

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER
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The Register-Guard's policy is the complete and impartial publication in its news pages of all news and statements on news. On this page the editors of The Register-Guard offer their opinions on events of the day and matters of importance to the community, endeavoring to be candid but fair and helpful in the development of constructive community policy.

The Visitor Is Not Pleased

Not everybody who comes to Eugene is pleased with "this delightful city." That stands to reason, of course. Not everybody happens to have a happy experience in Eugene. And little things can add up to a very bad impression.

(We know a man who "hates" Detroit because of an absurd experience in a barber shop. We know another who has nothing but harsh words for Skeenates, New York because he once got caught in a Skeenates speed trap.)

Nevertheless it is a good thing, now and then, for citizens of a city to "see themselves as others see them," and for that reason we shall pass on some of the biting comments of Mr. J. C. Pennington, of Los Angeles.

Mr. Pennington says he came to Eugene some weeks ago to look for a factory site. Some 10 miles out of town, he found an old man fainting in the road, and too far gone to be moved without expert help.

"I rushed to the nearest farmhouse, telephoned for an ambulance; they told me they never send an ambulance outside the city limits. I call Red Cross; the office was closed for Saturday afternoon. No state police available till after 4 p.m. . ."

So the Samaritan hauled the victim to the hospital in his own car, and then he started checking up on Eugene with these conclusions:

1. Poor business ways.
2. Poor city management.
3. Poor police department.
4. Poor schools.

In particular, the visitor found the old wooden grade schools and the outmoded Eugene high school distressing, says he found youngsters in the youth canteen who are planning to demand new schools, come fall. This newspaper, he feels, is not on the job, in promoting the town's welfare (that "ain't the way we heard it" in the complaint of "frayed nerves"). The Chamber of Commerce is "dead"; the town needs an organized courtesy campaign.

Space does not permit us to print the full indictment, but we offer the main points. Of course, it would be possible to answer most of those arguments. Perhaps his attention should have been called to:

\$500,000 cash reserve for the new Eugene high school and an 80 acre site bought and paid for.

New \$365,000 Colin Kelly Junior high, paid for when the doors open.

City manager government with more than \$1,000,000 ready for major sewer and street improvements, as fast as men and materials are available.

Lowest power rates in U. S., and Water Board with nearly \$2,000,000 cash reserves for expanding power and water facilities.

We could show, we think, that we have one of the BEST RUN communities on the Pacific Coast, and there are some ambitious plans for the future. However, we would be very foolish to deny that there are many things that could be greatly improved. We have city entrances which are an eyesore, traffic jams which are appalling, housing conditions which in many sections are a disgrace; our parks and playgrounds are totally inadequate. We are not as backward as Mr. Pennington seems to think, but we have no reason to be smug.

"Eugene! It's A Great Place!"

Perhaps Fred Brenne should qualify his slogan. Perhaps the Eugene Chamber of the Central Lane Council should get out a booklet listing some of the accomplishments—and some of the great needs and problems—of Eugene. Perhaps we need a little candor about Eugene.

Gertrude Stein on an Enigma?

To have been accepted as a friend of Gertrude Stein was to the aspiring writer or artist the equivalent of a decoration. In the world of arts and letters she occupied a strange eminence. She was not so much a creative artist as a stimulating influence. To the uninitiate, most of what she wrote seemed "pure Chocklaw." There may have been those who understood the jargon. There were not many who could profess to enjoy it. However, she did not ask people to enjoy her "ruminations," and there is some reason to believe that she wrote with tongue in cheek.

Of Gertrude Stein's influence on a whole tribe of writers and artists there could be much less doubt. Around her they gathered for more than 40 years in Paris. In a way,

she was "the grand duchess" of the expatriates. She was a connoisseur of food, wine and talk—especially talk. Ernest Hemingway, Elliott Paul, many others "sat at her feet," drank the overpowering cognac which she dished out. At one time or another nearly every cosmopolite joined the cult.

The real gift of Gertrude Stein seems to have been to teach, although she would have denied that. It is related that as a young woman, she studied medicine for a time at Johns Hopkins, gave it up, took herself to Paris and the realm of the arts. From her family she inherited ample means. She acquired Alice Toklas for her companion and devoted satellite. She became the preeminent and complete sophisticate, and in time a landmark of Paris, almost as much as the bridges of the Seine or the Arch.

Not long ago we read a piece about Gertrude Stein, lamenting the waste of her undoubted talents, her seeming lack of desire to direct them to coherent purpose. If she had adopted any such purpose she would not have been "Gertrude Stein," the unique. It was a strange role which she built for herself. Now that she is dead there probably will be a deluge of Gertrude Stein legends. The history of literature has no stranger figure. As legend she will outlive anything she ever put into books.

A London woman willed her butcher \$80 because he waited on her with a perpetual smile. For a change, he got her stakes.

A judge says motorists could take some lessons in driving from truck drivers. Think they don't?

Our suggestion is that the next election campaign be held in the winter. It'll be easy to buy earmuffs.

WASHINGTON LETTER

By PETER EDSON

Register-Guard Washington Correspondent

WASHINGTON, July 30.—(NEA)—Congressman "All for Love" Frank Boykin of Alabama is running for the late John Bankhead's seat in the U. S. Senate. Boykin comes from Mobile and isn't too well known in the northern part of the state. So, recently, he got in a car and told his driver to go up north, just as far as he could go. Boykin wanted to win some new votes for himself and influence some voters.

He came at last to a little town with a crowd ready-made around the general store. Frank introduced himself and proceeded to make a speech in the best flowery Boykin style. When it was all over, one of the crowd came up to shake his hand. "It was a great speech," said the native, "and I shure wish I could vote for you. But I can't. This town's in Tennessee."

One story that didn't get on the cables from the atomic-bomb test at Bikini concerns a six-foot-three scientist who was constantly bumping his head against the low pipes and bulkhead doors on the press ship Appalachian. One night he cut open his forehead pretty badly. They led him, bleeding, to the sick bay, and the doctor attended him up.

"You know this is purely psychological," said the doctor. "You just forgot about these low passageways. So, to impress them on your consciousness, sit down here and write on this sheet of paper 100 times, 'I must not bump my head.'"

To the eager scientist, this sounded like sensible psychiatric medication. He sat down and wrote, "I must not bump my head," 100 times. Then he smiled with satisfaction, pushed back his chair, stood up proudly—and bumped his head against the ceiling.

SILVER PRICE RISE BOTHERS SENATOR
Sen. Kenneth McKellar of Tennessee, as chairman of the Appropriations Committee, was presiding over hearings on Treasury and Post Office bills, to which there was attached a rider providing for an increase in the price of silver.

"From 1939 to the present time, how much has the price of silver gone up?" asked McKellar of a Treasury witness. "I am thinking about an ounce of silver," McKellar explained, "and this is important. Because of a little personal experience, I ask you this question."

"Somebody got married, and I gave my secretary \$25 to send some sort of silver as a wedding present. I was told afterward it was remarked on quite frequently at the home of the bride that the senator had sent her the most insignificant thing in the world."

At a Loss for Notes Was Secretary Wallace
Henry A. Wallace made the opening address at the two-day Institute on World Control of Atomic Energy in Washington. He was introduced by Dr. Ralph McDonald, chairman of the National Committee on Atomic Information, who went into a lengthy and glowing tribute.

Near what should have been the end of the introduction, Wallace reached into his inside coat-pocket for his notes. They weren't there. Quickly his hands dove into his other coat-pockets, then into his pants-pockets. A frown crossed his classic brow. The audience began to titter. Back into the inside coat-pocket. The breast-pocket. The pants. Then over the route again, with no more luck.

Just as McDonald got to the place where he was to say, "And now, ladies and gentlemen, I give you Secretary Wallace," that gentleman walked off the stage with a backward wave of his hand that said, "Phooey," more plainly than words. The audience roared.

Wallace came back in a minute, still fumbling in his pockets, but determined to make the speech without notes if necessary. Then, as he began, he made one final dive into his inside coat-pocket, and there were his notes. The audience applauded. Henry blushed.

"I didn't know this pocket had a false lining in it," he apologized.

Every speaker after that made some crack at Wallace's embarrassment. "This is indeed the Century of the Common Man," said one, "when even the Secretary of Commerce has a hole in his coat."

SOCIETY, WOMEN'S ORGANIZATIONS

By ANN CONNELL

Signe Eklund Weds Harold V. Larson; Leave for Sweden

Mr. and Mrs. Nils O. Eklund announce the marriage of their daughter, Signe Marie, to Harold Vernon Larson, son of Mr. and Mrs. O. Arthur Larson. The marriage was solemnized July 20 in First Presbyterian Church in Portland by Dr. Paul S. Wright. The couple exchanged their vows in a setting of all-white summer flowers.

The bride, whose father gave her in marriage, wore traditional white satin with yoke of net and ruffles of heirloom lace. She wore her mother's full-length veil of tulle and lace which was held in place by a silver coronet. She carried a white Testament with white orchids and bouvardia.

Mrs. Rutherford P. Boyd, sister of the bride, was matron of honor in yellow jersey and net with matching mitts and head-dress. Her flowers were sweetpeas, rosebuds and gladioli points. Attendees were Mesdames Nils O. Eklund Jr., Valoren N. Hansen and Stanley L. Larson, who were dressed in yellow jersey made in the same style as the matron of honor's gown. They also carried sweetpeas. Bonnie Lynne Boyd and Karin Anna Eklund, nieces of the bride, wore flower girls. They wore yellow eyelet embroidery and carried bouvardia.

Stanley L. Larson was best man for his brother and ushers were Messrs. Rutherford P. Boyd, Valoren N. Hansen and Carl P. Nehren.

A reception was held in the church parlors after which Mr. and Mrs. Larson left for a year's study in Sweden at the University of Uppsala. They plan to sail August 10 on the Gripsholm from New York.

The bride wore a chartreuse pin stripe dressmaker suit with gold trim and black accessories. She was a graduate of the University of Oregon in June, and had been particularly prominent on the local campus.

Capt. Mrs. Maltman Guests at Earl Home

A month-long auto trip across country in two cars brought to Eugene last weekend Capt. and Mrs. William L. Maltman (Mary Elizabeth Earl) and Capt. and Mrs. Donald Falconer. Both military men had been stationed in the Army at Washington, D. C., the Maltmans living in nearby Arlington, Va. Captain Maltman now is on terminal leave, and they will remain in Eugene for a month, visiting Mrs. Maltman's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Virgil D. Earl. Later they will go to Palo Alto, Calif., where Captain Maltman will enter Leland Stanford University's law school. They have been away since their wedding, two years ago this summer.

Captain and Mrs. Falconer also were en route to California, and stayed over with the Maltmans at the Earl home Saturday and Sunday before continuing their journey.

TIGUES RETURN

Recently returned to Eugene from Philadelphia, where they spent last winter, are Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tighe, former residents. They found they preferred the west coast and especially Oregon, after all. Now, like so many others, they are looking for a place to live.

MEETING IS THURSDAY

Auxiliary to Veterans of Foreign Wars will meet Thursday evening at eight o'clock in the Knights of Pythias Hall.

COUPLE TO ATTEND WEDDING AT BAKER

Mr. and Mrs. V. N. Freeman plan to leave Wednesday evening for Baker, to attend the wedding of Mrs. Freeman's niece, Miss Lorraine Johnson of North Powder, to Jack Miller of Chicago. The wedding will take place Saturday afternoon in the Episcopal Church at Baker. The Freeman's will return to Eugene the first of the week.

MRS. ERNST LOANS OBJECTS FOR EXHIBIT

Mrs. Rudolf H. Ernst has loaned some interesting articles to the Oregon Ceramic Studio in Portland, where they will form part of an oriental display this week. Among them are two holy masks from Bali, representing a bird and a rabbit, and a Javanese puppet. Pictures of the objects were shown in Portland Sunday papers.

SALEM WOMAN HAS PROFESSORSHIP HERE

Mrs. George R. K. Moorhead of Salem, long a public health worker in Marion County and two year president of the Oregon Federation of Women's clubs, has been appointed associate professor in the physical education department at the University of Oregon.

Mrs. Moorhead has been teaching physical education at the summer session of the university. The assistant professorships will make her able to teach there at any time.

Many Visitors at Girl Scout Camp

Over one hundred visitors were entertained by Girl Scouts at Lake Cleawox Sunday, at the first visitors' day since summer camp opened there July 17. Other visitors' Sundays will be held August 11 and August 18.

Visitors were met at the Cleawox dock at two o'clock and were taken in boats across the lake to the Girl Scout camp site. Thirty-one staff members and one hundred campers were on hand to conduct parents and friends through the camp. The waterfront, with its boat anchorage and protected swimming area, the new archery range, sleeping shelters where eight girls share each shelter, and the lodge were special points of interest shown to the visitors.

Special treats of fresh fruits were brought to the camping girls by parents heading camp directors' requests to bring fruit rather than cakes and other sweets. Parents found, however, that this year with wartime pressure lessened on food, many hard-to-get items are finding their way back on the camp menu, including ham, pineapple and ice cream with chocolate and caramel toppings.

Sunday visitors from Eugene included Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Vincent, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Hayden, Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Stalsberg, Mrs. Hazel Archibald, Mrs. Andrew Fish, Mrs. George Metzger, Mr. and Mrs. Melvin G. Gustafson, Mrs. Vivian Pittman, Mr. and Mrs. Lester Beck, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Shaffer, Mr. and Mrs. Adrian Vaaler, Mr. and Mrs. John Gragg, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Ross, Mrs. Dorothy Hart, Mrs. M. M. Symons, Mrs. Lance Hart, Mr. and Mrs. F. Pendergast, Mrs. F. G. Macomber, Mrs. C. A. Dyck, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Toner and Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Martin. Many other visitors also were there from other parts of Lane County.

15 Steps in Canning Tomatoes

The third of 12 articles on home canning.

By GAYNOR MADDOX

NEA Food and Markets Editor

Canned tomatoes are about the most important food from your Victory Garden. They are a first-rate source of Vitamin C, needed by everyone every day for health. And they are about the most popular vegetables in the United States. So plan to make them the No. 1 item on your home canning program for 1946.

Use a water bath canner to process them. Any big clean vessel can be made into a boiling water bath if it is deep enough to let water boil well over the tops of jars, has a good lid, and has a rack to keep jars from touching the bottom.

Steps to Perfection
Here are 15 steps to perfect canned tomatoes, worked out by canning experts of the Department of Agriculture:

1. Look over every tomato. Use only the ripe, firm, and perfect. Even if you cut out a bad spot, bacteria may be left and ruin the whole batch.
2. Wash tomatoes clean in several waters. Don't bruise. Prepare only enough for one-canner load at a time.
3. Put tomatoes in a wire basket or thin cloth. Dip into boiling water about a minute, then quickly into cold, for easy peeling.
4. Cut out stem ends and peel. Quarter the tomatoes so they will heat through quickly.
5. Heat tomatoes in their own juice. Stir while they heat, and let them come to a rolling boil. Meantime, heat clean jars and lids.
6. When ready to pack, take one jar at a time from hot water. Fill with hot tomatoes. A funnel is handy. Cover with hot juice to within 1/2 inch of top.
7. Add salt—a teaspoon to each quart. Work fast, so tomatoes won't cool.
8. Work out air bubbles with a knife blade. Add more juice, if needed.
- Seal Airtight

Kool-Aid
MAKES 10 COLD DRINKS
AT GROCERS

Zonta Club Has Evening Outing

A buffet supper was served to Eugene Zonta Club members at the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Graham, near Jasper, Friday evening. Serving were Mrs. A. R. Frederickson, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Ralph A. Hope, Sr., Mrs. Daisy Miller and Mrs. Hazel Carter. The meeting was an indoor picnic.

At a business meeting which followed, Mrs. Eva B. Collins reported that the club had furnished a car for the use of a visiting group of Mississippians, last week. Membership in the Eugene Safety Council was approved, and Miss Anne Laemerman, president of the group, will be its representative.

Plans were discussed for carrying on further relief work in European countries. An effort will be made to get in touch with the Zonta Club in Denmark and to work through the club.

Next meeting of the group is scheduled for August 21.

HOME FROM TRIP
Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Tunis arrived home Monday from a three weeks' trip to southern California. They spent most of their time in Los Angeles and vicinity and visited Mrs. Tunis' sons at Sacramento.

ROBERT S. FARRELL FAMILY RETURNS

Secretary of State and Mrs. Robert S. Farrell and their daughter, Joan, of Salem, formerly of Eugene, are being welcomed home from New York City. En route west they visited Mr. and Mrs. E. Palmer Hoyt in Denver.

CLASS PLANS PICNIC

Loyal Band Class of First Christian Church will meet Friday afternoon at twelve-thirty for a picnic luncheon at the annex to the church.

Recipe

LEMON ICE CREAM

(Serves 6-8)

- 1 envelope plain unflavored gelatine
 - 1/4 cup cold milk
 - 1 cup hot milk
 - 1/4 cup sugar
 - 1/4 teaspoon salt
 - 1-3 cup lemon juice
 - 1 tablespoon grated lemon rind
 - 2 cups light cream
- Soften gelatine in cold milk and dissolve in hot milk. Cool. Combine sugar, salt, lemon juice, lemon rind and cream. Stir into gelatine mixture. Pour into refrigerator trays and freeze to a mush. Remove to chilled bowl and beat until smooth. Return mixture to freezing trays and continue freezing until firm.

Sideshow

LOTS AT STAKE

NEW YORK—(AP)—Meat is where you find it these days and apparently worth any amount of trouble to get it.

So when a thoroughbred Holstein heifer—about to be loaded aboard a vessel—leaped into the Hudson River, police utilized (1) a tugboat crew, (2) a gang of longshoremen, (3) a police launch, (4) a police emergency squad, and (5) an electric crane to get the animal back ashore.

BARBECUE FIRE

LOS ANGELES—(AP)—This barbecue fire was about as big as they come. It destroyed the Albert & Zola Barbecue Co., with loss including damage to other buildings, totaling \$80,000.

ESCAPIST

UNIONTOWN, Pa.—(AP)—County Detective Lawrence Haggerty has never seen so many movies in his life.

Haggerty is assigned to serve a warrant on an alimony dodger who boasted he was going to hide in a Uniontown movie house until officers tire in their search.

SNAKES ALIVE

CHICAGO—(AP)—The giant anaconda at the Brookfield Zoo has been called El Diablo, Spanish masculine form for "the devil," but zoo authorities today had 21 reasons for changing the name to La Diabla, the feminine form.

The big snake, which everyone at the zoo had thought was a male, gave birth to 21 live anacondas.

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CHILDREN'S BACK YARD GYMNASIUMS
LYONS

NOTICE . . .

I am now manager and in full charge of BLOCK'S EUGENE SHOE STORE. We have now added a complete line of Men's Shoes and have increased and added new lines to our already large stock of Misses and Ladies Shoes. Under my management it shall be my policy to give you the most friendly and courteous service, with satisfaction fully guaranteed. I earnestly solicit the opportunity to serve you.

Sincerely,
SIDNEY SAKS



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IN OUR MODERN FUR STORAGE VAULT!

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ARDELS
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Ice cream production is supposed to have begun in Italy as early as 1600.

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Jaycees Tacking Up New Traffic Posters

The Eugene Junior Chamber of Commerce, responsible for tacking safety posters on downtown traffic standards to warn pedestrians and drivers to walk and drive carefully, has put up another prize-winning poster to be displayed for a month.

Out of hundreds of posters submitted in the Jaycee-sponsored poster contest several months ago, 12 were selected as winners. Several copies of the winning posters were reproduced and each will be used downtown for one month.