

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"

From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, Editor and Publisher

Published every morning. Business office 215 S. Commercial, Salem, Oregon. Telephone 2-2441.

Entered at the postoffice at Salem, Oregon, as second class matter under act of congress March 3, 1879.

An Unfair Labor Crackdown

The executive board of the central labor council in Portland pulled back its previously adopted resolution calling on C. F. Feike, director for the state vocational rehabilitation service to resign because he had crossed a picket line at the Imperial hotel in Portland. The report in Oregon Labor Press said that Feike had "apologized" and "wished to make amends." Feike says that what he did was to explain his position and protest the board's previous action, because of his desire to protect the service in which he is engaged.

The Labor Press didn't tell the whole story. When a meeting of the state Rehabilitation association was scheduled for Portland a few months ago, Feike asked labor members of the advisory committee to suggest a hotel in Portland where the meeting could be held. They said the Portland and Multnomah were "unfair" and recommended the Imperial, so arrangements were made to hold the meeting there. Notices were sent out, programs printed, but before the meeting a picket was put in front of the Imperial (other hotels are not picketed), so labor representatives then said to Feike he should call off the meeting. Instead to accommodate labor the meeting was switched to the Masonic temple. Feike, however, who had been accustomed to stop at the Imperial and had made his reservations there, did put up at this hotel—which brought the demand that he resign from his job.

Labor's first action was grossly unfair. The service is a state service for the benefit of injured persons, many of whom are workers. It is not affiliated with any group or subject to any group. Cooperation with all groups, and especially labor, is much desired and Feike has worked hard to hold that cooperation. He had no desire to offend organized labor, but neither as an individual nor as a public official was he obligated to cancel his reservations and move elsewhere. As a matter of fact scores of state employees stop at the Imperial—and no demand has been made that they resign.

It's just too much when labor undertakes to dictate about public employment. We have a civil service for that purpose.

British Serve Socialism

The ruling Labor party in Britain is wedded to its socialism. For this reason the party rejects the French plan for a pooling of the coal and steel industries of western Europe. While Minister Atlee speaking for the government in parliament Tuesday sort of mopped up some of the cold water the party statement had thrown on the plan there is no doubt as to where Labor and its ministry stand.

While professing a welcome for European economic union based on "international planning" for full employment, social justice and stability, the party declared that international planning could operate only on the basis of national planning: "And many European governments have not yet shown either the will or the ability to plan their own economies." In short, Britain will not cooperate except by export of its socialist model of government planning.

This has been characteristic of British post-

war policy. Atlee's government has held aloof from economic integration. It resisted the easing of currency restrictions lest the continent start to convert pounds into dollars. It has dragged its feet on ECA proposals for moderating trade barriers. Even now it takes a protectionist attitude, for the party declaration says that "The sudden dismantling of internal barriers to trade would in the short term cause serious dislocation, unemployment and loss of production."

Britain is in a perplexing situation. It has one foot in Europe, the other in the world outside, for Britain never forgets that it was the head of an empire and still the political center for the commonwealth. So it is torn between Europe's pulls and its own fears. Then it is socialist and the socialist state feels it can't get involved economically with non-socialist states.

France and the other countries will go ahead to work out plans for the pooling of heavy industry. At present German and French industrialists are fussing around to have a part in the planning. The politicians of the two countries however are keeping them at bay. The actual task of drafting merger plans will start next Tuesday in Paris; but Britain will have no seat at the table. Socialism must be served first.

Inspirational Literature

Dr. Norman Vincent Peale, New York City clergyman, says the world is now experiencing the greatest world movement toward practical Christianity in its history. That explains, he thinks, why sales of religious and inspirational books have increased rapidly in recent years. Peale is in position to know the latter because he is the author of several serious books which also are very popular: "Confident Living" and "You Can Win."

The fears, tensions and frustrations of modern living are causing men to turn to literature that will compose their troubled minds. For that, however, they can't beat the Bible itself, the Psalms, the gospels, the epistles. The very essence of the Christian religion is the sustaining power of God for weak, erring and suffering humanity. The Bible itself is the best bearer of that message.

The trouble with many of these psycho-religious books is that they water down religion until it is pretty thin soup. Maybe that was what Dr. Peale meant by "practical Christianity." Genuine and uplifting faith however must be of stronger stuff really to withstand life's vicissitudes.

Fame comes in queer ways. Here was Charles S. Howard of San Francisco, who died of a heart attack last week. He was at one time the world's largest distributor of Buick automobiles, getting in on the ground floor and obtaining the selling franchise for western states. He was enormously wealthy—but his widest fame came because he was the owner of Sea Biscuit and some other fast steppers on the turf, Kyak II and Noor.

The mention of Stalin's name drew a great ovation at the opening of the supreme soviet in Moscow. You see, there are no republicans in the USSR parliament.

Great Britain's Laborite Government Wants No Part in Europe Union on Present Basis

By J. M. Roberts, Jr.

AP Foreign Affairs Analyst

The ruling party in Britain now decrees that the economic stars of Europe shall not advance in their courses except along the beam of unity dogma.

Britain wants no part of European "unity" or of trade or production pools until the other countries base their operations on socialism, the labor party says.

No real authority for the council of Europe. No Schuman plan or any other supra-national body. No "parliament of Europe." No international agreement by majority vote, which might be anti-socialist, but instead strict retention of British veto rights.

The party saying that unemployment in Britain might result from removal of customs barriers, exchange controls and quotas in European trade, makes an open break with American policy on that subject.

The party saying that was received in Paris as both nationalistic and isolationist. Indeed, it is hard to distinguish whether it is more Marxian than reactionary.

The German socialists have taken the view that their coal and steel industries should be nationalized before any international pool is arranged. But Paul-Henri Spaak, Belgian socialist leader, has written enthusiastic articles about the Schuman plan, and France's socialists have gone along ever since the war with the idea that national sovereignty must be sacrificed in some respects to the needs of international cooperation. They advocate a real "United States" of Europe. The British socialists now take direct issue with this.

Sharp disappointment was the first Washington reaction. This was not alleviated by Prime Minister Atlee's obvious effort to soften the blow with a more moderate statement in commons that Britain really wished the

Schuman plan well even if she could not go along. Atlee can't go against the party.

State department comment suggests strongly, if very guardedly, that the labor party had stirred up a political hornets nest for itself. The laborites did dare Churchill, conservative leader and strong advocate of European unity, to make the creation of supra-national bodies a direct party issue.

It is true that the United States has recently placed less emphasis on European union and more on the creation of a truly integrated North Atlantic community. But Marshall plan Ambassador Aver-

ell Harriman has been hopefully predicting that Britain eventually would go along with the Schuman plan and revise her bilateral trade relations. The labor party reply seems to be "not as long as we're around."

Aside from political and economic aspects of the laborite stand, there is also a question of attitudes. It is impossible for an observer to consider the question without recalling another country, now so at odds with the western world, where a baby must inherit its characteristics, a poem must be written or an economist must think strictly within the limits of ruling party dogma.

Literary Guidepost

By William Glover

A MURDER IS ANNOUNCED, by Agatha Christie (Dodd, Mead, \$2.50); NIGHT AT THE MOCKING WIDOW, by Carter Dickson (Morrow, \$2.50); THE CASE OF THE MUSICAL COW, by Erle Stanley Gardner (Morrow, \$2.50).

Three of the most firmly established masters of the varieties of sudden death, labyrinthine trails and screaming suspense are represented by an early summer trio of spine teasers.

The Agatha Christie yarn is announced as her 50th mystery and she's right at par with this account of what happened in the British village of Chipping Cleghorn. The local gazette runs an advertisement announcing murder will take place that afternoon at the home of Letitia Blacklock, a spinster who lives with another elderly matron and a collection of house guests. The inquisitive neighbors show up for what all believe is to be an evening of playacting. Sure enough, the lights go out on schedule, shots ring out, and you know what sort of a grisly sight shows up when the bulbs flash on again. With the adroit herring handling that comes from 49 previous ventures, Miss Christie probably will keep you from the solution until the last few pages.

Dickson has his rambunctious and ponderous Sir Henry Merivale back in British surroundings at Stoke Druid for the "Mocking Widow" adventure. Nasty poison pen letters are circulating, but it isn't until the new and youthful vicar brings them out in the open that the shooting literally begins. Before the end H.M. succeeds in getting even a bishop involved in a weird battle of mudballs. Which may all sound quite confusing; but it's all expertly contrived.

In "Musical Cow" there's good news, if you'll forgive an old Gardner companion, in that neither Perry Mason nor the redoubtable D.A. of so many previous "cases" is on hand. The caper begins in Europe, travels through Switzerland and ends up on a state border somewhere in New England. In a brief preface the author announces that in this number he wishes to express his appreciation and admiration of the forces of the State Police and of medical men who specialize in training their skills in the solution of crime. Well, that leaves him with the sheriff's office to make happy some day. The yarn isn't quite up to the other two. In more abbreviated form it recently appeared as a magazine serial under the title "The Case of the Smuggler's Bell."

FORTY-EIGHT STATES AND HAWAII



Comes the Dawn

Today is Flag Day and a legal holiday in Pennsylvania ...

millions of households in America will be busy displaying the colors ... except, probably, in Washington, D. C., where the flag is being waved constantly these days ...

Saturday is Bunker Hill day and is a legal holiday only in Suffolk county, Mass. ... this week is National Luggage and Leather week ... not a legal holiday but lots of leathery-looking baggage lying around the beaches these days.

Visitors returning from California disappointed with weather there ... one Salem man in Los Angeles area two weeks and didn't find one single day of sunshine drizzled mornings ... finally got a neon-

light tan at night ... housing shortage so acute in Southern Cal., that even tourist accommodations hard to wrangle ... landlords, betting that federal rent controls will lift June 30, have already given notice of rent increases ... family renting three (3) room house for \$60 per month in Hollywood got notice that the ante will be \$110 per month come July 1 ... apartment house dwellers in S. C. expect rents to double next month ... so local hero left smoggy, rainy California and came home to sometime-rainy, sometime-sulphur-fume-y Salem.

Los Angeles has pulled a neat trick, though, to help lick its tremendous traffic problem ... peak traffic tangles are in morning when suburbanites pour into L.A. going to work and again at 5 p.m. when same fringe-dwellers are piling out of town on way home ... well, in a.m. some of the larger (six lane two-way) drives are changed so that five lanes are one-way traffic into L.A. and the sixth lane use for out-going traffic ... then at 5 p.m. the situation is reversed so that for an hour five lanes are given to heavy traffic leaving the metropolitan area.

Howard Higby, assistant executive in the Salem Boy Scout office, came back from week end at Camp Pioneer in rugged Mt. Jefferson foothills with story of hungry but choosy bear ... seems that bulky bruin climbed through window (second story bear?) of the camp pantry and raised havoc among the vittles ... food stored on shelves in five-gallon tins ... "He (evidently a poppa bear) tore the tins apart and left the pantry floor knee-deep in flour, sugar and salt," said Howard ... old stubby-tail showed a great liking for cocoa, dehydrated spuds (he carted off a whole case) and canned pumpkins ... but passed up the dried beans.

Albany Shriners have turned to hoe, spade and weed-killer to help the Shrine hospital for crippled children at Portland ... the Albany unit has planted acre-and-a-half vegetable garden at farm of member, D. E. Nebergall ... produce raised will go to hospital.

GRIN AND BEAR IT

by Lichty



"My life has been dedicated to the task of exposing un-American rascals ... and I think it'll be good after elections, too! ..."

Damascus Bound, Mac Meditates

By Henry McLemore

DAMASCUS BOUND, June 13

The Clipper Talisman has just pulled up her feet and tucked in her flaps after leaving the runway to London Airport and is about to swing onto the route that leads to Damascus.

If you have nothing else to do, pull up a chair and let's look out the window together. First Officer Cleo Deregibus of Forest Hills, N. Y., has obligingly provided me with a flight plan so that we'll know what we are seeing as the "Connie" roars through the sunshine of a perfect day toward the oldest city in the world.

That's the Thames down there now. We are flying parallel to it, and it's not hard to pick out the familiar London landmarks.

The ship is climbing, and the city already is lost in a haze, but the lovely English countryside, laid out as orderly as squares in kitchen linoleum, looks as if nothing had disturbed it in centuries.

The Channel is straight ahead, and you can bet that a lot of poor souls crossing by boat today are seasick, because the white caps really are tossing. The little town below is Manton, and just a few miles north the white cliffs of Dover can be seen if your eyesight is 20-20 or thereabouts.

Here is the French coast and off to the right just a few miles is Dunkirk.

We're really traveling now. Brussels and Liege are behind and down below is Frankfurt-on-Rhine. This shipload of Americans is having a lot easier time crossing it today than the GI's did a few years back.

We've been gone about two and a half hours, and Captains John Nolan and Tom Williamson are letting the "Connie" down for a stop at Munich.

There is plenty of evidence of the pasting the Allies gave Munich still to be seen. There's a new modern terminal building, but surrounding it are burned hulks of buildings. No sign of Mr. Chamberlain's celebrated umbrella as we walk from the plane to the terminal—only a score of workmen in discarded khaki uniforms, and a young one-armed German in field green uniform who seems to be some sort of a guard.

No good Munich beer inside. Only a waiting room and a small gift counter offering dolls, cameras, and cigarette lighters for sale.

Munich cleared, we start to climb for sure. Ahead are the Bavarian and Austrian Alps. Soon we are over them, the taller ones mantled in snow.

Below is Yugoslavia. Hasn't been long since this was forbidden territory. But with Tito's split with the Cominform our planes now can go straight across Zagreb and Belgrade.

You'll notice that the terrain, now that Belgrade is behind and Salonika is ahead, has changed from flat farmland to rolling mountains at the Greek border. In these mountains the toughest part of the Greek civil war fighting took place.

Purser Walter Morris and Stewardess Florence Topleski give us dinner as we make a left turn at Salonika and start on the leg to Istanbul. The skipper is careful, as we pass Samothrace in the Aegean Sea, to be careful to miss the Iron Curtain of the Bulgarian border by a good 35 miles.

A 45-minute stop at Istanbul and a half dozen cups of that thick, black Turkish coffee. No stop now until Damascus. Below is the lovely Turkish lake

About Your .. Newspaper ..

Chapter 13

NEWS OF THE WORLD

By Wendell Webb

It would cost you many hundreds of dollars to telephone the various cities and countries from which your newspaper presents news each day. And then you wouldn't have much because it also costs millions of dollars to maintain staffs of experienced reporters the world around.

Your share is but the few cents a day you pay for your newspaper.

Three world-wide wire services provide news to augment a newspaper's staff of local reporters and correspondents. They are The Associated Press, The United Press and The International News Service.

Newspapers themselves own the AP, sharing its costs cooperatively. The others to a major extent operate on their own. All three serve newspapers of all complexions. The AP and the UP, as the largest, are completely competitive. Neither could withhold news even if it wanted to—the other would carry it. Neither can stray from the facts—the other would contradict it. Neither can do more than present news objectively, factually, accurately—it could follow no "line" because its client-newspapers include all political and social beliefs. Both must keep right "down the middle" of impartiality.

Some of the world's greatest editors and reporters work for the wire services, many of them anonymously. The service's full-time staffs number into the thousands, all skilled craftsmen in their field. They include, in addition to editorially-trained men and women, teletype operators, maintenance men, field representatives, scientists, linguists, interpreters.

Through their vast organizations, the wire services can provide news in your city of the activity in Paris, Rome, Tokyo, Jerusalem—anywhere—a few moments after it happens. And conversely, the news in your city can get on the national and world-wide wires just as promptly through your own newspaper tie-in.

Better English

By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "He spoke in an off-handed way of taking the books off of the shelves."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "alloy"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Committee, debonair, grammar, solitaire.

4. What does the word "placid" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with ex that means "to clear, as from an accusation"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "offhand way," and omit the second of. 2. Pronounce a-l-o-i, as in at unstressed, accent second syllable. 3. Debonair. 4. Undisturbed; peaceful; quiet. "There was a placid smile on her face as she met him." 5. Exonerate.

A Lass and A Lock

My three-year-old girl, You can't go for a whirl, For you've mislaid your skate key again. What a deal.

I'm dreading for sure The day you mature And start losing the keys to the automobile.

— J. W. S.

and mountain country.

Cyprus is passed. Not long until Beirut is cleared, and the "Connie" starts easing down to Damascus.

Nothing to it, if all you have to do is ride, and not pilot. Wonder what kind of a left turn I would have made at Salonika? (Distributed by McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Salem Cherryland

PAGEANT OF PROGRESS

THURSDAY - FRIDAY - SATURDAY

State Fairgrounds

SEAT SALE AT

Stevens & Son

390 State

Dial 4-2223