

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"

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THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

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## Insurance Investment

The Oregon Voter devotes one issue each year to the life insurance business in Oregon, and a huge business it is, one that shows steady growth. In five years life insurance owned by Oregonians increased from \$983 million to \$1,607 million. Total number of policies outstanding both in ordinary life and group life is 738,767. These figures do not mean that one person out of two residing in the state carries life insurance, because many have more than one policy; but if statistics were available they would undoubtedly show that a large percentage of families in the state have insurance policies carried on the lives of breadwinners.

One fact we dug out of the tables in the Voter was this: that the ratio of losses and claims paid has not kept pace with the increase in insurance volume. For example back in 1933 the total insurance in force was \$605 million and claims and death losses paid were \$15,459,014; while in 1949 the total in force had risen to \$1,607 million but the losses and claims paid were only \$17,423,264. The explanation is that cashing in of policies was much heavier in 1933 during the depression; also that the age group covered since then is younger. Eventually it will work out of course, deaths will increase the payout.

Insurance is one way for a person to provide security for his family; and long experience proves it is the safest security. It is not primarily an investment though often it proves better than many so-called investments. But it is, under modern laws and practices, something positive and dependable. Other investments may be more glamorous and some may pay off handsomely but insurance is, with extremely rare exceptions, there when other things fail. The steady increase in purchase of life insurance marks a high degree of social and economic stability.

## Ban on Fish Derbies?

Congressman Russell Mack has introduced a bill to exempt fish derbies approved by the governor of a state from being rated as lotteries and so subject to the postoffice department's ban on use of the mails to conduct or publicize lotteries. The department has ruled that catching a fish is "unquestionably a matter of skill" but the size of fish caught is "a matter of chance." (What then becomes of traditional fisherman's luck?)

Mack's worries seem a bit superfluous. We have never observed any diminution of newspaper publicity about fish derbies because of PO department activity. In fact the department has liberalized its rulings on lotteries considerably in the past few years, as far as newspaper reporting on them goes. At any rate its enforcement of the old regulation was notoriously spotty.

But why tolerate these mass fish kills? The major purpose is to draw crowds to special resorts. If the fishermen are successful the catch they take away is by no means inconsiderable. Sports fishermen are forever riding commercial fishermen about conservation, but few raise any objections to these fish derbies, yet they stop hundreds of fertile salmon from making their way upstream to gravel bars for mating to continue the life cycle of the species. Communities that have fostered these fish derbies would do well to consider some other attraction for visitors and let the fish alone, lottery or no lottery.

## Hemisphere Census

Most of the countries of the western hemisphere are taking a head count this year. Argentina is skipping, Uruguay will take a census in 1951 and Cuba in 1953. The count in the

remaining countries plus estimates for these are expected to show about 325,000,000 people residing in the western hemisphere. Dr. Calvert Dedrick, director of the U. S. census, predicts that the number of people in Latin America will exceed those in the USA. The former are increasing at the rate of three million a year, while the U. S. population is growing at the rate of about two million a year. For one thing Latin America doesn't restrict immigration as does the United States. There still is a lot of room in Brazil and Argentina for instance.

The term Latin America is hardly an accurate reference to Mexico, Central America and South America. While the white immigration originally was chiefly from Spain and Portugal the native Indian stock, especially in Mexico and Central America, is really predominant. There was considerable negro influx on the north and east coasts of South America and both Brazil and Argentina have large colonies of Italians and Germans. Latin America is just a basket term used for want of a better one.

Anyway, the new world is increasing in population, though still (and fortunately) its population density is far less than that of Europe and Asia.

## Grants to Aged

The April report on public welfare in Oregon shows that average payments for 23,585 aged recipients was \$53.38. If payments for medical care from general assistance funds is added the average was \$56.03. Either figure is well over the \$50 mark set in the Dunne bill, though that figure was a minimum, not an average.

Payments are graded according to need. Some aged persons have limited incomes and need only small sums by way of supplement. Others have nothing and may be ill. These are cared for though the cost may run much higher than \$50 per month.

Payments from the old age assistance funds for April amounted to \$1,258,857. Multiply that by twelve, and you see what a large sum is required — and is being spent — to give security to elderly who are in need.

June is dairy month, and a bit butter and egg man in California says that taxpayers could relieve themselves of the burden of supporting butter prices if every family would eat one extra slice of butter per day. That's an idea, like the one of adding an inch to each Chinaman's shirttail to use up the cotton surplus. And butter is good food, the most perfect fat for the human being to consume. Alas though, "fat" is the wrong word. That is why so many refrain from taking even an ordinary pat of butter. If the butter people could popularize plumpness in females their problem would be quickly solved.

Gov. Langlie has called the Washington legislature into special session to think up ways to get more taxes to balance the state budget, already \$15,000,000 in the red. The governor acknowledged the deficit, which may amount to \$40,000,000 by the biennium's end, to the heavy costs of public welfare which the voters brought on themselves when they voted for a special pension bill. The Tacoma Ledger calls this a "red ink session." It will be a red hot session before the legislators find a way to balance the budget. If it succeeds will not Governor Langlie please pass the formula on to Washington, D. C.?

The Swiss have dropped virtually all price controls. Swiss chocolate is out from under government controls, just when the demand will zoom as mountain-climbers unlimber to scale the Alps.

## Trygve Lie Heard Same Old Demands from Russians on His Recent Journey to Moscow

By Joseph Alsop  
WASHINGTON, June 12—This reporter can think of no better way to begin a summary of a long investigation in Europe, than to put in print what Trygve Lie left out. The Secretary General of the United Nations made the long journey to Moscow, after all, to find a way to end the cold war. Yet the unhappy Lie's confidential report to the governments in London and Paris, unlike his report to the public, was in fact a report of worse than failure.



Joseph Alsop

To dispose first of what is least essential, but was much emphasized by Lie, he was given at Moscow a super-special performance of the Stalin's ancient charade as an amiable, peace-loving old party. The general idea conveyed was that only benevolent Uncle Joe was holding in check the fire-eaters of the Politburo. It was more than hinted, in fact, that the other Soviet leaders would behave in a much more violent manner if Stalin were not there to stop them.

This is a familiar comedy, which the British leaders, like the American leaders, have often seen played before. It meant nothing during the war and means nothing now. It is more significant indeed that Lie found Stalin in excellent health. If this is so, we cannot even hope for Soviet policy to be disrupted or diverted during the next years by an internal struggle for succession.

Second, the men of the Kremlin naturally assured Lie that once Chinese communists had replaced the nationalists on the U. N. security council, the Soviet Union and her satellites would again participate fully in U. N. affairs. This formed the basis of the only concrete recommendation in Lie's recent public report, which was otherwise a mere plan for a gigantic game of "Let's pretend."

Even Lie is not so foolish, however, as to have much faith in stopping the cold war by wishing it away. He did not spend all his time in Moscow listening to Stalin's protestation of benevolence and talking about "making the United Nations work." In fact, he asked Stalin and the other members of the Politburo he was permitted to meet, whether there was any practical, serious world settlement which they would agree to.

The reply, it can now be stated authoritatively, was to confront Lie with most of the same old demands long ago made familiar by Molotov and Vishinsky at many international conferences.

Significantly, particular emphasis was placed on the Soviet demand for a German settlement, that were last put forward at the Paris conference to end the Berlin blockade. The details of the demands made at Paris — the establishment of a "democratic" (i. e. Communist-controlled) government, and so on — need not be set down here. It is enough to say that there was just one meaning in the Paris demands, and in the less precise demands made to Lie. The meaning of these demands

is that the Kremlin will only be satisfied with concessions permitting the early capture of Germany by the Soviet Union. The capture of Germany, of course, would in turn lead to the eventual Russian capture of all of western Europe. In short what the Kremlin insists upon in Europe is another infinitely vaster Munich, sure to be followed by infinitely more terrible consequences. This fact must be weighed, furthermore, with the complementary fact of the Soviet drive for Asia.

This brief, second-hand, but authoritative summary of what Lie told the Paris and London governments is worth setting down for just one reason. As Secretary General of the United Nations Lie has, after all, been decidedly sympathetic to the Soviets. He went to Moscow at the height of a Kremlin "peace offensive," with every communist party and communist front in Europe bellowing for "peace" day and night. If the Kremlin intended to make proposals for an honorable and practical world settlement to any one at all, Lie should have been that man.

Instead, Soviet imperialism proved to be as strong as ever, and piecemeal surrender was suggested as the right way for the western world to make peace with Moscow. The U. N. Secretary General, who does not like to put hard facts in blunt language, will no doubt dislike and may probably deny this description of his experience. But if Lie's statements in Paris and London are to be trusted, the bleak truth remains. After Lie's journey, we know, better than ever, exactly where we stand.

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## 'BACKWARD AREA' DEFINITELY INTERESTED!



## Mac Dreams His Shoes Are Stolen

By Henry McLemore

LONDON, England, June 12—There are many London customs which fill me with delight, and which I am only too happy to observe.

I love to plop a bowler hat on my head and swing along the streets looking exactly like an American who is more accustomed to wearing a cap. I adore cawing along Rotten Row on a high-spirited chestnut, taking time out now and then to fall off.

It thrills me to row on the Serpentine, furl my own umbrella, book a shooting lodge, and attend a session at Old Bailey's.

But I must admit that there are several London customs which bring me great unhappiness, and which I am doing my best not to observe.

Chief among these native rituals is the business of having tea, especially high tea, at about five in the afternoon. As all the world knows, an Englishman would rather be caught cheating at cards, or firing into a goldfish bowl with a double-barreled Purdey shotgun, than not be seated at a tea table between the hours of four and five in the afternoon. And they consider anyone not thus seated as a heathen who wears rings in his nose and binds his feet.

This stuffing of oneself late in the afternoon throws the American stomach completely off schedule, the American stomach being accustomed to being taken to the dinner table around seven in the evening, ready and rarin' to go.

Upholstered by innumerable cups of tea and all sorts of sandwiches and pastries, the American visitor to London finds him-

self completely unable to eat at his accustomed hour. He shies away from meat and potatoes and Brussels sprouts and broiled halibut, and says to himself that the tea he had will hold him until breakfast.

This is not true. Just about the time all the restaurants are closing, and only the fish and chip dens are open, he gets word from the vicinity of his belt line that it is chow time. But there is no chow to be had unless he has been foresighted enough to lay in a supply of biscuits, toffees, crumpets and kippers. And even these delicacies, as fine as they are, are not noted for their stick-to-the-rib qualities.

Another custom, which is not limited to London, but is prevalent all over Europe, is that of placing one's shoes outside one's bedroom door before retiring, so that "boots" can pick them up and shine them during the night.

I have followed this custom for years, but I must make myself stop, else I'll go crazy with worry and lack of sleep. Maybe it's a throwback to the days when I didn't have but one pair of shoes, and would have had to go barefooted if anything happened to them, but whatever it is, I worry all night for fear they'll be stolen.

About five or six times a night I dream someone is making off with my shoes. This wakes me up, and nothing will satisfy me but a trip to the door. Matter of fact, looking out the door doesn't help much, because if they aren't there I don't know whether they've been stolen or whether "boots" has them. So I have to call "boots," with the result that "boots" and I are awake practically all night.

My prowling around always wakes up Jean, and she begs me to please get into the habit of sleeping in my shoes. Says she knows it doesn't look very elegant, but the devil with the elegance if it will let her sleep.

The fact that not more than one pair of shoes is stolen from in front of hotel doors in England during a year, gives me no peace of mind.

So, starting tonight, here is one man sure to die with his boots on.

(Distributed by McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

## GRIN AND BEAR IT

by Lichty



"No fox tail on it... fenders intact... no fancy exhaust pipes... I should think you'd be ashamed to ask to use the family car!..."

## Comes the Dawn

Lebanon police force had its hands full over week end... first of all the entire three-man night force turned in their badges over a disagreement... then police there jailed Oscar Napoleon Champagne, 71, on a charge of being intoxicated... late Saturday night a man walked into the station and asked to sleep there... he gave his name as Willie Stone-wall Jackson.



A report from Sweet Home says the town saw its first labor picket last week and is attributing it to the city's growth... Sweet Home won't reach the big city problem stage, though, until: (1) It decides to try one-way streets, (2) Its mayor gets in a big argument with the city council and resigns, (3) One of its citizens raises proposal of a war memorial building, (4) It is chosen as the site of the American Legion state convention, (5) A group of citizens protest gambling machines and (6) The town moves to switch to the manager and parking meter form of city government.

Vern Gilmore, city playground director, says his staff trying to figure a way to include square dance classes in playground program this summer... big demand for old-time swingeroos from city's adults... but no funds provided by city for such activity... one tentative plan, says Gilmore, is to use tennis courts at Olinger and Leslie parks and at west Salem school for the classes... with a caller and everything... if so, this would be first time done here... square-dancing as part of the city play programs slowly moving west from mid-west (not vice versa)... hit Salt Lake City, Utah, last summer.

If ready, Gilmore says he will use Bush pasture play area this summer for picnics... if possible may build ball diamond on it.

While their bosses are throwing conventions all over the land this summer the Oregon State Janitors' association slated convention in Klamath Falls this month... list of their discussion items does not include such boring problems as the welfare state, rise and fall of the American dollar, production costs, business regulations and industrial economics... janitors' big problems are things like gum on the floor, over-full waste baskets, faded lawns, leaky radiators, stuck doors, employes who return 10 minutes after the building is closed for something they forgot, lipstick smudges on the telephones, faulty elevators and open windows.

Local police halted a driver other day with void license plates... cited man to appear in court on the 13th of month... "No," says the driver, "not the 13th. I've had enough bad luck. No money, no job, wife expecting, wrecked car, evicted from house. Better make it the 12th or 14th."

## About Your.. Newspaper..

Chapter 12

THE COMICS

By Wendell Webb

Comics long ago came to be a vital part of a daily newspaper, and they remain so even if some of the strips can hardly be regarded as comical.

How does your newspaper obtain its comics?

There are scores of syndicates, large and small, which have comics for sale. Your newspaper takes its choice, although at times that choice is limited by territorial rights some other newspaper might already have purchased. It is also limited by cost — no newspaper in the world can buy all the comics that are available. Nor could it find space for all of them.

Some newspapers buy from one syndicate. Others take the best comics from several syndicates. Most syndicates are in the east.

The original drawing of a comic strip artist first is made into an engraving at the syndicate headquarters. It would be possible for every newspaper to be sent an engraving of each comic strip, but the cost would be prohibitive. Metal is expensive and the postage to mail it would be sky-high.

So, when an engraving is made of a comic, the syndicate makes hundreds of mats from the one engraving. The mats comprise heavy cardboard placed on the engraving and put under tremendous pressure. The mat, when it is lifted off the engraving after such pressure, has all the impres-

## The Safety Valve

ABOLISH ZONING THEN?

To the Editor:  
In regards your comments on my last letter published by you in Saturday's Statesman, most cities did grow in the way that "just comes naturally."

Picture our fair city today if the idea expounded by you had been followed from the first inception of zoning in the city. All original residential district would still be residential, and business would be confined to the original business district. With each expansion of the city; if there ever were an expansion; a new business district would have to be included in it, making a very peculiar and inconvenient arrangement of the city.

It is common gossip there is a faction who wish to restrict the growth of Salem except in a manner which will make it a city beautiful as a setting for our state capitol. We all like a beautiful city and are proud of the state capitol, but though beauty is a feast for the eyes it is in-

deed a poor nourishment for the body.

Forty some thousand of us are financially interested in Salem and its growth. The state cannot and is not expected to support us. I for one would like to see Salem grow in the way that comes naturally.

Lloyd E. McCain  
985 Academy St.

## Better English

By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "He claimed that he knew nothing of the theft."  
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "amphitheater?"  
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Niggerd, nickleodone, nicotine, Nipponese.  
4. What does the word "implicit" mean?  
5. What is a word beginning with imp that means incapable of being entered or passed through?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "He declared (stated or maintained) that he knew nothing of the theft." 2. Pronounce am-fi-the-a-ter; principal accent on either first syllable or the third; but no am-pi-the-a-ter. 3. Niggerd. 4. Unreserved; unquestioning; complete. "He demanded implicit obedience." 5. Impenetrable.

An amateur owning a radio station must have both an operator's and a station license, but he must have an operator's license before he can obtain one for his station.

## Salem Cherryland

# PAGEANT OF PROGRESS

THURSDAY - FRIDAY - SATURDAY

State Fairgrounds

SEAT SALE

AT

# Stevens & Son

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