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Salem, Oregon, Wednesday, March 8, 1950

Our Crazy Farm Policies

To get rid of some of its immense food supplies acquired in support prices, the government's expanding food giveaway program has become a multi-million dollar operation.

Dried Eggs—1,173,200 pounds (equivalent of 43,000,000 shell eggs) which cost the government about \$1,600,000.
Dried Milk—2,747,960 pounds, equivalent of 11,000,000 quarts of skim milk, when reconstituted with water, this cost the government about \$340,000.

This stockpile represents only a small fraction of the stocks the government is holding. The food is free at storage points to public and private welfare agencies, including the Indian bureau and free school lunch program.

Some 13 states are handling distribution for needy families for local areas in distress. In many other states the foods are being taken by county welfare agencies and institutions, but not being distributed directly to families on relief for home use.

The administration's farm program matches its other financial actions and helps explain why with a staggering indebtedness we have a yearly peace time deficit of over \$5 billion. Congress is as much to blame as the administration. Only a week ago the senate voted on a wide variety of farm amendments and its votes in all cases either worsened the situation or prevented improvement.

At the same time the senate voted to increase the plantings of cotton, wheat and peanuts, which means more surplus to tie up. The government owns more wheat now bought than the nation can consume in a year and it has two thirds of a billion dollars tied-up in cotton alone.

The Cost of a Modern, Efficient City

The main reason Salem voted for the city manager form of government in 1947 was to get efficient city management. City Manager Franzen gave that to Salem. The voters thought so in 1948, too. They gave him a vote of confidence when they killed a move to abandon the manager type of administration.

His three years in office led to project planning. The more he considered projects for the city's betterment the more he found the need for long-range planning of those projects. So it was not surprising when he packaged those projects into his 10-year-development plan for Salem.

If Salem expects to meet the needs of the people of the community for the next 10 years, better than \$8 millions in projects can be expected. That was what Franzen figured. When asked by Alderman Gille and O'Hara if the 10-year-program had been pared of all frills, Franzen gave a definite "yes" in reply.

Furthermore, Franzen had come up with a program for all parts of the city.

Anything as comprehensive as this 10-year-program calls for a widespread education program to all groups. This is especially so since the program belongs to the people of the city. It should be translated into projects benefiting the city. And the logical man to do the translating before clubs and organizations would be the man responsible for the program, City Manager Franzen.

This 10-year program has been in the making for the past year. So that it may be properly evaluated by the voters who will be called on to approve phases of the financial basis for it at the May primary, the program should have wide presentation in the coming months.

Franzen has listed the projects as the cost of building a modern, efficient city.

Unreasonable Search Defined

A recent 5 to 3 decision by the federal supreme court written by the recently appointed Justice Minton, in the case of U.S. vs. Albert J. Rabinowitz, holding that the police search of his premises without a search warrant was legal, and not a violation of the Fourth Amendment of the Bill of Rights which outlaws unreasonable search and seizure.

"Unreasonable Search Forbidden. The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated; and no warrant shall issue, but upon probable cause, supported by oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized."

The majority court opinion held that when police, armed with an arrest warrant, but no search warrant, for a dealer charged with selling altered postage stamps, searched his one-room place of business and found more altered stamps, "the relevant test is not whether it is reasonable to procure a search warrant, but whether the search was reasonable."

Those who signed the decision besides Minton, were Chief Justice Vinson, Justices Barton, Clark and Reed. Those who dissented were Justices Frankfurter, Jackson and Black. (Douglas taking no part).

"It (the decision) makes a mockery of the Fourth Amendment to sanction search without a search warrant merely because of the legality of an arrest. . . . The right to search the place of arrest is an innovation based on confusion without historical foundation and made in the teeth of an historic protection against it. . . . The progress is too easy from police action unscrutinized by judicial authorization to the police state."

It would appear to the layman that the dissenters have the best of the argument and that the decision is another one undermining liberties written in the Bill of Rights.



KRISS-KROSS

Here We Go Again . . . From Saucers to Monsters

By CHRIS KOWITZ, Jr.

Here we go again . . . now everybody has forgotten those flying saucers and are seeing sea monsters instead.

Since that odiferous gob of sea life washed up on the beach at Delake last week-end, sea monsters have been bobbing up all over. Most spectacular one to make an alleged appearance is a 50-footer off the coast of Uceleet, Vancouver Island, British Columbia.

Herb Carter, the Salem attorney, is still hitting the magazines regularly with his fiction stories . . . Jim Lugenbeel, assistant brewmaster for Salem Sicks' brewery, is an accomplished bow and arrow hunter. He's bagged many deer that way . . . Suggestion for modern girls' use of grandma's old hatpins: Try cleaning your cigarette holders with them. We hear it works beautifully.

About 400 Willamette students were among the crowd witnessing Willamette's 79-60 loss to Portland U. in the finals of the Northwest NAIB tournament at Portland Tuesday night. . . . One of the Portland U. song queens is Pat O'Connor, Stayton girl who was queen of the 1949 Salem Cherry festival. . . . In the crowd was Mrs. W. C. Dyer, Willamette Phi Delta Theta fraternity house mother. She never misses a game, despite the fact that there's not a single Phi Delt on the Bearcat team. . . . Fred (Happy) Lee, whose 27 points proved disastrous to Willamette, was a former Astoria high school teammate of Pete Bryant, a senior playing his last game for Willamette Tuesday. . . . Lee and Bryant were members of the Astoria team which starred Cliff Crandall, later an OSC star and now with the powerful Stewart Chevrolet AAU club.

This may be a bit out of season, but at least one local gent is still hot and bothered over the thought that the Salem Cherrians have termed the tree on the courthouse lawn too dangerous to be decorated at Christmas time . . . it seems the tree has grown so tall that to string lights on it would be hazardous for the persons doing the job. Our complainant would like to point out to the Cherrians that other cities in Oregon have organizations where men are men. . . . Albany Loggers, Coos Bay Pirates, Grants Pass Cavemen, etc. Their very names suggest ruggedness. And the Cherrians are balking at a little thing like climbing a tree. Come to think of it, the Loggers belong in the woods, the Pirates on the seas, and the Cavemen in caves. . . . but who should feel more at home in a tree than a Cherrian?

MacKENZIE'S COLUMN

Pomp, Splendor and Socialism Mix in English Parliament

By DeWITT MacKENZIE

Those who hold that this funny old world of ours is doomed because of "class warfare" and the clash of ideologies, might get comfort from the drama of the British parliament opening Monday in London.

Thousands of Britons—rich and poor, aristocrat and little man—lined the route to cheer the royal procession from Buckingham Palace to Westminster.

Just as in days long gone the king and queen rode in their wondrous horse-drawn golden coach escorted by scarlet uniformed household cavalry. State laundries followed with dignitaries. Guns roared a royal salute from St. James park.

Lords in scarlet and crimson robes and richly appareled peeresses filled the august house of lords' chamber awaiting their majesties. The members of the house of commons were in their gallery, and the envoys of many nations filled the diplomatic boxes.

Enter the king-emperor and his queen. King George, in robes of crimson and gold, topped by an ermine cape, led his regally gowned queen up to the golden thrones. There, wearing his crown of state, he faced the assembly and delivered the "speech from the throne" in which he stated the policies of his government—an outline which had been prepared by the cabinet.

And now we come to the strange part of this picture of pomp and splendor. The government facing his imperial majesty was socialist, all members of the labor party.

It was, by and large, the same government which had ruled the country for the last five years, although now reduced to a bare majority by the recent election. It was the same government which carried out a considerable degree of nationalization, and

And what is the significance of all this medley of pomp, splendor and socialism? To me it means that, with reasonable give and take, the so-called "class" differences can be worked out reasonably and amicably if the goodwill is present. The alternative to that is regimentation of humanity.

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

Tax Chief, Four Aides Indicted After Merry-Go-Round Expose

By DREW PEARSON

Washington—It looks as if the U. S. attorneys, some of them hitherto phlegmatic about prosecuting income-tax frauds, were now getting to work.

On January 20 this column published the sordid details of a hold-up scheme by which five internal revenue agents in New York City shook down federal taxpayers who either had violated the tax laws or else wanted to avoid tax argument.



Drew Pearson

The column cited dates, names and places regarding these shake-downs, and raised the question as to why this type of fraud had not been prosecuted. One of those named, incidentally, was William A. Ganney, chief of the fraud squad of New York's third internal revenue collection district, and a friend of certain high-up democratic politicians.

Finally, on March 3, six weeks after the column expose, the five men were indicted.

Acheson Passes Deadly Test

A tall man with an elegant mustache and a soft, cultured voice went through a special variety of hell in a tiny, smoke-filled senate room the other day. His agony was there for the world to watch. Glaring cameras stared at him. Reporters scribbled notes. Hostile voices picked at him savagely. No tempers flared or voices raised. It was very polite and very, very deadly.

Dean Acheson, the secretary of state, sat before the mighty senate appropriations committee and an intent audience.

The test began when urbane Sen. Styles Bridges of New Hampshire casually asked: "Mr. Secretary, what do you consider a security risk?" Everyone in the room knew Bridges' "security risk" was Alger Hiss. An assistant secretary of state looked anxiously at his boss. Acheson's expression was a be-nice-to-senators look, but his voice was cold as he answered: "We have regulations on this matter."

Minutes later, Bridges was back again with a smooth "would you say that a friend of a known communist would be a security risk?"

"Yes," the secretary said, quietly, "I think probably so." He parried the thrust and was on guard again for the next one. "Would you say a friend of a person who is a member of a communist front organization would be a security risk?"

The audience was watching with awed fascination. Would the secretary of state fall into the trap? This was a game for keeps. Acheson, still in the low, cool voice, said, "It all depends on whether the person would know what his friend was up to."

Senator Bridges was playing the role of the charming lawyer

No Small Theft Job

New York, March 8 (AP)—The New York Philharmonic-Symphony reported today that a thief had entered its instrument room and marched off with the biggest thing he could find—the bass drum.

POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

Middle-Aged Bewildered by Machines Surrounding Them

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—Are you confused? Don't you know which way to turn? Does life have you puzzled, uncertain and doubtful? Well, cheer up. It isn't you, fault. You are just an unfortunate victim of history, a member of what will be known as "the in-between generation."

This is the generation which, when young, was taught that it had to do things for itself. But this same generation, now at maturity, finds that machines have been developed to do most of these things for it. So, naturally, it doesn't know what to do with itself.

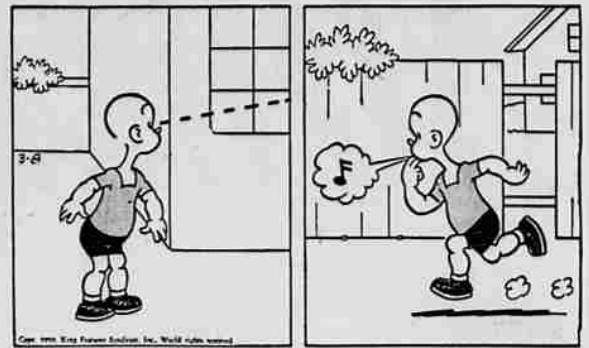
It is the real lost generation. It no longer trusts itself, and it is too old and wary to put its faith blindly in machines. I think the generation coming up—or the one after it, perhaps—will be the lucky generation. It will be geared from birth to adjust itself to the machine.

Right now the trouble is there are too many machines. Middle-aged people just can't understand all the machines that surround them—typewriters, motor cars, electric razors, vacuum cleaners and dishwashers, radios, three-speed phonographs, television sets. And there is also a spreading wilderness of coin-vending machines that will do everything from telling their fortunes to shining their shoes.

All this turmoil will dissolve, however, when science perfects a single, all-purpose machine that will do anything and everything you ask it. This magic machine—"little do-it-all"—will be a wedding of the present

BY CARL ANDERSON

Henry



Foster Mother Leads Drive to Give Girl, 7, Chance to See

Belding, Mich., March 8 (AP)—Flora Jean Street's gallant foster mother is leading a whole community's effort to give the winning little girl her second chance to see.

Blonde Flora Jean's world has been a dark one during a good share of her seven years. One major operation restored part of her vision. But she needs another one.

Mrs. Louise McCormick, her 63-year-old foster mother, and the town of Belding are raising funds for the surgery.

Flora Jean was a lonely, blind, unwanted youngster four years ago when a court publicized her plight and asked if anyone wanted to adopt her. Mrs. McCormick did.

"It never has been a burden—she is my greatest joy," the foster mother says now. Soon after taking the pretty little toddler into her home, Mrs. McCormick found out Flora Jean might be able to see if she had the proper operation.

She turned her home into a restaurant to raise funds. Belding joined in and raised \$3,200. In September, 1947, a surgeon

cut away scar tissue that covered Flora Jean's eyes and grafted in the corneas from the eyes of a stillborn child.

Flora Jean could see. But her vision was far from perfect. Now she needs the corneas from the eyes of an older person.

Again Belding is helping Mrs. McCormick. There are donations from civic groups, residents and doctors—and a businessman has offered to fly the girl to New York for the operation. It may be several months hence.

"I'm going to read and write and ride a bike with yellow wheels and blue fenders," she said. "And I may even open a beauty parlor and buy mama little knick-knack things."

Time to Fix the Locks

Fort Lauderdale, Fla., March 8 (AP)—Broward county commissioners have decided it's about time to fix the locks on the jailhouse door.

Jailer C. B. Lewis said the locks had not been overhauled since the courthouse was built in 1928. The jail is on the fourth and fifth floors.

He said sometimes it takes a full half hour to open a cell door.

Advertisement for Gibson Smile Cards featuring Joe E. Brown. Text includes: 'Smiles are fun for everyone!', 'says JOE E. BROWN', 'Friendly people everywhere agree with jovial Joe E. Brown. They've discovered that wholesome Gibson "Smile" Cards are full of the kind of happy humor that makes them as much fun to send as they are to receive.', 'GIBSON Smile Cards featured at better stores everywhere'