

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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Withdrawal from China

While the Chinese communists indulged in no rough stuff with Americans, their abrupt seizure of United States property in Peiping has served to stir up strong feeling in this country. Secretary of State Acheson moved promptly to order all consulates in China closed and personnel evacuated. The Peiping incident on top of the imprisonment of Consul General Angus Ward at Mukden was too much. Until the Chinese reds show they want to behave decently toward Americans this country will simply have no relations with the new government.

Peiping touched off a fresh round of criticism of our state department, blaming it for failure of policy or lack of policy or lack of firmness in dealing with Chinese communists. Much of this is political redomontage.

The day is past when we can send gunboats to patrol the Yangtze and frighten the Chinese into acquiescence. The Chinese people have come of age; and if they are being rude toward Americans it is not because they do not know better but because they are showing an anti-foreign spleen, and an anti-American prejudice heightened because of the aid this country furnished Chiang Kai-shek.

We could of course be firm with China by dispatching marines and an army, but we haven't heard even the hostile senators proposing that. We are not ready to become involved in war in China.

Really there isn't much left for the United States to do but to withdraw its representation from China, cultivate friends elsewhere in Asia, and trust that sooner or later General Mao and his crew will find it expedient to do business with this country, respecting the proprieties of international intercourse.

Much is said about the failure of American policy in China, and failure it certainly is. But do critics of the state department think we should have backed General Mao and the reds so that now we might say our policy in China is a success? What should we have done that we did not do that would have prevented the communist victory?

It is a sad story, the worst being that it sunders a long friendship with the people of China. We have faith that in the end however that friendship will survive changes in government and that normal relations with China will be renewed.

Give the Kids a Break

If it's possible to put the work-in-progress of the second half of this century into a nutshell, Henry Steele Commager, professor of history at Columbia university, has done it. In an article in the New York Times magazine, he outlines the five great problems that confront the world today. They are:

1. Securing peace. The necessity of this in our armed camp of a world is so obvious no further comments are called for.
2. Mastering science and technology. What will we do with the knowledge we now have? Is atomic science to blow us up or to be used for the welfare of mankind?
3. Effective and beneficent management of our physical environment. Population is increasing; basic resources are decreasing. We know how to turn deserts into gardens but how are we to apply our know-how?
4. Extension of democratic ideals ("the blessings of liberty"). The past 50 years have seen a great advance in the spread of general welfare, justice and freedom — and a parallel tragic regression. How can we achieve security without sacrificing liberty?
5. Reconciliations of liberty with order. Can government become big and strong enough to

do what we've assigned to it without threatening individual liberty, impairing private initiative? This involves the great question of the welfare state.

All of these problems, of course, have grown out of past mistakes. All of them, Commager emphasizes, are fundamentally intellectual and moral (political in the Aristotelian sense) problems. Machinery and techniques won't solve them; control of machinery and techniques to beneficent ends will. This requires statesmanship of the most enlightened and imaginative kind. The answers for these problems are already part of man's heritage; applying the basic principles is our responsibility if the future is going to be worth living for.

Our responsibility? Yes, but the hexagenarians who are running our governments, our courts, our legislatures, our universities and our history classes have only time to begin the work and point the way. These problems are not going to be solved in the next 50 years; their very nature insures their survival or revival time and again. The youngsters who are now grappling with elementary arithmetic and civics will have to take up where we leave off.

Are the schools and colleges today aware of this or are they just turning out more mediocre minds intent on whatever they can grab off for themselves while the getting's still good? Are they still advising their charges to enter this or that field "where the big money is?" Or are they impressing the up-and-comers with the magnitude of the problems they'll inherit and preparing them for their task? If statesmanship is so urgent, are they training the youth in statesmanship?

Somebody ought to tell the kids what they're up against. It's the only break we can give them.

Caveat Vendor

A familiar phrase in business law is caveat emptor — "let the buyer beware." In Klamath county the phrase needs to be revised to read caveat vendor — "let the seller beware."

It seems that the county court sold a lot which it owned at Beatty, thinking it was vacant and unimproved, for \$51.50. It turned out that the lot was the site for a county jail used chiefly for confining bad Indians, and the purchaser billed Klamath Agency for rent of the jail at \$30 a month. Now the county is suing to have the deed set aside and the property restored to the county.

Caveat vendor! The war years took their toll of the physical vitality of men in places of high command. General Arnold, commander of the wartime army air force, was one whose heart wore out under the strain. He did not long survive retirement to a ranch in California's famed Valley of the Moon where he raised cattle and wrote a column for a weekly paper. He will be buried in Arlington cemetery, Washington; and his name will live long in history as the one who developed and guided the powerful airforce that helped greatly to forge victory in World War II.

No sooner does it stop snowing than the worriers start to worry about possible floods. Some people just can't keep happy unless they fret about what may never happen.

Too many people tried to cash in on profits on the stock market and the selling put the skids under prices last week. That's an old Wall street custom.

Anyway, those new car chains are handy for mud as well as for snow.

Czech Reds Face Pressing Problems

By Nate Polowatzky
AP Foreign Affairs Analyst
PRAGUE, Czechoslovakia, Jan. 16—After almost two years of power, Czechoslovakia's communist leaders are still on top of the heap, but with some pretty pressing problems to be faced very soon.

They assumed power in February, 1948, and as things stand now, their old political enemies have either fled, been muzzled or otherwise effectively rendered helpless.

The press and radio echo only the communist party line; nationalization of industry and collectivization of the rich farmlands are being pushed full steam ahead; education of the young is firmly in the hands of the state.

The Roman Catholic church, a possible rallying point in this predominantly catholic country, has been neutralized through new legislation making it dependent on the state for funds. Even the memory of the late Presidents T. G. Masaryk and Eduard Benes, and the late Foreign Minister Jan Masaryk, national heroes to millions of Czechs, is slowly being erased. The one big problem the government faces is the apathy and passive opposition of the Czech people as evidenced by the high absenteeism and job shirking which is hampering production.

The rude rumble of "Titoism" has not sounded here. This does not rule out, however, the possibility that this problem may arise. It is known, for one thing, that the party has been carrying out member purges from some time and familiar faces in the various government agencies have been disappearing one by one. But these have been relatively small fry. As of now no top-ranking figure in the ruling clique has been arrested or publicly charged with failing to toe the

line set down by the Kremlin. In the economic field, the government claims the five-year plan is being overfulfilled in nearly every respect and that production is going up and up. The only figures available are those handed out by the government and these are in vague percentages.

There are indications the government is not entirely satisfied with how things are going.

For one thing, the controlled press and communist leaders never let up on the evils of absenteeism and job jumping and continually threaten drastic measures.

For another, the government

recently declared it was unhappy with the quotas set for individual workers and factories last year.

"Much too low," spokesmen said.

This year, they hint, quotas are going to be raised substantially to step up production even more.

The price of meat and butter has dropped in the free market as has all articles of clothing. Gas rationing has been abolished. The rationed market has been reduced.

Pork chops are no longer scarce and other foods are more plentiful.

The Safety Valve

ENJOYED CHRISTMAS TREE ON COURTHOUSE SQUARE
To The Editor:

Just a word of appreciation to those responsible for the Christmas tree in the Courthouse yard. After driving into town Christmas week, I would park in the capital area and deliberately pushing from my mind the too-crowding thoughts of shopping and business, walk quietly around the Courthouse block twice, drinking in the Christmas scene. The beautiful tree, the park background with a light fall of snow on occasion, the carols in the clear night air gave spirit to the time.

It is with regret, I read that the tree has probably been lighted for the last time. It is my impression that when these lights go out, something of Salem's soul goes with them—something of neighborliness, of cooperation, and a peg of memory when around the tree, town gatherings were held and carols sung when Salem was still a "little" city.

And now, because of good planning the area is not so much changed as when the town was made.

To make room for the new courthouse, it is possible that the old tree must be taken out. Progress is a necessary element and trifles should not be allowed to stand in its way.

Sometimes, however, I think our younger generation get too enthusiastic about this progress. The attitude at times reminds me of a huge tank smashing everything, good and bad, before it. For myself, I should rather like it to a smooth stream-lined car in which one can ride comfortably and yet in which are incorporated the ideals and Christian teachings that have made great this nation.

Before I close, I give a heartfelt "thanks" to the City Fathers; and to the old tree if it must come down; Hail and farewell! Jan Van de Wort
Portland Road
Yours truly,

FORGOTTEN MAN OF 1950



Definition of Smart Said Not So Smart

By Henry McLemore
DAYTONA BEACH, Fla., Jan. 16—For no reason on earth at all I worry about things like this.

What does the word "smart" mean?

It's associated with fox hunters in their pink coats, it's connected with women who use a certain lotion for their hands and spend their honeymoons in Bermuda. It's all tied up with men whose suits are cut nicely and people who live in "smart" sections of their respective cities. You can't name a town in America that doesn't have a "smart" section. The country club set in this country has always wondered why it is always referred to as just that. Let it know once and for all why—because it just is.

Does the word "smart" mean that you are really smart? Or does it mean that you have a little extra dough? The last seventeen pictures I have seen of Dr. Albert Einstein did not portray him as "smart." The man can't ride to hounds, I'll bet you. I would be willing to wager that he never in his life ever had a charge account at a "smart" store. And I'll also bet you this—there isn't anybody in this country half as smart as Dr. Einstein.

So you see why I am wondering about the word "smart."

We will now take up cook books. I have read, somewhere—in the Saturday Review of literature, I think—that of all the books published each year, cook books never fail to make money.

I do not know why. I have yet to read a cook book that ever listed a sensible recipe. Just as soon as a man or woman sits down to write a cook book they choke up—like a sophomore safety man waiting for a punt in a bowl game.

Most of us in this country live on common fare. Meat, potatoes, stews, leftovers, milk, water.

But what does a cook book give you? Recipes that would make a sphinx's mouth water. But to get it, what would the sphinx have to do? He'd have to get off those Egyptian sands, go to France for a truffle top, then catch a plane for South America to locate a herb that grows only on the mossy side of the Andes, then to Colorado and steal a two-month-old sheep, then to India for a spice that hasn't been available since Columbus tried to find a trade route to the Orient, and finally wind up in Ireland trying to capture a bit of the Blarney Stone, which the recipe calls for to hold the pot lid on.

I don't know many people who can do all this trouble to cook themselves a meal. Granted, the recipes are lovely. Granted, once more, they're impossible. I can name you all the spices I have in my kitchen now. Salt, pepper, sage. That's all. As I write this column I am reading a cook book, and what do you think I would have to do to have a shoulder of lamb tonight the way the book says I should have a shoulder of lamb? To start with, I would have to sell my house to raise enough money to buy the first seven items in the recipe. Having done that, I'd have to go in hock forever for the wine, the chafing dish, and the other my-

IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from page 1.)

much that he was able to start printing plants in other cities, Franklin himself got away from the labor of setting type and running the press. He published the Pennsylvania Gazette and his Poor Richard's Almanac filled with wit and common sense added to his fame and his fortune. And he got into politics. He organized a political group in opposition to the Proprietors, descendants of William Penn who had received the royal charter for Pennsylvania and Franklin moved up the political ladder: clerk of the assembly, postmaster general of America under the king, colonial agent in London. As member of the continental congress he was a signer of the declaration of independence.

As minister to France he negotiated the French alliance which helped greatly in the winning of the Revolutionary war. As member of the constitutional convention of 1787 he became a signer of the constitution. He died in 1790, full of years and full of honors. Scientist, philosopher, diplomat, these interests developed out of his self-education as printer and writer and reader. Of all early Americans he perhaps was most versatile and most nearly modern.

Important as printing still is it has lost both its uniqueness as a means of communication and much of its quality as an art. Other media—radio, television—share its field; and the steady increase in costs of producing printing have confined it more and more to just a trade. Its volume however has increased enormously when one includes

sterious ingredients to cook this shoulder of lamb. I can't afford to cook books. I just have to keep on eating the way my mother taught me to eat. A pinch of this, a little bit of that, not too much of this, and, Son, haven't we always set a nice table?

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magazines, newspapers and books along with what is commonly called job printing.

While the printing process remains very much what it was when Franklin set type and printed his Gazette, there have been notable improvements: the linotype machine, the rotary press, the curved stereotype plate.

Just now the inventors are working on new ideas which are revolutionary: composition by electronics, which would fit in very well with the newer process of production, gravure or offset printing.

If an industry or trade deserves a week, surely printing does, for it has emancipated mankind from superstition and ignorance. As the art preservative of all arts it gives permanence and continuity to culture; and thus it is an indispensable tool for civilization.

Elect Boards At Meetings

At hop growers' meetings held throughout Oregon hop growing districts in recent days, growers advisory committee members and alternates have been elected for the hop control board and the U. S. Hop Growers association.

Marketing agreement operations and activities of the hop growers association were discussed along with the fourth annual Hop Growers convention to be held at Salem, February 9 to 11.

Similar meetings at Forest Grove and Portland will be held soon. The new committee will organize by February 15, and will nominate candidates for Oregon directors of the U. S. Hop Growers association during the coming year.

Elected have been: Members, D. T. Eisman, Grants Pass; L. S. Christofferson, Eugene; J. A. Winn, Albany, Eugene MacCarthy and Ray Kerr, Salem; E. F. Willig, Mt. Angel; Charles Johnston, Woodburn; J. W. Richardson, St. Paul.

Alternates are R. A. DeArmond, Grants Pass; W. H. Anderson, Eugene; S. P. Linn, Albany; Gordon F. Hadley, Independence; Harvey E. Gehring, Silverton; Homer L. Goulet, Salem; Joseph Serres, Woodburn, Walter Racette, Aurora and Richard McKay, St. Paul.

GRIN AND BEAR IT

By Lichty



"You must resist your mother instincts, Miss Finch... strive to maintain discipline without screaming at them..."

Your Health

Written by
Dr. Herman H. Sanderson, M.D.

ASIDE from broken or dislocated bones, one of the most common causes of pain in the shoulder is inflammation of a bursa there, known as the suprascapular bursa. Bursas are little sacs containing fluid which are placed in and around joints to make movement smoother and easier.

One cause of painful inflammation of these sacs is the deposit of calcium in or around them. In such cases, pain can sometimes be relieved by puncturing the bursa with a needle a number of times.

Efforts have also been made to suck out the lime salts with a syringe, and if this can be done, prompt pain relief usually results.

When the inflammation of the bursa has been present for a long time, these treatments, as a rule, are not very helpful. X-ray treatments have been tried and seem to help in some cases. However, if the symptoms are not relieved after 48 hours, other measures should be used. The application of heat and massage may be of some slight benefit.

One method of relieving the pain is the injection of an anesthetic around what is known as the suprascapular nerve. It would appear that this method of treatment is of aid, together with other measures, in relieving long-continued pain in the shoulder.

Of 100 patients with shoulder pain who are treated in this way, 80 of them had good results following one or more injections. The best results were obtained in patients who had bursitis. Forty-one out of 42 of those with an acute condition were completely free from pain, and 27 out of 29 with chronic or long-continued bursitis, had somewhat less marked improvement.

Pain in the shoulder may also be due to inflammation of the upper part of the spine, with a growth of bony tissue which presses on the nerves as they come from the spine. This is known as cervical osteoarthritis. Injections of the suprascapular nerve do not give good results in this condition insofar as relief from pain is concerned.

In bursitis it is thought that the blocking of the nerve may be followed by some dilating of the blood vessels which improves the blood supply to the tissues and causes the calcium or lime salt deposits to be absorbed.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

A. E. E.: Is there a cure for enuresis?

Answer: Bed-wetting or enuresis usually can be overcome with proper treatment.

The child should be under the care of a physician who will make sure that there is no abnormal condition present. (Copyright 1950, King Features)

Hollywood On Parade

HOLLYWOOD — "The dames cost you," said Darryl Hickman.

The girls nowadays have to go nice places and do nice things. If you go to a movie, it's at least a buck apiece. If you eat, that's maybe four, five dollars apiece. "If it's a nice occasion," his mother remarked, "it calls for flowers." "And if you're an actor," said Darryl, "the waiters expect a heavy tip, because they think all actors and actresses are millionaires."

Darryl has no steady date. Actresses he has escorted include Terry Moore, Peggy Ann Garner, Barbara Whiting, and Lois Butler. Now that he's 18 and discovered, as all men do, that dates cost money, Darryl has reached another turning point, too. After about 10 pictures, he wins the girl for the first time in "A Kiss for Corliss." Darryl mused: "Funny thing about that title. I never do actually kiss Shirley Temple in the picture; we just sort of snuggle."

I'd dropped around to the Hickmans Spanish-style home on a busy Hollywood street to ask the ex-child actor whether next, "Sure, I want to stay in pictures," the muscular youth said. "I'd like to do the kinda stuff Tracy does. And Cooper. Maybe I could get the gig now and then—that'd be nice. I'd sorta like to do every thing, be a real good actor. I'm not a pretty boy—all I have to

do, to realize that, is look in the mirror."

Darryl, born in Los Angeles, got his first important picture break playing bootblack in a derby in "The Starmaker," with Bing Crosby. Darryl was six at the time and, he recalls bitterly, "a cute kid." Bing helped him on his lines and gave him confidence. Darryl's subsequent pictures include "Grapes of Wrath," "The Human Comedy," "Meet Me in St. Louis," and "Two Years Before the Mast."

Now graduated from high school, Darryl is urged by his mother to study English drama in night school. "I hate to say it," she told me, "but he's lazy. Darryl added: 'I do the things I like.' Such as? 'Mostly my work. I'd work day and night if I need be.' He 'moseys around' a lot in his metallic-hued convertible so he won't have to mow the lawn. Before a picture, Darryl pleads he's studying his script and too busy for yard work. Afterward, he's out there."

The Hickmans are an average, congenial family. Darryl's father sells insurance. His mother is proud of Darryl without being the pushy type of movie mother. His sister, Deidre, is 9. Handsome Brother Dwayne, 15, has wavy hair and is, Darryl says, "the leading man of the family." He, too, has had a few movie parts.

was too grim and bloody for my taste, this is a bit too pallid, as reflective and leisurely indeed as if it had been written in the good old days when a story was something more than the skeleton of a plot. You may not agree with Evans that the modern world is lost, but you would be as glad as he would be to welcome to it some of the individual and human qualities it once enjoyed, and some of the beauty it used to love.

Better English

By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I was very pleased to see her."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "bade"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Prescription, preperation, presentation, presentment.
4. What does the word "inevitable" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with "for" that means "happening by chance or accident?"

ANSWERS
1. Say, "I was very much pleased to see her." 2. Pronounce the a as in bad, not as in aid. 3. Perspiration. 4. Inevitable of being avoided. "There is no such such thing as an inevitable war. If war comes, it will be from failure of human wisdom."—Bonar Law. 5. Fortuitous.

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