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— Salem, Oregon, Wednesday, October 5, 1949

BY BECK

Penalty of Progress



SIPS FOR SUPPER

Should Be Best Seller

By DON UPJOHN

We never thought much of Emily Post as a social arbiter, not because she happens to be the one who dictates the manners of the country, but because we didn't care much about being dictated to. It has always seemed to us, in a casual sort of way, if a man wanted to eat pie with a knife or balance peas on a fork it was more or less his own business in the land of the brave and the home of the alleged free, and that no woman 3,000 miles away could say him nay. But now Emily has come out with a book called "Motor Manners" and that is an entirely different matter. Folks need to be taught motor manners far more than they do table manners. Nobody's likely to send a whole family to the hospital or the morgue merely by tucking one's napkin under his chin but when it comes to handling of a motor vehicle it's another proposition. We have a press release showing that at up in Richland, Wash., the atomic town, a copy of Emily's book on motor manners will be distributed into every one of the 5600 homes there. They haven't had a traffic death in two years there and they've decided to keep it that way. There could be a lot of reading of Emily's book in these parts without hurting anyone, if they paid attention to what she says.



Don Upjohn

sign. His name was Edward Sleeper.

Metropolitan Jefferson

(Gladys Shields in Jefferson Review)
The rest of Oregon likes to think of Portland as Oregon's BIG metropolis. It is a big city, but in one respect it's more of a "country" town than is Jefferson. Just this week we read of two Portland boys walking all most head-on into a 150-pound yearling brown bear in a wooded area in southwest Portland. No bears have been reported in Jefferson.

Just a little drive around town after the baptism of the current rain shows one of the biggest walnut harvests in the state going on full blast by volunteer pickers cleaning them up off the sidewalk, park places and streets. The nuts have been taken a tumble the past day or two. Inside the Salem city limits is maybe one of the biggest walnut orchards of the lot if the trees in park strips, lawns, et cetera were all set out orderly in an orchard. The nuts have been falling so fast the past day or so that probably enough have been stepped on and squashed to have provided a carload for Europe.

Yea, pretty nearly every stove, heat register or what have you in town will be turned into nut driers.

Socks Identify the Man

Portland, Ore. (AP)—A thief stole a pair of yellow socks and a pair of overshoes from Bob Evans' room.
The next day Evans saw the socks and overshoes in a crowd downtown. He edged up to their wearer and said:
"Hello, Joe."
"Hello," said the other. "I don't know you."
"I don't know you, either," said Evans. "But I do know you took those shoes and socks from my room."
The thief was startled.
"But you look like you need them. Keep them," said Evans.

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

Western World Faced With New Chinese Puzzle

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

Chinese ability to devise problems which are difficult to solve has given rise in the western world to the term "Chinese puzzle" as descriptive of anything intricate.

That term appropriately represents the chaotic condition to which civil war has brought old China.

Having with- in her border more than a fifth of the globe's population, she continues to be accorded the rank of one of the Big Five world powers. Yet she is part communist and part Nationalist, with two rival governments, both seeking the favors of foreign nations.

Russia was quick to recognize the new communist regime established in Peiping, and the Chinese Reds now have invited formal recognition by the rest of the world.

Meantime, the United Nations has before it a Chinese Nationalist charge that Russia is backing the Chinese Reds with military aid.

That's the Chinese puzzle which America, Britain and other powers have to solve. It's a tough one and filled with dangers.

Britain announces that she is ready to discuss the new Red regime with 18 other nations, comprising the North Atlantic alliance and the British Commonwealth. John Bull has the biggest industrial and financial investments in China and wants to protect them.

This means that the western

democracies, which have been battling communism in the cold war, must now decide whether they want to compromise in China, the vital Asiatic theatre in this war of the ideologies.

Moscow's recognition of the Peiping government is a hard blow to the Nationalist regime in the big southern port of Canton.

This comes as both sides are deploying their forces for a new phase of the great battle on which hinges possession of Canton.

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Mutiny Threatens Control Of Lewis Over Followers

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—Word inside labor circles is that John L. Lewis's dictatorial control over his United Mine Workers is the shakiest it has been since the 1933 depression year, when the union would have folded up but for the rescuing hand of Franklin Roosevelt—whom Lewis later repaid with hate.

There is growing disension among rank-and-file miners, who were barely able to support their families during the recent three-day-week work schedule—much less maintain an all-out strike with empty larders and no pay checks.

And the fact that Lewis continues to draw his \$50,000 a year, ride around in big limousines and put up at the best hotels while negotiating with the operators doesn't set well with the rank-and-filers.

The high esprit de corps and loyalty to the "old man" that marked former walkouts is missing this year.

One reason is the large number of World War II vets in the UMW—Independent young fellows who won't be pushed around by anybody, even John L. Lewis.

The strongest rank-and-file grumbling among the mine workers is over the dissipation of their pension and welfare fund. This was manifested when a Pennsylvania miner, G. H. Livengood, brought suit against Lewis for alleged mishandling and waste of the welfare fund.

Livengood's action in itself is a telltale barometer of changing sentiment among the miners. For, in the past, no miner would have dared challenged Lewis's one-man rule. He and his family would have been ridden out of town by Lewis's strong-arm men.

Several UMW district leaders in the south have actually talked privately of breaking away to organize a separate union of southern miners—if Livengood's charges of wasting the welfare fund are upheld in court.

Also, many southern miners are sore because Lewis makes a practice of settling with northern operators first, thus getting northern miners back to work ahead of southern miners. In addition, southern miners are weary of being kept broke by Lewis's annual strikes.

Just once, they would like to see him wangle a wage increase without a walkout.

It was kept quiet, but miner delegations from western Kentucky and Nicholas county, West Virginia, braced Lewis's right-hand man, John Owens, in Bluefield, W.Va., the other day with a demand that the UMW treasury be opened up to help destitute mine families.

In a surly mood, leaders of the two groups told Owens that they were broke and their families hungry.

All this is why the coal operators, for once, are not pressing for a quick settlement, and also why Lewis abruptly terminated his strike in the anthracite and western coal fields.

The house finally got tired of hickering with McCarran, and set up its own committee—though its funds have been tied up in the house administration committee.

One reason is that the democrats haven't been able to start an investigation without tripping over McCarran. The senator from Nevada has calmly blocked every move to investigate lobbyists, unless he can name the lobbyists to be investigated.

For the next hour Al kept up a running fire of wisecracks on his past, present and future. There's one thing about the old-time entertainers—they put on as good a show for one listener as they do for a packed house.

At the moment, Jolson is still collecting from "The Jolson Story" and awaiting for the golden harvest from "Jolson Sings Again" to roll in. He's in the spot of a man who can't make any more money by working—because of the tax laws—but he still wants to keep busy. Mr. Whiskers has got "Sonny Boy" crying uncle.

"I had to pay a million dollars in taxes last year," he grimaced. "The worst thing is they want you to show receipts and data."
"I don't even have dis-a-how'm I going to show 'em data?"

The phone rang in the bedroom. It was his wife, Earle.

BY GUILD

Wizard of Odds



Woody's Laugh Not Restricted

Los Angeles (AP)—Radio and film comedian Mel Blanc who does the voice of Bugs Bunny and many other comic characters, will have to share his woodpecker laugh with other entertainers.

Superior Judge Daniel N. Stevens ruled in a \$520,000 damage suit that other show people may laugh like Blanc's Woody Woodpecker without his authorization because any kind of laugh is in the public domain.

Blanc brought the suit against Walter Lantz productions, Castle Films and the Leeds Music Corp., for publishing the laugh in a song.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

No Gray Skies for Jolson; Works Only to Keep Busy

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—There is a Broadway saying that Al Jolson didn't invent hokum—he just found a way to put it in the bank.

And at 64 the King of Schmaltz is still a young man working overtime to keep the wolf from his door.

His fellow entertainers say, however, this isn't a necessity now—it's a habit.

They estimate that nasty old wolf would have to chaw through \$4,000,000 to \$15,000,000 in greenbacks before he could cross the Jolson threshold.

I dropped in on the timeless mammy singer the other night, and found him still as energetic as a boy on a pogo stick.

"Come in, kid," he said, jauntily in a pigeon-blue robe decorated with his initials in red. He bounced over to a hotel chair.

"This robe cost me \$150,000," he remarked. "A broker gave it to me—but I bought some of his stock."

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His Fear of Burns Came True

Nashville, Tenn. (AP)—Albert Carney, 85, was so in fear of burning to death in his sleep that he poured water on his bed every night before retiring.

Today he was dead of burns received when a heater exploded in his garage apartment.

Someone dear has a birthday near!

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