

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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"Precision Weapons"

One thing about Secretary Dulles, he comes up with an apt phrase. In 1952 he was talking about "liberation" which gave shivers to our allies in western Europe who foresaw their countries made a doormat for a U. S. effort to roll back the Iron Curtain. In 1953 he talked about "massive retaliation" which had an ominous sound and left in mind a picture of atom bombs falling on the huddled masses of China. His latest phrase is "weapons of precision" used in a notice to Communist China not to start any rough stuff in Southeast Asia.

Second Run on Peress Case

Major Irving Peress was the real forgotten man in the McCarthy-Stevens go of 1954. Yet he was the original inspiration for the famous cause celebre which culminated in the Senate's censure of the junior senator from Wisconsin. Now Senator John McClellan of Arkansas, McCarthy's successor as chairman of the investigations subcommittee is getting the Peress show back on the road. Hearings on his case are to start Tuesday and some of the old "stars" will be interrogated: Secretary of War Stevens, former Army counsel John Adams, and perhaps Brig. Gen. Zwicker, now on duty in the Orient.

The objective, says McClellan, is to get the whole Peress story before the public. We had thought it was fully publicized, especially since the Army recently gave out its diary of the handling of Major Peress.

How active Sen. McCarthy will be with the interrogation is not announced. He is still a committeeman, but has been pretty much out of the news since his Senate rebuke. Without Joe to harass and upbraid the witnesses the second run of the Peress show is apt to be anti-climax.

The Democrats don't think much of Eisenhower's argument for building big highways to get folks out of town in bombing raids. We don't either, though bigger exits would be helpful. While it may be argued that modern highways pay for themselves, aren't we diverting about as much of our cash, credit, manpower and materials to highway building as we can well afford?

Paul Butler, Democratic national chairman, sought to make capital out of Mrs. Eisenhower's indisposition, saying out loud it might prevent her husband from seeking reelection. Butler was just indulging in some wishful thinking.

"Babson Advises Early Switches" heads an advertisement. A switch in time. . .

Russian Visitors Will Find Friendly Americans as Well Farm Crop Skills

INTERPRETING THE NEWS
By J. M. ROBERTS
Associated Press News Analyst
How you gonna keep 'em down on a Russian farm after they've seen Iowa?

The suggestion by The Des Moines Register that if Russia wants to grow corn they should send someone to see how it is done by experts seems about as bear fruit — or rather, ears.

The United States has just agreed to permit the entry of 11 Russian student editors for a visit to American colleges.

(It's against the law for the State Department to grant visas to Communists unless it decides it's in the national interest.)
The matter of the students has been under consideration for months, though a part of the delay was due to an American suggestion that they withdraw their application for a visit last summer and renew it for a period when more colleges would be open.

The Register suggestion, and the relatively quick way in which the Russian government picked it up as compared with its usual reluctance in handling any foreign approach, should require no such time.

The United States Information Service spends a lot of time, money and effort trying to tell people about the country, its approach to living, its objectives, and its achievements. It would rather reach the Russians than anyone else.

One theory is that it will make them dissatisfied with their own system and prepare the ground for a change there which must take place before there can be any real peace.

There is another idea, too, in the back of many minds. It is that a prosperous Russia would gradually drop her revolutionary ideas.

Expressing this, the Register said "We figure that more knowledge about the means of a good life in Russia can only benefit the world and us."

The importance of one or two such visits should not be overemphasized. Russia will send only people who are thoroughly conditioned against the blandishments

Mondays for Holidays

More "lost weekends" would be assured if the idea of the National Association of Travel Organizations is carried out. It proposes that holidays be put on Mondays, to give three days in a row off duty. It would combine celebration of birthdays of Washington, Lincoln and Jefferson with a single Presidents' Day on the third Monday in February. Memorial Day would be the last Monday in May; Independence Day the first Monday in July; Thanksgiving Day the fourth Monday in November. Labor Day would remain on the first Monday in September.

No one seems to have considered the increased slaughter in motor traffic accidents which attends the three-day holiday; nor how the churches would like to have so many Sundays permanently confirmed for recreation. The name of the sponsoring organization leads one to infer that the prime purpose is to build business for gas stations and resorts, especially those reachable on a long weekend.

We don't go for the idea. Who wants to eat turkey on Monday?

Hearing on Hells Canyon

The Senate Interior committee plans to hold hearings in Portland on the Hells Canyon bill. We feel safe in predicting it will generate more heat than light. The friends and the foes will marshal their forces and praise or damn the federal project in the time allotted to each. Most of the speakers will have little factual material to offer the committee.

Senator Neuberger says it is important to tap grass roots sentiment and let persons with limited resources express themselves on the issue. But these public hearings usually are pretty well stage-managed in advance; and when the show is over about all the panel knows is that opinion is divided. They get little information from the drum-beating.

We have no objection to a hearing but question its value in determining what is a question of high national policy and of engineering and economics.

It restores confidence in the USA to note that one man has been convicted of the heinous murder of the attorney general-elect of Alabama. Evidence showed the authorities were in league with crime which flourished at Phenix City near an army post. They were afraid of a cleanup under a new administrator of justice, so they bumped him off. Now the first to be tried has been convicted and sentenced to life imprisonment. Often it takes a lot to arouse the people; but when they are aroused they usually stand for good government and law enforcement.

Judge William G. East of Eugene appears to have got over the hurdles in the obstacle race for appointment to the vacancy in the federal district court of Oregon. He "scraped a fender" down at Reedsport, which caused a lot of talk; but evidently that didn't result in his name being scratched. Judge East is regarded as very well qualified; and it is hoped his nomination and confirmation may follow so the vacancy left by the elevation of Judge Fee to the circuit court of appeals may be filled without further delay.

The chief criminal deputy sheriff of Clackamas county told the Oregon City Kiwanis Club that it was high time the people of the county built a county jail "which meets the needs of the rapidly growing county." Just another "price of progress" note. Oregon City's—and Oregon's—first jail was built out of the proceeds of the Ewing Young estate and cost \$1175. Doctor McLoughlin donated the site.

Time Flies:

From The Statesman Files

10 Years Ago

Mar. 13, 1945

Capt. S. L. (Rusty) Cummings, who served in the orient with the American Volunteer Group and then with this country's army air force, was the main speaker at the meeting of the Salem Soroptimist club.

The board of directors of the Kenny Institute refused to accept the resignation of Sister Elizabeth Kenny as head of the institute. She planned to leave the United States and turn her work with infantile paralysis victims to associates.

Lt. Col. Harold J. (Fod) Maison, Salem, was named commander of the 20th infantry regiment of the Sixth infantry division. Maison, a reserve officer, was called to active duty in 1940, at Fort Lewis, Wash.

25 Years Ago

Mar. 13, 1930

Affliction of 11 public health service employees with psittacosis (parrot fever) necessitated temporary abandonment of the laboratory at Washington, D. C., where efforts were being made to discover the cause of the strange malady contracted from parrots.

Mrs. Zella Neimeyer, was made worthy high priestess of

40 Years Ago

Mar. 13, 1915

Hop growers numbering 470, from every hop producing section of Oregon, met in the auditorium of the Salem Commercial club and permanently organized the Oregon Hop Growers' Association. L. H. McMahan acted as chairman and Fred N. Stump temporary secretary.

Through the efforts of W. C. Hawley, representative in congress from the second district, O. L. Dunlop, principal of the Salem Heights school, received a gift to the school a collection of eighty-five mineral and ore specimens from the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, D. C.

Both in magnitude and duration, Lassen Peak's eighty-second outbreak exceeded all previous eruptions. Sulphurous smoke was noticeable 40 miles from the volcano.

AS FAR FROM DRY LAND AS EVER



Comes the Dawn

When they were passing out those awards to television players and programs last week they overlooked the people who make it all possible—the home viewers. We feel that many a man, woman and child, watching TV at home during the past year, have come up with lots of noteworthy performances—most of which deserve some sort of recognition. We move for special awards for these persons. . . .



Take, for instance, the heroic action of a man we know. He was sick one day recently and stayed home. His wife went off shopping and left him there helpless, propped up in full view of the TV set. Before she returned here's what the poor guy went through: Three old-time movies (two with captions); a continuing serial "The Black Foot;" a kitchen program on how to make upside-down hash; two programs where people play games; two programs where people are interviewed; a program where the audience interviews the announcers; a program showing how to mould a bathtub from clay; a soap opera which posed the problem of finding happiness for a young widow, who had a child by each of her seven husbands, and who was now trying to figure out her income tax; a dramatic show depicting the tense struggle for power in a bicycle-pump factory; three cowboy movies, four children programs and a shorty on the care of white mice. . . .

And how about a medal for the man who only gets to watch the fights after bribing the kids, alienating his wife and sitting through three programs he can't stand before the main event? . . . Or the courageous efforts of another set-owner who, one night, during a rain storm, climbed to the roof of his house in order to repair a faulty antenna. The only equipment this stout fellow had consisted of a ladder, a pocket knife and his St. Christopher medal. . . .

An award for never-say-die persistence and ingenuity in viewing a program should go to the stranger who walked into a home one night when the family was watching the "You Bet Your Wife" show. The lights were dim and the stranger passed unnoticed. Watching his chances he soon grabbed the best chair in the room. Then he joined the family in a pass-around lunch and engaged in a heated whispered argument with the lady of the house over too much mustard in the potato salad. He smoked and drank up everything within reach, stayed through an entire evening of viewing and was prepared to sack out in the guest room for the night when he was discovered and thrown out by the man of the house, his wife and another stranger who was left over from the night before. . . .

Under the heading of "Advancing the cause of the viewers," comes this heart-warming account (which deserves an award) of the 10-year-old boy who, despite a severe case of pink-eye, an oversupply of homework and a bad attack of low grades, nevertheless failed to miss a single chapter of "The Old Watering Trough," in a six-months period. . . . And how about the smaller kiddies who drift through a quiet evening watching murder, thievery, sadism, and sometimes virtue; whose emotions romp through the scale from sympathy to horror, and who can't seem to sleep later that night? After all, how many actors or singers give up a night's sleep for TV? . . .

Safety Valve

(Editor's Note: Letters for The Statesman's Safety Valve column are given prior consideration if they are informative and are not more than 300 words in length. Personal attacks and ridicule, as well as libel, are to be avoided, but anyone is entitled to air beliefs and opinions on any side of any question.)

To the Editor:
ERROR CORRECTED
There was an error in the printing of my letter—the total tax my neighbor paid was \$2,863.93, not \$2863.93, over 70 per cent of which was for school purposes. Net amount received above the \$2863.93 in the six-year period was \$361.60.
Marion A. Carl
Hubbard, Ore.

Scientists Rock the Boat
To the Editor:
I have a picture I took of a four horse stage at an overnight stage hotel 60 miles from the RR in 1903 and am surprised at the skimpiness of the harness, just a few straps. I suppose this was so the horses could run freely especially down hill and keep out of the way of the vehicle. Probably the drivers biggest chore was braking the stage down hill and he let the horses run as fast as they could and would. We were on a hunting trip 80 miles from the RR. Besides the four horse covered outfit wagon, we had a two seated backboard which was a most practical vehicle for rough going. If the people want to eliminate smog so they can breathe, they could start a back to the backboard movement instead of building more roads. Conditions change rapidly because people are just too intelligent. Bill Bryant participated in the "monkey trial" because scientists were becoming too troublesome and they are becoming worse. They estimate that the bones of a 24-inch lizard dug from shale in Kansas are 230,000,000 years old which equals 115,000 Christian eras. Scientists should stop meddling — it rocks the boat.
J. M. Campbell
Dallas, Ore.

Edmund May, 70, Succumbs

Edmund H. C. May, 70, a long-time resident of the Waldo Hills area and Salem, died Saturday at the Clear Lake district home of Arthur Heinrichs where he had lived since last spring.

Until he retired last summer, May worked for a Salem Mill for 40 years. He was born March 15, 1884 in Suffolk County, England. He came to this country in 1902 and lived in this area from then on. His wife, the former Ida Mae Macy, died about 1940.

His native land he had been a member of the Church of England. He leaves a step-daughter, Mrs. Lillian Lady, Tucson, Ariz., sisters Mrs. Alex Lush, Mrs. Beryl Preston and Mrs. Ruby Alvin and brother Charles May, all in England.

The Virgil T. Golden funeral home is in charge of arrangements.

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IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from page 1.)

will be only four million more men and women available for work in 1965 than there are today—that is, an increase of seven million of working age minus an increase of three million in college attendance. And of the twelve million who will be reaching working age between 1965 and 1975, five may go to college, leaving a net increase for the second decade of only seven million."

Drucker doesn't scoff at the increase in the college population. He says that in the coming age of automation there will be a greater need for trained and educated man — and woman — power than the country can possibly supply. He thinks our chief worry is over increasing their number and quality fast enough; and he wishes colleges would raise standards rather than lower them to attract more students.

But what we will need also is capital investment on a huge scale. Much of our plant is over-age or even obsolete. If the present rate of \$40 billion of capital investment is adequate we shall need \$65 billion

a year in 1965 and \$100 billion in 1975. This would call for "savings" at the rate of 15 cents out of every dollar—higher than we have ever ploughed back except in wartime. Lacking savings in such proportion the need for greater productivity will be greater, and that calls for innovation—which comes from research, engineering, invention. Innovation is called for also in such fields as labor relations and in techniques and imagination of management.

One thing certain, Dr. Drucker opens up a view of a very exciting two decades. Clearly to him "the past is prologue." Most of us have been banking on the atom; but Drucker predicts great changes without reliance on the atom. He makes one wish to be around in 1975 to see just what has transpired. By that time, if blind nuclear energy hasn't made the whole earth a desert, it doubtless will be a temptation to stick around for the rest of the 20th century. But for all his glowing promise it is still a certainty that the folk of 1965 and 1975 will find plenty of things to worry about.

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