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Salem, Oregon, Friday, May 27, 1949

**View With Dismay**

A nationwide canvass of students, deans and placement directors on the campuses of more than 60 universities and colleges conducted by the magazine Fortune reveals that only 2 percent of seniors graduating this June have any intention of going into business themselves. The desire of the graduates is for "security," which they hope to find in jobs with big—not little business.

"What the men of '49 don't want is risk," Fortune reveals. "The class of '49 (most mature and responsible in U.S. college history) wants to work for somebody else—preferably somebody big. No longer is small business the promised land. From the huge metropolitan universities to the small-town campuses the men of '49 everywhere seem haunted by the fear of a recession. The principal criterion of the job-seeking senior is now the question of longevity. How well protected is the firm with a cash reserve? Is its product depression-proof?"

The survey reveals that only in the southwest did a large number of seniors want to start their own enterprises, go into business independently and little evidence was found that any sizable number are joining big business with the idea of preparing themselves for a later fling of their own. "The relationship is to be for keeps." Big money ambitions too were limited to the southwest. Speculations among the '49's as to how much money they may make 20 or 30 years hence, rarely surpass \$10,000 a year. Fortune adds:

"In terms of the Good Life, however, they are most articulate. This life is, first of all, calm and ordered. Basically, the senior wants a good wife, a comfortable home, about three children, one or two cars and later, perhaps, a summer cottage. The 'Good Life' also means a 'worthwhile' vocation, and this in turn seems to mean 'service to others.' The seniors desire to serve may account in part for the phenomenal recent popularity of careers in personnel work. Neither the ministry nor government service are attracting great numbers of college men."

This changed attitude on the part of college graduates may be due to the era of depression in childhood, ferment over economic security questions in their adolescence, and the war, which conditioned them to regimentation. In big business they spell security, a socialization by big business instead of government, which is as much of a mirage as the welfare state.

The results of this survey are most dismaying. It indicates that college youth have lost the spirit of the pioneer, the enterprise, the initiative, the daring, the industry, the vision, and self reliance that has made America great. Practically every one of the present great industries and great fortunes had originally small beginnings and grew because of the capacity and resource of the original founder who knew how to use his brains and met emergencies courageously, fought regimentation and preferred a dynamic economy to a static one.

The college graduates of today are supposed to be trained for tomorrow's leadership, but it seems probable that with the "security first" complex, leadership will revert, as in the "good old days," to those without benefit of college, men of natural force short on theory and ideology but long on brains and common sense, and hence prevent a national decadence that has stalemated so many civilizations in the past.

**Army Engineer Changes**

Oregon and the entire northwest will regret the departure of Col. Theron D. Weaver, division engineer for the army engineers since 1946 who has been reassigned overseas in the European command.

Col. Weaver has long been familiar with the development problems of the northwest and the Willamette Valley basin project. He served as district engineer of the Bonneville district from 1937 to 1939 during construction of the dam.

During World War II he was deputy director, production division of the army service forces with the rank of brigadier general and in 1944 went overseas to direct operation in the G-4 section of SHAEP of production of petroleum, oil and lubricants. At the end of hostilities he was given the job of getting battered German industries back into production.

Col. E. Walsh, who has been selected to succeed Weaver, was Walsh in direct charge of the development of the Willamette Valley project. He is well qualified to take over the top position in the army engineer setup for the northwest.

He served overseas during World War II in the Southwest Pacific area and became district engineer for the Portland district in January, 1946.

The progress in the building of the dams in the Willamette Valley project will not suffer in the hands of Col. Walsh.

**Pickle Champion Crowned**

Chicago (AP)—A attractive, Persian-born Martha Collins wore the crown of the queen of pickles today as pickle packers from all over the country kicked off the first national pickle week.

Dill pickles in kegs and jars adorned the banquet stage where she was crowned last night. Mr. and Mrs. Dill L. Pickle, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Dill, Louis Harburger, Henry Frankfurter, and Mrs. John Mustard formed her court.

The pickle packers named Dill Pickle, a 24-year-old Rolling Fork, Miss., grocery clerk who eats and sells pickles, as their man of distinction. Last year they named him man of the year.

**Mercy Flight**

Myrtle Creek, Ore. (AP)—Mrs. Portia Schiltz, wife of the Weekly Myrtle Creek Mall's editor, Hal W. Schiltz, was recovering from a rattlesnake bite after serum was flown from Hood River, Ore.

Schiltz said he was "surprised" there had been no serum in Portland and that the flight by Art Williams, Myrtle Creek, to Hood River had been necessary.

Schiltz told of treating the wound and helping his wife down a four-mile fisherman's trail along the Umpqua river before he could drive her to the hospital.

"I was fishing in the river when I heard her call for help. She apparently stepped in a nest of rattlers, each about four feet long."

"I cut the wound in her ankle with my knife and forced bleeding. Then I supported her as we walked four miles back to the car. I drove 37 miles to the hospital."

Schiltz said he didn't know what brand of rattler did the biting. "I didn't stop to look," he said.

BY BECK

**That Guilty Feeling**



YOUR FIRST GAME OF THE SEASON, AND YOU JOIN UP WITH THREE VETERANS WHO'VE BEEN PLAYING ALL WINTER DOWN SOUTH.

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

**Will the Commies Be Able To Feed Shanghai People**

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

The communist picture of the great international port of Shanghai is a further demonstration of the power behind the Red offensive which is sweeping southward in China, but it is a victory which may prove to be a mixed blessing.



DeWitt Mackenzie

The question immediately arises as to how the conquerors are going to feed the population in this fourth largest city of the world. It takes a lot of doing under the best of circumstances to provide for some 6,000,000 souls. And the circumstances surrounding this vast metropolis is now as far from "best."

Before the present crisis Shanghai was fed under an arrangement with the American economic cooperation administration. The administration provided half the food required, and the Chinese nationalist government undertook to get the other half, buying it from the Asiatic rice-growing countries like Burma, and from the countryside near Shanghai.

The ECA has had a great responsibility in the feeding of Shanghai, and still has on hand close to \$50,000,000 which congress has authorized it to spend for China during the current year. However, the ECA has worked under a basic policy precluding the expenditure of this money to assist communist-held areas. Therefore, unless there is some change in this policy, the supplies must now halt.

The ECA has figured on maintaining a 30-day supply of food and fuel oil in Shanghai. Nothing has gone into the city during the past week, owing to the Red siege, and so there may be about a three-week supply on hand.

After that—what? Even if the ECA continued to function, the task of securing sufficient food would be terrific, especially in view of crippled communications. Should Shanghai get really hungry, the situation would be appalling.

**Flyer Has Luck**

Eccles, Eng. (AP)—Luck was with Fortune today. Flier Geoffrey Fortune lost his wallet while flying upside down over Lancashire. He landed and telephoned police, who recovered the wallet in a garden within 15 minutes of the time it fell.

The wallet was returned with the eight pounds (\$32) and hard-to-get gasoline rations coupons still in it.

**LADY IS 'PRIVATE EYE'**

**Woman Detective Doesn't Need Gun or Badge in Her Work**

By RAY WEBSTER, JR.

St. Louis, May 27 (AP)—Mrs. Cleo Mueller, a lady "private eye," said today that a good private detective doesn't have to pack a gun, flash a badge or get beaten up every other day as described in the whodunits.

Mrs. Mueller, 26, a pert brunette, is one of the few lady "private eyes" in the U. S. She has a badge and a pistol permit, but she never uses the badge or carries a gun.

"I've never been threatened, either, because I've never been disclosed as a detective while on a case," she said. "After a case is cleaned up and a subject learns my identity, he usually takes it pretty well because we're right and he's wrong."

She said an attractive woman makes a good "private eye" because she usually can get subjects talking more easily in a hunt for clues.

"It's not hard for me to get a conversation started," she said with a smile.

Mrs. Mueller and her partner, John Wilkerson, hit the front pages when they appeared as witnesses in the trial of Dr. Robert C. Rutledge, charged with murder in the slaying at Cedar Rapids, Ia., of Byron C. Hattman. The state alleged that Rutledge avenged his wife's seduction.

But it's the cases the public we've arranged."

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

**Post Office in Cow Pasture Kept Open by Political Pull**

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—Lilypons, Md., a post office literally in a Maryland cow pasture, from which the famous opera singer, Lily Pons, mails her Christmas cards every year, has been kept open by the post office department at a cost of about \$5,000 a year—thanks to political pressure.



Drew Pearson

No private individual person gets his mail at Lilypons. It serves one goldfish company—no one else. Local citizens have petitioned the government to have the post office closed. Yet it is kept open—thanks to the mysterious influence of Maryland senators—chiefly Millard Tydings.

Reason for this waste is not the famed opera singer who mails her Christmas cards from Lilypons. She has nothing to do with the case, probably doesn't even know about it. What happened was that the two men who own the goldfish company hired two attorneys close to Senators Tydings and O'Connor. Prior to that, the two senators seemed quite willing to close the post office. But after their bosom friends were retained, suddenly they didn't—though Senator O'Connor says he merely attended a meeting in Tydings' office and is not particularly interested.

The story sounds fantastic but illustrates certain points set forth by the Hoover commission recently regarding post office waste and subsidies. The Lilypons post office appears to be such a subsidy to the Three Springs Fisheries company.

What happened was that last fall post office inspectors reported that this post office in a Maryland cow pasture should be closed.

"The Lilypons post office serves no patrons except the Three Springs Fisheries and the Thomas Supply company," states the official report. "Mail is not received for any other firms or persons. The employees of the companies number only ten, and the employees do not live at Lilypons."

"At this season of the year, incoming mail to the firms at Lilypons is small in amount, sometimes only five pieces are received. During the peak season about 100 pieces of mail are received daily. Mail dispatched varies according to the season of the year and the amount of advertising being done, but will average about 75 pieces."

"Discontinuance of the post office at Lilypons will not work any hardship on the Three Springs Fisheries or the Thomas Supply company. It will, of course, be necessary for them to receive and dispatch mail at Adamstown, 3.2 miles away, or through the Adamstown rural carrier 1.2 miles away, and the company will be deprived of rent and the mail messenger allowance; the former amounts to \$300 a year, and the latter to \$960 a year, contract for which is held by Thomas Fisheries, Inc. It is necessary, however, for the Three Springs Fisheries to dispatch a truck or other vehicle to Adamstown every day for the purpose of shipping their fish by express."

"The department is of the opinion that the Lilypons post office should be discontinued," concludes the report, "inasmuch as it would not work a hardship on the two companies and it would save the department money."

**Just an Indian Giver**

St. Louis, May 27 (AP)—A department store began giving away several hundred dollars per week to charge account customers today. But the firm was an Indian giver.

The customers were sent \$1 each with a card asking them to give the money to a store salesperson "the next time you are impressed with real courtesy on the part of any Famous-Barr Co. employe."

"When the employe shows the bill and the card to his superior, the company will double the reward by presenting an additional dollar bill to him," the card said.

A store spokesman said it was the latest idea in courtesy campaigns.

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BY GUILD

**Wizard of Odds**



**Planned Dazzling Wedding Fades Into 'B' Production**

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—There sounds the music of a thousand gongs. It comes from an ancient temple, so worn by time that it is now slightly smaller than the Empire State building.

The temple stands in the middle of a clearing in a mysterious jungle. The time is midnight. Great searchlights cross and recross the sky, and their tremendous rays rebuke the farthest stars.



Hal Boyle

About the temple surges a vast crowd of 3,000,001 peasants clad in loin cloths and flowing saris. Wild beasts prowl and cry in the jungle.

There is the whish of a sudden leap and the thud of paw on flesh.

"Ee-e-e-ow-w-w-w-w-w!" screams the victim as the tiger drags its prey back into the jungle. The crowd is now reduced to 3,000,000—but no one leaves. All eyes watch two six-lane roads that lead to the temple entrance. The roads are covered with Persian carpets 18-inches thick.

Down one road comes a procession of 999 elephants in silk trappings. On the lead elephant, which wears a 369-carat ruby driven into its forehead with a silver hammer, rides a handsome young man, clad in a cloth of purest gold.

It is Prince Aly Kahn, descendant of the prophet. It is his wedding day and with both hands he casts out pearls and rubies to the multitude.

Down the second road comes 999 dazzling white Rolls Royces. On a raised mink-covered throne in the first car sits a beautiful damsel in a robe of damask. A top her red hair sparkles a simple emerald, as large as a pre-war loaf of bread.

It is Rita Hayworth, the bride, attended by 998 ears full of borrowed peacocks and press agents.

The two processions meet. A shower of white wings comes "B."

**How Dangerous Is Your Home?**

By

J. H. WILLEY of the Capital Drug Store

More children die as a result of accidents at home than are killed in traffic or are drowned. Busy parents fail to realize the potential danger in sharp-edged toys, buttons, scissors, knives, pots and pans on the stove, electrical devices of all kinds.

In the course of a few seconds a needless accident to your child could change the whole future of your family life. If your child did survive it might mean permanent disability with its physical and emotional problems for the child, financial burden and added responsibility for the rest of the family.

Copyright © This is the 20th of a series of Editorial advertisements appearing in this paper each Friday.

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