

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## Reverse Play in Presidential Game

Thirty years ago when football was just emerging from its pure beef and brawn era there were people who thought that "trick plays" were not exactly sporting. They feared such tactics would teach young Americans to be tricky and deceptive in adult life. That notion died out.

But a good many Americans still have a conviction that "trick plays" are not cricket when it comes to politics; especially the biggest political game of all, the contest for the presidency. They feel that the players and the spectators should always know who is carrying the ball.

When Norman Thomas, who is trying to carry the ball but knows he can't make a first down, visited Oregon the other day he mentioned reports that if Franklin Roosevelt is re-elected he will presently resign and turn the job over to Henry Wallace. There is a rather widespread opinion that what Norman Thomas says, he believes—except that due allowance must be made for his point of view, which most people consider erroneous.

Thomas is, however nominally, an opponent of President Roosevelt. If Thomas says Roosevelt will pull a "reverse" and pretend to carry the ball across the goal line, only to let Wallace sneak through where the opposition isn't and touch it down, that is merely argument from the opposition. The same would be true if the rumor came from the republican camp.

But the story is being heard from other sources, and not from opposition sources. Most recently it has been traced to W. M. Thatcher, a high official of the Farmers Union who is supposed to have the inside track to the White House and the inside stuff on what goes on there. It is revealed that Thatcher expressed in a bulletin to Farmers Union officials, a "positive" belief that Roosevelt will resign soon after election if the war situation permits.

Describing an interview with the president, Thatcher wrote:

"He seriously discussed, at great length, how Mr. Wallace was chosen for vice-president through a process of elimination and, in all of that analysis, it was evident to me that he is deeply conscious that he may not live or it may be necessary for him to resign if he is re-elected. I am positive that if he is re-elected and the war situation gives him an opportunity to get out, he will resign. I make this statement because he emphasized the qualities of Henry Wallace as one who is a thorough New Dealer, who has unquestioned integrity, fidelity to the common people of this country and the cause of democracy, and who also has one of the best minds and the clearest concepts of world problems of any in this group."

That apparently, for what it is worth, is the basis for the current rumors of a "reverse" play. It may be what is in the president's mind; on the other hand it may be propaganda intended only for the ears of the small group of citizens who would like to have Wallace in the White House rather than Roosevelt.

Most anyone would agree that without Roosevelt out ahead as a decoy, Wallace could never buck the line for a touchdown. But practically speaking, the ethics of the situation may not be clear to everyone. Some of the Roosevelt backers consider it wholly ethical to throw tomatoes at his opponent. They, of course, would not object to a trick play. Others would call it plain dishonesty.

## The Battle of Dakar

Something is admittedly rotten in French Equatorial Africa, and to date the war communiques of Vichy, de Gaulle, the French general involved, and the British themselves have served only to make the confusion worse confounded.

The first link in the present chain of events was apparently the passage of six French cruisers and heavy destroyers through the straits of Gibraltar without drawing so much as an overripe tomato from the British fortress on the summit of the "Rock." This was, in view of the naval engagement at Oran late in June, surprising to say the least. But it was only the prelude to stranger things to come.

Those things came last Monday. The Vichy wireless, somewhat breathlessly, reported a large British naval squadron as standing offshore and pumping shells over French naval vessels in the harbor and into the town, where the natives' pigs seemed to be having the most trouble with them. Vichy also said that six different efforts were made by the British to land troops to take the city, but that French Senegalese soldiers had forced them back to their fleet. De Gaulle, leader of the Free Frenchmen in Britain, was said to be the commander and prime mover of the attack.

Since the first outbreak, the British have continued their attack, and the French have retaliated by sending French planes to give Gibraltar a bad hour or two with air bombs, and by turning loose a flood of adjectives on their former allies and brothers in arms.

These are the events themselves, but what is behind them is still hidden. The British, in a rather lame statement Tuesday, claimed that the Germans, in French clothing, were trying to set up a base for penetration into South America at Dakar, which is, actually, the closest old world port to the new world. De Gaulle has produced nothing that hasn't appeared in Free Frenchman press clippings about opposing Hitlerism; and Vichy can do nothing but scream.

The only plausible explanation which appears offhand is that the British had some deal with the French with respect to the six vessels which slid past Gibraltar. Perhaps that didn't pan out, or not as was expected, with the result that the British decided to take over the ships and the base with them. Where De Gaulle comes in is still unclear, unless he was brought along for propaganda purposes for use with the French at Dakar. One can be pretty certain, however, that no French general is actually giving orders to a British battle squadron, despite his communiques.

The question is not one to be decided in words. Either British or French victory will result from the current hostilities, with consequences which will not be very clear for some time to come. In the meantime one can observe without much sense of novelty the spectacle of another corner of the world going up in flame.

## "The Majority Is Always Right"

Consider the case of Thomas J. Buckley. He paid his filing fee and was duly entered in the Massachusetts democratic primary as a candidate for state auditor. That was the last heard of Mr. Buckley until after the votes were counted. He won the nomination by a huge plurality.

Thereupon it became the duty of democratic party officials to get in touch with their nominee. None of them knew him, and it was only with difficulty that they ascertained that there actually was such a person. At latest report they had not yet interviewed him; the report was that he had gone away to the seashore to "rest up after the rigors of the campaign."

Then came the further meager information that he was a clerk. However, it seems that Mr. Buckley is perfectly all right; a most capable man in fact. This endorsement comes from the WPA associates. Yes, Mr. Buckley was recently on WPA.

It is unimportant that a Thomas H. Buckley formerly was state auditor but is no longer active in politics. In fact, it couldn't be important, because Thomas H. Buckley issued a statement to the effect that he was not running.

The majority is always right—provided that it knows who's who and what's what.

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

how brave was an early 9-28-40 Oregon soldier when he had to tell wife and children of husband's and father's death

There is a touching true story in Frances Fuller Victor's "Indian Wars of Oregon" beginning on page 337. The general Indian war extending from the Missouri river to the Pacific ocean, beginning in 1855, designed to stop covered wagon immigration and wipe out the whole white race was on — it lasted for present Oregon into 1856, and for Washington through 1857. Wrote Mrs. Victor, speaking of the war in southern and southeastern Oregon:

"At no time had military operations ceased, but some companies had immediately reformed and kept the field in detachments, guarding trains (wagon trains) and settlements. In the latter part of February (1856), about the time of the uprising on the coast (Curry county coast), the Indians had appeared in the Hills valley (present Josephine county), killing two men and wounding three others, and soon after shot a citizen named Guess, who was plowing in a field on Deer creek, his wife and two children being domiciled in the house of Dr. White, some distance away.

"It was already night when the news of the killing of Guess was brought to Captain O'Neal (Hugh O'Neal of the Oregon militia) who, with a detachment of his company was scouting in the vicinity; but he set out immediately to recover the body of the murdered man, and convey it to his family. A description of that night's ride, and the duty performed by Capt. O'Neal and his company dramatically illustrates the lives and characters of the Oregon volunteers (soldiers).

"It is here condensed from the pen of J. M. Sutton, himself a volunteer (and, this columnist thinks, newspaper man), who lived in the vicinity of the incident, but who was long since passed over to the silent majority:

"The trail led through a forest which intensified the darkness. Phosphorescent lights were in the vicinity, acted as guide, and was careful to report every place where an ambush might be feared, when the captain would fire forward and through the pass with two or three men before the ally and the remainder advance. Arriving at the most dangerous crossing of a deep ravine, Capt. O'Neal directed Sergeant Stannis to take four men and go down the gulch to a lower trail, while Corporal Geddes and the volunteer crossing when he would move on by the main trail, and all would meet on the other side, thus giving an opportunity for some to escape, or to rescue others in case of an attack.

"When we had reached half way to the bottom of the ravine the horses gave unmistakable signs of smelling Indians, and the Captain, in a low voice, gave the order to trot briskly forward. They were met at the bottom by a volley of bullets from the Indians' horses to the top of their speed, the company made a dash for the opposite side in the darkness and gained the bank, the Indians shouting and yelling. As soon as the volunteers were out of the ambush they returned shots and yells. Leaving their horses in care of a guard, they poured a brisk fire into the thicket where the Indians were stationed, but without being able to take a single shot. Ever, in a short time the Indians stopped firing and were heard retreating up the opposite side of the ravine; and the darkness not permitting a pursuit, the company, which had sustained no injury, pursued its way to the house of Dr. White, where two men, neighbors, were found stationed midway between the house and the horse corral, guarding both, while Mrs. Guess, not knowing what was going on outside, sat waiting for her husband, ignorant of though fearing the cause of his absence so far in the night.

"The volunteers placed their horses ready to mount, under guard, and set out to look, or to feel in the darkness for the body of the murdered man, under the guidance of Mr. Weaver. As they neared the field they heard his wife and children weeping and plowing — still hitched to the plow — running and surging around the field in great terror. The captain divided his men, sending one squad to the left and another to the right, with orders to go up the outside to the middle, and there leave all but two who were to climb the fence and cross over the middle of the plowed ground, and there await further orders, while he performed a similar movement on the right. Cautiously each party filed up the sides of the fence to the place where they were to cross and meet in the middle of the field.

"No sound could be heard save the dull measured tread of the men, and an occasional rush and quick spasmodic snort of the oxen. Soon was heard the anxiously expected 'Here it is!' and all was again hushed and still. The oxen seemed to know that friends were near, for they were now standing quietly by the fence and did not move when Weaver went to them, but when they heard his voice, with which they were familiar, they answered with low plaintive lowing, while to make their recognition complete they tried to touch him with their noses as he passed before them.

"When all was ready, four men took the body on a stretcher rudely constructed of rails, and, preceded by a guard, set out for the house. Taking the body into a small room it was hurriedly prepared for burial, for it was now nearly dawn. Four bullets were found to have penetrated the body from the front, one through the heart, one through the shoulder, the other two



## "Flying Blind" by VERA BROWN

Chapter 29 Continued

So began a new life for Judith as it began for Tex and Sonia. That first night she saw Michael after Tex had got his divorce, he pleaded his cause.

"Give me time, Michael," she begged, "I care more about you than any other friend in the world. Yet—I guess I'm a one-man woman."

"But you don't love him any more," Michael persisted. "No, not the way you mean. But I married him. Nothing can alter that... nothing!"

Michael did not give up hope. He was patient with her. That summer was one of the happiest Judith had ever known. Frequently she and Michael drove out into the country to dine. On weekends they swam at the Van Mathas home.

As for Judith's job, she loved it. So pleased was De Franc with his newest saleswoman, that he promised in another year to take her through the breast.

"While the body was being prepared for burial, Weaver, who had called on Mrs. Guess, came into the room and said she had asked if he had evaded the question, as he would not tell her. NO ONE COULD BE FOUND to perform the painful office, and it devolved upon Captain O'Neal, AS ALL WHO KNEW HIM WILL RECOLLECT, was no coward; yet he shrank from this. But time was pressing and he must perform the sad duty. How it was performed is not known, but that he told her the terrible truth was soon evident from the anguished cries of the widowed wife and fatherless children; sounds deeply painful to all who stood around the lifeless body on that February morning.

That was well written by Mr. Sutton. Mrs. Victor added: "Such were the duties in which volunteers were month after month engaged, their time being divided between skirmishing with the enemy, protecting property, rescuing, if possible, those in peril, burying the victims of savage hate, and removing their helpless families to places of safety. If they lacked the discipline of mercenary soldiers, they did not lack either courage or sympathy."

Well, written, too, by Mrs. Victor, and certainly within the truth.

## Hoover Honored at Pennsylvania



Herbert Hoover and Thomas Gates. After making an address at the University of Pennsylvania's bicentennial celebration in Philadelphia, former President Herbert Hoover, left, received a medal from Thomas Gates, president of the university. Hoover told his listeners that entrance of the U. S. into the European war would put the U. S. under a "totalitarian dictatorship."

## Ultimatum!

Watch for the young republican senator, Henry Cabot Lodge, to join the Willkie campaign. He will be more than a social event. Lodge will act as advising emissary from the republican bloc in congress which was none too pleased in the beginning with the internationalist tone of the Willkie foreign policy.

The inconsequential puzzle which CIO's John Lewis has been to make of his personal stand in the third term campaign was further complicated when he neglected to join the Corcoran-LaGuardia-Norris independent committee for Roosevelt. Lewis was invited to attend the organizing meeting in Senator Norris' office with Mayor LaGuardia, ex-ghost Tommie Corcoran, and David K. Niles, a former arranger for Harry Hopkins in the commerce department. The meeting was held but Mr. Lewis did not even send up an eyebrow hair as a souvenir. Afterward the Norris office denied Lewis was invited. The Lewis office smiled and said only that Uncle John had not gone.

Forecast reorganization in the war department (it might better be called a modernization) is being worked out quietly. Civilian aid document experts are to be brought in to put some speed into contract deliveries. The top heads are now completely overburdened by the vast enterprise. They can see the next big trouble going to come when the deliveries are not received on time. Expert buyers from the heavy goods industries are to take care of that. A shift in jobs creating a new assistant secretaryship will take some weight from Robert Patterson's shoulders.

National defense commission How are you?" she forced a smile of appreciation. "How nice," said Sonia. "We came in here and spotted Michael. When we found you were coming, we waited. We've eaten. But we'll stay and talk a while."

Judith sat down next to Dudley. Her throat was dry and her hands icy cold. Sonia, Hugh and Tex were keeping up a rapid-fire conversation. "Sonny" laughing a good deal. She was prettier than ever. The crack-up had not marred her beauty, though there was a tiny scar near her lip, like a kitten's scratch. It lent piquancy to her lovely face.

Tex eyed Judith openly: "No need to ask how you are. You're blooming! Smappier than ever!" "Isn't she!" Sonia chimed in. "Nothing but romance could do that for you, Judith!"

Tex smiled indulgently at Sonia, and shook his head. "Now, now, 'Sonny' don't be too personal. You're hard to handle." "I'm not!" pouted the blond. "Well, let's talk about flying. Judith, I'd love to try the trophy race, but Tex puts his foot down."

"You mean the judges did. They don't want women in it!" Then Tex switched the conversation back to Judith with, "How's the job?"

"I like it a lot." "How's your mother and dad?" "Fine. I'm going out to Detroit next week to see them."

Mother and dad! That brought thoughts of their last Christmas. But Tex seemed to find no embarrassment in the situation. Neither did Sonia. In fact, she was enjoying it. Perhaps she felt she was so glamorous that the contrast to Judith would be salutary. Certainly she was sure of herself.

(To be continued)

## News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23—A nam campaign to line up American business has been frustrated. No less formidable a business power than General Robert H. Wood, chairman of the board of Sears Roebuck, looked up from his desk recently to find a representative of a German commercial agency, The Hitler man only wanted to leave a list of products for which the nation would like to place orders as soon as the war is over and the German victory is complete.

Wood looked the list over and found to his amazement it contained all industrial products in which he has a personal hobby-interest, certain goods produced in his own factories he personally promoted.

His interest aroused, Wood talked among business colleagues and soon discovered German commercial agents had approached many outstanding manufacturers with similar lists exhibiting an intimate knowledge of their personal interests.

The lists are now in the waste baskets or the FBI files.

publicity has centered wholly so far on the letting of contracts which of course is a wholly misleading indicator of the effectiveness of the program. Deliveries are what will count.

An inner expose of the great private propaganda organization ever perfected in this country, the "committee to defend America" by aiding the allies" will be found in the Congressional Record of September 21, page 1897. It is a painstaking analysis of the men and motives behind the movement by the skilled newsman, Charles G. Ross of the St. Louis Post Dispatch. There you will find involved not only the names of such cabinet officers as War Secretary Stimson and Navy Secretary Knox, but men working on the defense commission like Stacy May, economist, William Tamm, Elliott, Harvard professor, and columnist.

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## Roseburg Crashes Injurious to Six

ROSEBURG, Sept. 23—(AP)—Four automobile crash injuries sent six persons to a hospital here for treatment last night.

The injured were Mrs. Arthur Krebs, Rushlake, Wis.; Mrs. E. R. Farn, Coburg, Ore. and Clarissa Mabley, June Coetz, L. Roy Bryson and James Ambrose, all of Roseburg.

State police reports indicated Ambrose's automobile struck and overturned the one occupied by Mrs. Krebs, then careened down the Pacific highway, striking and overturning a light coupe and sideswiping a third car.

## Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

B. C. — I believe the soil in which you are growing your geraniums is too rich and very likely you have been overwatered. Geraniums like a rather dry, light soil. They are very subject to disease if planted in a heavy, damp soil. Try loosening the soil about the plants somewhat and sprinkling a little agricultural lime over the surface of the soil. You will find information about them good or a bit crowded in with a large number of other plants?

Root aphids will attack your primroses. Dig about the crown of the plant and see if you can detect any small grayish green insects. Control them by pouring a quart of water to which one fourth teaspoonful of Black Leaf 40 has been added about the base of each plant. Dig about the plants a little. If you are transplanting them, put a handful of tobacco dust in each hole. The strawberry weevil will also bother the primroses.

F. T. — Better see your county agent about the apple disease. Even the one tree in your lawn will not be too small an amount for him to bother with, as you suggest. You will find county agents quite obliging, although they are very busy people. There is a spray program for apples which it would be well for you to follow. I noticed that the state college was suggesting that all diseased fruit has fallen from the trees should be picked up at once and buried three or four feet deep. The spores from the rot disease will live over in the ground and you will have the same trouble again next year. Every year you should spray fruit trees, even if they have but one tree. In fact, we are at the point where we will have to follow a very strenuous spray program throughout the garden. We should have been doing it for some years.

## Radio Programs

These schedules are supplied by the respective stations. Any variations noted by listeners are due to changes made by the stations without notice to this newspaper.

- 10:30—Valiant Lady.
- 10:45—Hymns of All Churches.
- 11:00—Story of Mary Martin.
- 11:15—Ma Perkins.
- 11:30—Cappie Young's Family.
- 11:45—The Golden Rule.
- 12:00—Portia Blake Jones Life.
- 12:15—The Golden Rule.
- 12:30—Lorraine Jones.
- 1:00—Girl Aloha.
- 1:15—Midnight of Today.
- 1:30—The O'Neill.
- 1:45—Radio in English.
- 2:00—Associated Press News.
- 2:15—Against the Storm.
- 2:30—The Golden Rule.
- 2:45—Three Romances.
- 3:15—News.
- 3:30—Hum!
- 3:45—H. V. Kallenberg.
- 4:00—Stars of Today.
- 4:15—The Golden Rule.
- 4:30—Caravan.
- 4:45—The Golden Rule.
- 5:00—The Golden Rule.
- 5:15—Good News of 1941.
- 5:30—The Altrich Family.
- 5:45—The Golden Rule.
- 6:00—Dress Behavioral.
- 6:15—The Golden Rule.
- 6:30—The Golden Rule.
- 6:45—The Golden Rule.
- 7:00—The Golden Rule.
- 7:15—The Golden Rule.
- 7:30—The Golden Rule.
- 7:45—The Golden Rule.
- 8:00—The Golden Rule.
- 8:15—The Golden Rule.
- 8:30—The Golden Rule.
- 8:45—The Golden Rule.
- 9:00—The Golden Rule.
- 9:15—The Golden Rule.
- 9:30—The Golden Rule.
- 9:45—The Golden Rule.
- 10:00—The Golden Rule.
- 10:15—The Golden Rule.
- 10:30—The Golden Rule.
- 10:45—The Golden Rule.
- 11:00—The Golden Rule.
- 11:15—The Golden Rule.
- 11:30—The Golden Rule.
- 11:45—The Golden Rule.
- 12:00—The Golden Rule.

## KOIN—THURSDAY—1160 Ks.

- 6:00—Market Reports.
- 6:05—KOIN Clock.
- 6:10—Sport Comm.
- 6:15—Looka From Here.
- 6:20—Sport News.
- 6:25—Bad Barter.
- 6:30—Portland on Review.
- 6:35—Home on the Land.
- 6:40—Fishing Time.
- 6:45—Sport News.
- 6:50—Easy Aces.
- 6:55—Mr. Kean, Travel.
- 7:00—Home on the Land.
- 7:05—Canadian Holiday.
- 7:10—Sport News.
- 7:15—Home on the Land.
- 7:20—Hotel Biltmore Orchestra.
- 7:25—This Moving World.
- 7:30—Home on the Land.
- 7:35—For Special Events.
- 7:40—State College Hour.

## KOIN—THURSDAY—840 Ks.

- 6:00—Market Reports.
- 6:05—KOIN Clock.
- 6:10—Sport Comm.
- 6:15—Looka From Here.
- 6:20—Sport News.
- 6:25—Bad Barter.
- 6:30—Portland on Review.
- 6:35—Home on the Land.
- 6:40—Fishing Time.
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