

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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'Education Campaign'

The last issue of Oregon Education, publication of the Oregon Education Association carried as a banner headline: "OEA Launches \$15,000 Education Campaign." But the Education Association is not attempting directly to promote instruction in the Three-Rs or in mathematics or the humanities. The subhead explains the nature of the campaign: "Public Understanding and Action on Tax Matters Is Aim of Major Information Effort."

Now what could that be?
The text of the article says that the trustees of the association have authorized the appointment for two months or more of a director to supervise the campaign. The first step will be to collect the necessary data on Oregon's tax problems. This information will be boiled down and the material in popularized form will be distributed to the public. To quote:

"It was expected that the public information program would bring to the public a complete picture of state, county and local governmental financing and the relationship of school finance to the whole picture."

Since the schools absorb the lion's share of public expenditures the public does need full information about their requirements and about the state and local tax structure. The OEA has a dual interest, as protagonist for the public schools to safeguard the welfare of those whose lives are dedicated to employment in education. We hope, however, that the new campaign does not develop merely into propaganda for more school taxes. The public is fully committed in the support of education, has responded quite generously to appeals for finances for new buildings and for operating expenses. The immediate concern is how to maintain the system in the style to which we have become accustomed, in the face of shrinking income tax receipts and mounting property tax levies.

If the OEA can somehow smite a rock and make rivers of fresh revenue pour forth with a minimum of pain then we shall bless it for its spending of \$15,000. But the Legislature is going to want revenues, not just a statement of new demands.

The board of the big Dairy Cooperative voted to join with an organization of milk producers to ask for a preliminary survey on setting up a federal milk marketing order for the Portland region. They added though if the milk market can be stabilized at the present level, that would be preferable to a federal order. That seems quite sensible. The producer groups are pretty well organized now, and in pretty good position to hold the producer price line. They will need, however, the support of distributors. If that is furnished the milk industry will continue on a profitable basis and free from the red tape of government controls. It's worth a trial.

Home economists make quite a thing out of recipes for what to do with left-over turkey. For ourselves, we've never found any trouble along that line—it's good just as it is.

Stevenson's Political Fortunes Involved in Meeting to Choose Demo National Chairman

By JOSEPH AND STEWART ALSOP

WASHINGTON—For a number of reasons, the meeting of the Democratic National Committee in New Orleans on Dec. 3 should prove interesting. The meeting is to choose a new chairman of the committee, to replace Stephen Mitchell, who was appointed by Adlai Stevenson in 1952.

In several ways, whether he likes it or not, Stevenson's political fortunes are involved in the New Orleans meeting. Specifically involved are the relations between Stevenson and former President Harry S. Truman. Truman still has a great deal of power in the Democratic party. Indeed, in a way, he becomes more powerful as time passes and old wounds heal.

The ill-organized but large anti-Stevenson underground in the Democratic party would like nothing better than to see an open break between Truman and Stevenson—or, failing that, sore feelings and ruffled feathers. To a large extent, the anti-Stevenson underground has pinned its hopes—at the very least its hope for ruffled feathers—on the New Orleans meeting.

If Truman and Stevenson agree on a man to take Mitchell's place, his election in New Orleans will be strictly a formality. If they cannot agree, there may be a fight. And as of the moment of writing, they have not agreed.

close to both Truman and Stevenson, and since he would lend a real distinction, which that post has not always enjoyed, to the national chairmanship.

With Stevenson's fore-knowledge, Truman personally urged Finletter to take the post. But Finletter flatly refused. It is reported that he hopes to be Secretary of Defense in the Stevenson Cabinet, and that purely political post of national chairman, important though it is, may not have seemed to him a good stepping stone to that job.

With Finletter out of the running, the possibility of friction is naturally very greatly increased. Mitchell, who of course has a good deal to say about the identity of his own successor, has long wanted National committeeman Paul Butler of Indiana, a close personal friend, to have the job. It is not only the key political job in the Democratic party, it is a valuable job in other ways, since it pays \$20,000 a year and gives all sorts of opportunities for exceedingly useful political contacts.

Mitchell has made something close to a promise to Butler, and when Finletter bowed out, Mitchell went back to work for his friend. Not long ago, he received a telephone call from the ex-President. Truman told him, in a friendly but exceedingly firm fashion, that Butler was "unacceptable" to him. It seems that Butler is accepted as a political enemy of his fellow Indianan, Frank McKinney. McKinney was Truman's national chairman, and he was ousted by Stevenson in 1952, which by no means pleased Truman.

But Mitchell is still pushing Butler—at least so the Trumanites darkly suspect. Stevenson has been attempting to remain above the battle, but he is of course closely identified in all political minds with his appointee, Mitchell. Thus, among the anti-Stevenson underground,

hopes are rising for some sort of Stevenson-Truman trouble.

A possible compromise is James Finnegan, Democratic leader of Philadelphia. Former Sen. Frank Meyers has been the chief Finnegan-booster with Truman, and Mayor Joseph Clark of Philadelphia has been talking Finnegan with Stevenson.

Finnegan is an able man, and neither Stevenson nor Truman has any serious objection to him. But he has been ill. And there is also a good deal of feeling, said to be shared by Stevenson, that the national chairman should be a more or less non-political figure with a national reputation, like Finletter.

There are literally dozens of other aspirants to the post. Former Price Administrator Mike DiSalle is an active candidate. He has some Western support, and Truman has passed the word that he would take him. But he is not accepted as a serious candidate. Neither is Washington's district commissioner Jiggs Donahue.

A more serious possibility is Sen. Earle Clements of Kentucky. Clements is not committed against Stevenson. But he has the backing of the anti-Stevenson underground—notably including Gov. Allan Shivers of Texas—and his election would be hailed as a defeat for Stevenson.

The fact is that plenty of Democrats who have not opposed Stevenson openly will hail the election of almost anyone to the chief party post as a defeat for Stevenson. When Stevenson appears in New Orleans to address the National Committee, moreover, they will be looking for any slip, any sign of weakness, and any practical way to combine effectively against him. This is, indeed, always the fate of the front runner. And this is why it is still a great deal too early, despite all the signs, to say that Adlai Stevenson has the Democratic nomination in the bag. (Copyright, 1954, New York Herald Tribune, Inc.)

Winners and Sportsmen

It is seldom given to a community to have a football team like South Salem High—not only a winner but also held in the highest regard by friends and opponents alike for character, team spirit and clean play. Its thrilling tie with stalwart Marshfield High in the state title game was a grand finish to a grand season.

Regardless of home-town loyalties, it must be said that it would have been a shame for either of those teams to lose. Fine sportsmen themselves, the Marshfield gridsters fought back from behind twice to stay in the running, and even though the Saxons outgained and out first-downed them it can hardly be denied they earned their place in the sun.

Conversely, even had we not been all-out for the Saxons otherwise we could not have helped developing a very warm spot for a team which chose to battle it out for a much-needed two yards rather than play it safe with a fourth-down kick.

There was an era some years ago when, justifiably or not, Salem teams were not held in the high regard they are today. But it's been a long time now since any serious accusation could be made against them. North Salem High, heretofore this city's only representative in prep school circles, has built a fine reputation itself. And certainly its 1954 grid team, too, made no mean record. In inter-high school athletics, Salem is off to a fine start.

There is no doubt that rivalry will grow between the two schools as the years go by. We hope it remains keen and friendly. They are both fine schools with fine staffs and assuredly it is to no discredit of North Salem that we hail the auspicious start with which its newer counterpart has been launched.

The Saxons and their coaches have made their home-town mighty proud of them.

County Offices Nonpartisan?

The Oregon Voter quotes with approval the recommendation of Forrest E. Cooper, attorney for the Association of Counties in eleven western states, that all county officers be elected on a nonpartisan basis. This is true now of the judiciary and the school superintendent, also of schoolboards and usually of municipalities. Why should party label be determining in choosing an administrative county official?

We might apply the same rule to state officials and the state legislature, for as far as Oregon is concerned party politics has had little to do with the functioning of these officials.

However, if we erase the party at local levels how can party organization be maintained at higher levels? In former times county officers provided apprenticeship training for those who moved up the ladder in politics. The direct primary has largely eliminated that now. As postmasterships go more and more to civil service status parties lose these offices for use as incentives to political activity.

We can see good reasons for nonpartisan elections for county offices; but we can also see that such a move would weaken parties right at the grass roots. The real significance of the political party in the political system of the United States seems to be fading as it is.

The two-year no-strike no-lockout agreement between longshoremen and employers on the New York waterfront is one of the most encouraging signs in years of bettering industrial relations in this country. The New York area has been hard-hit several times recently by work stoppages and violence on the docks. Such interruptions affect the economy in many other parts of the country, too. The new agreement appears as a major accomplishment.

WE DIDN'T THINK HE HAD ONE



Comes the Dawn
By Conrad Franke

SALEM—The first of the DS's (Displaced Smoggers) reached Salem late last week, grimy of hand and bloodshot of eye.



He is T. Twombly Smythe. He is one of a few daring smog-belt inhabitants who escaped over the border from smoggy Southern California. "You people living here in free, pure air have no idea what life is like behind the iron-dioxide curtain," said Smythe during a press interview. "The initials L.A. no longer stand for Los Angeles," he sighed. "They now mean Legal Asphyxiation."

The dense murky mixture of fog-smoke-soot gases which holds the city in a perpetual semi-darkness has wrought a lot of weird changes in ordinary living there, Smythe said.

"You hardly know who you are talking to when you meet somebody on the street," he said. "Citizens are learning to recognize their friends by their voices."

Several days ago, said Smythe, at a fashionable wedding, everything was so murky that the minister married the bride's mother to a church usher.

The smog has hit the bars hard, he said. Few people behind the curtain drink spirits any more. The big thing now is fresh air, bootlegged in from Oregon in bottles and cans. One sniff of pure air, Smythe says, and you're off on an oxygen binge.

Even the police fugitive bulletins now read, "... 5' 8", 102 pounds, brown hair, bloodshot eyes ..."

Smythe said the situation was not without its own grim humor, however.

"My wife bawled me out for two hours, once," he said, "only to find out she was talking to a total stranger."

He added that women were in great demand as traffic directors, fire-watchers and rescue leaders because their voices, after years of practice in "normal" times, have developed that shrill, carrying quality that most males' voices don't have.

Smythe told about the time his wife fainted on the street. Because of the intense thickness of the smog that day, she was held upright for a half-hour before passersby laid her down.

Many people, said Smythe, are taking up braille. And an almost-forgotten entertainment medium called radio is coming back.

Most sports contests in the area have been cancelled, he said. Baseball managers were complaining, for instance, that because the gloom was so heavy, spectators were constantly showing up in the batting lineup.

A humorous incident occurred at a high school football game recently. A befuddled halfback tackled his biology teacher in the grandstand.

Smythe said he was seeking asylum with Oregon authorities. He says he will fight with every weapon at his sooty fingertips before he lets anybody ship him back to his dreaded smogland.

Literary Guidepost

By W. G. ROGERS

THE ALICE B. TOKLAS COOK BOOK. By Alice B. Toklas. With illustrations by Sir Francis Rose. Harper.

"Recipe and reminiscence," says Miss Toklas, are the ingredients of her book, and who could be fuller of the one and the other than the superlative cook who was Gertrude Stein's friend and companion.

Miss Stein herself has indorsed the author: She used to write me from wartime France, where I was afraid she and Miss Toklas were going hungry, that "we get along fine" for "Alice does know how to make everything be something" one "wonderfully" cooked dish inspired a French guest to cry that "it wasn't Alice in Wonderland but Wonderland chez Alice"—or at Alice's.

I can hardly hope to outdo Miss Stein's praise of the cook in my praise of the cook book, but I'm glad to try: There are recipes for every taste, French, American, gour-

met, glutton. They occasionally require, besides pots and pans, a mortar and pestle, surgical syringe, or a fireplace with a spit that holds eight mallards. They also call for coriander seeds, cardamom seeds, tragacanth, sesame or cumin.

Tantalizing recipes were contributed by, enjoyed by, or heard of by, "a well known hostess," "a distinguished writer," a friend whose great-aunt was lady-in-waiting to Queen Victoria, Lord Berners, Princess D. de Rohan, Sir Francis Rose, the Baronne Pierlot, and untitled but famous folks such as Pierre Balmain, Fania Marinoff, Carl Van Vechten, Thornton Wilder. The jacket also names Ernest Hemingway, but he is among the missing.

These are recipes fit for a king, and kings indeed may have tasted them. At least they are recipes for V. I. P.'s. So it's not only a cook book but a dinner party, too, and you're cordially invited.

W. G. Rogers

IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from page 1.)

dominate the landscape round them with a magnificent self assurance." The Lambs of course had their country house, Brocket Hall, but Melbourne House was its London stronghold.

The age was one of dissolute morals when even a king (George IV) sought divorce from his queen, Caroline of Brunswick, on ground of infidelity, though he himself had been quite a rake in his time. Lady Melbourne was not without her paramours (her husband was a sot), but so long as the moral deviations were done with a measure of decorum the social penalties seem not to have been severe.

Elton and then Cambridge gave William Lamb his education and his first outside contacts. Though not a scholar he remained through life a reader with a wide range of interests. While not a dilettante he was never overwhelmed by the serious side of life. Though he later entered Parliament and served as Prime Minister, to many Americans he is known perhaps only as the husband of the Caroline Lamb who had such an infatuation with Lord Byron. And what a crush that was. Younger than William, an acquaintance from childhood at Holland House, she matured into "the most dynamic personality that had appeared in London society for a generation." They became deeply in love, were married; but she lived in the illusion of becoming a romantic heroine, and sought to play the role to the hilt. In spite of all the scandalous Lamp clung to her, and even when papers of divorce were prepared, her appeals stayed the signatures. Long after love had flown he ministered to her whims even in the disrepute and obscurity into which she had fallen.

Melbourne has his own claim to fame, as cabinet minister and Prime Minister, 1834-41, covering the last years of the reign of William IV and the first of the young Queen Victoria. Essentially conservative, having none of the instincts of reform, he nonetheless was practical politician enough to join in the Reform bill abolishing the "rotten borough" system of electing members to parliament. He fended off the repeal of the Corn Laws, mainly out of fear of change, leaving that for his successor and Tory opponent, Sir Robert Peel.

He was a man of wisdom and some wit. Of Macaulay whom he took into his cabinet he remarked: "I wish I was as cocksure about anything as Macaulay is about everything." He criticized a speech shown him by a colleague who was attacking propaganda for repeal of the Corn Laws: "I should not consider it very conciliatory. It is reproval and condemnation, and there is in it a good deal of sarcasm. The middle and lower orders are very touchy and, above all things, hate to be sneered at." (This is still sound advice to politicians in this age of universal suffrage.) The biography dwells particularly on his relations with the

young Queen. He became her fatherly mentor, constant in his devotion, wise in his advice. Niece of the late King, Victoria at age 18 was ill-prepared to ascend the throne as ruler of Britannia. Her mother offended her, so she turned to the venerable Melbourne, and until her marriage to Prince Albert of Coburg and until the fall of the Melbourne government, she leaned heavily on her Prime Minister for counsel.

Melbourne's government was weak, he spent most of his time shoring it up to keep it afloat. It had little policy other than to preserve order with a minimum of change. He grew absent-minded, indifferent to the wrangles over issues such as tariffs. After a prolonged argument on one occasion the cabinet came to an agreement: "As they went downstairs they heard the Prime Minister's voice calling to them. Looking up they saw him leaning over the banisters. 'Stop a bit,' he said. 'What did we decide?' Is it to lower the price of bread, or isn't it? It doesn't matter which, but we must all say the same thing!"

That was Melbourne in his decline. In his maturity he might have been indifferent to the decision but he would always have been alert to what it was. In many respects Melbourne was the typical Englishman of his time, a time now a century past.

Better English

By D. C. WILLIAMS

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I differ from you on that point; we shall not divide up the money."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "usury"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Marriagable, movable, tangible, illimitable.
4. What does the word "potential" (adjective) mean?
5. What is a word beginning with ma that means "effusively sentimental"?

- Answers
1. Say, "I differ with you on that point," and omit "up".
 2. Pronounce u-zoo-ri, u as in use, oo as in book, accent first syllable.
 3. Marriagable.
 4. Existing in possibility, not in actuality; as, "a potential hero," or, "a potential market."
 5. Maudlin.

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