

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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American Liner Launched

The first American passenger liner to be built in a decade slid down the ways of the shipyards at Fore River, Mass. one day last week. It is a big one too, 26,000 tons, christened the Independence (but not after Independence, Mo.). In a way adjoining was the Constitution, a sister ship now building.

The Independence was built by the American Export Lines for the route between New York and the Mediterranean. The ship is completely air-conditioned, with capacity for carrying 1000 passengers as well as many thousands of tons of cargo. The ship is built, of course, under agreement with the old maritime commission for aid in construction and with subsidy for operation.

The day of the huge luxury liner seems to be past. Airplanes crossing the ocean take many passengers. And the former stateroom patronage of immigrant hordes from Europe is also gone. There is a place for utility ships of intermediate size, with comfortable accommodations. In fact business on trans-Atlantic passenger vessels has been heavy ever since civilian travel was resumed after the war.

This country ought to have more vessels in this class, offering comfortable travel accommodations at sea and a service for foreign commerce. Military preparedness also calls for ships readily convertible into transports. The unfortunate thing is that the subsidy business for many years has been so smelly that the public has grown indifferent or even hostile to private ship construction and operation.

Scolds Upping the Skirt Hem

Men look to Bond street, London for styles in clothes. Women never look to London, but rather to Paris, or Hollywood. So the late protest of Dr. Edith Summerskill, member of parliament and insurance minister in labor cabinet, over shorter skirts will go quite unheeded. "My hem stays down" she snorted, as she read of fashion's decree that skirt hems should be shortened—"just as we had got them down."

Now Dr. Summerskill is not just a ruffled blouse and skirt with a large brain. She is described as "one of parliament's best tailored women" (pictured not available). She made her protest against current fashion edicts, she said, on behalf of all the women of Britain, over the "lack of understanding displayed by those who ordered us to put our hems up."

Looking at the past the British cabinet member referred to the "horrible skirts and whalebone corsets" which women wore before they were free to plan their own lives. She declared that the only women in the world who would wear fashions which distort their bodies are those who are kept "mentally adolescent." Maybe she let the real cat out of the bag when she defended long skirts for women politicians—"we can cross our knees discreetly on the platform and forget that our mother told us no lady should do so."

Just another round fired in the long battle over fashions! Designers say long skirts, designers say short skirts, designers say skirts in between. And for all the showing of independence as displayed by Dr. Summerskill women do follow the fashions. If you do not think so look at the fashion books of yesteryear. Who is wearing those styles now? And mere men who ridicule women for apeing dame fashion, are so dumb they just don't know what is in style, though they, reputedly are the ones women are trying to please.

Clearing the Air

We used to know a man in eastern Washington, one who had lived there many years. He would say after some of those terrific duststorms that occasionally blow across the country and fill the air with gobs of dust and grit: "You know, I think the duststorm purifies the atmosphere." True enough, after one of those blows the air does taste sweet; but what a fierce purifying agent a duststorm is.

Perhaps the late experience with our fire department is like an inland empire duststorm—maybe it has "purified the atmosphere." It does seem that a fresh, bright atmosphere now prevails where before there must have been some musty smells. It was the outpouring of public

Russ Announcement of New German-Polish Boundary Brings Germany Closer to West

By J. M. Roberts, Jr.
AP Foreign Affairs Analyst

WASHINGTON, June 8.—(AP)—The East German-Polish agreement on the Oder-Neisse boundary may not be a permanent settlement—the allies contend it isn't—but it helps to solidify another boundary, that of Russian penetration into western Europe.

Russian disregard for German feelings is beginning to look like a trend, and perhaps an abandonment of hope for any German support of the Kremlin's expansionist aims.

Moscow recently announced that all German war prisoners had been returned home, meaning that the Germans could expect no further word of a number variously estimated by the allies at nearly half a million, and by the Germans at nearly three times that. East Germans were also notified that they would be required to continue reparations payments for 15 years.

Now the East German government, Moscow's puppet, has agreed to let Poland keep the rich Pomeranian and Silesian territories in which Russia installed Poland after taking large areas of eastern Poland herself.

Aside from its very questionable legality, the decision is no more popular in East than in West Germany. One issue on which Germany is united is the return of the Polish-occupied territories. Not only national pride but pressing economic problems are involved. The eastern area, while dotted with important industrial centers, was a heavy contributor of agricultural products for all Germany. Without them, Germany's economy remains permanently unbalanced. The necessity of caring for nine million Germans expelled by Poland also created a serious problem in West Germany, and has been made one basis of demands for a decrease in allied occupation charges.

The allies agreed to let Poland occupy part of Germany pending a peace settlement, just as they agreed to let France, another liberated but relatively prostrate country, occupy part of Western Germany. France has made her occupation more

or less permanent in the Saar, but there has been nothing like the Polish expulsion of residents and resettlement by Poles, and government expropriation of everything east of the Oder-Neisse river line.

If Russia thought to ease the German pain by a simultaneous substitution of civilian for military rule in eastern Berlin, her hopes are vain. The military in Berlin have always acted as agents of Politburo Member Beria's MVD, and the removal of the military merely means that the people are now in more direct contact with their real masters. A separate peace, which has been suggested as one possibility for East Germany, would merely formalize its position as a strictly-controlled satellite.

But there may be significance in the fact that East Germany is more and more ruled rather than wooed, and that the feelings of West Germans are disregarded. Russia may be recognizing—pending some new phase of the cold war—the solidity of the allied line of containment.

Or she may be closing what she now considers a back door in Europe in favor of opening wider a front door in Asia.

Henry Would Like to Leave His Feet Home

By Henry McLemore
LONDON, England, June 8.—If my feet had their way about it they'd never come abroad with me.

They'd stay at home and do what they are accustomed to doing—nothing.

In the United States I walk fewer miles per year than in the average department store dummy. Let me touch foreign soil, however, and you'd think I was a test pilot for Florshelm. I hit the streets with the sun and keep walking until I don't know what I'm doing, and then I keep right on walking after that.

There are rewards, of course. During the 300 or more miles I legged it around London yesterday I saw the Tower, Westminster Abbey, No. 10 Downing St., a lady with a monkey on a leash with a blue ribbon tied on its tail, every blessed picture in the National Gallery, and 4,000 Americans, all walking about as fast as I was.

Another reward was a case of plain old-fashioned stoma-ache. At this time of year there is scarcely a London corner without its fruit vendor and borrow piled high with cherries, pears, grapes, apples, and strawberries, adding a bright touch of color to the grayness of the city.

To keep up my ebbing strength, so I could keep poeading the pavement, I ate enough fruit to keep a family of crows alive for five years.

But the best reward of my walking came in Green Park where I was privileged to hear the world's quietest brass band. There were enough musicians in brilliant scarlet uniforms on the bandstand, wielding a sufficient number of trumpets, trombones, brass horns, drums, etc., to have brought unrest to eardrums five miles distant.

But when I had advanced within fifty paces of the band, and could see that all the members were playing, about all I could hear was the shushing of the conductor as he tried to get his boys to play even softer.

This puzzled me until I walked closer and discovered that the bandstand was enclosed by an iron railing, and that it cost a shilling to get inside the railing and sit on a chair. Of the thousands of people in the park no more than a hundred had paid to get inside the railing and the conductor seemed determined that they, and they alone, would hear the music.

Occasionally the conductor would forget himself and call for a loud toot or two, whereupon the man taking up the shillings would jump up and down and wave his hands to put the quietus on the band. He didn't want a single note to seep through the railing to the ears of the non-paying would-be listeners. Yes-sir, I can leave London knowing that I have heard the only 50-piece band that could play in a hospital corridor and not be called down.

One thing the English have come to admire and have for their very own is the American dollar. The American visitor who doesn't know the difference between a farthing and a half crown need not let that worry him when looking in shop windows. Most of the prices are marked in dollars and cents on tags that have the Stars and Stripes painted on them.

Wish I went in for puns so I could blame the Union wants our Jack.

Don't blame 'em. Wish I had a little bit more of it myself.

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Safety Valve

Secority Alumnae Protest Zone Change

To: City Council
Salem, Oregon
Gentlemen:

As a group of interested Salem citizens we wish to go on record as vigorously protesting the zone change permitted in the Capitol area for the erection of a service station.

We feel that it is a serious mistake, as it betrays the trust placed in the city of Salem by the citizens of the entire state.

When the actions of the Council are no longer for the good of the whole people it is time to raise a unified voice against them. Therefore we are inviting other groups and individuals to join us in a determined effort to prevent this desecration.

The Salem Alumnae Association
Kappa Alpha Theta
Fraternity

What Was It I Wanted?

Shoe strings and shaving cream
Start me out on many jaunts
Down to the Salem drug stores
Where I purchase all my wants.

When I'm back home I sigh as I
Recall what I forgot.

Well, I'll squeeze the tube up
till it's another knot.

And I'll tie another knot.
— J. W. S.

HIRE MATHEMATICS



Comes the Dawn

School out one week, circus here the next... joys multitudinous pile up on younger and older set in Salem... incidentally, Salem school board denies rumor it was responsible for rain which spoiled post-school outings this week... but board isn't too unhappy, either, seeing as how many a farmer found rain major boon.

Have you a little soap salesman in your family? ... we know a tribe who has and his neighbors have bought enough soap to wash a hippa—too hard to spell, make it an elephant... it goes for something good, anyway... the boys who win their way to summer camp that way may not use a lot of it themselves but did you ever see an eternally-clean little boy who was worth much?

Progress, it's wonderful... a body now can park 24 minutes in front of a bank... never did like that rule which allowed a full hour parking... after all, we could finish our business at the bank in quite a bit less than an hour... deposit our check, ask for our balance, exchange quips about the weather, express hope the teller's feet weren't too tired by nightfall, and try all the pens at the public writing desks... then, with at least a half-hour of our nickel still left in the parking meter, the best we could do was take a seat and wait to offer the president a tip on the market... but now—only 24 minutes to spend there... but why 24 minutes?... 25 or 30 would be a lot easier to remember... we're told the meters work best on the 24-minute basis... well, we'd just as soon they were busted anyway, sometimes.

Report cards are out... lectures about them are almost over... swimming pools are opening... sunburn lotion is getting short... wives are wearing things they were better shaped for years ago... tree houses are going up, or in, like mad... mamas are having to watch where they step, not with so many little things now under foot all day long... and papas are having to work more and more nights, especially when the Senators are in town... yep, summer!

But it won't last forever... want something to worry about?... well, it's just 199 days until Christmas... let's pick strawberries and string beans and forget about it... after all, we've got that Fourth of July hurdle to get over first.

GRIN AND BEAR IT



"I don't object to posing as a very devoted couple, dear... but must you call me 'lover boy' in public? ..."

Hollywood On Parade

By Gene Hundsaker

HOLLYWOOD — If the actors don't go to lunch by 12:30 p.m., their stomachs start growling and the microphone picks up the rumbles. A fly going by the mike sounds like a racing auto. Exaggerations? Not at all — they're part of the head-aches attendant upon even brief movie scenes.

"Headache?" We've got a million of 'em," an assistant director told me. The director in a scene I watched had to keep his eye on eight players. The 45-second portion of "His Kind of Woman" showed Vincent Prince and Jim Backus at a bar, talking. Extra passed by, some speaking brief lines. "The screen's too vacant," Director John Farrow would say, "I want a flow of people through here. A man here. Another person crossing here... Now you've got too many coming in, Sam."

Assistant Director Sam Ruman had marshaled the players like a general. He had 24 featured and principal players to watch over and 57 bit players and extras. If Farrow wanted a crowd shot, Ruman had to be sure they weren't the same people shown in another part of the room in a preceding scene. Sometimes his ingenuity was taxed. He'd pair off his couples in different combinations or have them change costumes.

The assistant director sees that lunch is called as near to noon as possible—and stomach growls forestalled. Too, if the actors are worked too long, Sam says, "they don't sparkle." Close-ups of the leading lady are avoided, if possible, after 4 p.m. After a busy, emotional day, begun at 7 a.m. with hairdressing and make-up, she's beginning to sag.

Sam is used to things like this, too: a phone call at home at 10:30 p.m. from the director: "We won't shoot that poker game tomorrow in the hotel lobby after all. We'll do it later in the hotel office." Sam then must call four actors at home and tell them they're not needed tomorrow.

The cameraman has his problems, too. Extras passing before the camera in the foreground may be too brightly lighted. But the light has to be that strong to show the stars farther back. So a stagehand with a sheet of gauze shields the beam of arc light from the passing extras. Paper money and documents may be sprinkled with water to keep them from crackling. The actors may wear wollen "sound socks" to muffle their footsteps.

Better English

By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "The early beginning of the company was auspicious."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "gist"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Lyonaise, appraise, criticize, tyrannize.
4. What does the word "omnipresent" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with ser that means "cautious in action for fear of doing wrong?"

ANSWERS

1. Early is redundant, and should be omitted. 2. Pronounce as though spelled jist. 3. Lyonaise. 4. Present everywhere at once. "God's love is omnipresent." 5. Scrupulous.

About Your.. Newspaper..

Chapter 3

WHERE NEWS COMES FROM

By Wendell Webb

It is an old saw that "all I know is what I read in the newspaper."

But it might also be kept in mind that a newspaper is not omnipotent. All a newspaper knows is what its staff can observe or dig up, or what people tell it.

Were you ever angry because this story or that did not appear in your newspaper? Probably. And yet it is to wonder sometimes whether the newspaper even knew about the story in question.

There is veritably an unlimited source of news.

Obviously, there are not enough reporters to know all the Joe Deakes in the world. But all reporters would like to know more Joe Deakes. They are Joe Deakes themselves, with families, financial problems, friends, enemies, lawmovers, ulcers and stuck drains.

If a newspaper seems to have more news of this and less of that, it is because the "this" makes itself known — not for any other reason. Reporters and editors, contrary to some beliefs, don't have the time to discriminate even if they wanted to. Newspapering is a high speed business in which every news source is equal so far as its right to be heard is concerned. But deadlines are hard, unavoidable realities and there are only so many minutes in a day.

If some news crowds out other news, it is because the news crowded out did not interest as many people as the other or was set in type too late. Type can't be stretched or squeezed. Only so much can go in a given space. It is a rare day when any newspaper can come out exactly even on the space it has for news.

But there is no news in which your newspaper is not interested.

News originates with people, not newspapers.

Your Health

By Dr. Herman N. Eundensen

Roughly speaking, d's cases may be divided into two groups — functional and organic. In the latter there is definite damage to the tissue or malformation of an organ. In the former, no such damage to tissues exists. The trouble is all due to the failure of otherwise healthy organs to behave properly and to perform their functions efficiently.

Nowhere, perhaps, is this functional misbehavior more often observed than in the stomach and bowel. Since this is such a common disorder—many doctors estimate that a fourth of all those suffering from indigestion are in this group—many patients become confused and fail to understand just what is wrong with them. This is not surprising since functional indigestion can cause symptoms very similar to those of gastric ulcer and other truly organic disorders.

This disturbance may affect any part of the digestive tract, sometimes upsetting the stomach or the first part of the small bowel; sometimes chiefly involving the large bowel or colon.

In those cases in which the upper part of the gastrointestinal tract is affected, the patient may complain of just one symptom, such as heartburn, bitter taste in the mouth, belching or discomfort in the upper part of the abdomen, loss of appetite or sickness at the stomach. In other cases, two or more of these symptoms may be present.

The functional disorders of the large bowel may result in what is known as a spastic colon, in which there are periods of constipation accompanied by discomfort in the lower part of the abdomen. From time to time, there may be attacks of diarrhea. X-ray examination of the large bowel will show when this condition is present.

The second type of disturbances of the large bowel is nervous diarrhea. In these cases, there are attacks of diarrhea which develop especially during periods of nervous tension, excessive tiredness or in connection with other illnesses.

The third condition is mucous colitis in which there are alternate periods of constipation and diarrhea and the bowel movements contain large amounts of mucus. These attacks may be accompanied by pain in the abdomen.

Persons with these functional disorders often suffer from flushing, numbness, dizziness, rapid heart beat, and headaches.

The most important thing in treatment is to relieve the patient of his nervous tension and emotional disturbance, and to make sure that he gets enough mental and physical rest.

Most of these patients do well with a diet which contains no highly seasoned foods or bulky foods. If there is a great deal of gas formation, starchy foods in the diet should be eliminated for the time being.

There are various drugs which can be used to control the diarrhea temporarily. It is suggested that mineral oil be taken at night to overcome the constipation, or the mineral oil may be administered by injecting it into the lower part of the bowel at bedtime.