

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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4— Salem, Oregon, Wednesday, May 21, 1952

OUR HIGHER EDUCATION

The progress of higher education in our universities and colleges is being reflected in the numerous "panty and brae" raids being conducted by men students against women's dormitories and sorority houses. The raids started in great eastern institutions in the east, spread across the middle west and have finally reached the Pacific coast.

Just why mobs of male students would want to seize women's unmentionables as souvenirs is hard to comprehend unless it is a form of latent sexual perversion. Perhaps unaccountable "mass psychology" accounts for the craze.

Such staid institutions as Columbia university helped start the raids by mob attacks on Barnard college and others rapidly followed the same campus pattern. Campus guards, police and the co-eds themselves have usually repulsed the raiders, sometimes not until tear gas was used and many arrests made. In some the raiders secured a few "souvenirs."

Monday "panty raides" swept 11 college campuses in the midwest. At Columbia, Mo., scene of a triple lingerie riot, a company of national guardsmen was called out when local police found themselves unable to cope with the students.

"Panty raid fever" swept the Big Ten schools of Northwestern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and at the Universities of Vermont, Connecticut, Missouri, Delaware, Alabama and Stephens and Christian colleges.

At the same time a similar raid was staged at the Oregon State college at Corvallis, where co-eds joined police in thwarting a raid by 250 men. Less than a dozen of the students, bent on lingerie larceny, got inside the three sorority houses which were the targets of the raid. Those who did gain entry got the bum's rush from the co-eds before they could claim any trophies.

Tuesday night at the University of Washington, Seattle, an estimated 1,000 students smashed windows and did other damage in panty raids in a women's residence hall and six sorority houses. At Washington State, Pullman, 250 men invaded five women's living quarters. State patrolmen and police in 20 squad cars were called in to help disperse the crowd, with the aid of co-eds.

A few years ago a college craze started from some student gulping down a raw or live fish and spread like wildfire throughout the country. This was not so bad for the students only punished themselves and did not steal nor attack girls or destroy property. Only the poor fish suffered. The students merely exercised their right to make fools of themselves by penalizing themselves.

In every city there are suspected perverts who habitually rob clotheslines of women's underwear. But it comes as a shock to find so many of this tribe in our higher educational institutions.

And this at a time when they are striving for college degrees, none of which so far include "batchelors or masters of brae and panties." Perhaps this will come in time.

A 1952 LOOK AT THE DAMS?

For some five years groups from all over the Willamette valley have gone each June or July on a sight-seeing trip. They have looked over the sites for future dams or dams under construction in the valley and on each trip have checked on the progress made on dams since the previous visit the year before.

This year, however, there will be no regular Willamette Basin commission-Army engineer sponsored trip. But that doesn't mean there hasn't been any progress made on the projects which are designed to control floods in the valley, to create more power, and to improve navigation on the river.

Changes in the upper North Santiam canyon have been gradual. It was only about four years ago that the access road was on the old railroad roadbed and the old road into Detroit left something to be desired. Then the new highway along the canyon bank took shape—and so did Detroit dam.

In the North Santiam river, Detroit dam will take its full form in concrete in another month or so. Big Cliff dam downstream a little is also coming along fine. And the new fishery at Marion Forks is well established now.

The communities in this area could assume the responsibility of conducting a tour of the projects in these parts this year and thus carry on where the Willamette Basin commission has left off.

Residents of the valley communities will benefit from the projects. So it is logical that those residents should get together, arrange their own plans for a tour of the dams in the North Santiam canyon in June or July and take another look at the expanding projects. The Corps of Engineers would undoubtedly be very happy to explain features of the dams and the potential that will be created by them when the projects are finished in all details in about another year.

Pickets Picket Pickets

Medford (AP)—Pickets were picketing the pickets at Kim's Chinese restaurant outside Medford.

The first group of pickets were members of the local AFL Culinary Alliance and Bartenders. They wanted a union shop.

Three of Kim's waitresses began Tuesday to picket them. The waitresses carried signs proclaiming that they were getting "union scale."

Experts Missed on This One

Chicago (AP)—Jack Shore's good news is bad news for some New York art experts.

Shore, a Chicago art dealer, paid \$100 for a painting shunned by other bidders at a Manhattan auction recently. The painting was identified Tuesday as an original Lucrezia Borgia worth \$150,000.

Going to Cut His Coffee-Drinking

Kalamazoo, Mich. (AP)—William Eddington observed his 103rd birthday Wednesday by promising to cut his coffee consumption from 46 to 20 cups a day.

BY BECK

Recollections



POOR MAN'S PHILOSOPHER

No One Makes a Hero Out of A Bus Driver Except Relatives

By HAL BOYLE

New York (AP)—In making out your will did you ever consider leaving anything to a bus driver?

Probably not. Few people give a bus driver anything except a hard time.

Every boy at some time wants to be a locomotive engineer. The airplane pilot is one of the most glamorous men of the age.

But who ever made a hero out of a bus driver? Nobody but his wife, his kids, and his dear old mother. And yet he carries more people safely on more important missions, year in and year out, than any other figure in transportation.

And he has by far the hardest task. A train rides on its own rail and switchmen give it a fast, clear track.

An airplane follows a steady beam through the skies. But a bus driver threads a devious path through the most clogged traffic in history.

Potential death whizzes by every moment . . . rumbling trucks . . . careless motorists . . . a cabbie trying to beat the light.

And the passengers somehow still feel more secure than if they were on a train or a plane.

They have a great blind faith the bus driver will deliver them intact to their destination. He almost always does—day after day after day.

How he does it is one of the marvels of our times. Who among us has to show as much skill while under so many pressures?

The miracle is that anyone can be found, who can manage—all at the same time—to steer a lumbering vehicle through a busy street, make change, hand out transfers, pick up a dropped dime, keep an eye out for children darting from the sidewalks, and explain to a querulous lady why it really isn't his fault if she caught the wrong bus.

With all that horsepower under his hand the bus driver also needs a lot of horse sense in his work.

For he has more afflictions than plagues Job.

He is under more strain than any of his passengers, but if they are vexed by a personal problem they often vent their irritation on him at the least excuse. They rarely think of him as having a worry.

It is no wonder that several years ago a New York bus driver, bored with his routine back-and-forth life, left his route and drove south for a little Florida sunshine.

The surprising thing is that more aren't seized by wanderlust at the wheel.

"People are funny," one bus driver told me.

"Right when you think you are driving nothing but crazy wildcats Christmas comes along, and one or two will hand you a small present when they pay their fare. Then you get to thinking they are people again."

I remember another driver who said he was going to quit because he had begun to talk in his sleep.

"What did you say in your sleep?" I asked.

"My wife says all I do is mumble, 'move to the rear of the bus, please, more room in back,'" he said. "That's all I say all day. Why should I say it all night, too?"

Some drivers have a fine gift for lifting the spirits of passengers. Once I was making the long voyage home on a cramped bus in which everybody seemed to be in a bad mood.

A small boy came aboard carrying a big package. The package bumped against a

standing woman, and she cried snappishly:

"Driver, why do you let anybody on the bus with a package that size? You know it's against the law."

"Live and let live, lady," said the driver, philosophically. "I wouldn't care if somebody climbed on carrying a basket full of coobras."

All the way you could hear the weary passengers break out in chuckles.

We have a National Cranberry week, a National Dog week, a National Cage Bird week, a National Crochet week. Why not at least a National Bus Driver day to honor the guy who all year long gets us in one piece to wherever we want to go?

Fare enough?

Beauty Was Too Much for Tug

Wilmington, Calif. (AP)—Old tug No. 10 was a real tough and harbor-worthy vessel. It had hauled in some pretty big ships in its day.

Last Monday, however, No. 10, was cast in a new role—towing a floating barge for a style show, with a score of cuties traipsing the deck as they modeled swim suits, and bra and panty sets.

This was just too much for old No. 10. After getting back to its dock it capsized and sank Tuesday.

"Too much pulchritude," said an old salt, pronouncing the third word very carefully.

'It's the Woman Who Pays'

London (AP)—The British legal profession said Wednesday that fearful old saw "it's the woman who pays" should be made a part of the divorce law.

The General Council of the British bar declared that a wronged wife should have the right to cash damages from the other woman, just as a husband collects under present law from the other man.

The council presented its views in a memorandum to a Royal commission considering possible changes in the British divorce statutes.

MARKS START OF NEW HISTORY

Signing Monday of Peace with West Germans Unprecedented

By PHIL NEWSOM

When the United States, Great Britain, France and the representatives of the West German Bonn government sign their peace contract Monday, they will dot the "i's" and cross the "t's" of a situation unprecedented in world history.

It marks the beginning of a voyage of world diplomacy to an uncharted land not even imagined seven years ago.

It is the direct result of the hot and cold wars between East and West, and a bloodier example of the same thing may be found in Korea.

It is simply part of the move and counter-move in the struggle between two great, undefeated coalitions. That the Koreans and the Germans found themselves in between is unfortunate for them.

The situation leading to next Monday's ceremony had its beginning seven years ago when the victorious allies of World War II divided Germany into four parts, one occupied by the Russians and the other three by the U.S., Britain and France, respectively.

It was, of course, tragic that a new struggle sprang immediately from the still-smouldering ashes of the old.

While the western allies granted new freedoms in Asia and attempted to rebuild western Europe, Russia plotted to rush into the power vacuum to establish herself as a world conqueror.

To establish that power, it was necessary that Russia have both the manpower and the industrial capacity of all Germany and not just the eastern sector which she occupied.

highest offers to promising rookie players.

"Despite the tremendous popular interest in baseball," the report continues, "publicity itself does not afford a complete guarantee that the game will always be operated so as to serve the maximum public interest."

WASHINGTON MERRY-GO-ROUND

House Group Critical of Evils Of Baseball; Shuns Real Action

By DREW PEARSON

Washington — Congressmen Manny Celler's much-heralded investigation of baseball monopoly has labored mightily and now brought forth a mouse.

After rolling up 1,643 pages of testimony and exhibits to be released this week, and after hearing all sorts of witnesses, from Ty Cobb to Ford Frick, and from Pee Wee Reese of the Brooklyn Dodgers to Ned Garver of the St. Louis Browns, the congressional committee takes a firm stand only on about three things:

- 1. The Pacific coast should not be denied major league baseball.
- 2. Players who bolt to Mexico or an independent league should not be blacklisted.
- 3. A monopoly does exist in baseball, but congress is not going to legislate against it.

These conclusions are pretty well camouflaged in a mass of high-sounding, legalistic phrases, in which the house judiciary committee daintily avoids any legislative action. In brief, the committee report spotlights some glaring evils in the great American sport, but side-steps doing anything about them.

BASEBALL'S NO. 1 EVIL. Chairman Celler and his colleagues frankly admit the injustice of the notorious "reserve clause," sometimes called baseball's No. 1 evil. This enables a club owner to buy and sell players like chattels and binds a player to one team until the owner wants to release him for trading purposes.

"In the past the reserve clause has been employed as a 'war measure' to fight the development of competing leagues, sometimes at the expense of individual players," says the judiciary committee report.

In simple language this means that a ballplayer can be barred for life from organized American baseball if he jumps to a team in Mexico offering him more money. It also means that the richer ball clubs can control the player market by making the

liquor lobby is mapping an all-out assault against high liquor taxes that will reach into every bar and cocktail dispensary in the nation. Barmen will be asked to mix lobbying with their drinks and appeal to tipplers the country over to rally behind the crusade against "prohibition by taxation."

The liquor industry is also prepared to spend millions for newspaper ads and pamphlets as part of the campaign to rouse the public against liquor taxes. Another technique will be to post price lists, tabulating the resale price and the taxes separately, to impress customers with how much of their liquor bill goes to Uncle Sam.

Despite all this hullabaloo, most congressmen figure that the liquor boys can afford to pay even higher taxes. If they should manage to get off cheaper, however, the small taxpayer will be called upon to pay more out of his pocket to make up the difference.

Note — Congressman Herman Eberhart, Pennsylvania democrat, has come to the aid of the liquor lobby by introducing a bill that would extend the period in which distillers may hold whisky in bond before paying the federal excise tax. Under the present law, the distillers must pay the tax at the end of eight years whether the whisky has been sold or not. Eberhart's bill would give the distillers another four years grace.

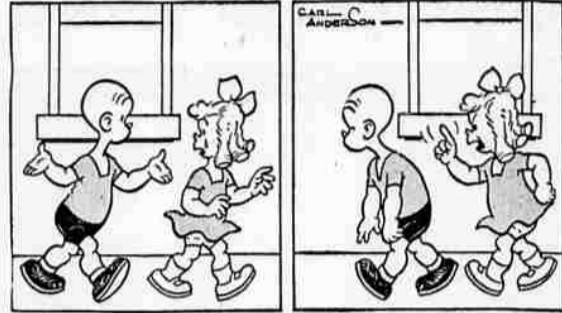
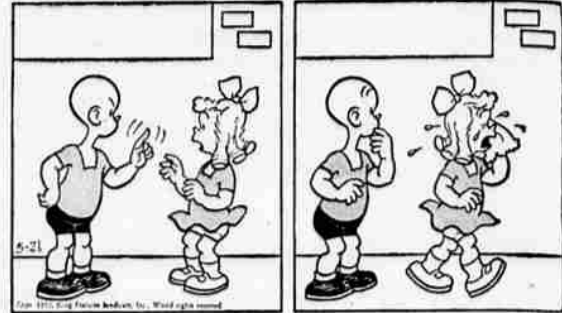
Besides those two main provisions, the six-point contract which has been more than a year in the making also includes:

An overall statement of aims, which eventually would mean a completely unified Germany; an acts and interests treaty which guarantees a continuation of the trust-busting program and restitution to victims of nazism; the financial treaty covering division of the German defense budget between allied troops, and the new 12-division German army; the arbitration tribunal to settle future German-allied disputes; and the Berlin protocol which continues four-power control of Berlin but gives the German administration as much freedom as possible.

Overall, it is the bravest attempt yet at the beginning of a free, unified Europe—a condition achieved partially only three times before and then by force. Charlemagne almost did it. Then came Napoleon, and finally, Hitler.

BY CARL ANDERSON

Henry



FIGURING THE '400'

Social Biggies in Washington Fear Pretty Publisher's 'List'

By HARMAN W. NICHOLS

Washington (AP)—One of the best loved, and most feared, women in Washington is Carolyn Hagner Shaw.

She is the pretty, slender publisher of the famous little green suede book called "The Social List" of Washington, D. C.

The latest edition of the book won't come out until early fall. A lot of the current wheels by that time will have become small spokes, but Mrs. Shaw has all that figured out. She plans to put out a supplement after the elections. The supplement will be published in February.

All Mrs. Shaw has done so far is to send out questionnaires to social biggies.

Her annual little book carries the names of 4,000 society folks in the Washington area. Some will remain and some will be dropped in the new edition.

And how do you get into the book? Mrs. Shaw, who can trace her family tree back to the

George Washington era, says to save her life she doesn't know. "We have a board of governors," she told me. "Five women and one man. They decide who will go onto the list and who will be knocked off. I have nothing to do with it."

The board is strictly secret. Nobody knows the members; nobody ever will, she said.

You get on the book list if you are "somebody" in Washington, and you stay on if you behave yourself and hold your work right and stand upright at cocktail parties. The final decision is up to the board.

A lot of fancy names have been rubbed from the list for various infractions.

There was a to-do a few years ago when one of the President's aides was rubbed out, and also when a prominent columnist was cut off the list.

"I don't know how those things happen," Mrs. Shaw said. "You'll have to ask the board."

Neighborliness Didn't Pay Off

New York (AP)—Young Mike Broderick couldn't sit down Wednesday because a clever neighbor was afraid of robbers.

Broderick, 16, saw a light in the window of William Buhl's Bayside home Tuesday night and decided to visit him. In crossing Buhl's lawn Broderick stepped on electrical contacts that set off an alarm.

Buhl began firing his .22 caliber rifle before the youth could identify himself and a bullet nicked Broderick as he retreated. Police said Buhl was not booked and the two neighbors are still friends.

Wrong Way on Street Was OK

Bloomington, Ill. (AP)—Policeman Robert Schaefer stopped motorist Charles Schultz to give him a ticket Tuesday for driving the wrong way on a one-way street.

"My car is on fire and I'm heading for the fire station," Schultz said.

"Take off," Schaefer said and Schultz drove to the firehouse four blocks away.

OPEN FORUM

Pearson Pledges Vote to Kefauver

To the Editor: I wish to take this opportunity of thanking the Democratic voters of the state of Oregon for electing me as one of the delegates at large for the convention.

Before the election I did not commit myself for any candidate for the nomination for president of the United States. The reason I did not do so was because the Oregon law makes it mandatory to support the chosen candidate.

I want to assure all of the Democrats that I will support Mr. Estes Kefauver until he is elected, or personally releases me from my pledge. I will do everything in my power to see that the mandate is carried out.

I again wish to thank you for the vote of confidence which you gave me.

WALTER J. PEARSON

Delegate at Large—Democrat National Convention

Advertisement for W. T. RIGDON CO. Funeral Directors. Includes a photo of a man in a suit (Charles W. Claggett, Manager) and a photo of a large, multi-story building. Text: ESTABLISHED 1891. "A SINCERE SERVICE AVAILABLE TO ALL". PHONE 3-3173. Out of Town Calls at Our Expense. PARKING LOT AVAILABLE. W. T. RIGDON CO. Funeral Directors. 299 N. COTTAGE AT CHEMEKETA.