

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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The Humble, Exotic Spud

The Statesman's women's page last week had a recipe for vichyssoise—French potato soup (with leeks in it) that is a worthy contender for the honors claimed by French onion soup (with Parmesan cheese in it)—and it reminded us that a recent entry in the obituary columns was Oscar of the Waldorf.

Now there was a man who knew the value of the humble spud!

Oscar, for many years a chef at the proud old Waldorf-Astoria hotel in New York, is perhaps better known for his Waldorf salad. This concoction of diced apples, celery and nuts is a familiar dish on restaurant menus and even is listed in Webster's dictionary.

As a caterer, Oscar turned out many an elegant culinary masterpiece to grace the tables and titillate the palates of the high and mighty. But Oscar himself had simple tastes. The old man was reported to have celebrated his last birthday with a meal of boiled beef and a boiled potato.

That the boiled potato should be included in this festive meal is not surprising when it is considered that old Oscar was a Swiss, and for the Swiss, as for the Irish, the potato is a staple food. For many an alpine herder, supper consists of potatoes boiled and eaten with a piece of cheese and mugs of cafe au lait (half-and-half boiled milk and coffee). Breakfast is made up of roesti—last night's boiled potatoes peeled, shredded and fried in oil, sometimes with some shredded unpeeled apple for variety, and accompanied by the inevitable cheese and coffee-flavored milk.

This simple mountain fare—like the everyday food of peasants in other lands (Russian borsch or beet soup, Hungarian goulash or stew, Italian spaghetti, French bouillabaisse or fish soup)—has now become a specialty of the house in many restaurants which feature the "Continental flavor." A recent issue of Gourmet magazine, slick-paper publication for connoisseurs of fine and exotic food, included a recipe for Swiss roesti—as though it were something strange and wonderful!

And perhaps the simple, common foods are strange and wonderful, indeed... to gourmets, connoisseurs, and chefs who are more familiar with the elaborate and expensive preparations unknown to people who must get, mightily fed up with borsch or bouillabaisse or boiled potatoes!

William Faulkner

The Swedish Academy of Literature, which names the winners of the Nobel prize in that field and never explains its choices, may not know it but the awarding of the Nobel prize for 1949 to William Faulkner last week is well-timed as far as his publisher is concerned.

The American author's latest volume, "Collected Stories of William Faulkner," (Random House, \$4.75), was a Book-of-the-Month-Club alternate selection for September, and its sales ought to be boosted considerably by the international recognition the Nobel award represents.

Faulkner's need to increase his sales was responsible for his writing of "Sanctuary," the book that brought him royalties, fame, and a trip to Hollywood where it was made into a movie. Until he caught the attention of the critics and aroused the public's morbid curiosity with "Sanctuary," William Faulkner had a hard time just trying to make a living. His family belonged to the once-wealthy and powerful Southern aristocracy, ruined by the Civil War and reduced to trying to keep up appearances and the old traditions amidst poverty and degeneration. Born in New Albany, Miss., the son of a livery-stable owner, Faulkner went to school only intermittently after the fifth grade. During his teens he hung around the campus of the University of Mississippi at Oxford, reading a lot and "trying to find himself," as the trade-jargon goes.

World War I aroused an interest in flying but he wouldn't enlist with the Dambankees, so he joined the Canadian air force. In France, he had two planes shot down under him and was wounded in action. Back in Oxford after the Armistice he attended university classes off and on but never graduated. He worked for the school, painting university buildings and serving as postmaster until he was fired for neglecting his work. Then he drifted to New Orleans, where the jazz age was being born; drifted to New York, where he clerked in a book store; hopped a freighter to Europe and knocked around on the Continent for a year. Again in Oxford, Miss., he worked as a

carpenter, fished and hunted, and wrote two novels which the critics praised but nobody bought. Next he got a job as night superintendent of a power plant and worked on two books, "The Sound and the Fury," a serious literary effort, and "Sanctuary," a horror story deliberately, and perhaps cynically, written to make money.

It did. "Sanctuary" is a novel peopled with bootleggers, imbeciles, prostitutes, homosexuals and other degenerates. It is potent as home-brew, rough as a cob, and stirred up as much fuss as a jaybird on a gin-house roof. The pornography made his public lick their lips; the genuine literary talent his description and insight displayed made the critics look to Faulkner for better work.

He produced it. Now free from economic pressure, he could write as he pleased and in 1939 he won the first prize in the annual O. Henry Memorial Award.

William Faulkner's short stories are his best work. Some of the stories from his previous collections, "These Thirteen" (1931) and "Go Down Moses and Other Stories" (1942) are reprinted in the new collection, along with less well-known others. Most, and his most authentic, stories are set in the Deep South—chronicles of decay and social disintegration. Two families—the Sartoris whose once-proud way of life is dead but who try to live as though the Old South still existed, and the Snopes who represent the New Southerners "coldly, and crudely, on the make... in the creeping new world of Northern commerce and industry"—appear again and again in these tales. They are, Time magazine's reviewer points out, "images of the social and moral disease that Faulkner is constantly probing."

Faulkner's conception of a world trapped between "Sartoris impotence and Snopes viciousness" does not apply to the South alone. As Time said, "When Faulkner describes his Yoknapatawpha (Miss.) county (as did Ross Lockridge in his "Rainbow County"), he is writing not only about the South but also the North, not only about the South but all of modern life."

And, distorted, exaggerated, sometimes preposterous though his images are, we recognize that they mirror real people, real attitudes, real conditions. Maybe that is why the Nobel prize committee picked him for the award.

A University of California professor says that medicine and journalism are the two most important professions... Well, we suppose doctors do have their place!

Editorial Comment

Basic Rights and the Security Law

Congress, in passing the McCarran Internal Security Law, gave the Attorney General extreme powers for dealing with alien subversives. It authorized him at his discretion to keep such aliens in custody as long as six months pending deportation proceedings against them.

Three Federal Courts have now curbed the Attorney General's use of this power and taken him sharply to task for abusing it.

In Detroit yesterday, two aliens who had been arrested in the nationwide roundup last month of about 88 alien subversives came up in the United States District Court. They had been held without bond. This denial of bail, Federal Judge Arthur A. Koscinski said, was "repugnant" and an "abuse of discretion." Another judge found no evidence that the Attorney General had exercised any discretion. So the two judges released the two aliens under bond.

Here in San Francisco two weeks ago, United States District Judge Michael J. Roche similarly resisted the attempt of the Justice Department to deny bail to Nat Yanish, Ernest Fox and Kaino William Helkila, aliens rounded up under the McCarran law.

Under our system, refusal of bail where bail ordinarily is indicated is equivalent to punishment without trial. At the least, a clear showing of the exercise of his discretion in withholding bail in each individual case should be demanded from the Attorney General. In none of these cases was there such a showing—the Attorney General's agents had apparently moved under the blanket theory that, as an Assistant United States Attorney said here, "the only protection against a subversive alien is to hold him in custody."

We agree thoroughly with Judge Koscinski of Detroit, who said: "The granting of absolute discretion to the Attorney General to deny bail to aliens pending deportation proceedings is repugnant to all principles which are the very foundation of our democracy and would defeat the very purpose for which the legislations was enacted..."

The McCarran law, hastily thrown together, is vague and tends to impinge on legal rights; that is one of its dangers. The courts are right in looking narrowly down the nose at the Attorney General's actions under the law. And the Attorney General had better school his agents to watch the bounds lest they overstep them and get in trouble with judges who properly endeavor to uphold the rights of individuals.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Veto Problem Also Troubling Nations of Western Europe in Forming United Council

By James M. Long

ROME, Nov. 12.—(AP)—The cause of European confederation took a half-step forward, and a half-step back, at the Rome meetings of the 15 nation council of Europe.

Sharper than before, there was defined the difference in opinion on European unity between the council's two parts—the committee of foreign ministers that represent the governments, and the consultative assembly of international delegates to Strasbourg.

The half-step forward came when the ministers signed for their governments a convention of human rights.

It provided for setting up a European supreme court of human rights. And it would give to that court the right to come into the country of any signatory nation and investigate complaints of restricted liberties.

As such, it represented a step toward delegation of some authority to a supra-national organization.

Britain, France, Belgium, Luxembourg, The Netherlands, Denmark, Norway, the Saar, West Germany, Italy, Ireland, Iceland and Turkey signed—some of them with reservations based on amendments yet to be codified. Sweden and Greece indicated their approval, but delayed signing pending further instruction from their governments.

But that was as far as the ministers were willing to go. The assembly's several pages of proposals to increase its authority to include some limited legislative functions were sent back to Strasbourg. The ministers said the proposals "showed need of further study."

Britain led the opposition. But continental nations within the council getting together on such

steps as they desired. Britain's point was that such action should not be binding upon council members who did not wish to go along with the proposals.

This idea left the door open for some way around the present unanimity deadlock in which the council can take no action if one member opposes.

Altogether, the two-day meeting of ministers was a disappointment to the assembly.

It was the first European council session in which West Germany, as an associate member, was given full right to speak on all subjects. She wanted to discuss the European army—formation of which had been stated by debate over whether and how to use German troops.

But her views were not heard. The ministers said the whole subject was outside their authority. She said she would not object to

Henry Finds His Wife Hard Taskmaster

By Henry McLeMore

NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—I have never been over Niagara Falls in nothing but a barrel, but I know how it feels.

In the past three days I have been employed—by my wife at no salary—arranging furniture, rugs, pictures and books in our new apartment.

I was a cheery soul three days ago. At 43, going on 44, I could look forward to many more years of health and happiness. I had enough in the bank for one rainy day—provided the weather cleared in mid-afternoon—my eyes were bright and sharp, there was a spring to my step and my automobile was nearly paid for.

Now I am the nearest thing to a wreck since Casey Jones and his engine got messed up around Danville.

I had always thought that the ten thousand and one gags about how women couldn't make up their minds as to where to put furniture were—well, nothing but gags. Like the jokes about how all husbands despise their mothers-in-law.

But it isn't a joke. Nothing funnier about it than a fractured skull. It's dead true.

I have moved one couch so often that I have bought it a commutation ticket to save money. When I approach it now, it pokes out the ticket for punching.

It isn't the biggest couch in the world, but it is plenty heavy. Just why Jean thinks I am strong enough to wrestle it about as if it were a poached egg with cushions, puzzles me. I never was a football player, I never made a living wrestling, and my name is not inscribed on any weight-lifting record pages.

But she thinks nothing of saying, "Henry, move that couch from where it is to the other side of the room." Not wanting to appear as a weakling—let a woman get that idea about her husband and he'll be cooking dinner inside of a week—I grab it and, to the tune of snapping vertebrae, popping ligaments and a few delicate oaths—tug it to another section of the room.

"Woman," I say, "woman, make up your mind. And if you can't make up your mind, let's buy a few camp stools and sit on them."

"Just like a man," she answers. "Doesn't want to do anything around the house."

That's not true. I am perfectly willing to do anything around the house but kill myself. I'd rather live under a hedge in Central Park than knock myself off moving furniture.

Let's not speak of picture hanging. My hair is gray—turned from red to gray in one night—because of pictures. There are more holes in our walls than there are on a pine tree rented by woodpeckers. After I had bored the 100th hole, and was knee deep in plaster, I suggested that we put the pictures on the floor. Just pile 'em up and let anyone who wanted to root through them.

I'd like to meet the man who first thought of rugs. He did those men who came after him a tremendous disservice. Jean has had me put rugs everywhere but in the fireplace, and I'm giving even money that if my back holds out we'll put an old Persian in there before the week is out.

But the thing that gets me the most is her eternal tag line. "We'll make a sweet, livable place out of this apartment even if I have to kill you."

I never heard of a corpse carrying too much about his surroundings.

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GRIN AND BEAR IT

by Lichty



"We must now work for unity!... I feel it my duty to forget the bitter words and rash promises made in the heat of the campaign."

'SAY IT ISN'T SO!'



IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from page one)

a lot of political hay in the house. Neither sought his old seat. It remains to be seen what the new house democrats will be able to do.

The senate however will have a formidable minority. Look them over: Tom Mahoney is the veteran. Others are Jack Bain, Phil Brady, Vernon Bull, Austin Fiegl, Russell Gardner, Bob Holmes, Dick Neuberger, Manley Wilson. Brady moved up from the house and Wilson is a former house member who defeated Sen. Irving Rand. Brady, Bull and Wilson are labor unionists.

Of course the republicans have a team of stalwarts, including such veterans as Howard Belmont, Carl Engdahl, Angus Gibson, Fred Lampert, Eugene Marsh, Paul Patterson, Dean Walker, Bill Walsh. Recruits from the house are Ben Day of Jackson county, Wayne Gill of Linn and Doug Yeater of Marion.

Clear as a bell tone is the fact that the senate will be prime battleground for partisan causes, more particularly for rival views on new deal or conservative policies of government. Good debates are in prospect with this array of talent enrolled in the senate membership.

Christmas Tree Harvest Estimated

Approximately 1,000,000 Christmas trees will be harvested in Oregon this year, state forestry department officials estimated Saturday.

Christmas tree harvesting permits will be required of individuals who engage in this activity on a commercial basis. The permits must indicate the owner and legal description of the land from which the trees are to be removed and the individual doing the cutting.

'LAY SAFE IN TRAFFIC!'

An appeal from Salem's Traffic Safety Council



Pedestrians Often Invite Traffic Death



Seven pedestrians have been killed in traffic accidents in Salem in the past two years and many were injured. Those facts, and the question, "Who was to blame?" are behind the Salem traffic safety council's current safety education program, according to Police Chief Clyde Warren.

"Multiply the number of pedestrian deaths last year by the number of towns our size in the country and you'll see why this business of doing something to save those who must walk along our roads or streets is no academic problem with those of us who abhor death—especially unnecessary death!" Chief Warren said.

The irony of the pedestrian fatality problem, according to the

council, is that nearly two out of three pedestrians killed each year have no one to blame but themselves. They are the ones who use the roadway incorrectly inviting death.

The most common unsafe pedestrian acts, according to the National Safety Council, are crossing between intersections and crossing against the light.

"Nearly one-half of the pedestrians who are killed in the city each year," Chief Warren said, "are crossing between intersections, from behind parked cars, walking in the roadway, playing or lying in the roadway, or hitching onto vehicles. With such a widespread disregard for their own lives, is it any wonder pedestrians kill themselves off with such amazing regularity?"

injured when his car tipped over near Aumsville; Melvin L. Dunafon, 21, 3745 Brooks ave., knocked out in a motorcycle-auto crash in the city; and Robert Catterson, 14, Salem route 3, injured in a head-on collision on South River road. Leo Norwest, 47, Salem route 3, who suffered a fractured femur in the River road crash-up was at Memorial hospital. Allen LeRoy Underwood, 18, 444 N. 14th st., bruised in the same accident, was dismissed from General.

More than 100 professional puppet show companies tour the U.S. every year.

Final Rites for Mrs. LeMoyné Slated Today

Funeral services for Mrs. Lila Fox LeMoyné, 38, a native of Salem who died Friday at her home at 770 N. Front st., will be held at 10:30 a. m. today from the Clough-Barrick chapel.

Dr. Lloyd T. Anderson will officiate with concluding services in City View cemetery.

Born Lila Fox, Sept. 7, 1912, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Fox, Mrs. LeMoyné grew up in the Liberty district and attended Salem schools. She was married in August of 1945 to Jack LeMoyné, who survives here.

Mrs. LeMoyné worked for several years as a court reporter with the state industrial accident commission and also was employed with the Francis W. Smith credit bureau.

Survivors, besides the widower, include two aunts, Mrs. H. M. Doud and Violet Hoffman, both of Salem, and several uncles.

Wreck Victims All Reported in 'Good' Condition

Four persons injured in three separate Salem area traffic accidents over the week end all were reported in "good" condition at Salem hospitals Sunday night. Still confined at General were: Wade Harbin 38, Salem route 4.

Better English

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "They are excessively happy, and neither one of them seems to have a care in the world."

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

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Benignant, benificially, belligerent, bibliophile.

4. What does the word "gratis" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with "un" that means "unprincipled"?

ANSWERS
1. Say, "They are exceedingly happy, and neither one of them seems to have a care in the world." 2. Pronounce with accent on second syllable, not the third. 3. Beneficially. 4. For nothing. (Pronounce the a as in grate). 5. Unscrupulous.

43 Men from County to Take Draft Physicals

Marion county will send 43 men for pre-induction physical examination to Eugene Thursday. They will go by bus. The group will include:

James Oliver Mehlhoff, Wallace Dale Satern, Harold Ray Harvey, Robert George Jacobs, Harold W. Jackson, Gordon E. Johnson, John Lynch, John Curtis Suing, Clifford Ray Carr, Jr., Arthur Leo Oakley, Donald Clarence Zuercher, Thomas Alva Bartlett, Carlos Rios, Stanley E. Smith, Robert Leland Thorn, Marion Robert Risteen.

Robert Duane Shangle, Warren Walter Osborne, Glen V. Doran, John Paul Wolf, Conrad LeRoy Owings, Eldon Frederick Caley, Don Richard McCracken, Bryon Robert Arbuckle, Dave E. Metzler, Chester Douglas Smelser, Gene W. Rushton, Ralph Garfield Wilmes, Francis Lawrence Hendricks, Johnny Daniel Croisan, John Letcher Norvell.

Jesse Thomas Hartline, Mark Frank Cotton, William Theodore Friesen, Albert Douglas Mills, Lee Jay Farm, Melvin Lee Meals, Philip Wilson Stoehr, Ralph Homer Nodurth, Johnny C. Phillips, Curtis G. Pangle, Rodger Norville Shannon, John Peter Stuckart.

Those transferred to other boards are Nathaniel L. Hooper to New Jersey, Lawrence Ray Stockton to Colorado and James William Sandefur to Eugene.

Truman Undecided On Congress Recall

WASHINGTON, Nov. 12.—(AP) President Truman returned to Washington today after a five-day rest cruise on the presidential yacht Williamsburg.

The president said he still had not made up his mind about calling congress back ahead of its November 27 scheduled convening date. Mr. Truman said he planned to talk with Vice President Barkley and other congressional leaders early this week and then reach a decision.

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8 P.M., in
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