

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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U. S. Policy in Asia

Picking up the theme of an editorial in Life magazine, the Capital Journal urges adoption of an American policy for Asia, and inquires: "Hasn't Washington yet seen the crisis in Asia in its global dimensions?" It adds that "Non-communist Asia can't wait much longer for leadership from the world's greatest power."

Very well, what should our policy be? Shall we do as Senator Knowland and Congressman Judd have urged, send good money after bad in the effort to prop up nationalist China? Shall we send out feelers that we are ready to do business with the communists as the British appear to be? Shall we write off China as a total loss and try to shore up the French in Indo-China and the British in Malay states, or to back some right-wing party in Siam?

The state department has commissioned its staff members best informed on the orient and invited in others from the outside to help write a new policy on Asia. Our own theory is that its text will be written in water until, as Secretary Acheson says, the dust settles in the far east.

The point is that while the United States may propose, it is Asia that disposes. Surely no one even suggests that we should undertake direct military action in the orient. Short of that the decisions will be made by the people of Asia, not ourselves. Global policy surely doesn't mean global bossing.

Alien cultures and traditions and language and economies, suspect as a western power in friendly association with those whose colonial systems Asia resents, we cannot direct Asia's destinies; and our guidance will be extremely restricted.

Our policy in China has failed because we backed the losing horse, so it seems. Would we be any more lucky in picking a winner in Siam or Indo-China? Before we build the structure of a new policy we must have some foundation on which to build. None is in sight just now.

Dead as the Dodo

Why must they chew over and over again the end of past triumphs?

Are the people archeologists that they must dig up the dusty fossils in America's memory books and animate the rattling skeletons in our national closet?

The 1920's are a long time ago. Yet some of the long extinct phenomenon that enlivened the pre-atomic age are being revived to plague a nation come of age with the foolishness of its adolescence.

Bernarr MacFadden making a parachute jump the other day to show what an 81-year-old can do sounds like something crawling out of the woodwork of a mouldy museum. Yet there are those who will be impressed with this ridiculous old man, just as there are those who will watch the papers eagerly to note the progress of the swimmers in the English channel. Mrs. Dikki Morrow-Tait's year-long flight around the world in a single-engine plane is another of the endurance-type activities that seemed to delight people in the olden times.

What do these meaningless events prove? Besides the question of why people love to hear about them. Perhaps it is because it carries them back to the days of their youth and they don't mind the spectacle an adult makes when trying to reenact some juvenile trick. Perhaps it means that there's still an irrepresible spirit in America, a spirit of adventure that hungers for thrills however vicarious.

If that is the case, then the rehashing of old exploits is a barren and insignificant waste of time. There are still new and untried fields for that spirit to conquer. Flagpole sitting and marathon dances are antique. Has anyone

made a tarantula-swallowing record or tried to stay underwater for 24 hours or pushed a peanut up to the top of Mt. Hood? Now, there's a challenge. There's a new world to conquer. Let's leave the decaying and dusty excitements be. Otherwise, that dodo will surprise us yet.

Barrymore in Hollywood

Art, at one time something remote like the Sistine Chapel, and Culture (formerly something as alien as cuneiforms) has moved into Hollywood to live peacefully beside kidney-shaped swimming pools and yellow convertibles. Time's cover story last week was all about how cinemasters are looking for more than legs among the new actresses and more than fetching grins among the male comers.

This heartening information (no longer news) that Hollywood is but definitely interested in genuine acting ability is certainly not unrelated to Ethel Barrymore's recent 70th birthday celebration. For the dowager queen of the American theatre and a few other aristocrats of her caliber have shown the movie pictures that the play is truly the thing and that the actors make it so.

The Barrymore family gained its ascendancy with the growth of the legitimate theatre in this country. A century and a half ago there were only three notable theatres in the United States and by 1850 the number totalled about 50. That today Broadway and the little theatres all over the country are getting top billing as an art and entertainment form is partly due to Louise Lane and John Drew, Miss Barrymore's grandparents; Georgiana Drew and Maurice Barrymore, her parents; John Drew, her uncle; Lionel and John Barrymore, and Lady Ethel herself.

Miss Barrymore's first love is the theatre; she's been a success since 1901. But she does not regard the motion picture as a mere usurper in the age-old realm of the stage-play and living pageant. The theatre has much to teach the cinema and in 13 pictures and during the past five years of her residence in Hollywood, the always charming and still beautiful grande dame has been a cool-eyed, vibrant-voiced instructor.

She has proved that in this so-called age of the common man, the artist (who must excel the average) has a place. Miss Barrymore's "successes" are not so important to her as the plays in which she handled the role to her own satisfaction. (It is this artistic integrity which Hollywood has lacked and tried to make up for in flamboyance and appeals to the lowest common denominators of its audience.) And yet, for all her dedication to the best in art, Miss Barrymore is no recluse in the ivory tower of inaccessible highbrows. Her interest in motion pictures, primarily directed to the masses, indicates that she remembers well Samuel Johnson's comment:

The stage but echoes back the public voice,
The drama's laws, the drama's patron give;
For we that live to please, must please to live.

Back from mountain-climbing in Iran, Justice William O. Douglas told an audience in Portland that we should back the "honest and liberal" forces of the middle east. Yes, but do they exist in that backward portion of the world?

Tom Purcell, ex-Iowan who publishes the Gresham Outlook, has been elected president of Pacific Newspapers, Inc., an organization of Pacific coast newspapers. Tom is a progressive publisher whose abilities have long been recognized in Oregon.

Young republicans seem to be in the position of having their cake and eating it.

Chiang Unchanged by 'White Paper'

By James D. White
AP Foreign Affairs Analyst
WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—(AP)—The state department's recent White Paper on China meant one thing here, but quite another in China.

The difference is one of viewpoints. To Americans, the most important thing about the White Paper was the way it branded the Chiang Kai-shek government in China as hopeless.

To a great many Chinese, this was not news. In their mind, another part of the White Paper looked far more important. That was Secretary of State Acheson's recommendation that America "encourage" anti-communist developments in China. Since this point was barely mentioned, both sides in China have given in the broadest possible interpretation. Both the Chiang government and the communists show by their actions they consider it a firm sign of American policy.

In the eyes of both, the White Paper may condemn Chiang, but only because he failed to serve American interests. It does not condemn the principle of upholding one side in another country's civil war in an attempt to use it in a global fight against Russian communism. That is the way most Chinese see our recent efforts in China. To them, the White Paper merely explains how Chiang didn't serve this country's purpose.

Chiang is responding with a fresh attempt to show Americans that he can serve their purpose if they will help him, that they cannot afford to let him down, regardless of the past. He seeks to do this by showing signs of fighting the communists as they near his temporary capital at Canton. Reports from there and Hong Kong make it plain that his basic strategy is still the same—to prolong the legality of his

government until World War III breaks out and he becomes once again America's indispensable ally.

His efforts to stiffen resistance come at a time when his military outlook is darker than ever. His five areas of potential resistance are shaky. The reds have taken the geographic gateway to Canton. Except for unreliable Cantonese troops, there is only one small army between them and the refugee capital.

Defense Chief Pai Chung-Hai is holding now at Hengyang, but is likely to pull his troops off into his native province of Kwangsi, where popular sentiment does not favor much resistance to the reds.

Yunnan province is quaking with internal warlord and guerrilla tension.

The great inland fortress of

Szechwan province is about to be breached when invaders always breach it — on its northern rampart — by Red Gen. Peng Teh-Hual. He has another column cutting through the Moslems of the northwest like a knife through hot butter.

Chiang himself resumed full command of the overall military and political picture recently when he headed the new supreme defense council. If his five areas crumble on the mainland, he can retire to Formosa to wait.

From there he can continue the more effective air and sea blockade of red ports. This blockade has blasted red troops for a quick resumption of profitable foreign trade, and is helping to drive red China into the Soviet orbit because the problems of conquest are mainly economic.

Before they finished the summer, they bought and sold the ranch house, played hostesses to a colony of unpublished writers, one of the ladies got herself engaged to a member of the Strong, Silent type, the other revealed

herself as the author of an earlier best seller and discovered she was poor, one of their guests went to Hollywood, another went to the hospital, and the rest went to a party where the Indians danced in long, tight red woolen underwear.

This Literary Guild selection for September by a Scotland-born author is, in a sense, a eulogy of the Great American West and its people. When she chooses, Helen MacInnes can write warmly and affectionately of her characters; she becomes quite friendly with the simple ranch hands. The Unpublished Hopefuls fare poorly by contrast.

All in all, the Wyoming summer enlightened the writers; it also entertains the readers.

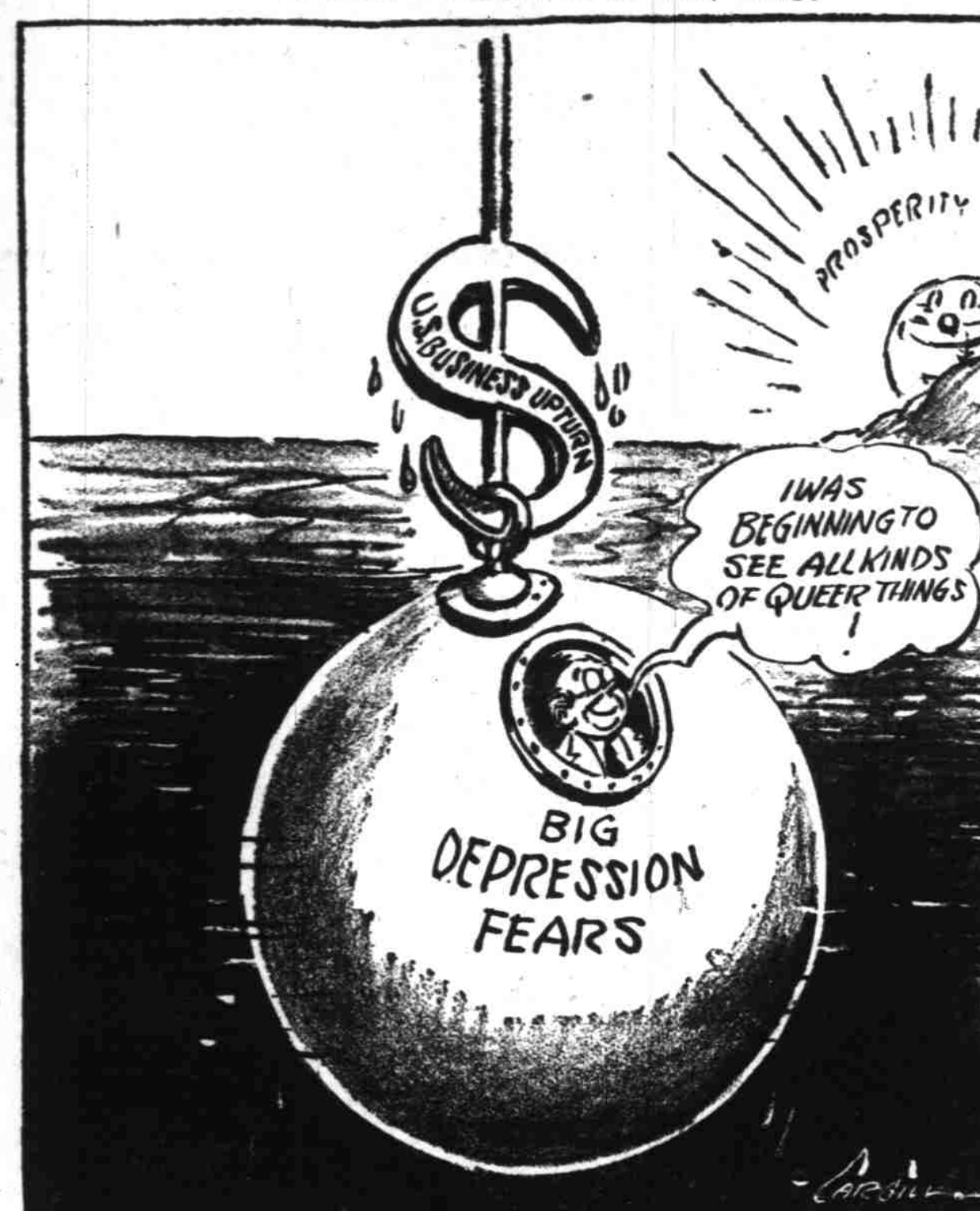
Literary Guidepost

By John L. Springer
REST AND BE THANKFUL
by Helen MacInnes (Little, Brown; \$3)

The two cosmopolitan ladies, riding in their luxurious automobile behind their Hungarian chauffeur, Jackson, ordered a wrong turn in the road. Instead of driving through to California, as they intended, they found themselves in a Wyoming rain-storm for an hour, in a Wyoming ranch house for a night and, finally, in Wyoming for a summer.

Before they finished the summer, they bought and sold the ranch house, played hostesses to a colony of unpublished writers, one of the ladies got herself engaged to a member of the Strong, Silent type, the other revealed

BACK FROM THE DEPTHS!



Diamonds Said Thick as Fleas In South Africa

By Henry McLemore

KIMBERLEY, South Africa, Aug. 21.—(Special)—As casually as if he were a grocery clerk pointing out the season's first crop of golden bantam corn, my guide said, "There are about five million dollars worth of diamonds on that table in front of you."



Although I have long heard it rumored that honesty is the best policy, and that crime doesn't pay, I was sorely tempted to yell "Fire!" and, while my guide and the diamond sorters were rushing a handful of the stuff on the table and run, not walk, to the nearest exit.

Had I not known that the dull, soapy-looking pebbles on the table were diamonds, I would not have been attracted to them. A diamond until it is polished and cut is nowhere as pretty as an agate marble. Something else I learned here in Kimberley, which as everyone knows is the diamond center of the universe, was that a diamond is not a precious stone in the strictest sense of the word. There are so many that if the sale of them was not regulated, and all that could be mined were turned loose on the market, every shoppign could buy a handful of them for half of what she makes a week, and become a Peggy Hopkins Joyce overnight.

The first thing that a visitor to Kimberley is taken to see is the Big Hole — the original workings of the old Kimberley mine, where it all started in 1867. The Big Hole, abandoned now, was once a farm, owned by two Boers, Diederick Arnoldus De Beer and Johannes Nicolaas De

Beer, and it has cost them a thousand dollars. They thought they were getting much the better of it when they sold their farm to the diggers for what was to them the fortune of \$30,000.

Smart boys, Diederick and Johannes. They had barely gotten out of the city limits in their oxcarts before the diggers, thousands of them, started pulling diamonds out of the ground. Before the Big Hole had finished its yield more than five hundred million dollars worth of engagement rings, stomachers, and tiaras had come out of the old farm.

All of the diamonds of Kimberley now come from mines, sunk deep in the ground. If you didn't know that the bluish ground contained diamonds, you'd feel that you were in a coal mine. When the earth is taken to the surface it is pulverized, then passed over giant pulsators, then washed and sifted, and finally, run over a machine containing grease to which the diamonds adhere. (I don't guarantee this to be a technically correct description of what a diamond undergoes, but that is the way it looked to me. After all, I majored in tuba playing, not engineering or mineralogy.)

Unlike the natives who work in the Johannesburg gold mines, the present-day diamond mine workers are not allowed to leave their compounds until their terms of service are finished. And before they head back for their homes in the wilds, they are X-rayed to see if they have lunched on diamonds before saying farewell.

There is only one part of the Union of South Africa which is barred to the public. That is on the northwest coast of the Cape Province, near the mouth of the Orange River and particularly around Alexander bay. Diamonds are found in abundance in the water there, washed down by erosion. Nature has polished them, and they can be seen gleaming in the streams. The workers are kept behind barbed wire, and there is no such thing as a visitor.

(Distributed by McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

GRIN AND BEAR IT By Lichty



"Any influence I may have used was for the good of the country... In fact, it could be said that I am a 105 per cent American..."

The Safety Valve

CHOSE JUGEE

To the Editor:
Maybe it was a hangover from the recent convention and the 40 et 8 highlights that produced your Cherchez Miss America. Anyhow, it was good. Our tongue rolled along after slithering over the title and then stopping suddenly at the first roadblock of French. With that inking digested, we rolled along again with the greatest of ease. Then we hit the nightmare. Our Webster failed us, our Collegiate failed too. We racked our brains to recall our Parisian. We got to the bottom of it finally. Now, we felt, the rest should be easy. We were thrown again. Knocked our wind plumb out of us at the next road slide. You must be talking about a female, but whether she was undressed and scandalous, or just plain out, we couldn't decide. We thought of all the English roots from our old word analysis, even the Latin and Greek, and nothing fit it. We asked a French man about it and he said that he had never used such things so it was beyond him.

The wind-up, however, was superb. We could deduce that because it matched our own thoughts in any language. Sometime ago an editor of Collier's objected to writers using foreign phrases without giving the English meanings along with them. We can now understand his quandary and distress, but as far as known, no editor has before gone so hog-wild in borrowing such expressive French. Maybe you were short of space for English.

There was one thing you didn't think to call her—femme fatale. On second thought, probably she wasn't that.

Sine Cere,
E. O. Pond
404 S. High St.
(Ed. Note: All of the French phrases used in the Miss America piece are translated in the foreign words section of Webster's Collegiate.)

Better English

By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "He went back on his promise."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "sacriligious"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Amicable, animate, annihilate.
4. What does the word "indulgent" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with pu that means "childish"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "He failed to keep his promise."
2. Pronounces sak-ri-ju-s, as in sack, I as in it, e as in me, accent third syllable.
3. Annihilate. 4. Yielding to the wishes of those under one's care. "They are indulgent parents."
5. Puerile.

Grants Pass Fire in Mill

GRANTS PASS, Ore., Aug. 21.—(AP)—The Valley Lumber Company planing mill and warehouse was badly damaged by fire today. Fire Chief Homer Grable set loss at \$25,000.

Owners Juel Bestul and Charles Kudlac reported four trucks were destroyed along with the lumber, asphalt roofing, plaster board and paint stock.

Bestul said an electric short circuit in one of the trucks may have caused the fire.

Your Health

Written by Dr. Herman N. Sundness, M.D.

GOUT is perhaps the most frequently unrecognized form of arthritis. Despite the fact that its symptoms follow a typical pattern, many patients suffer repeated attacks before their condition is diagnosed.

Even the timing of the attacks is characteristic. The patient, usually a man in middle or advanced age — gout seldom affects women — is awakened in the early morning by a severe pain in one of the joints, most frequently that of the big toe.

The pain grows progressively worse and within a few hours the affected area may be so tender that the patient cannot even bear the weight of a sheet. Along with tenderness comes swelling and bluish-red discoloration of the skin over the joint. A good many patients develop a mild fever.

First attacks may last for from two to ten days. Later ones may persist for a longer period of time and several joints may be involved. Complete recovery from these attacks follows in most cases, but sooner or later the con-

dition reappears and becomes chronic or long-continued. Then, following the acute attack, some symptoms remain, such as pain or tenderness, some swelling or deformity of the joints.

In about half the cases of gout, what are known as tophi may occur around the joint and in the ears. These are made up of deposits of the salt of the uric acids. X-ray examination is also of value in making a diagnosis of gout.

Gouty attacks occur most often in the spring and autumn, and may be brought on by some mild injury, operation, over-eating, or the use of certain drugs, such as liver extract.

The patient with an acute attack of gout should be put to bed at rest, should be given some saline laxative, and the drug known as colchicine as prescribed by the physician. Such drugs as are needed may be prescribed to relieve the pain. Cold compresses may be applied as needed. The diet should be regulated so as to eliminate the foods rich in uric-acid forming substances, which are known as purines. These foods include liver, sweetbreads, and similar meats. Liver extract should not be used. The giving of salicylates aids in eliminating the uric acid from the body. Large doses are usually administered.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
E. R.: What are "virus" colds? Is it a bad cold with a new name?
Answer: All colds, insofar as is known, are due to a virus infection.
(Copyright, 1949, King Features)

Hollywood On Parade

By Gene Handsaker

HOLLYWOOD—Director Delmer Daves is up on a 20-foot scaffold with a color-film camera. About 150 Apache Indians are acting in a movie scene with Jimmy Stewart on location near Sedona, Ariz. Stewart rides into their camp on horseback. Daves calls through an electronic megaphone to the braves and squaws, the Apaches' own tribal judge, up on the tower with Daves, is interpreter.

Judge Lester Oliver, a soft-spoken, full-blooded Apache, tries misdemeanor cases on his tribe's reservation. Some other Apaches have names like Patrick Henry, Dudley Patterson, Charles Malone, and Luke Riley. The story is that many years ago U.S. agents, taking control of the tribe, found its members names unpronounceable. The agents are supposed to have first assigned the Indians numbers and, later, names from the New York telephone directory.

Judge Oliver and about 300 fellow tribesmen are acting in the movie, "Arrow." Their temporary village is in small circus tents. A white housewife from nearby is daytime nursemaid for infants while their mothers are away acting.

Problems have been met as they arose. A studio driver sped 35 miles to Flagstaff and bought two dozen nursing bottles and nipples for infants. Twentieth Century-Fox spent \$400 to spray nearby ground, trees, and shrubs with DDT, to keep down flies. The caterer who is feeding around 600 whites and Indians—at a cost of about \$3,500 a day—found that the Apaches didn't like vegetables and did like sweets. The infants are strapped in cradles that the mothers carry on their backs.

Most of the Indians speak English. All have attended the Friday night showings in their Oliver says, Jimmy Stewart found his redskinned fellow actors "reserved"—which is, of course, like Jimmy. Not until a week of shooting had gone by did a few, mostly girls of bobby-reservation movie theatre, Judge sox age, ask him for his autograph. When director Daves went to the reservation to select some of the Indian girls for extra parts, they came out wearing lipstick and bobby sox.

The Indians receive an average of \$10 a day besides meals and lodging. The braves' bodies were bleached from wearing clothes the year 'round. For breech-blot scenes, the makeup man brought gallons of a cosmetic dye.

Tomorrow: Headaches of location shooting.

Norblad Says Charge Against B-36 Unproven

By Harry Snyder

WASHINGTON, Aug. 21.—(AP)—Rep. Norblad (R-Ore.) said today that the California phase of the B-36 investigation produced nothing "to substantiate the charges against" the giant bomber.

"It was similar to the testimony we heard here," said the house armed services committee member upon his return. "It was all in support of the B-36."

The committee is inquiring into decisions governing the strong air force backing for the great six-engine craft as the nation's mainstay in delivering aerial destruction.

Testimony will resume tomorrow with the air force's senior signal callers slated to testify. Joseph B. Kennan, special counsel for the house armed services committee, told newsmen he would have the senior officers board lead the list of witnesses this week.

This is the group whose recommendations led to the air force decision to step up the number and use of the long-range ship. Members include Gen. J. T. McNarney, Gen. Muir S. Fairchild, Lt. Gen. Louis A. Craig and Lt. Gen. Lauris Norstad.

Kennan made the committee's future hearing plans known upon return from the west coast where a subcommittee, headed by Rep. Price (D-Ill.), questioned Gen. H. H. (Hap) Arnold and a number of aircraft manufacturers.

Silverton Man Pleads Guilty to Theft Charge

SILVERTON, Aug. 21.—Richard Lyle Jensen of Silverton has pleaded guilty to charges of larceny of a wrist watch and \$9.50 in cash from the C. C. Howell, jr., residence here. The theft occurred in July. Arrested by local authorities Saturday, Jensen was arraigned before Alf O. Nelson, justice of the peace, and bound over to the grand jury. He was taken to Marion county jail.

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