the same principalities and powers were assembled that took the lead in 1944 in rejecting both James F. Byrnes and Henry A. Wallace and in conferring the vice presidency on Harry S. Truman.

The debates of the satraps were, rather naturally, not formally recorded. Yet it is known that two major points were generally agreed upon.

Point 1 was that Truman would need a running mate linked to the New Deal, rather than a conservative, in order to win this year. Point 2 was that the nomination of such a running mate would arouse bitter opposition in the southern wing of the democratic party, but that the north possessed the votes to impose a northern choice on the convention. In both these points the practiced political eye will read much that is significant.

The northern leaders' insistence upon a New Dealer again underlines the fundamental change that has come over these great political organizations in the last 16 years. In the days before Roosevelt, these organizations were the conservative element in the democratic party. They relied on petty favors to hold the mass of their voters in the precincts, and in Washington were glad enough to take a right-wing line. Now, however, the mass vote of the big cities can only be attracted by progressive personalities and programs. The leaders of the democratic organizations privately cherish the wholly conservative opinions which they have always held.

But they must give the voters the programs and personalities they want because their power depends upon it.

Maybe He Can Win

Their attitude was admirably summed up by one of the harder-boiled henchmen of the Kelly-Arvey organization, at the conclave which chose the able Paul Douglas as the democratic senatorial nominee in Illinois. Douglas was rejected for the governorship nomination (which went to Adlai Stevenson) because he had fought the organization too hard in the past. The organization men could not bear the thought of Douglas passing out the jobs in Springfield, but could just bring themselves to support him for the senate. The hard-boiled henchman in question put the general view very simply:

"I hate the blank blank guts of the blank blank blank. But I'm for him because maybe he can win."

Progressivism Variable

As the foregoing remark suggests, the progressivism of the northern satraps is in fact strictly confined to major candidates and party platforms. It is strikingly absent from their approach to the real business of government.

Hence result such oddities as Edward J. Flynn's support of Commissioner Edmond Hanrahan for the chairmanship of the Securities and Exchange commission. There is here a certain amusing irony. Justice Douglas, whom Flynn wants for the vice presidency, was once the fighting leader of the SEC, while Hanrahan is favored for the SEC chairmanship by precisely the business interests whom Douglas once fought. This kind of thing is the source of the curious split personality of the Truman administration.

"Volley and Thunder"

Yet even progressivism in word and conservatism in deed is enough to inflame the feelings of the southern democrats.

The southerners will shortly be aroused into a fury of indignation by a strong Truman message on anti-discrimination legislation. They are sore as bears already. Although Justice Douglas is personally popular with many of them, the southerners will like no choice imposed by the north.

In this matter, as in so many others, President Truman's position recalls the plight of the Light Brigade. Wallace to the left of him, O'Daniel to the right of him, volley and thunder.

New York Herald Tribune, Inc.
Copyright, 1948

GRIN AND BEAR IT — By Lichty

"With every sale, of course, we require a loyalty oath—we don't want anyone in this development who intends to overthrow the government."

New Telephone Building Annex Partly Finished

One floor of the new annex to Pacific Telephone and Telegraph company's Salem office building is already in use, and work on the structure's new top story is proceeding rapidly, Harry V. Collins, district manager, said Friday.

Office equipment occupies the first floor of the west-side annex, and there and on other floors Western Electric technicians are busy installing new equipment. The installations are preparing the way for equipment which will, when the building is completed, enable serving of approximately 5,000 more customers, according to Collins.

Heavy steel girder construction to frame the new top floor was completed recently, and all concrete has been poured, totaling 255 tons. The west side of the top section is rapidly being walled with brick.

Keizer Burglaries Solved by Arrest Of 7 Juveniles

Burglaries at the Franz & Coomler store in the Keizer district, on the nights of January 5 and 11, have been solved following the apprehension late last week of seven juveniles, according to state police and marion county sheriff's staff.

Ranging in age from 12 to 15, the boys have been turned over to county juvenile authorities. A portion of the loot, which included six wrist watches, two .22 air rifles, two shotguns, four hunting knives and a few pocket knives, has been recovered. Theft of 1,500 rounds of .22 calibre ammunition, also reported to be taken during the burglaries, is denied by the boys.

USC Law Dean to Visit Willamette

Sheldon D. Elliott, head of the University of Southern California law school, will visit Willamette university's law school Tuesday as the guest of Seward P. Reese, dean of Willamette's law school. If conflicting schedules can be rearranged, Elliott will speak to an assembly of all Willamette law students during the morning. During the noon hour on Tuesday, Elliott will speak at the Kiwanis club luncheon in the Marion hotel.

IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from page 1)

not suffice in the opinion of the authorities who appeared at the forum. We should do something for somebody, whether he wants it or not.

For the young business women I think a good case may be made on the need of recreational facilities and opportunities. A new YWCA building ought to be built and this would do much to serve young women who live and work in Salem. But adults, particularly married couples, develop their own patterns of living. A point might be raised that they spend too much time and money now in pursuit of recreation. More nights at home rather than fewer would probably be the doctor's prescription; less gadding in pursuit of pleasure and more quiet relaxation.

I'm suspicious of a municipal recreation pavilion for adults. There would always be some supervisor trying to get you to play games you didn't want to play or do calesthenics that you hate or be partner to some dumpy dame in a dance of stiff-legs. No, what adults want in the way of recreation is to be let alone.

Catholic Nun To Leave for Mission Post

Sister Mary Herman Joseph, member of the Maryknoll Sisters, American Catholic missionary order, is visiting her mother, Mrs. W. H. Wenzel, 570 N. 14th st., and January 24 will sail from San Francisco for a 10-year term in the Philippines mission.

Sister Mary Herman Joseph is the former Mary Dorchen Stitz of St. Joseph's Catholic parish. Mrs. Cecil Meusey of Salem is a step sister and there are several sisters and half sisters in Oregon and California.

Sister Herman Joseph was graduated from Mt. Mary's Academy and Junior college in Portland and is a graduate of the New York Post-Graduate hospital and of Manhattanville college, New York.

At the outbreak of the war she was interned in Korea for several months but was repatriated to the United States in 1942. On her way to the Motherhouse in New York she visited her relatives in Salem and spoke at a meeting of the Catholic Daughters of America here.

A master technician, Sister Herman Joseph will be in charge of the laboratory at Victoria's hospital, Manapla, Occidental Negros, Philippines, which the Maryknoll Sisters plan to open soon. She was a technician in a Korean hospital when the war broke out and Salem persons who talked with her on her visit here recall how anxious she was to return to Korea.

Mrs. John O'Kane, jr. of San Francisco, the former Regina Stitz, came Friday to visit with her mother and her sister, Sister Mary Herman Joseph. The three will leave Sunday for San Francisco. Another sister, Alfreda Stitz, a member of a Social Service order of sisters stationed at San Raphael, Calif. is coming from Los Angeles to meet the Missionary sister.

The three Stitz sisters attended Sacred Heart academy when in grade school.

Willamette Plans Four Late-Hour Education Classes

Four courses in education at Willamette university will again be offered at late afternoon hours during the spring semester to enable teachers of the Salem area to attend, Dr. George B. Martin, head of the education department, announced Thursday.

Dr. Martin said several teachers have taken th ecourses in past years. Registration is open until February 9.

The courses and instructors are educational tests and measurements, 3 hours, Dr. Martin, Mondays 4-5 p.m. plus field work; school and community relations, 2 hours, Dr. Russell Morris, Tuesdays 4-5:40 p.m.; city school administration, 2 hours, Dr. Martin, Wednesdays 4-5:40 p.m.; counseling and guidance in secondary schools, 2 hours, Dr. Lawrence Riggs, Thursdays, 4-5:40 p.m.

SEE IT HERE!

ROYAL PORTABLE
THE Standard Typewriter in Portable Size

Only Royal is equipped with these famous features: MAGIC* MARGIN, the lever to set margins automatically . . . TOUCH CONTROL,* which adjusts key tension to your touch . . . AUTOMATIC PAPER LOCK, which smooths paper flat for clear impressions and level lines. Many other outstanding advantages.

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

A Limited Number — Immediate Delivery
Kay Typewriter Co.
357 Court St., Salem Phone 8095