

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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British Productivity

One of the big stories of the year is Britain's comeback. The story behind the story, of course, is production. That was the main problem; so for four years the British government, industry, the unions and the press have been preaching production as the source of all wealth, and the corollary that the standard of living depends on the efficiency of production. Latest figures released by the British information service shows that Britain is doing the job. Taking 1946 as 100, the British index of industrial production stood at 137 in January and provisional figures for February are 139-140. The overall increase in efficiency, measured in terms of output per man, was nearly four per cent in 1949. In manufacturing alone the increase was five and a half per cent. New increases are forecast for this year.

Rising productivity is due partly to the fact that Britain is devoting a greater proportion of its national income to capital investment than at any period since World War I. This year it amounts to 100 pounds for every one of the 22,500,000 workers employed in the country. Everywhere there is new construction—new docks, new blast furnaces, new pit shafts, new steel rolling mills.

The emphasis on capital investment and production for export added up to austerity for the home front, for Britain's population. But there were some compensations in the changes demanded by expansion of industry. For instance, there are new wage systems which relate earnings to production, facilitate and increase that production and result in higher earnings at lower cost. Last year, for the first time since the last war, the labor cost per ton of coal was reduced and coal production went up six million tons.

All of this is good news—to Britain, for it means the people are beginning to gain the fruits of austerity; for the U.S., whose economic aid helped put Britain back on her feet; for Western Europe, whose recovery depends to a large extent on Britain's health and strength. That's why British productivity is one of the big stories of the year.

Oregon Logging Talk

A cherry picker, in the Willamette valley, can be either a harvest worker or a crane for reloading logs spilled along a railroad right-of-way. A pole cat is either a skunk or a man who peels piling or telephone poles. A skeleton flat might be a graveyard but it's a logging flatcar and highball could mean something you build out of drinkin' whisky (as opposed to rot gut) or it could mean any all effort to full speed. Many logging and sawmill terms have become part of our western Oregon vernacular and are used unconsciously by all of us. Unlike the lingo of "the old West"—much of which is used somewhat self-consciously only in Hollywood and radio studios—logger and splinter-picker (mill worker) talk is part of the living language hereabouts.

From Cottage Grove, Veronia, Estacada, Forest and other sources in this region, Wilbur A. Davis, whose home is in Clackamas, has compiled a glossary of logging terminology which every tourist and newcomer ought to memorize if they don't want to hire an interpreter as soon as they wander off the pavement into the forests and trails and crumbling skid roads of Oregon's logging country. It's in the spring issue of Western Folklore, published by the University of California press in Berkeley and here are some of the terms that have enriched and spiced our language:

A farmer, to the logger, is an appleknocker. Barrellin' her means speeding. An inept axeman is a beaver and the superintendent is the big push. Wages are blood money. Bushwah is a lot of bunk or baloney. A candy or gravy run is a profitable trucking haul. Cat skinner is a caterpillar tractor operator; cold deck is a pile of logs held for future removal; cork boots are caulk boots; donkey is a stationary winch to skid logs, it's doctor the mechanic and puncher the operator. The drink is where the logs are dumped into a river or pond and a fool killer

is an unsafe piece of equipment. A guy who's fouled and fly-blown has had a lot of bad luck and a gink is a man who lives so far back in the woods the owls cross with his chickens.

The gyppo outfit is a small logging outfit or sawmill working small lots of timber which larger operators could not profitably handle. A hard-faced bird is either a woodpecker (feathered variety) or a high climber who limbs and tops trees. To hit the air means to stop suddenly and when everything is hunky-dory she's OK. Jewelry is logging hardware and a loading punk is a donkey puncher on a loader. To lower the boom is to deliver a one-punch knockout, to make her out means I quit (make out my time) and to be ore-eyed is to be hoppin' mad (very angry). A peavine is a logging railroad, a pilgrim is a migratory worker. To punch a road is to build a road for cat logging. The show is the site of logging operations; side by each means side by side, squeezehoused means crooked or out of line, tail hold (tail hold) is any secure fastening. Tim pants are heavy cotton drill trousers and loggers wear theirs staggered, i.e. cut off between knee and ankle. Turkey is a logger's bedroll. The whistle punk is the signal wire operator of a rigging crew.

A pond monkey works on the log pond and if he spends too much time in the water he's a pond lily. The night watchman's an owl herder, swamper means clean-up man and a shotgun is a high-speed mill.

Our Cherrians

There appears to have arisen a question as to whose rose is a thorn in whose sides. But we doubt that the scratch is deep. In fact, we wouldn't be at all surprised to see a group of Cherrians and Rosarians linked arm in arm singing "Comin' Thru the Rye."

That doesn't mean anybody's going to kiss a body, however. Not if we know our Cherrians. They've been told that if they don't enter a float in Portland's Rose festival they can bloody well stay home. In fact, Portland says they have too many marching organizations now. As if the Cherrians were just any marching organization.

But we can't believe the Rosies actually meant to offend. They're just a little bit blind, and not a bit appreciative. But those seem the rather normal sins of any metropolis and we're of a forgiving nature.

Portland will get along fine without our Cherrians, and we wish it the best of luck. The Cherrians have had their share of fun in all but stealing the Portland show several times. And there are other climes which think quite highly of them, including their own home town.

Editorial Comment

Salem Council Does It Again

The state capital planning commission met in Salem Friday to work on its final draft of a long-range development plan for the capitol area to lay before the 1951 legislature. There must have been a feeling of discouragement among the members. For the Salem city council, for the third time, had a few days earlier relaxed its zoning regulations to permit the construction of a service station in a residential area facing the capitol.

As trustee for the investment of state-wide tax funds in capitol buildings and grounds Oregon can be proud of, the Salem council has proved itself thoroughly untrustworthy. Twice before, over the protests of state planners, it has given way before pressures for private gain. The first was in lifting the zoning ordinance to permit construction of a telephone building behind the state library. The second was for a store building on Capitol street. Another exemption for a large apartment building in the heart of the projected capitol expansion was avoided narrowly after public protest.

Each time such a zoning exemption is made, the vision of capitol planners and of all the state's citizens interested in the use of their money for a capitol of which they can be proud grows progressively dimmer. Is it to be the established policy of the Salem city council to assure gains for speculators at the cost of the state's taxpayers? If that is true, we think the people of Salem, who benefit greatly from establishment of the capitol there, should rise up and take the city council in hand.

—Portland Oregonian.

Withdrawal of Top Russians from Tokyo May Mean Turning of New Soviet Thrust to Asia

By James D. White

AP Foreign News Analyst
SAN FRANCISCO, May 28 (AP)—Saturday morning before dawn the Russians suddenly and mysteriously withdrew L. L. Gen. Kuzma Derevyanko and 48 other key officials from Tokyo.

No one except the Russians knows exactly what this means, but the past 18 months of cold war suggests that this threat to abandon the Soviet part of the Allied set-up in defeated Japan may mark the second stage in a vast, subtle shift in Soviet cold war strategy.

This shift is simply the gradual, quiet, calculated turning of Russia's main thrust from Europe to Asia. It can be assumed, since Asia is untamable and involves war risk, that the shift is coordinated with Siberian industrial development. The first stage in this shift appeared in 1949 after Foreign Minister Molotov was replaced by Andrei Vishinsky. Early speculation that Molotov had been shelved soon turned into suspicion that he had been handed an even bigger job.

China was falling under the control of Chinese communists. This meant that Russia had to develop in Asia a new and more flexible approach than the one that had lost Tito's Yugoslavia in Europe.

It was never announced, mind you, that Molotov assumed overall direction of Soviet policy in Asia, but the policy picked up dynamics and finesse. As soon as Mao Tse-tung had won firm control of mainland China, Russia recognized his new government and got his signature on a treaty binding him to Moscow.

From the communist standpoint, the big thing about this treaty was that Mao guaranteed no Titoism in Asia. This simple act opened up more than half the people on earth to closer contact with Soviet influence.

Many months ago this column suggested that in return for this immense service, Mao received from Moscow some kind of firm commitment to establish Red China as a full-fledged world power. No formal announcement has ever borne out this speculation, but Russia's actions certainly provide no contradiction: Russia has walked out of one U.N. meeting after another until the white future of the U.N. hangs on the question of whether the Chinese Reds are seated at Lake Success.

Because of this, Secretary-General Trygve Lie went to Moscow recently and came back saying that the question of Chinese membership in the U.N. must be settled by July, period.

Why? One answer could be simply that the Russians are deadly serious about this question. If they don't get Red China into the U.N., they may not be able to depend upon Mao Tse-tung as a bulwark against Titoism in Asia. Before they lose Mao as a symbol of communist world unity—and he is essential to it—they may be prepared to withdraw from the U.N. themselves.

They may be providing a hint of such a stand by withdrawing Derevyanko from Tokyo. Yet his mysterious walkout doesn't seem final, because junior replacements have been left in Tokyo in case the real delegation needs to be sent back.

If this means a go-slow Russian policy in Europe, a spectacular and shrouded stunt in Asia might offset it. If so, the Russians appear to be counting once more upon the western habit of being far more impressed by European events than those that transpire in Asia. Quite unlike westerners, who are staggered by the human problems in Asia, communists see Asia as the happiest hunting ground of all.

THE RAIN MAKER



Comes the Dawn
Conrad Franke

Pressings . . . Headline reads "Jury Hung On Commie Issue" . . . seems as though the commies have better luck hanging juries than vice versa . . . column in another paper says: "Both Hungarians and Romanians have only skeleton staffs in Washington . . ."



Obviously these are red skeletons and a whole staff of them ought to tickle Sen. McCarthy pink. . . bloopers in local society section Sunday had caption on two pictures switched around . . . one shot of four women golfers was captioned "darling youngsters waiting for their mothers" . . . and other pix in mix-up showed five children ranging from wee to infant . . . cutlines said they were "veteran golfers," and that one "was a newcomer to the group," and in charge of the "day's parings" . . . well, with women and children on a golf course, nearly anything can happen.

Speaking of sports in shorts . . . the girls argue at the drop of a bandana that it's their inalienable right to go into the fields of wrestling, golf, softball, basketball, hockey, horse-racing (riding not running), swimming and hard-rock poker . . . but what happens to the weary husband who asks his athletic spouse to change a tire, paint the garage, mow the lawn, shovel snow, catch nightcrawlers, spade the garden, chop wood or fix the plumbing?

City police arrested a drunk other night, who asked for special consideration because of his war record. . . "After all," he complained, "I fought the Japs with Gen. Patton in Sicily" . . . duly impressed, police gave him a tank all of his own. . . police note that, during May, 122 motorists have been cited into court for driving with void or expired driver's licenses or without licenses at all.

Bruce (The Voice) Williams indicates this may be his last season broadcasting Salem Senator ballgames . . . reason is that Bruce's law practice is demanding too much of his time . . . however the ease with which he identifies foul balls, detects stolen bases, defends the home team, controls his temper, has the last word and keeps his eye on the bags ought to stand him in good stead in the courts.

Most fishermen take their cars when they go fishing but rare indeed is the car which takes its driver right into the fish pond. Peter Etzel of Stayton had just such an exhilarating experience other day. He was breezing along highway near Mehama fish hatchery, when the car left the road and leaped into the fish hatchery pond. Of course, Etzel (unharmed), had to get his auto right out of there because he was sure it didn't have an angler's permit. He now has the only tank of gas activated with salmon eggs.

GRIN AND BEAR IT



by Lichty

IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from page 1)

training as elementary teachers in the universities where it is offered. He predicts too that within a few years the present deficiency will be corrected.

In view of the wide experience of Dr. Gunn and his reputation as a man and an educator his views are entitled to the fullest consideration. Since he is leaving Oregon to go to Palo Alto as superintendent he should be able to view the state problem with a high degree of detachment from the Monmouth institution, which might view with alarm the competition of the state college and university in its own original field.

Last week an advisory group considered the plan of extending the course for elementary teacher-training from three to four years. The idea seems to be that by elevating the standards and increasing salaries more young women would be attracted to elementary school teaching. There is real danger in this, however, that the requirement of a four-year course may discourage persons from taking it. Maybe the three-year requirement is something of an impediment now.

Who in the past have been attracted to school teaching in the elementary grades? Those who liked it as a career. Those who couldn't afford to go four years to college. Those who considered teaching only as a temporary vocation, anticipating matrimony. The requirement of a four-year course might discourage the latter two groups, and so reduce the future supply of teachers.

I believe we should await the report of Chancellor Packer and Dr. Gunn. It will be factual and its conclusions will be based on study and experience. The situation is not as critical as it was, and may improve rather rapidly in the next few years. While some have called those who returned to teaching "retreads," the truth is that many times women who have gone back to teaching when their family responsibilities were less have proven superior teachers. They have matured; they have better understanding of child psychology; they may be less distracted by their interests. Their return to teaching not only helps solve the problem of the schools but helps them in adjusting themselves in the period of greater freedom after caring for their children.

The board of higher education would do well to have the Packer-Gunn report widely circulated for public information. Certainly it should not rush into piling more departments on our two large institutions which need to concentrate on the areas now assigned to them.

Better English

By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "They were in a big hurry to open up the package."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "conversant"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Remission, commission, emission, admonition.
4. What does the word "discriminate" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with ge that means "authentic"?

ANSWERS
1. Say, "They were in a great hurry to open (omit up) the package." 2. Accent first syllable, not the second, so often

Buying Liberty Good Way to Spend Money

By Henry McLemore

DAYTONA BEACH, Fla., May 28—As I approach the twilight of life, I know that I have missed something.

Thank goodness.

To let you in on what I missed, I will tell you that I missed having a hobby.

To be a well-rounded man in the world of today, you must have a hobby. Men hurry from work to get to their hobbies. Women speak affectionately of their husbands' hobbies. Books are written about hobbies and how to get one. It's hard to pick up a magazine that doesn't have a page or two devoted to hobbies. If you want to build a house, you'll have to wrestle with the architect to keep him from planning a little corner of your own for your hobby.

As I said earlier, I know I've missed something. I can't talk on equal terms with a man who runs from his brokerage office to his little machine shop, where he turns out things that can be bought at any hardware store for half of what it cost him to make.

I'm equally ill at ease with a man who turns his dining room into a dark room for the development of home-look pictures. It would be my guess that women who are married to men who use space for such a purpose are often tempted to kill such husbands. After all, the average American home, despite our high standard of living, is quite small, and none of it should be turned over to gratify a man's odd whim.

There are men who collect old coins and match boxes. I ask, why? Has anyone ever been bettered by the fact that half his house is cluttered up with old match boxes, coins you can't spend, and old pewter mugs?

What widow has ever been comforted by the fact that her husband collected old street car conductors, old street car motor-

men, or old street car transfers?

To get in the general swim, which is another way of saying "keeping up with the Cabots and the Lodges," I guess I'll have to take up a hobby. I think it was Robert Benchley who said that he didn't have a hobby, but if he had one it would be collecting ten-dollar bills. I don't aim quite at those heights. I'll make a hobby of wondering why the people of the United States worry about spending fifty cents of every dollar for defense. It seems to me that the people of the United States have no realization of what it would be to be citizens of a conquered country.

I was in Washington yesterday and as I drove from the airport I looked at signs that said, "To Lincoln Memorial," "To the Washington Monument," and as I looked at those signs I tried to picture what it would mean if a man from another country stood there telling Americans where to go. No White House. No Lincoln Memorial. No saying what you feel. No right to do anything that came from your heart. Nothing to be done unless it be stamped and approved.

I thought then how foolish we Americans are. I understand why we are foolish, too. Nothing has ever really hurt us. No American has had to walk back to his home, there, there. No American husband has ever had to wonder if his wife was being kicked in the face. None of us has ever suffered the real horrors of war. We've sent armies and they have won. Those who lost loved ones suffered. But let me repeat once more that everything this country has ever done has come from a sense of duty and not a sense of desperation.

And just as sure as I'm writing this little article there's a time coming when America will have to face it, unless it does one thing—look not at the past, not at the future, but at the one thing that is with us right now, the very present present.

This country must do one thing, whether it wants to or not, and that one thing is to put on its back the problems of a decent world. If this country doesn't do that, it will find itself in the hands of the one who can be bought by money.

So, you see my new hobby. Our country is the only one that can buy freedom. What a lovely way to spend a dollar!

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Your Health

Written by Dr. Herman N. Bunsen

Hypnotism has always had a great fascination for the ordinary man or woman who has read of the incredible feats of memory or other unusual acts performed under its influence.

In earlier years much was claimed for it medically, but after this furore died away physicians were inclined to leave it alone though it was widely used in college psychology classes. Of late, more and more doctors have been turning to it as a possible means of shortening treatment in certain types of mental disorder.

It is a well-known fact that the person under hypnosis is extremely suggestible and will do almost anything he is told. Doctors are now making use of this fact to give helpful suggestions to their patients.

People vary greatly in the ease with which they can be hypnotized. According to Dr. S. J. Van Pelt, 80 per cent to 95 per cent of all persons can be hypnotized. However, this does not mean that good results can be obtained with the first attempt. Some persons, who can only be hypnotized to a slight degree at first, can be trained to become good subjects for hypnosis by repeated sessions.

The best subjects for hypnosis are ordinary, normal persons. The more imaginative and intelligent they are, the better they respond. Children also make good subjects. Those between 18 and 26 are better subjects than older persons. The patient, as a rule, should have a motive.

There are a number of methods

for producing hypnosis. None is satisfactory in all instances.

One method is to have the patient fasten his eyes on some object and then to talk to him. Another is to have the patient close his eyes while the hypnotist tells him over and over that he is falling asleep. Of course hypnosis can only be induced by a person who is scientifically trained in its use.

It has been possible to remove certain symptoms by hypnotizing the patient and telling him that his particular complaint will no longer trouble him.

It also makes possible the shortening of the long process of psychoanalysis.

A light state of hypnosis is useful in giving the patient an insight into his problems. While he is in this state, the doctor can not only make suggestions which will help explain what is wrong, but also those which will enable the patient to adjust better to the conditions of his life. In this way he understands why certain things are necessary and thus develops a sense of cooperation and renewed self-confidence.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS
D. P.: Two years ago I could pick up a paper or telephone book and read it. Now I have to wear glasses to read. What is causing this? I am fifty-five years old.
Answer: With increasing age, a condition known as presbyopia develops. This requires the wearing of glasses for correction.

In most persons this condition develops around 45 years of age and becomes slowly but progressively more marked with the years.

Literary Guidepost

By Charles Honce

THE IRREVERENT MR. MENCKEN, by Edgar Kemler (Atlantic-Little, Brown; \$3.50)

The first full length biography of H. L. Menckens appeared a quarter of a century ago. It was Isaac Goldberg's "The Man Menckens." Menckens then was approaching 45.

There also have been two book-length works of criticism and many pamphlets and articles on the "Sage of Baltimore" in addition to Menckens' own three volumes of reminiscences.

The Menckens story again is brought up to date (Menckens is nearing 70) in Mr. Kemler's book, described as "an informal history of the man and his era." It is exactly that, reviewing in lively style the highlights of the Menckens saga, such as the "Smart Set" days, the launching of "The American Mercury," the "Hatrack" case, the Scooper trial, the war days, and the like. Kemler's record covers four general phases—The Prodigy, The Rebel, The Dean and The Reprobate—a concise critique in itself.

He examined a vast amount of writing by and about the author, including Menckens' unpublished six-volume monograph on the "Hatrack" case, some 80-odd 350-page scrap books of press

clippings; and he had long weekly luncheon conferences with the "public soid" for almost two years.

"Mr. Menckens was highly cooperative," Kemler relates. "He urged all his friends to be completely candid with me and looked upon himself as a patient, undergoing surgical operation. He never advised me on how to handle my materials, though he insisted on reading the final final draft. He applied his blue pencil only to factual errors; and most of these he admitted were of no importance. Some chapters undoubtedly appealed to him more than others. At times, he exclaimed, 'This is sweet stuff,' 'I am delighted.' At other times, he remained incommunicado for several weeks after which he confided to me that my judgment was open to doubt. But at no time did he ever suggest that the offending chapters or passages be modified in any way."

Kemler, a war-veteran of 22 months service who now lives in Washington, prefaces his book thus:

"As I see him, Mr. Menckens is a skeptic of the first rank—an American Rabelais, Swift or Shaw—who has somehow abused his gifts. As an artist, he might have written a 'Gargantua' or a 'Gulliver's Travels.' Instead he devoted himself almost wholly to the passing scene, and except for 'The American Language,' the 'Days' books, and a few selections from the others, has produced no works likely to endure."