

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Oregon's Milk Industry

As befits its importance, the milk industry is not content to observe merely a "dairy day" or even a "dairy week." No, there must be a "dairy month" and this is it. The observance is being promoted by the National Cooperative Milk Producers' federation.

Nationally and locally there are two sides to this promotion of increased milk consumption. Milk is the nation over, the farmer's major cash crop and one of the mainstays of his economy. Every day, rain or shine, 25 million bottles of fresh milk are left on the doorsteps of Mr. and Mrs. America and 15 million additional quarts are delivered to stores, restaurants, hospitals and other institutions. There are about 25 million dairy cows in the United States and one family in 15 earns its livelihood in some way connected with the dairy industry. Farmers' cash returns in 1939 amounted to \$1,355,000,000.

The other side of the picture is milk's nutritive value; its virtual necessity to the health of growing children and its value in the diet of adults. Here we were hoping to write one editorial that had nothing to do with war; but it is recorded that the Finns' ability to stand off the Russians for so long was officially credited to preponderance of milk in their diet—it seems that Russians get little or no milk and butter and that the resultant deficiency in vitamin A caused night blindness which gave the Finns a great advantage in night fighting.

Now turning back to those figures on fluid milk consumption in the United States, they sound impressive but the fact is that the per capita consumption is only 153 quarts a year, little more than one-third of a quart daily. On the other hand, out of the 61 billion quarts of milk produced in the United States annually, only about 20 billion quarts are consumed as fluid milk; about an equal volume goes into the making of butter and the rest into cheese, ice cream, evaporated, dry and powdered milk or is fed to calves and pigs.

The percentages of these items are important to the industry, for fluid milk brings the greatest returns to the farmer; at fluid milk prices a pound of butter would cost about 73 cents. If fluid milk consumption could be increased 20 per cent as it should be for the best interests of national health, the dairy farmer would profit to a much greater extent without increasing his herds or overhead costs. That 20 per cent increase is the aim of "national dairy month."

All this is of importance to Oregon, for Oregon is important to the dairy industry. Here we have 258,000 dairy cows valued at more than 13 million dollars producing 634 million quarts of milk valued at 18½ million dollars annually. In addition to fluid milk, Oregon in 1938 produced 31 million pounds of butter, 22 million pounds of cheese, over two million gallons of ice cream, 33 million pounds of canned milk and six million pounds of dry or powdered whey. A large part of this output is exported from the state and helps to balance Oregon's economy.

The Oregon farmer's cash income from milk was 83 per cent greater than his income from all grain crops and two and one-half times his income from vegetables. Thus Oregon may well afford to take note of "national dairy month" which seeks to improve the dairy farmer's prosperity and at the same time to improve national health standards.

Everybody's Failure

It has remained for the Germans themselves, through the medium of Dr. Karl Megeyer, a correspondent of a Berlin newspaper, to say the final word on Neville Henderson's recent account of his ambassadorship to Germany in the two years preceding the war. Henderson's report, recently published under the title of *Failure of a Mission*, has evoked considerable comment both here and abroad.

Its theme is the disintegration of Anglo-German relations throughout the two years prior to September 3, 1939. Henderson reports how he, as ambassador, first took counsel with Prime Minister Chamberlain in London before proceeding to Berlin, and in that conference agreed on a policy of receptivity toward German's claims for colonies and Lebensraum, i. e., appeasement. Thereafter the account is of attempts which became steadily less effective to meet the German on some common ground of understanding. Henderson blames this chiefly on Hitler, who blindly refused to consider any possible terms to be offered by Britain for reasons known only to a Nazi mind; but his analysis is not altogether convincing.

In any case, the German pronouncement on his ambassadorship, as issued by Megeyer, is as follows: "One major event after another occurred right under Sir Neville's nose, but the erstwhile British ambassador proved incapable of grasping their significance. Austria joined the Reich, the Sudetenland was annexed by the Munich agreement, and Czechoslovakia collapsed. The grave Polish Corridor and Danzig questions loomed. Minorities cried out for justice and sanity. Yet Henderson comprehended nothing. Had he only tried to fathom the great era and its great men, he would have been able to render a tremendous service both to his own country and to Europe in general."

So be it. It is pretty clear that Henderson's mission, or his ambassadorship, or something, did fail, and perhaps even because as Megeyer says, "Henderson comprehended nothing." This is true: said Henderson, and, better, Chamberlain and the others in the ministry in London, only comprehended sooner that National Socialism was world revolution of the most insidious sort, that it was not merely a cancerous growth festered by depression and deprivation on the German body politic, they might have been able to "fathom the great era" and arm sooner to meet it. Had they not been so blind in 1937, after the militarization of the Rhineland, numerous inflammatory speeches by Hitler, and the introduction of a general policy of German terrorism, they might indeed have "grasped the significance" of the new era, and done something about it.

Hitler came to power when Hindenburg and his coterie of Junkers in control of the Weimar republic in 1933 passed him off as a political charlatan of minor proportions who would shortly hang himself. Hitler promptly hanged the Junkers, in effect, and then proceeded to outwit Britain and France by the same tactics. "What fools these mortals be," Ariel's famous remark, has by hindsight a relentless, terrible meaning, utterly foreign to his fairy nature.

Tut, Tut, Josephine!

Reluctance of Grants Pass civic leaders to welcome with open arms the Pioneer club of a hundred-odd families from Long Beach, Calif., seeking to colonize Josephine county, setting on a 180-acre tract with ambitions to eke out a livelihood through farming and logging, may be based upon common sense and then again it may represent an excess of caution which seems incompatible with the spirit of the up-and-coming community which shelters the Cave Men. We'll feel better able to judge when Paul Satko does, or doesn't, steer his Ark into the harbor at Jewett. This column is willing to take the rap as one which leans in the direction of caution in the Satko case, if he does make it.

On the other hand the expedition of the Pioneer club into the wilds of Oregon seems much less foolhardy. The club's spokesmen insist its members are "not a lot of relievers and WPA job holders" but self-supporting workmen and small business men. Its advance guard has blazed the trail and apparently the club knows what it is going up against.

Supposing there are no logging jobs lying around loose? To our knowledge Josephine county is not over-populated and the addition of between 100 and 200 families will not turn it into a slum district. If they can't find logging jobs they may all turn to farming or do as the other Josephine county people

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Narcissa Whitman 8-8-40
visited the Methodist mission people of the Willamette valley in 1843:

(Continuing from yesterday.)
That was one of the great tragedies of the Oregon mission days. There were naturally numerous others, when traveling was by boats and bateaus, on foot and horseback; when the forests were unblazed and the prairies roadless.

Narcissa Whitman spoke in one of her letters of Mr. Gilpin, who had visited Willamette on his lone way eastward over the plains. "Major" William Gilpin was a rather strange character; had a singularly unique career.

U. S. Senator NeSmith classed Gilpin with the 1843 immigration. He (Gilpin) was born on the site of the battlefield of Brandywine, of the Revolution, fought Sept. 11, 1777; was appointed to West Point from Delaware, at 14, in 1795; fought in the Seminole war as lieutenant of dragoons; in the Mexican war was major of First Missouri Cavalry; had 1200 men detailed to him to keep the avenue of communications open from Indian depredations. Gilpin really came with Fremont to Oregon in 1843, trailing the great immigration of that year.

Narcissa Whitman had of course met Gilpin in 1843, and her letter shows that she gave him shelter at the mission in 1844. Gilpin was suave, gentlemanly, as polite as the most obsequious Frenchman. In his brief stay in Oregon he was with a lot of hot issues—the question of the rights of the Hudson's Bay company to large tracts of land, etc. He induced President Lincoln to appoint him the first territorial governor of Colorado, and he planned to make the shacktown of Denver the capital and metropolis of the world. As governor, he made numerous debts of the U. S. government without authority, and was fired. But he speculated in mines later, and became wealthy.

He was one of the prize liars of his day and nation. He wrote in the New York Tribune of March 22, 1879, that he organized the Oregon provisional government, and founded the town of Portland—as far from the truth as he boasted by Benedict Arnold or Julius Caesar.

But he did one good thing. When congress wanted to make the name of Colorado Arcadia, he urged that the new commonwealth should have the name of the great river—so it became Colorado.

If the reader wishes further proof that Narcissa Whitman visited the site and surroundings of what became Salem, and was entertained here by the Methodist missionaries, and their friends, let it be known that she (Mrs. Whitman) wrote a letter to her father, Judge Prentiss, at Angelica, New York, dating it at Willamette, April 12, 1844, in which she wrote:

"My Beloved Father: I was coming up the Columbia from the Willamette and Vancouver with Rev. Jason Lee when your welcome letter reached me. My husband and I had each of the letters of the Mission to visit before he could come after me. (That meant, after Dr. Whitman arrived back from the east with the 1843 immigration, he had to take the branch of the Oregon mission at Lapwai and the other points before he could proceed to Wascopam (The Dalles). Mr. Lee brought me on my way as far as The Dalles, to Mr. Perkins, one of their stations, where I spent the winter of my husband's absence. (That was Rev. H. W. K. Perkins of the second reinforcement of 1837, who married Elvira Johnson, teacher of first reinforcement of that year.)

"While at the upper mission above Willamette Falls (at and around the site of Salem), a camp meeting was held, which I attended, and a precious season it was to my soul. . . . It continued four days and resulted in the conversion of almost all the impatient on the ground. From this precious season, after a week or two, we came to The Falls (Oregon City), where a protracted meeting was held.

"While that was in progress, the news came that my husband on his return with 140 wagons containing an immense party of immigrants, and that probably he was now at Willamette. (That was the 1843 covered wagon immigration.)

"This was cheering news, as I had just heard from the islands (Sandwich Islands), through Mr. Hall (B. O. Hall, the printer), that in recent news from the states to the islands down as late as April, 1843, no mention was made of his arrival. This had given me much anxiety, but it was not long before the other information came.

"The last week in September, I left with Mr. J. Lee, the superintendent of the Mission, and turned my back upon my many dear friends in Christ with whom I was permitted to form an acquaintance and a Christian attachment never to be forgotten.

"Having been so long secluded, I was prepared to enjoy society, and I may well say that some of the moments spent with Christian friends were among the happiest of my life. We made a short stay at (Fort) Vancouver and then proceeded on our way up the river. Mr. Lee waited at The Dalles until the Doctor (Dr. Whitman) came.

"It was pleasing to see the pioneers of the two missions meet and hold counsel together. Soon we parted, and I turned my face with my husband to this dark spot, and dark indeed it seemed when compared to the scenes

Death Toll Mounts After Paris Bomb Attack



Search for additional dead in wreckage created by the bombing of Paris, as shown above, resulted in raising the count of fatalities to 200. Total casualties exceeded 1000. The location of this scene was not identified in the censor-released photo.—AP radio photo.

"The Cairo Garter Murders"

By Van Wyck Mason

Chapter 16 Continued

The man from G-2 was claiming a clean but well-worn sun helmet when Natica, Black brushed by long enough to say softly, "I shall be at home all evening—if you have time, call me up."

Before he could make reply, the lovely creature lost herself among guests talking louder and faster under the influence of cocktails.

Reclining on the back seat of a touring car, apparently one of Haide Pasha's numberless automobiles, Captain North heaved a lingering sigh and gazed fixedly up into a sunset sky.

"The car, in taking a short cut, entered a street so narrow that waiters were forced to pick up chairs of the tables alongside. The driver aroused North's attention by the vigor with which he shook his stick at an idling pedestrian, shouting, 'Imah! Keib then Keib! Imah! One side, dog and son of a dog!'

Necessarily the car's progress slowed, whereupon North felt blows of hot and dirty air beat in his face. He reached for a handkerchief and . . . Only because his reflexes had been trained to lightning reaction was he able to twitch violently aside, all but avoiding a heavy earthenware pot. As it was, the ponderous missile merely grazed his shoulder instead of crushing it into his skull.

"Stop!" he snapped to the chauffeur and his hand flew to his left armpit. With pistol drawn, he scanned the surrounding housetops but saw nothing beyond a depressing array of native laundry. Only women, eyes stupid above their veils, peered from the windows of the crude dwellings to either side.

North, though jarred to the soles of his feet, fixed his attention on the begoggled chauffeur, trying to make any nuance of expression on that thin brown face beneath the scarlet fez. Apparently

he was not in the employ of Haide Pasha?

The driver replied readily that he was not. He with others had been hired to bring the Pasha's guests. Yes, the starter, had signaled him, especially. No, he had never seen the starter before.

North dismissed the chauffeur and proceeded on foot. . . . To North's sharp astonishment, Number 18½, Sharif El Hafarous, a stationer's shop and the man from G-2 was about to retreat in confusion when an elderly Egyptian merchant beckoned and queried in an undertone, "Captain North, Effendi?"

North, definitely back in his official stride, was wary; he did not commit himself, only said, "I was looking for a friend."

"Neharak said, Effendi." He bowed deferentially. "This way, please. Then continue down the hall until a door marked 15 is before you."

So genuine did this rather neat shop appear that, had he not been so certain of Kilgour's voice, North would have been inclined to hesitate. As it was, he passed through a door in the rear of the store to find himself entering

another building of stone construction. . . . Subtly but unmistakably it reeked of officialdom. Here was a Secret Service center with a deceptive veneer of stores and shops.

North strode down a series of brightly lit halls past various doors containing ground-glass partitions and bearing numerals, nothing more.

He hesitated outside a door marked 15. He had no opportunity to rap because the door panels retreated before his knuckles, Bruce Kilgour extending a welcoming hand.

(To be continued.)

Tiny Joanne Bascom (Baby Streamlined) plays her part in the opening ceremony of the 1940 Golden Gate International Exposition. Here she's helping President Marshall Dill with the children's program at the Treasure Island Fair.

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, June 7.—The circuitous trail around the Johnson act, legally mapped in the Jones RFC bill, bears an invisible but authentic stamp of administration approval. It was sanctioned in the cloistered privacy of Mr. Roosevelt's cabinet.

Originator of the scheme which might furnish a billion dollars of United States government credit to the allies was Carl Robbins, president of Commodore Credit Corporation. He worked up the idea of having the RFC pay in advance for rubber, tin, and other strategic war materials in order that the allies could buy our surplus farm products. Robbins is a retired wealthy west coast businessman who has worked in the government for relaxation.

He sold the venture to Agriculture Secretary Wallace who carried it to a cabinet meeting about two weeks ago.

The agriculture department hoped to get rid of cotton, prunes, raisins, pork and similar products, exports of which have been most seriously injured since the war started. The original Robbins plan to stimulate and finance only these exports particularly to Britain by having the RFC pay Britain with earmarked gold in advance for tin, rubber and the strategic war materials.

Jones refined and expanded the project so Britain could buy, not only our surplus prunes, etc., but planes and any manufactured products in such a way as to constitute government underwriting of general credit, with promises to deliver tin etc., in the future, as collateral.

This might have caused a national political outburst a few months ago, but the legislators now are in a much stronger pro-allied frame of mind, and some of them choose to look upon the plan as a clever way to regularize the reception of the goods we get may be indefinitely delayed.

The legislators, who have been getting a shock a day, received the maximum voltage so far when the Lee bill, to confiscate wealth emerged suddenly from the senate military affairs committee with an apparent administration imprimatur. The official White House ghost, Laughlin Currie, and first-leasing SEC chairman, Jerome Frank, were seen hobnobbing with Senator Lee on a revised version of the measure which had formerly been opposed by Treasury Secretary Morgenthau.

These facts are correct but the deduction which was drawn from them does not appear warranted. Currie and Frank are working out a new draft of the bill whereby the government will draft income instead of wealth at 1 per cent interest for 50 years.

They plan to take about 10 per cent of incomes between

\$1,000 and \$10,000, 15 per cent over \$250,000, 25 per cent over \$1,000,000, and 5 per cent over \$7,500,000 to finance the cost of the war.

But both Currie and Frank have crossed their hearts and assured senators the administration does not want the bill passed this session. The White House merely wanted to perfect the bill now. If war comes this method of financing will no doubt be sponsored by the administration.

The promise that the bill is to be delayed is a pretty good official hint that the White House is not contemplating American entry into the war this summer.

The German method of blitzkrieg is described with detailed authenticity in a government report from an official observer abroad. First dive bombers are sent down from the skies against a specific point in the allied infantry lines. Their bombardment is more destructive than military, which prefaces attacks in previous wars.

Then great squadrons of tanks are wedged at the bombed point. Crossing a narrow opening they spread out fanshape like the stretched open fingers on your hand. Immediately following are squadrons of light infantry in cars and on motorcycles, armed with machine guns.

At nightfall the tanks return to a rendezvous which could be the center of your palm, there to hospitalize the wounded, replenish their stores of gasoline and ammunition for the next day's operations. They feel secure through the night because they have cleaned out all large enemy field pieces within a radius of the outward tip of the fingers. Not until the second day, when the regular infantry come up with heavy field pieces to occupy the positions thus won. (Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc. reproduced in whole or in part strictly prohibited.)

Chamber to Hear Migration Plans

GRANTS PASS, June 7.—(P)—In an attempt to quiet opposition to the proposed migration of 500 Long Beach, Calif., residents to Grants Pass, R. J. Wilson, organizer of the sponsoring "Pioneer club" will explain the project to the chamber of commerce next Tuesday.

Wilson said the Californians, whom he described as homesick former Oregonians, hope to be able to make a living in timberlands between here and Port Orford. Each contributed \$25 to cover expenses until they could get started. He said the first part of the migration would be started June 15.

Radio Programs

KXSM-SATURDAY-1200 Kc. 6:30—Millman Melodies. 7:00—News. 7:45—Sing Song Time. 8:00—Dick Barrie Orchestra. 8:30—News. 8:45—Ske Manners and Gang. 9:00—Pastor's Call. 9:15—Westernaires. 9:30—New York World's Fair Band. 10:00—News. 10:15—McFarland Twins Orchestra. 10:30—Ed Fitzgerald Orchestra. 10:45—Kilmer Sherry Blues. 11:00—Songs by Don Dewhurst. 11:30—Hollywood Buckwheat. 11:45—Van Alexander Orchestra. 12:00—News. 12:15—Buck Rogers and Money Box. 12:30—Musical Interlude. 12:45—Musical Valley Opinions. 1:00—Musical Interlude. 1:15—Interesting Facts. 1:30—Columbia Records. 1:45—Hills and Encores. 2:00—News. 2:15—Hugo Monaco Orchestra. 2:30—Serenade for Strings. 2:45—Bagmaster Comments. 3:00—Drama of Youth. 3:15—Buddy Malville Orchestra. 3:30—News. 3:45—News From Rome. 4:00—This War. 4:15—Musical Interlude. 4:30—Ed Fitzgerald Orchestra. 4:45—Hawaii Calls. 5:00—Musical Opera Series. 5:15—Lucky Star Orchestra. 5:30—Benny Goodman Orchestra. 5:45—Fire Star Orchestra. 6:00—National Political Preview. 6:15—Hawaiian Serenaders. 6:30—Jazzmen at the Waldorf. 6:45—Katie Murphy Orchestra. 7:00—News. 7:15—Vocal Varieties. 7:30—Pandora Orchestra. 7:45—News. 8:00—Saturday Night Party. 12:00—News.	KOIN-SATURDAY-940 Kc. 6:00—Market Reports. 6:05—KOIN Clock. 6:10—Headlines. 6:15—Coastal News. 6:20—Country Journal. 6:25—Summary, National Open Golf Championship. 6:30—Highways to Health. 6:35—Time Teller's Easy. 6:40—Hello Again. 6:45—Junior Festival Parade. 6:50—US Marine. 6:55—News. 7:00—Kai Open Golf Championship. 7:05—Pat's Parade. 7:10—Public Affairs of the Week. 7:15—Belmont Race. 7:20—National Golf Championship. 7:25—Human Adventure. 7:30—News. 7:35—Albert Warner. 7:40—Naa Wyan, Songs. 7:45—The World Today. 7:50—People's Affairs. 7:55—Newspaper of the Air. 8:00—Columbia Records. 8:05—Oregon Federation of Music Clubs. 8:10—News. 8:15—Kid's Quizzes. 8:20—Clark Ross, Songs. 8:25—Saturday Night Serenade. 8:30—Public Affairs of the Week. 8:35—News. 8:40—Sports Huddle. 8:45—News. 8:50—Slyblazers. 8:55—Kay Kyser Orchestra. 9:00—Star Parade. 9:05—Ted Floto Orchestra. 9:10—By Your Way. 9:15—Lucky Star Orchestra. 9:20—Benny Goodman Orchestra. 9:25—Fire Star Orchestra. 9:30—Rose Queen's Ball. 9:35—Tony Pastor Orchestra. 9:40—Jazzmen at the Waldorf. 9:45—Manny Strand Orchestra.	KOAO-SATURDAY-850 Kc. 9:00—Today's Programs. 9:05—Homemakers' Hour. 9:10—Weather Forecast. 9:15—Eyes of Hollywood. 9:20—What Educators Are Doing. 9:25—News. 9:30—Farm Hour. 9:35—Variety. 9:40—People of Other Lands. 9:45—Guard Your Health. 9:50—Facts and Affairs. 9:55—Mailbox with the News. 10:00—The Symphonic Half Hour. 10:05—Stories for Boys and Girls. 10:10—Youngsters. 10:15—News. 10:20—Science News of the Week. 10:25—Music of the Masters. 10:30—Old Songs of the Church. 10:35—Upkeep Painting. 10:40—Agriculture News Reports.	KXII-SUNDAY-1100 Kc. 7:15—Musical Interlude. 7:20—Bench Weather and News. 7:25—News. 7:30—Radio City Music Hall. 7:35—The Quiet Hour. 7:40—At the Movies. 7:45—Treasure Trails of Song. 7:50—Rude of Your Dreams. 7:55—The Kidnapper. 8:00—Foreign Policy Association. 8:05—Tapestry Musical. 8:10—Sunday Vespers. 8:15—Basil Street Chamber Music. 8:20—Voice of Hawaii. 8:25—Hotel Edison Orchestra. 8:30—Cavalade of Hiss.	KOIN-SUNDAY-940 Kc. 8:00—West Coast Church. 8:05—Lyle Lyle Tabernacle. 8:10—Church of the Air. 8:15—Democracy in Action. 8:20—Hymns of the Church. 8:25—Hymns of the Church. 8:30—News. 8:35—Columbia Symphony Orchestra. 8:40—President Roosevelt. 8:45—Spelling Bee. 8:50—Old Songs of the Church. 8:55—Melody Ranch. 9:00—News of the World. 9:05—Old Songs of the Church. 9:10—Columbia Workshop. 9:15—News. 9:20—Columbia Concert. 9:25—News. 9:30—Sunday Evening Hour. 9:35—Local Hal' Wagon. 9:40—Governor Leavitt Saltwater. 9:45—Hymns of the Church. 9:50—Hymns of the Church. 9:55—Columbia Workshop. 10:00—Hymns of the Church. 10:05—Hymns of the Church. 10:10—Hymns of the Church. 10:15—Hymns of the Church. 10:20—Hymns of the Church. 10:25—Hymns of the Church. 10:30—Hymns of the Church. 10:35—Hymns of the Church. 10:40—Hymns of the Church. 10:45—Hymns of the Church. 10:50—Hymns of the Church. 10:55—Hymns of the Church. 11:00—Hymns of the Church.
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