

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

Entered at the postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as second class matter under act of congress March 3, 1879.
Published every morning, business office 215 S. Commercial, Salem, Oregon. Telephone 2-2441

Father—No Anachronism, He

How many forgotten men today will be remembered by that time-honored palliative, the Father's Day necktie and bowled over into another year of oblivion by that powerful opiate, an unexpected gush of temporary sentiment?

Is the 20th century pater familiae, like an appendix, a useless and sometimes bothersome hold-over from a lustier past?

Time, in its review of that timely (for June sales) book "Father of the Bride" by Edward Streeter, says, "It appears that a civilization, like any other living thing in evolution, retains the shrunken vestiges of once-vital organs which no longer serve much real purpose, and only cause trouble if they try to."

Dear old Dad. He means well, but...

"Means well! There was a time when neither Father's intentions nor Father's actions were so impudently and condescendingly questioned. That was when Father had his day — and it lasted throughout the Victorian era. Father wore his paternal sovereignty like a toga. Father got the paper first, Father pronounced grace at the table, Father carved the roast and drove the matched grays. Father's judgment was absolute, his discipline unflinching.

But the 20th century innovations dethroned the sachein. Self-expression was the thing. Everyone had to be democratic and respect the other fellow's rights — even when the other fellow was a runny-nosed seven-year-old. Mother sent her bustle to the rummage sale and learned to drive a car. Schools, clubs, child psychology books, mechanical contraptions, coupons on breakfast cereal boxes and Howdy-Doody largely replaced Father. Father became a Dagwood Bumstead, shuffling around with his hat in his hand. If he couldn't stomach being a mealy yes-man, abject before the new-found power ruthlessly exploited by Philip Wylie's pants-wearing Moms, his only alternative was to be a pal, a buddy to his children. Actually his only excuse for being was his earning power to pay for the nursery school, breakfast cereal, automatic dishwasher. Or the florist, caterer, couturier and minister when daughter got married. Or the tuition fees, fraternity fees, convertible coupe and cashmere sweater when sonny went out to face the big wide collegiate world.

Is Father doomed to occupy the spare rooms (where he won't get under foot) of our national life forever? Probably not.

Women have had enough of intoxicating "emancipation." They are suffering from the hang-over of irresponsible freedom. People have learned that children who were simply allowed to express themselves, had little worth expressing. Men who were glad to shirk the chores of authority, find anonymity unrewarding. The phenomenal success of Clarence Day's "Life With Father" is some indication that people are remembering Father with affection, and longing. And the current remember — when book, the one about Dad Gilbreth who said children came "cheaper by the dozen," is getting the same response.

Attitudes of society seem to change and mature like attitudes of individuals. Most children at some time think their fathers fools. Every generation revolts against its fathers and makes friends with its grandfathers, Lewis Mumford said. It's time America was outgrowing the Father-is-obsolete conceit. Father's day is coming again. Instead of a purple necktie, the head of the house will once more command the respect of the wise child who knows its own Father.

Hay is down and cherries are ripe — and still no rain.

Inventions Speed Up War Research

By Joseph Alsop

WASHINGTON, June 18 — History has a joking way of forgetting the events that make a big noise — the loud investigations, the shabby political intrigues, the empty conferences — and remembering the events that are quiet, un-noticed, even mysterious in the eyes of contemporaries. It is these latter, very often, which are found to be truly significant by the tests of time and of results.

If you want to play the game of locating such unnoticed yet great events in our own period, you might bet on the invention of the non-precessable gyroscope. This little instrument has recently been perfected by Charles Stark Draper, professor of aeronautical engineering at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

In order to understand what the new gyroscope is and means, one must begin with the problem of guided missiles. All military authorities agree that the primitive German missiles of the second world war — the V-1 and the V-2 — were the precursors of a vast and vital military development. An immense slice of the total American appropriation for military research and development is going into work on guided missiles.

But the first obstacle to building a good guided missile is the need to find a way of guiding these hideous creatures of man's imagination with dependable accuracy. And the first problem that must be solved, before missiles can be accurately guided, is the problem of stability.

Grange Blacklists 22 Legislators

When the state grange makes a single measure an acid test for legislators and applies its purges on those who fail to pass it lays itself vulnerable to criticism. Among the 22 state representatives whom it marks for execution because they favored legislation to change the requirements on initiative and referendum petitions are some of the ablest and most responsible members of the legislature, and men of high local and state standing. The grange thus makes a sacred cow of its own version of the initiative process, which admittedly has been sadly abused over the years.

The Statesman did not favor the bill which the grange-rejects voted for; but it prefers to weigh the whole record of legislators rather than to cast a decision on a single vote.

The state grange to be sure is free to make its own judgment according to its own ideas; but we predict that its members will judge their representatives on a broader base than the grange convention prescribed. Of the great majority of the 22 it may be said that the state is fortunate to have men of their character and capacity who are willing to serve in the legislative assembly.

Yellow It Will Be

The California legislature has passed a law repealing the ban on colored margarine. Governor Warren is expected to sign it and when the new law becomes effective in 90 days time yellow margarine will be put on sale in California stores. Oregon's legislature killed a similar bill and the U. S. senate has failed to act on a house bill repealing special taxes on margarine and ending the ban on interstate shipment of colored oleo.

Dairy interests have fought margarine as a butter substitute for years, and sought and obtained special taxes and regulations against it. As margarine has improved in quality the battle has been going against the dairymen. In California it was the consuming group which forced the legislative committees on agriculture to let the bill come on the floor for vote. These pressures are sure to continue in other states, and the butter people face a tough fight to hold their last trench — exclusive use of yellow for their spread.

School Election Tomorrow

Monday is the day for the annual Salem school election. One director is to be elected to fill the place of Donald Young, who has declined to run again. There are three candidates: Roy Stewart, office manager at Valley Motor company; C. W. (Bill) Hall, of Your Town printing and engraving organization, and H. H. Harris, former school instructor. Stewart resides just east of the city and formerly served on a rural school board. Hall is one of the group of war vets with children to be educated. Because of his wider business experience and previous service on a school board we would favor Stewart, though regard Hall as good material for public office.

It's Queen Patricia

Now Cherryland has a queen. It is Patricia O'Connor, comely Stayton lass, who has been selected to reign over Salem's Cherry Festival. The dates of the festival are June 30-July 1-2; but Queen Patricia and her court of princesses will be busy the rest of the month in the formalities of royalty and the ceremonies of the Festival.

A bit of gayety to brighten the summer is furnished by the festival; and this court of queen and princesses provide much of the beauty and charm that brighten the event.

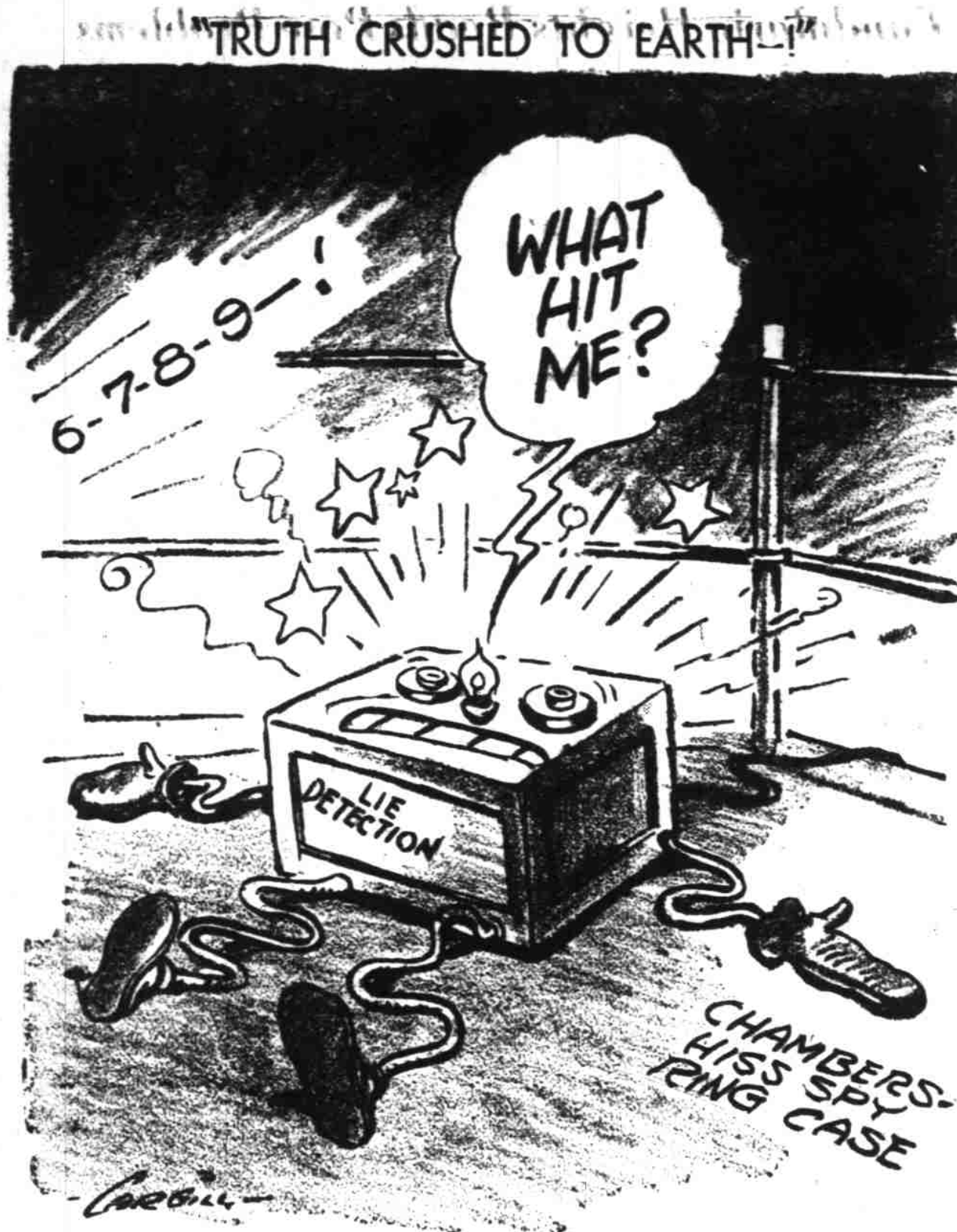
could have made his almost frictionless bearing and his non-precessable gyroscope.

The experts thought that this crucial development might be as much as ten years away, even a year or so ago. Another related event may also be recorded. The navy's scientific experimenters have successfully put into the air an eighteen-inch ram-jet. There is no space here to explain this strange contraption, which is essentially a stovepipe with a fire inside it, rushing through the air at immense speed. It is enough to say that the ram-jet is thought the most promising of the different jet types for use as a guided missile, and that an eighteen-inch ram-jet is big enough to seek out and strike down the very largest attacking bomber. Again, the production of a ram-jet was expected to take several years. Instead, there has been another great, unforeseen jump forward.

Both Professor Draper's non-precessable gyroscope and the navy's eighteen-inch ram-jet are most emphatically in the early experimental stage as yet. In combination, however, they already hold out the possibility of another radical shift of advantage, from the attacker in the air to the defender in the air. And the Draper gyroscope alone holds out the further possibility of subsequent reversal of this shift, from defender to attacker, when long-range guided missiles are finally perfected.

There are years to wait, no doubt, but it is already clear that we must be prepared for this sort of development in the future. And it is also clear that we are not preparing ourselves very adequately by howling about "subversives" at home and ignoring the grim realities of the world situation abroad.

(Copyright, 1949, New York Herald Tribune Inc.)



IT SEEMS TO ME
(Continued from page one)

mere suspicion or peevishness ought not to be considered by the board.

To the ordinary citizen injury to the college is not apparent. It certainly has thrived, as has the university, in the last 15 years. In enrollment, in share of the general budget, in number and cost of new buildings the college does not seem to have suffered. It is a great institution, forging ahead steadily. Its deficiencies in physical plant so far as I can observe are not singular but are shared with the university and with other state institutions.

The board should reflect on some reasons for not changing the location of the chancellor's office. To make the shift, after 16 years, might reopen instead of allay old frictions and suspicions. Isn't it time that higher education and its friends in Oregon become adult and quit making the chancellor suspect because of the spot where he hangs his hat?

There is the matter of expense, no small item, and the state board of higher education is always pleading poverty. The board accepted a fine residence at Eugene for the chancellor and repaired it at large expense. Presumably it would have to provide another for him if he is moved to another city.

Finally, if the chancellor is to be an educational administrator it would seem better for him to operate in an atmosphere of education, instead of politics or commerce. It might easily be that in a so-called neutral location intrigue in higher education would increase rather than diminish.

This is no brief for Eugene; but since the office of the chancellor has been established there over a long period of years, it hardly seems advisable to make a change unless it is definitely for the benefit of the state. The burden of proof rests on the proponents of a move. Let us hear from them.

The Safety Valve

TR ASSOCIATION WANTS NAMES OF FRIENDS

To the Editor:

The Roosevelt Memorial association is trying to get in touch with surviving friends, associates and followers of Theodore Roosevelt, and we need your help. We want the names and addresses of men and women who knew the great "T.R." or in some way felt upon their lives the impact of his personality or his leadership. They may be former Progressives, or volunteers for that division of the first World War which never materialized, or scientists, or hunters, or newspaper men, or neighbors, or people in his audiences at political rallies, or newspaper readers who rose to his challenge during the first World War. There must be thousands surviving to whom some contact with Theodore Roosevelt is a cherished memory.

Will you help us locate them, asking them to send their names and addresses to Theodore Roosevelt House, 28 East 20th street, New York 3, N. Y.

Your cooperation will be greatly appreciated.
HERMANN HAGEDORN
Secretary, Roosevelt Memorial Association

Ohio Man Pushes 800-Pound Load of Sand 29 Miles, Wins Bet

CLEVELAND, June 18 (AP)—On a bet, husky Jim Strong pushed and pulled an 800-pound load of sand today from Painesville to Cleveland's public square.

That's 29.2 miles. Strong thought he could do it in 12 hours. It took 15, but sympathetic Harold Morgan, a neighbor, paid off the \$75 anyway because of the obstacles involved.

For one thing, the soft asphalt pavement slowed down the 100-pound truck he was pushing. For another, one of the wheels on the truck locked due to friction. Then there were the human intrusions. At one point, as he was stopping off in a gas station wash room, two curious women tried lifting his truck. It flipped over and it took a half hour to repair damage.

In Painesville, a policeman forced him off the road to allow a line of traffic to pass. That took 15 minutes. Later, a long freight train held him up another 20 minutes.

It was pretty hot going for the 38-year-old Strong, a freight handler for the New York Central railroad. He consumed a gallon of milk and a half gallon of water enroute. These were supplied by his wife, who trailed him in an automobile.

Strong was just a block from Cleveland's city limits when his 12-hour deadline expired. That was when Morgan paid off the bet. Then Strong pushed on to public square "just to see how long it takes."

Mrs. Douglas, 76, Succumbs After Stroke

Lillie Adeline Douglas, 76, died Saturday at her residence at 1049 Seventh st., West Salem. She had been in failing health since last December when she had a stroke.

She came to Salem in 1937 following the death of her husband, Robert F. Douglas, at Lewiston, Idaho. She was the mother of Chester O. Douglas, a member of the West Salem city council. Another son, Roy Douglas, died here in 1942.

She was born at Geyserville, Calif., July 28, 1872, and was married at Dayton, Wash., in 1889. With her husband she pioneered near Grangeville, Idaho. Later they moved to Pullman, Wash., and to Lewiston.

Other survivors are a son, John A. Douglas, of Eugene, three grandchildren and three great grandchildren.

She was a life-long, active member of the First Christian church, and the family requests that in lieu of flowers donations be made toward a memorial for the First Christian church in Salem.

Services will be Monday, June 20, at 1:30 p.m. at Howell-Edwards chapel with the Rev. Dudley Strain officiating. Shipment will be made to Clarkston, Wash. for services and interment.

Budworm Fight Near Completion

If the weather holds, the 110,000-acre spruce budworm spraying job tackled two weeks ago will be over today and the Ace Flying service planes can come back to Salem, it was learned Saturday. Only 10,000 acres remained after the Saturday flights, Leo J. (Ace) Demers informed Mrs. Demers. The 13 planes have been occupied in spraying insecticide on the forests of Mt. Hood's east slope.

Two days of windy weather and supply problems delayed completion of the large project.

Rain Plagues Boy Leaders Across Nation

(Editor's note: Following is another in a series of stories written exclusively for The Oregon Statesman by Jim Cooke, the Statesman's 1948-49 school correspondent who was "governor" of Oregon in the Hi-Y's youth program and now is in Washington, D. C., to represent his state.)

By Jim Cooke
Statesman Special Correspondent

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 18 (On the "Governor's Special")—There is little truth in the statement "There is no place like home," as far as Gordon Young, Seattle, and I are concerned.

Rain started pouring down as soon as the "special" crossed the Idaho-Wyoming border, and we didn't see the sun again until we reached eastern Ohio, four days later. Here in Washington summer clad office workers were drenched to the skin with an unexpected attack of "Oregon mist."

All along the route (most of it U. S. 30) potential chamber of commerce members had straight faces as they said, "It never happens here in June." In Chicago suburbs there were six inches of water over the streets in many places, but it didn't slow down madly-driving cabbies.

Having Wonderful Time

Despite the rain we have been having a wonderful time. It is hard to realize the differences between the landscapes and buildings of the western and eastern states. Going through southern Pennsylvania and northern Maryland almost every building is



square, two stories high, and constructed with red brick. It is a rarity to see a new building throughout the eastern area. Most of them look like the inns pictured on calendars, only there isn't a horse and buggy in front of them.

Talks with Officials
Our biggest thrill so far has been meeting with Chicago's Mayor Kennelly and his police commissioner. We talked with the mayor for about five minutes, but had an hour with the police commissioner who insisted he "didn't want the job in the first place."

Our conference begins this afternoon. Purpose, to discuss the problems of citizenship, and also how to improve the Youth and Government program. Vice President Barkley is scheduled to make the keynote address today. Although the next four days will be very busy ones we hope to see a little bit of buildings and monuments of rain-drenched Washington.

Missionary Society Meets at Gervais

GERVAIS—The Clara Jones Missionary society met at the Presbyterian church parlors Wednesday with 12 members attending.

Mrs. Buford Brown, vice-president, presided during the business meeting. Mrs. Clara Jones gave the year book of prayer and Mrs. Robert Harper led the devotionals. Mrs. Donald Durette had charge of the topic Mrs. Ernest Tremblay and Mrs. David St. John served refreshments at the social hour.

Lutheran Hour Chorus

Of Saint Louis, Mo.
Harold Hiller, Student Director
Leslie Jr. High School
Auditorium
Mon., June 20th, 8:00 P. M.
No Admission — Plate Offering

Salem Lawn Sprinkling Co.

It will cost you nothing to find out our price is lowest and our workmanship the highest.

Salem Owned and Operated

734 N. High Street

Phone 3-4537

CHOOSE THE BEST WATCH OF ALL TIME!

HARVEL

Fine man's watch in non-corrosive case with luminous dial, non-breakable crystal, protection against water, shock, dust and moisture... **\$29.75** Fed. tax incl.

A gracefully styled ladies' watch in natural gold color... **\$29.75** Fed. tax incl.

A 17 jewel dainty ladies' watch in natural gold color... **\$35** Fed. tax incl.

A choice 17 jewel man's watch, all steel case, protection against water, shock and dust, radium dial, sweep second hand, non-breakable crystal... **\$49.50** Fed. tax incl.

A charming 17 jewel white gold filled ladies' watch with gleaming bracelet... **\$47.50** Fed. tax incl.

A beautiful 17 jewel, 14 karat gold ladies' watch. Available in either white or yellow gold... **\$65** Fed. tax incl.

The famous 17 jewel "Sea Horse" man's watch, with all steel case, protection against water, shock, dust and moisture... **\$59.50** Fed. tax incl.

A watch, whether for a man or woman, is usually selected as a lifetime gift. Thus, choose the watch that is exclusive—the watch that features not only mechanical craftsmanship and precision timing, but distinctive styling and artistic beauty—yes, choose a Harvel Watch.

Convenient Budget Terms Easily Arranged.

STEVENS & SON
Jewelers — Silversmiths
Livesley Bldg., Phone 3-8118 390 State St., Salem, Oregon