

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"

From First Statesman, March 25, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

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Published every morning. Business office 315 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.

Don't They Know?

Everyone from President Truman on down to the country weekly editor has taken a whack at the housewives who clutch a dozen extra pairs of nylons or 500 pounds of spare groceries in their grubby little hands.

Now it's time somebody took a crack at the salespeople who put themselves out to load the stuff into milady's shopping bag.

Merchants on the whole have ostensibly tried to discourage the run on consumer goods, knowing full well that inflation and eventual government controls aren't generally favored by business. Some stores have even bought newspaper advertising space urging their customers not to hoard.

But evidently that word hasn't gone down through channels to some of the help.

Perhaps you've been annoyed by some of these sales persons yourself. With one hand on their salesbook and the other fiddling in your pocketbook, do they follow you down the aisles, pointing out, in the underslung tones of a fellow-conspirator, the items which once were scarce?

"Stainless steel kitchenware might be hard to get soon," they whisper slyly. "You won't be able to buy these decorative copper molds at this price much longer," they intone. "Only one pair of nylons? But, lady, everyone is stocking up, you know," they say with eyebrows raised. "We have some nice sheets here, in case you're interested. They won't last long," they hint. "Better get your woollens now; the prices are going up, I hear," they breathe into your ear.

If, as congress has indicated, the hoarder is a criminal, then the salesperson who high-pressures a buyer into buying more than he needs of high-demand items is certainly an accessory before the fact.

Next time, one of these petty saboteurs tempts you to buy something you don't really need, squelch him with a retort from the salesman's own book: "Don't you know there's a war on?"

Shame on Them

It was just what they had been looking for all summer—a small house with a big yard and room for flowers and vegetables and children to grow in. After anxiously scanning the classified ads and chasing down one lead after another, the young couple were already looking forward to living here.

And then the landlady said, "wait a minute. What's your status, young man? Will you be called into service?"

What could he say? After four years overseas in the last war, this was the question paramount in his own mind—not so much the return to arms but the not knowing whether or when. Who knew the answer? He could only wait and take his chances with the thousands of other reservists.

But not so the landlady. She refused to share the risk. "I can't be bothered with short-term renters," she said. "I'm going to rent only to 4-Fs or elderly folk, not to people who might be here today and gone to Korea tomorrow. Sorry."

This is a true story. It happened in Salem last weekend.

It seems to show that able-bodied men, these days, are in the same category of undesirables as children, dogs and cats, and people who throw rowdy parties late at night.

Preferred tenants, these days, it seems, are

the physically unfit, the conscientious objectors, the cowards who wangle deferments for their own selfish reasons, the slackers and deserters, the aged and decrepit. Meanwhile the families of men liable to be called to duty at any time, of men willing and able to bear arms, of men already in the service and certain to be moved from camp to port of port of embarkation, can park in auto courts or trailer camps or miserable little apartments.

Certainly, the tender sentiments of the landlady are understandable. So are the motives of draft-dodgers, hoarders and war profiteers understandable. But they are inexcusable, nevertheless. For the shirkers, the hoarders, the profiteers, the landlords who discriminate against men likely to be called into service, and all their ilk, show a common unwillingness to share the inconvenience and sacrifice this nation's war effort demands.

Justice Harry H. Belt

Harry H. Belt was oldest in point of service as justice of the state supreme court, and in his 25 years on the highest state bench made important contribution to the administration of justice in Oregon. He did his full share of work; and he had a clarity in his thinking which enabled him to cleave swiftly through the conflict of issues to the fundamental principles involved in cases. A native sound judgment helped him hold true to the elements of justice without being fogbound in legal technicalities.

His friendly personality, his interest in outside activities gave him a cordial welcome in any group. A heart that long had grown tired failed him while visiting in Bellingham. His going leaves a gap on the bench and in the community; but the name of Harry Belt will always be held in high respect.

Willamette university and Salem regret to lose, even to Portland and the state system of higher education, Dr. and Mrs. Egbert S. Oliver. Dr. Oliver is a real scholar and has been an inspiring teacher of English literature as well as an author of scholarly works in his special field. He has in addition been prominent in the affairs of the Congregational church, both locally and in the nation. The Oliver home has been a center particularly for the inspiration of youth—something for which the small college is distinguished. Regrets, but may the best fortune attend them.

Editorial Comment

WINCHESTER BAY DRAWS FISHERMEN
Approximately 2,500 people have been estimated at Winchester Bay each Sunday for the past few weeks.

Winchester Bay is located at the mouth of the Umpqua river and currently is enjoying the best salmon fishing season on record.

Salmon now being caught at the bay are said to be larger on the average than those taken last year, indicating good feed conditions. These fish are not Umpqua river salmon, but are from the Columbia, British Columbia and even Alaskan streams, dropping into the bay to feed, while migrating northward along the coast for their annual fall spawning migration into their native fresh water rivers.

New sports facilities recently installed at Winchester Bay are proving extremely helpful, but more work is needed in providing moorage space, loading and unloading docks, parking grounds, etc. Winchester Bay has totally inadequate facilities to accommodate the great numbers of visitors who want cabins and boats, but private enterprise will soon solve this bottleneck, particularly if the developments for which the public is responsible are provided.—Roseburg News-Review.

defense of the Atlantic community has in no essential way been affected by the attack on Korea, it is at least true that since Korea is all the sham plans for Atlantic defense have been hurriedly and rather shame-facedly discarded. New plans based on the realities of the situation rather than comforting delusions, are now being devised, while the Atlantic community is beginning to embark on a serious rearmament program.

Yet the terrible situation so bleakly described by Churchill will not be altered overnight. No firm plans and estimates have yet been made. But as of today it is the best guess of the best planners that two full years from now—in August, 1952—there will be no more than thirty-five ready divisions, British, American and Continental, to set against the 175 mobilized divisions of the Red army. And even this estimate is based on the assumption that the standby arms plants in this country and abroad, which are now mere shells, are filled with the necessary machines and trained men as rapidly as possible.

This thirty-five-division force envisioned for two years from now will be, to be sure, an entirely serious force. Eight to ten of the divisions will be fully armored. The new plans call for great emphasis in tactical and ground support planes—an element blithely disregarded in pre-Korea days. Even so, the lesson of Korea fresh in their minds, the best experts privately doubt that so small a force could do more than hold a relatively large beachhead somewhere on the Continent, is case of war.

Not until 1953 or 1954, it is now believed, will it be possible to mount a really serious defense of Western Europe. By then it should be possible to put between fifty and sixty fully equipped divisions in the field, including twelve to fifteen armored divisions, and with mass-

Mac Picks 7 Winners at Danish Races

Henry McLemore

COPENHAGEN, Denmark, Aug. 7.—Kidnapping weren't such a serious offense here in Denmark, and the average Dane weren't such a big, husky fellow, I'd be out today to put the snatch on one of them.

The one I'd like to take home with me is a horse hand-icapper for a morning paper who makes his selections under the heading, "B.T.'s Galop-Tips." He's the hottest thing around a track since Ben Hur, and thanks to him I'll be able to buy the stuffed reindeer which caught my fancy the first day I went window shopping in Copenhagen. (For years I have had to go along being embarrassed when guests in our home would ask to see our stuffed reindeer and I'd have to admit that we didn't have one.)

Yesterday good of B. T., whoever he is, picked seven winners out of seven at the track a few miles outside of town and, glory be, I went down the line with him. Actually, I shouldn't take too much credit for following B. T. because I found a Danish newspaper with his selections in it in a taxi riding out to the course, and it was the only information I had all day.

In fact, I have never been to a race track where I was as completely ignorant of what was going on as I was yesterday. I talked to no one, bought no tip sheets, couldn't read any of the signs around the track. In fact, B. T. and I were in a little world of our own, thank goodness.

I never knew the odds of any horse I bet on. I just waited until twenty minutes after each race and then presented my ticket at a window marked "UDBETALING" and gathered in my kroner. About all I could make out was the names of some of the jockeys—Knut Hansen, Eli Jensen, H. Olsen and Ely Petersen.

B. T. furnished reasons for his selections, but see if they would help you any more than they did me. He had this to say about the first race, or lob, as the Danes foolishly pronounce race:

"Bois-Mill Lob for Trearige, der ikke har vundet, 1600 meter, 7 Startende, Ingen 1 dette Felt har nogen Form for at regne med, hvilket bemgjar allerede deraf med, hvilket fremgar allerede deraf, at samtlige 7 endui 1 deres fjerde Aar er uden Sejr. Crown 11 har ten tilsyneladende bedste Chance foran Cutty Sark og Ma Petite."

I did get a bit out of that. Crown 11 sounded like a race horse's name, Cutty Sark rang a familiar note, and my mastery of French gave me a hint as to what Ma Petite meant.

"I can't get over the way the Danes behave during the running of a race. Exuberant, fun-loving people most of the time, they don't so much as make a chirp when a race is on. Nor do they utter a single yell, even when three or four horses pass the finish all in a bunch.

Naturally, all this peace and quiet made me conspicuous as a bass drummer at a chamber music festival. Toward the end of the day, when I had some fairly serious kroner riding, I acted like a Comanche. I was up on benches giving war whoops of encouragement to B. T.'s and my horses, and generally acting as if I had left my senses back at the hotel with my passport.

The Copenhagen track comes as a surprise to one accustomed to the artificial beauty of American tracks. It is situated in the heart of a forest and its beauty is supplied by the giant trees which encircle it, and the unbelievably lush turf of the racing strips. The track provides a punishment for those who have a habit of being flat tip dips and nerves, and often only the heads of the horses and the caps of the jockeys are visible. A furlong from the finish the horses have to come up a pretty good rise.

Another attractive feature of the Copenhagen tracks is the dispatch with which the races are run. They go off on schedule, with none of that stalling while the last dollar is being given time to get in the pari-mutuel machines that we have at home. The horses break from a webbing and they don't average more than 30 seconds at the post.

Of course, the fact that I had seven winners may have caused me to see the Copenhagen track through exceptionally rose-colored glasses. Given seven winners, and I suppose a track in a railroad yard would seem perfect. (Distributed by McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Better English

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "That is a very unique ring you are wearing."
 2. What is the correct pronunciation of "ransack"?
 3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Eulogise, enterprise, chastise, criticize.
 4. What does the word "repository" mean?
 5. What is a word beginning with ap that means "sanction"?
- ANSWERS
1. Omit very. 2. Pronounce as spelled, not rahn-sack; accent first syllable. 3. Eulogize. 4. A place where anything is stored for safekeeping. "Books are faithful repositories of knowledge." 5. Approval.

OUR NOMINATION FOR THE 'BUM'S RUSH'



Comes the Dawn by Conrad Prange

Scene in a Court street store: Clerk is making sales talk to customer . . . suddenly from somewhere in store a bell rings . . . clerk glances at his watch, excuses himself, strolls through front door of store to car parked directly in front . . . he heeds nickel into parking meter, comes back to customer and resumes buy-line chatter . . . store owner (hizzoner, no less) has been active in campaign to create more downtown parking space for shopping public by curtailing meter feeders.

Sunday was National Friendship day . . . commemorating probably the fact that many of our friends are shipping out . . . city bus and an auto tangled bumpers on downtown South Commercial street Monday a.m. . . after usual straining to separate front end of car from rear of bus (causing usual traffic jam) both parties drove away leaving a dandy little pile of broken glass smack in middle of driving lane, which is against city law . . . inflation at the station?—city police uniforms took a jump in price this week . . . no indication though that demand has increased military uniform price tag.

Joe Tompkins, photographer for McEwans, says he did duty with David Duncan, Life photog. who is pixing war in Korea, when both were in marine corps photographic unit in World War II. Joe says Duncan is strictly a shutter man from the word go. Brash, breezy and good, Duncan wants no other life than to dash around the globe ("He'd wear a cutlass if they'd let him") recording history's troubles with flash and film. Also in Joe's outfit were Cary Mydans, another Life man in Korea, and Joe Rosenthal—the man who gave the world the famous flag raising photo on Iwo Jima.

Bugs in construction work are not the only type Detroit dam workers battle . . . Canyon Castle, news-sheet published by employes at dam, ran this dispatch on the insect problem: "Margaret Hintz reports she reached out to open the window in the personnel section the other day and put her hand upon a varmit which measured at least two inches long, had red, white and blue striped wings, an orange nose and winked at her." . . . that's the queerest bug by a dam site we ever heard of.

Many who attended the Horace Heidt show here other night came away feeling Horace must have had his wires, his information or his directions crossed . . . he kept making cracks about how one-way streets in Salem confused him . . . well, audience was confused too trying to recall what one-way streets. . . Tillamook now has a Salem telephone directory . . . sent to them by John Snyder of Salem who got sore other day when he couldn't find a Capitol city directory in all of Tillamook.

GRIN AND BEAR IT by Lichty



Plan of Total Mobilization Gains Support

J. M. Roberts, Jr.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—"Why don't we tell Russia flatly that from here on out she will be met with force wherever she resorts to force."

If we really believe she doesn't want war now, wouldn't that prevent her from taking more chances? That is a question which, next to kicking Russia out of the United Nations and use of the atom bomb, I hear most frequently.

President Truman practically said that was the idea, in his message to congress on preparedness, but he didn't say "positively."

The reason, presumably, is the same reason that American diplomats are seriously hampered in all of their dealings—lack of preparedness.

For two years the United States has tried to make Russia understand that she means what she says about stopping aggression—cold war, hot war or what not. But Russia, looking at the military strength of the Western Allies, hasn't seemed much impressed.

Some of the Allies themselves have felt much the same way, fearing that their alignment with the U.S. would get them into a war for which neither we nor they are prepared.

Russia may be more impressed by the western reaction to Korea, and the Allies by new evidence of American determination to get down to bedrock about rearming. But they all know that even in the United States there are still divergent schools of thought.

Perhaps because they are still in strategic retreat from previous economy policies, or perhaps because they believe it, certain Pentagon quarters still choose to view the present emergency as a limited one, and present mobilization efforts as the ultimate.

This school seems to be losing out, however, to those who believe that the one chance of avoiding war, and the one chance of winning it if it does come, lies in a total effort now. A total effort not only to be prepared, but to give the diplomats the backing which they must have if they are to have any freedom of movement. Progressive steps at the White House indicate this school's progress.

To this momentum is being added the weight of many experienced observers, and of such organizations as Freedom House in New York, a group of people like Sumner Welles and former war secretary Robert Patterson who work constantly for world freedom. Mobilize totally now for "total danger," they urge.

Anthony Eden, Winston Churchill's protegee in the business of recognizing the trends of current history, has added his voice to those proclaiming that "the danger to peace is very great indeed." And, Eden adds, "time is not on our side."

All of this part of a growing recognition that if things keep going as they are, if the U.S. is to be involved in a series of outbreaks such as that in Korea, if Russia is not convinced that the U.S. is able as well as determined, war is inevitable.

It might be averted by some diplomatic showdown. But no such showdown can be invited until the state department has sufficient strength behind it to emphasize its words.

Even into "total mobilization" now it would probably be nearer two years than one before such strength would be available. At the present rate, the best guess is merely "years." In the meantime, events can be met only as they arise, in the light of current conditions, with the understanding that no task which we are unable to carry through, and no ultimatums.

Chamber to Study Mushroom Tariff Cut Proposal

Salem Chamber of Commerce is studying the possible effects of a mushroom tariff reduction on Salem's mushroom industry.

The chamber has received information from the industry that a further reduction in tariff is proposed among items on the agenda of a reciprocal trade treaty meeting in England next month. Industry spokesmen have filed briefs opposing any such tariff cut and are now soliciting support from communities with mushroom plants.

West Mushroom Co. of Salem is a big producer and shipper of mushrooms, both fresh and canned. The tariff would affect canned mushrooms.

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U. S. Atomic Superiority Only Dim Deterrent To Russians in Western Europe Until 1953

By Stewart Alsop

WASHINGTON, Aug. 7.—Winston Churchill's recent speech in the house of commons is curiously sad. It is bleak and rather bare, with few of the old flourishes. But it is full of the sort of facts which it sometimes seems that only a Churchill is capable of facing.

Remorselessly, Churchill marshals the facts of Western weakness in Europe, and Soviet strength: twelve divisions against 175; a few hundred tanks against more than 40,000; 19,000 modern aircraft against a fraction of that number; reduced naval strength against a submarine fleet far more powerful than Hitler's; and so on. Remorselessly, Churchill draws the parallel—"the preparations of Western Union to defend itself certainly stand on a far lower level than those of South Korea."

The substance of Churchill's estimate of the present situation is that "there is at present no effective defense in Western Europe beyond the channel," and that England itself is in greater danger than in the worst days of 1940. Churchill does not spell out the meaning of this situation to the United States. But its meaning is clear enough.

For the first time this country faces the prospect, in case of general war, of almost the whole world outside the Western Hemisphere either actively united against us, or, like England, neutralized and rendered powerless to help. This is an intolerable situation, for the United States as well as for Europe. The first question which must now be asked is how long this intolerable situation is likely to last.

Although the problem of the