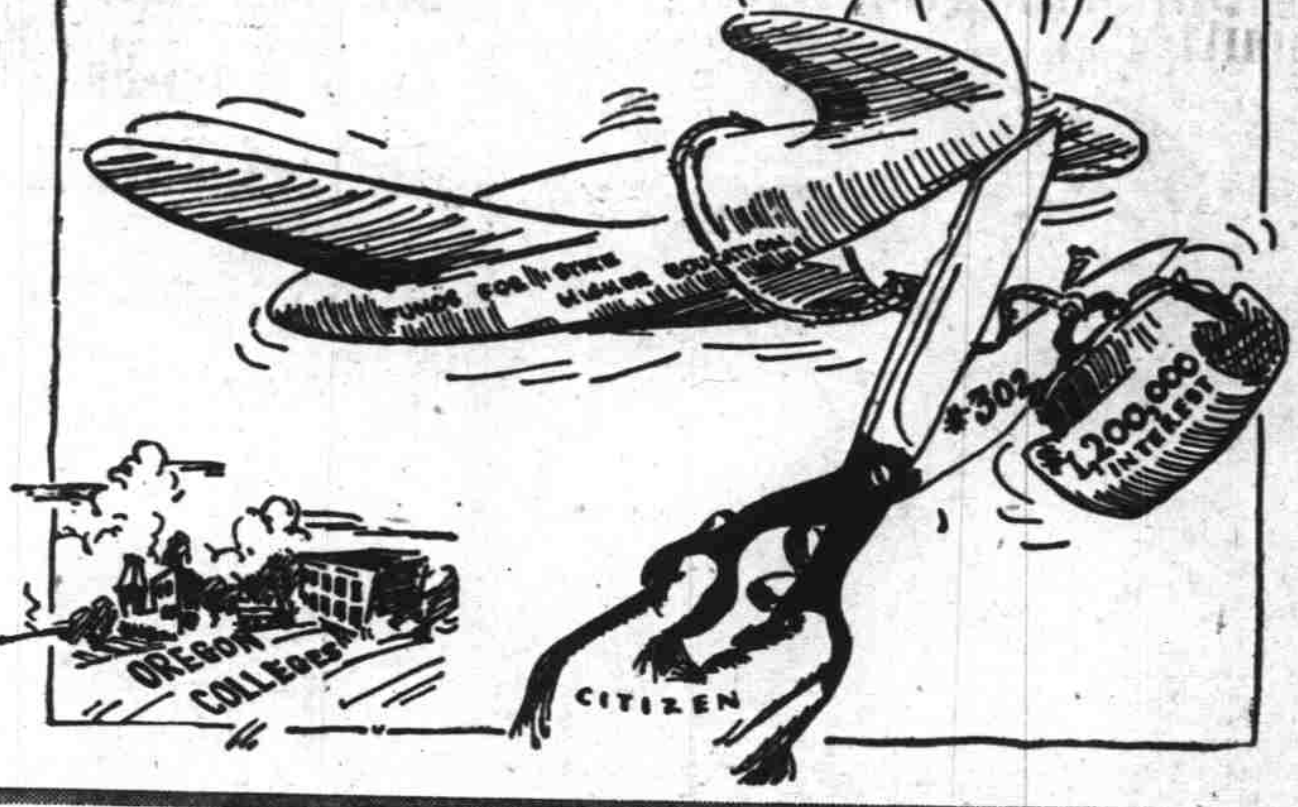


The Oregon Statesman

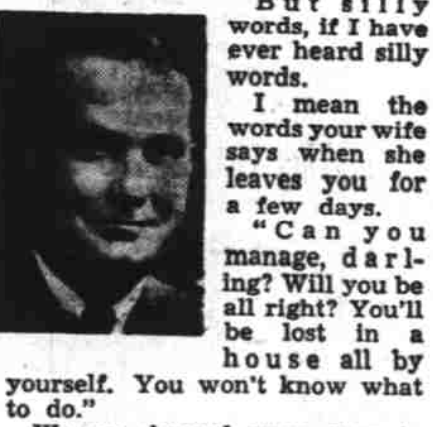
"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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EXCESS BAGGAGE



Henry Offers Household Hints to Wives

By Henry McLemore
NEW YORK, Oct. 18—Tender, Sweet, to be sure.



But silly words, if I have ever heard silly words. I mean the words your wife says when she leaves you for a few days.

Can you manage darling? Will you be all right? You'll be lost in a house all by yourself. You won't know what to do.

Women depend upon men to make a living, fight for them, go downstairs to chase burglars, but they don't think a man can run a house.

My wife has been gone two days now, and this house is hitting on all eight. I haven't starved to death yet. Food is on the table three times a day, the flowers are all watered, telephones have been answered, and every time it rained the right windows have been pulled down.

Of course, the beds haven't been made since Jean left, but what is wrong with an unmade bed? Do they have to be made up every morning? Seems to me that sleeping in a bed sort of breaks it in, and it should be left that way, instead of smoothing it out, and giving the sheet a coverlet, and tucking the pillows just so. This only makes for work when you are ready to hit the sack. You have to yank off that shoe on the mantlepiece, and give the sheet a tug to keep them from hurting your toes with their tightness.

A nice made bed looks good to strangers, but who is going about taking strangers into his bedroom?

Truthfully, wives don't make sense. Their aim in life is to have a home that looks lived in. How many times have I heard women say, "A lovely room, yes, but it doesn't look lived in."

Well, you can't say that about my house right now.

There's a shoe on the mantlepiece, for one thing. Don't tell me that a shoe on the mantlepiece doesn't denote that someone is living close by. Particularly when there's a sock by the shoe. Same goes for the kitchen.

The kitchen not only looks as if a man were living there, but a division, up to strength, were sharing the mysteries of the stove, sink, and pantry. Nothing is too good for a man living alone.

I am using family heirloom plates for my meals, a thing that would horrify a wife. They believe that real good china should be kept in bondage the rest of its life. I am telling you the truth when I tell you that, in

Jean's absence, I am eating chili con carne (canned) off plates that haven't breathed a breath of fresh air for 15 years. Just what she has been "saving" the china for I don't know. Perhaps the farewell "rum" of Dewey. Frankly I don't think it will last that long.

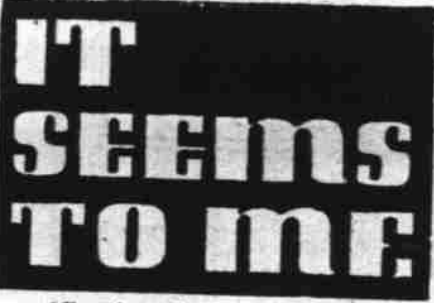
Women make a great to-do of the vacuum cleaner. Takes them hours to switch it around a room. Not the lone husband. I just turn it loose and let it run itself. It is amazing what corners and crevices it finds. I learned more about the use of the broom in the army than most girls learn during a lifetime. There is no school for girls that'll teach a girl as much about making a home as two years in the army will do for a guy.

I don't like our kitchen curtains, so I am making some new ones. I like velvet drapes in the kitchen. Women don't. They like cotton stuff, with cute little prints, showing a waffle fleecing from a salmon, or something Victorian kitchen, with curtains that'll put their arms around the smell of fried onions and hold it forever.

Women are particular about laundry. Must be done on just the right day. The only time to send out laundry, I think, is when you have nothing else to put on. Then send it out in mammoth bunch that makes the laundryman chuckle over what he is going to charge you.

In short, things are going to the devil since Jean left, and I'll meet her with open arms.

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(Continued from page one.)

more effective as a political speech than one frankly appealing for votes.

Most Americans will agree with the content of the president's speech, curious though they may be over what he failed to tell them. We are a peace-loving people, and we will fight to protect other peoples from attack, especially when it is in our interest to do so. Witness Cuba and the Spanish-American war. In this respect Truman merely reflects public opinion rather than directs public thinking.

The prime need though is a break-through of the curtain which divides east and west. The only hope short of a decision by our statesmen, even when they reapproach between Russia and the United States which will ease and finally end the tension and lift the burden of armament and the fear of war which now oppress the world.

That must be the final objective of our statesmen, even when they mobilize armies and order new weapons of war, and when they maneuver at United Nations. That way lies the peace the president wants—from Wake Island west and east.

GRIN AND BEAR IT by Lichty

