

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 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.

It's Worth a Visit

Those persons who have been too busy to watch first-hand the progress of the \$30,000,000 Detroit Dam project will get quite a surprise if they attend the Corps of Engineers' open-house there two weeks from Saturday.

The dam, for inspection purposes, is practically complete, and the tree-denuded, 8½-mile-long reservoir is gradually filling with the waters of the North Santiam River.

Recent fishermen trying their luck in the slowly-rising waters have been more than interested in watching the low, river-side road below Camp Mongold yield inch-by-inch to the filling lake. In a few short months, it will be part of the lake-bed hundreds of feet below the surface.

Final plans for recreational areas have not been worked out, but an extensive program is being mapped. Most of the lake's shoreline will be Willamette National Forest land.

Detroit Dam itself is, in effect, a concrete plug. It is not of the convex type, like Boulder, built so that the stronger the pressure of water the harder the ends will be shoved against and into the walls of the gorge. Nor is it merely an earthen fill like Fort Peck. The "plug" consists of 1½ million yards of concrete and 7 million pounds of steel, and from foundation to deck is 463 feet high. Its width at the top is 1,580 feet, across which a roadway already is built.

Construction work in the area still is going forward apace, at the Detroit Dam's powerhouse (100,000 kilowatts) and at Big Cliff Dam three miles below the larger project. Big Cliff, which will re-regulate the flow from the spillways of Detroit Dam, also is to have its own powerhouse (18,000 kilowatts), making double use of available water.

The night-time scene at Detroit for months was reminiscent of the electric brilliance of Pearl Harbor during the war days of re-construction and expansion. But the greater chores at Detroit are over, and visitors two weeks hence will see in practical completion one of the nation's greatest engineering projects designed to bring the benefits of flood control, added power and increased irrigation to the valley floor.

Farm Youth Score Again

The annual 4-H livestock auction not only is one of the most interesting events of the agricultural year but it also represents encouragement of individual initiative which is the bulwark of this democracy.

To the youthful producers go plaudits for painstaking study, care and presentation. Their projects lay an educational and financial groundwork for assured future success in providing leadership for the economic well-being of the valley. They are the farms of tomorrow.

To the purchasers go the overriding satisfaction not only in having acquired choice animals for whatever purpose desired but also of aiding markedly in keeping well-lit the fires of youthful ambition and hope.

Last Friday's 4-H auction at the state fairgrounds put more than \$5,500 in the pockets of the boy and girl exhibitors. There is no doubt it will be well-invested. Hard work was entailed in earning that money—it was not easy-come and it will not be easy-go.

Dairy judging and showmanship awards also drew renewed interest at the annual Marion

County 4-H show, and winners and other participants can be expected to take an ever-increasing part in the valley's bright agricultural picture in future years.

Boy and girl activities play a vital part in this area's prosperity.

The U. S. Department of Commerce estimates that Oregonians had an income of a little over \$2.5 billion in 1951. Quite a contrast from 1933 when their income was computed at \$337 million. The Oregon Voter figures out that the Oregon gain is higher percentage-wise than for any other Pacific Coast state as compared with 1940 but behind California when compared with the year preceding. With two and a half billion the people of Oregon ought to be able to pay their taxes and living expenses and have something left for the preacher—and the Community Chest.

The world's population has increased from 1,171,000,000 in 1850 to 2,378,000,000 in 1949, according to U.N. statisticians. In the last three centuries Europe has shown the greatest numerical growth, increasing its numbers eight times. Malthus, who died in 1834 in the belief that the populations would exhaust earth resources, would surely rub his eyes to see present population densities in Europe and most of them eating better than their forebears.

Attorney General Brown of California says in a letter to the S. F. Chronicle that his state "will need every drop of water that we can beg, borrow, or store." Thanks for that final word, Mr. Brown. We were afraid beg and borrow would be followed by the usual "steal." We realize though that an attorney general couldn't well use that naughty word.

Editorial Comment

THE ANGRY CROWD GATHERED AROUND
It now appears lamentably unlikely that the scholars of this world—save for a meager few who may journey to the painfully inaccessible village of Maloula beside the Syrian desert—will ever know precisely how the Sermon on the Mount sounded to those who heard it two thousand years ago.

The Sermon, the scholars are aware, was spoken in Western Aramaic, the language of commercial Asia, and in the dialect of Maloula, the tongue of Jesus of Nazareth—a dialect that now survives nowhere on the face of the earth, except in Maloula, which is in Syria.

To catch that interesting dialect before it follows its relatives into extinction, to preserve the exact pronunciation and idiom for scholars everywhere, two Americans hunted up the village of Maloula last week, and with one of the miracles wrought in the Year of Our Lord 1952, sought to record the tongue of Jesus.

But as they set up their recording device, they collided with the State of Affairs in this present age of enlightenment. Suspicious and fearful and hostile crowds gathered around them; the police intervened and hustled the scholars to jail; the recordings underwent confiscation.

The American scholars escaped with their lives to Lebanon, and recited their experience, and the world's scholars resigned themselves to guessing how the Aramaic words sounded, and how they were grouped, and how inflected, when uttered in the First Century A.D.—such words, for instance, as have been translated to say:

"And there shall be signs in sun and moon and stars; and upon the earth, distress of nations, in perplexity for the roaring of the sea and the billows; men fainting for fear, and for expectation of the things which are coming on the world."

—San Francisco Chronicle

Stevenson, Eisenhower at Campaign's Starting Line Without Cheap Disguises

By JOSEPH and STEWART ALSOP

NEW YORK — The contestants have finished their warm-ups, and the great Presidential race will start this week here in New York. To be sure, Gen. Eisenhower's and Gov. Stevenson's speeches to the American Legion are solely billed as "non-political." But these two speeches plainly mark the real beginning of the campaign.

At this moment, just before the "on your mark, get set, go," it is interesting to make a form sheet. This is a curious election. The mood of the country seems remarkably evenly balanced and the issues plugged by the two parties tend to be self-cancelling. Thus much more than usual depends on the candidates themselves. And curiously enough, both Dwight D. Eisenhower and Adlai E. Stevenson seem to be coming up to the starting line in much the same way.

Gen. Eisenhower, inexperienced as he is in the horrors of politics, has plainly had a pretty gruelling time in the interval since the convention. There has been a terrible tug-of-war in Denver between the two factions of the Republican Party, and in a measure this tug-of-war is still continuing. In this struggle, moreover, Eisenhower has been largely separated from the highly competent professionals who secured the nomination for him—Senators James Duff and Henry Cabot Lodge Jr., and Gov. Thomas E. Dewey. Yet Eisenhower's own natural instinct seems to have been good enough to guide him

to wise decisions on the biggest issue of strategy.

On the one hand, he has chosen the right method to conciliate the former supporters of Sen. Robert A. Taft. This group has been conspicuously recognized, by the appointment of such men as Senators Mundt and Dirksen to important places in the Eisenhower campaign organization; yet these appointments do not necessarily sacrifice any principles.

On the other hand, after a great deal of hard debate, Gen. Eisenhower has evidently decided to resist the heavy pressure to run as a sort of milk-and-water imitation of Sen. Taft. Prophetic and notable for past accuracy, and politicians not notable for former triumph, are therefore raising the cry already that Gen. Eisenhower is going to be a "me too" candidate.

They would have the General alienate the whole independent vote by fervently embracing Sen. Joseph R. McCarthy. They want him to frighten all the great voting groups that have benefited by the New Deal and Fair Deal into fits by denouncing everything done in the last twenty years. They do not care if he destroys himself in these and other ways so long as he does and says the kind of thing that pleases their particular minority.

The very same politicians and prophets of course admit that Gov. Dewey was beaten four years ago because he lost the farm vote. And every impartial investigator has concluded that the farmers turned on Dewey because they began to form the suspicion (stimulated by the Agriculture Department) that the Republicans would "take their gains away."

In his Boise speech and brilliant subsequent conference with Mid-Western Republican leaders, Eisenhower deftly avoided what may be called the Dewey and Taft mistakes. He was perfectly forthright, which Dewey never dared to be, about the Democratic policies which he means to continue with little change in

principle, such as farm policy. He was not violently partisan, as Taft stands to be, in taking such issues as the Korean War. Instead, he was national-minded, he faced hard facts and he only attacked the Administration where it was truly vulnerable.

If there is any potentially winning combination for the Republicans, it is this blend of forthrightness on such matters of farm policy and honesty in criticism on such issues as Korea. Eisenhower's resistance to the advertising hucksters who counsel against forthrightness, and the kind of extremist Republicans who are their party's biggest handicap, suggest that he has already made his biggest single decision. This is the decision to run as Dwight D. Eisenhower and nobody else.

By the same token, Adlai Stevenson has also been pulled this way and that, and has emerged from the tug-of-war in much the same posture as Dwight Eisenhower. In Stevenson's case, his problem was not to appear as a mere puppet of President Truman.

The Republicans are, of course, going to go on charging that he is a puppet until the end of the campaign. But Stevenson's choices of such men as Stephen A. Mitchell, Beardsley Ruml and Wilson Wyatt for membership in his high command, make it perfectly clear that he is entirely independent. Indeed, he has even gone too far in asserting his independence, in the famous letter admitting by implication that there was a "mess in Washington." Nonetheless, the important fact is that Adlai Stevenson is also running as Adlai Stevenson and nobody else.

Altogether, a more exciting race could hardly be imagined. These two men, each with his own very high qualities, each being human, with his own balancing weakness, all entering this great contest with no cheap disguises and a plain determination to avoid the common forms of political cheating. The spectacle does credit to the United States. (Copyright 1952, New York Herald Tribune, Inc.)

WHODUNNIT MYSTERY



Literary Guidepost

By W. G. ROGERS

ASHES, by Charles Francis Coe (Random House; \$3)

This is not a very good novel to come back from vacation to . . . any more than this is a very good sentence to start off the new season with.

Vivian Worley is a girl who likes men, who likes to make use of them, and who has what it takes to pay for their services. Of the three boys in whom she is particularly interested, one kills another, there is a long trial, and then a 20-years-after episode. The background of politics and law is very incidental to the bare bones of the plot, and bare bones they are.

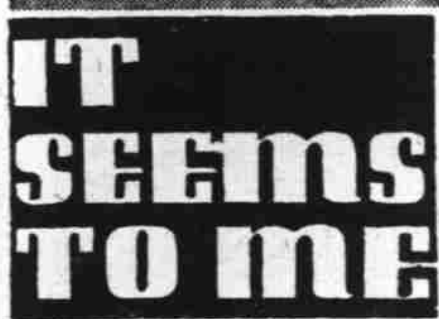
THE GOLDEN HAND, by Edith Simon (Putnam; \$4)

The Widowson, the Robinsons, the Cingmorts . . . the long, dramatic fashioning of the Cathedral of St. Hand . . . the Catholic faith, adding to its inner strife, in conflict with ancient indigenous superstitions . . . the Black Death, the Peasant Revolt, the great, colorful turbulence of the last half of the 14th century in a corner of England . . . all this has been worked into the rich fabric of this 500-page historical novel.

It was published in the spring . . . so long ago this is almost

a historical review . . . but it's one of the books called to your attention late than never. Edwin Widowson, the ill-fated hero, is introduced to us in 1347, and we bid him farewell, his conscience at last at peace, in 1400. He was a craftsman, of a family of craftsmen, among them brother Thomas who died at the end of a chain, his talented severed hands hung around his neck, for killing a deer in defiance of Lord Gervase Cingmort, and also son Albert, whose withered hand Swan Ygern was asked to cure and who turned from love of Elizabeth to become abbot. There is love thwarted and fulfilled, hatred unrestrained, violence private and public, but out of it all, after the 50 stirring years, the cathedral is built, the penance is paid, forgiveness is granted, there is more of the England we know.

Out of, roughly, every 25 historical novels, there's one worth reading; this is that one.



Better English

By D. C. WILLIAMS

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "This slander he has written is apt to cause trouble."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "forte" (musical term)?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Marmelade, marschino, mascara, mesmerize.
4. What does the word "copious" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with va that means "a farewell"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "This libel he has written is likely (or, liable) to cause trouble."
2. Pronounce for-ta, o as in for, a as in take, accent first syllable. 3 Marmalade. 4. Abundant; multiple; ample, plentiful. "Copious catches of fish were reported by local anglers."
5. Valediction.

with heavy investment in physical plant feel the property tax burden more than the income tax because their earnings are restricted. Farmers in good crop years find the income tax more burdensome than the property tax; in bad years the reverse. Salaried and professional people are hit harder by income than property taxes. So the outlook may be expected to vary with the effect each form of tax has on the individual or corporation. What is significant is that property taxes are not entitled to the complaining they get in view of their relatively slight share in the total tax burden imposed on the American public. Maybe we can keep this in mind when we vote on the limitation of millage on property for state purposes.

GRIN AND BEAR IT

by Lichty



"Looks like the union and management have agreed on one thing, at least . . . they've thru wa out the mediator . . ."

The Safety Valve

WHO'S CRAZY NOW?

To the Editor:
Am I crazy or not? At times I feel like the fellow who was in the feeble minded home. He asked the farmer what he was going to do with the load of manure he had. He replied he was going to scatter it on the strawberries. And the fellow answered, in here we are all crazy, we use cream on our berries.

This man, Mr. M. H. Christman, Rt. 1, Sheridan, in "Statesman Aug. 22d" who speaks of dumping milk 20 years ago. Just what is the difference if you dump the milk or pay all you get back in high prices and taxes? To me it amounts to the same thing. I assume this man is a farmer, that he speaks of milk. So if he wanted good times back 20 years hence all he would have to do was borrow money and the next year borrow more, then next 18 years the same. Maybe he would see what kind of a jam our government is getting into especially if he borrowed \$5000 each year and only paid back \$2500.

Some people can't see to the end of their nose. And only if the government is giving them a dole. But I never could run my business that way.

Now would some one tell me why our one man government makes every one park on the west side of High St. along the Bush Pasture park, where all the homes are there with their drivins and what not. And have to drag your children and perhaps your neighbors across the street to get to the park, when they could just as well park on the east side of the street.

Also I would like to hear from the public what they think of taking almost two blocks out of the heart of our city, for parking space for bus service. I wonder just what these business adjoining such service would do if the public would refuse to trade with them, until this was cleaned up? As it is between the bus stalls, taxis and a number have private parking space the customer can park in what is left. And be penalized a nickel for coming to town to trade.

Also, what good is the stop sign at Market & 24th St.? As I see it, it is just a trap. Some stop and some don't. I understand it was put there to slow traffic.

Isn't this like putting me in jail because my neighbor did some wrong? If this is the answer to your speed question, why not put them up over so many feet all over the State? Penalize all for a few wrong doers.

But, Dear Editor, you know me—I like cream on my berries.
B. C. Miller,
1545 N. 16th St.

WOULD NAME HIGH SCHOOLS AFTER LOCAL EDUCATORS

To the Editor:
Now that Salem is becoming a two high school city it seems appropriate to suggest a name for the new school and also one for the present "Senior High School" as this name cannot have its original significance when the new building in south Salem is completed and occupied.

What name could be more suitable for the new school than the "Frank B. Bennett High School"? Certainly Mr. Bennett's long term as city school superintendent merits this honor. Moreover, his activity in other phases of youth work in the city of Salem during these years makes this nomination much more than a routine gesture. Let the school board think it over.

For the existing school let us honor the first Salem city school superintendent—Mr. J. T. Gregg! Principal of the old East School Mr. Gregg became superintendent in 1875. He served for 10 years and his accomplishments, no doubt, were instrumental in setting the tone for the later strong development of the city school system.

The writer would urge the adoption of these names for

given, and the person is very severely ill, having high fever, chills, an enlarged liver, and jaundice or a yellow-colored skin.

Salem's two senior high schools. Certainly, they make more sense, and have a more appropriate connotation locally, than to select identifications from American history as is customarily done. What possible incentive could the students of the Warren G. Harding, the Millard Fillmore, or even those of the U. S. Grant (when Grant's career as president is remembered) high school have for high scholarship or other exemplary conduct? Give us Gregg and Bennett.

Kenneth V. Lottick
Associate Professor and
Director of Teacher Education
Willamette University

Hollywood On Parade

By GENE HANDSAKER

HOLLYWOOD—Herbert Marshall, movie-acting again after a year's absence in which he did some live TV, says he doesn't like that medium.

"There's too little consideration for the actors," he complains. "It's noise, noise, noise, noise. Absolute pandemonium. The technicians get all the consideration. The only time the actor gets silence is during the actual presentation. By then it's distracting."

TV-on-film is okay, Bert Marshall, He's doing the introductory spots for 39 shows. Meanwhile he's being the victim, a likable writer, whom Jean Simmons and Robert Mitchum do away with in "The Murderer."

Another screen veteran who's plotting TV-film adventure is Victor McLaglen. The series, to be filmed in Mexico, will be titled "Port of Call." Vic will run a tavern in a South American harbor and narrate episodes based partly on his own life, so Mrs. Margaret McLaglen told me while her husband joined other grizzled seamen in a chancy for "Fair Wind to Java."

The script of "The Lady Wants Mink" called for Brad Johnson to carry Ruth Hussey from a car into a house through a heavy rainstorm. Outside the sound stage, the Valley sizzled on one of its hottest summer days. So four overhead pipes with holes in 'em provided the drenching downpour since last winter's floods. A wind machine whipped up a breeze. The manufactured weather was deliciously cool.

Another radio announced (like Paul Douglas) who has made the switch to movies is husky, blond Howard Petrie. A Mike-man for 22 years, he was the villain who stole the flour in "Bend of the River." Now he's a mutineer aboard Fred MacMurray's windjammer in "Fair Wind to Java."

Vera Ralston, who's playing an Indonesian in the film, with her blonde hair dyed black, is looking for another ice-skating script. "Skating stories are the most difficult of all to find," the five-times champion of Czechoslovakia told me. "I read scripts all the time. They're always the same: the star falls in love with her manager."

Her 35 pairs of skates have hung in her closet since she skated in "Murder in the Music Hall" nearly four years ago.

I asked if maybe she keeps in shape by roller-skating. "I can't stand up on roller skates," Vera replied. "With those wheels under my feet, I don't have any balance."

BIBLE COMPLETED

SYDNEY Australia (AP) — The British and Foreign Bible Society will soon publish a translation of the complete Bible by a group of comparatively uneducated Solomon Island natives. The translation, into Uesaghi, a language spoken by thousands of natives who live on islands surrounding the Marovo Lagoon in the Western Solomons, has been made by three Seventh Day Adventist native teachers and an Australian Adventist missionary.



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