

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 25, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.
CHARLES A. SFRAGUE, President
Member of The Associated Press

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this newspaper.

Retail Trade Distribution

Salem and its immediate environs—territory in which under any circumstances Salem would be the natural center for all retail trade—account for approximately half of Marion county's population of slightly more than 75,000.

Salem's 537 retail stores enjoyed, in 1939, total sales of \$20,279,000. The almost equal number, 503, of retail stores outside of Salem sold goods amounting to \$6,605,000. Judging purely from the census figures, retail trade outside of Salem did not fare badly. The 2530 persons, including proprietors and employees and likewise counting employees not directly engaged in selling, had total sales averaging about \$8000 per employe. The 954 persons similarly engaged in retail trade outside of Salem had total sales averaging about \$6900 per capita. Considering overhead costs in the larger city establishments and the breakdown which shows an even greater preponderance of heavy merchandise sold in Salem, the crossroads stores and those in Silverton, Woodburn and the smaller cities must be, in general, "doing all right."

Still, the comparison of Salem's total trade with that of the remainder of the county tells a story that has to do principally with the development of good roads and of the "motorized family," in other words, with the universality of the automobile. People are inclined to do their buying a little farther from home and the trade of the crossroads stores and the smaller cities has suffered.

Most serious casualty has been the old-fashioned "general store." For all of Oregon, this type of business has declined 65 per cent in number of establishments and 67 per cent in sales, in the last decade alone. There are only about 250 such stores now in Oregon, 17 of them in Marion county.

In food sales, the small city and rural stores have not fared as badly as in the all-merchandise comparison. They sell close to one-third of the food that is handled. Salem has a big edge in the department store field, still bigger in wearing apparel and furniture. When it comes to hardware, lumber and building material the establishments outside of Salem handle almost one-third. Drug stores in the smaller communities also do well. And as for the automobile, the thing that caused this trend, while the Salem dealers sell more than 80 per cent of the cars and repair parts, outside-of-Salem filling stations do better than any other class of business; there are 77 filling stations in Salem—or were in 1939—compared to 112 elsewhere in the county. Those outside the city enjoyed almost 40 per cent of the business.

Retail merchants in communities outside of Salem doubtless regret this long-distance shopping trend; if it is any comfort to them, Salem merchants have almost equal cause to regret it. There is a theory that Salem people trade in Portland, the people from Marion county's smaller cities trade in Salem and those from rural areas trade in the smaller cities. The census figures support the theory. For each person in Marion county, retail sales in the county amounted to \$358 in 1939. For each person outside the immediate Salem trade area, retail sales outside of Salem amounted to about \$174. But for every person living in Portland, retail sales in that city amounted to about \$590. "That's where our money goes."

From Thiers to Petain

France is more cut and scarred by this defeat than by any other she has suffered since the English armies chased her queen and dauphin south of the Loire in the fifteenth century. In 1625 her king was captured by the Spanish and afterwards ransomed; in 1713 she was forced to accede to the treaty of Utrecht, but did not suffer invasion. In 1815 the ill-clad armies of Bleucher and York stormed down the Oise and the Seine into Paris, where the populace greeted them with joy and pulled down Napoleon's column in the Vendome to show their enthusiasm. But the Congress of Vienna was not harsh, once Louis XVIII was king. Even in 1870 Bismarck met Thiers in the garden house of Versailles almost as an equal, and concluded terms with him which France was able to meet inside of three years.

But this time it is different. When Hitler defeated France he meant to insure that France would never again become a power with whom Germany would have to reckon on equal terms, at least within the "thousand years" for which he has undertaken to dictate history. In consequence the Vichy government rules much more by the leave of Hitler than ever the National Assembly of 1871 ruled by the fiat of Bismarck and of William I.

This has been illustrated by the whole history of the Vichy regime; but it has never been more evident than in the weeks just past during which the fate of Pierre Laval has been a bone of contention between the reich and the new French state of Marshall Petain. Laval was dropped, and at once German discontent was manifest; later he had a personal conference with the aged marshal, and their differences were reported healed. But still he has not been taken into the government, and the pro-German minorities of Paris grow more dissident and more vocal.

This would not be quite so bad were it not for the progress of events in Africa, where the army of General Weygand is under constant pressure to participate in the British victory in Libya. General DeGaulle made such an appeal last week, only to be answered by Weygand with the latter's peculiar brand of personal fidelity to Petain, which, it is to speak the truth, about the only bond which still seems to hold the French Algerian empire loyal to the Vichy government. Should Petain suddenly fall victim to the Nazis in Paris, Weygand, who still hates the Germans more than the British, could hardly fail to come in on their side. What Admiral Darlan's French fleet would do, however, is an entirely different matter, and one not capable of easy solution.

Only the end of the war can finally solve the French problem. If Germany wins, she will be nothing more than Frankmark—the Frankish province west of Lotharingia. If Britain prevails against the might of Germany, she may again take her place as the most graceful of all nations. But in either case she has far to go, and a stony road to travel.

State Labor Department

From time to time movements aimed at consolidation of various state departments have been launched with no appreciable success to date. The less ambitious proposal of Rep. J. D. Perry to consolidate all those state agencies dealing with labor under one commission may, because of its simplicity, fare somewhat better.

The logic of the proposal to combine the workman's compensation and unemployment compensation commissions is obvious since they already have the same personnel. This commission, composed of a representative of labor, a representative of employers and a representative of the general public, is likewise properly constituted to carry on the work now performed by the labor commissioner who must do his best to represent all three.

If the legislature enacts the proposed amendment in the workmen's compensation law, making that commission a supervisory body and placing administration in the hands of a manager, the commission's availability to undertake supervision also of the present labor department will be enhanced.

Legislative bodies seldom enact laws curbing themselves or their members. The Oregon legislature might however have improved its standing with the public if it had approved the bill designed to prevent its members from accepting pay as lobbyists.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The John Sager story 2-4-41 of Mrs. Morrow again; no loyal Northwesterner will deny honor to brave boy:

Some readers will recall the story of the Sager family in this column for the issues of December 12 to 16, 1940. Copies of the paper and a letter were sent to The Reader's Digest.

In answer, a letter from The Reader's Digest, editorial office, Pleasantville, New York, was received, reading:

"Please accept our belated thanks for your letter of December twentieth, and for the copies of the Oregon Statesman which you sent."

"Careful study of your column with its detailed criticism of 'Child Pioneer' has led us reluctantly to recognize certain historical inaccuracies in Mrs. Morrow's account of John Sager's journey."

"May we point out, however, that the story is not presented as a factual account; it was admittedly 'gleaned from letters and diaries of Oregon pioneers.' Such sources in the Whitman massacre contradict each other, and much of their information is likely to consist of hearsay, rather than eye-witness evidence."

"It was hoped that readers would take these considerations into account, even while drawing inspiration from the blood and iron' of John Sager, which you as a loyal Northwesterner will certainly not deny his memory."

"Thanks again for checking up on us, and for the additional information you have supplied. Sincerely yours, The Editors."

Certainly, no loyal Northwesterner will deny the memory of John Sager the honor due it for his "blood and iron" faithfulness, and for the bravery which he displayed in the Whitman massacre—the bravery which cost him his life.

Nor would this writer detract one deserved jot or tittle from the memory of Mrs. Morrow, now deceased.

But that author (Mrs. Morrow) had stated in her story that she called to account for statements tending to cast aspersions upon the memory of Narcissa Whitman, martyred victim of the massacre in which John Sager lost his life.

And she (Narcissa Whitman) was at one time a woman as ever walked the earth.

So, the member of the editorial staff of The Reader's Digest should have been a little more on his guard; the member who went back some 12 years to dig up a story from (of all places) a defunct Hearst magazine; a story as impossible as a flight to the moon; as untrue as that the moon is made of green cheese.

This writer has nothing against the Reader's Digest. In fact, he is a Reader's Digest fan; thinks that publication is in many ways the greatest in the world, or that ever was in this world.

To tell the many ways in which that publication is great and unique and remarkable would require too much space. It has a history that is wonderful, and ought to be told. This column hopes, some day, to give the principal points of it.

The editor or writer (or selector) who was fooled by the 14 year old table will probably not be caught again. Though, of course, he may. This columnist has worked in his line more years than he wants to tell, and he has been fooled many times—and even yet has no illusions of being immune.

One of the outstandingly great things about The Reader's Digest is that it has acquired the greatest circulation of any magazine or newspaper on earth, without depending to the extent of one cent upon advertising for whiskey or gin or intoxicants of any kind, or on cigarette or other tobacco products.

That is remarkably unique, when it is considered that the main stay of most of the great magazines is upon the space sold for booze exploitation.

The editor is a number of yellow brooms such as genista aetnensis, spartium junceum, genista virgata, crustis nigricans, and others. These do well in sunny places.

Social Security Extension Voted

The senate resolutions committee Monday reported out favorably a memorial to congress urging that the federal social security law be extended to include public employes, farmers and persons who own their own businesses.

Theodore Nelson of Salem, executive secretary of the Oregon Pensioners' federation, appeared before the committee. He said it would be an injustice not to extend security benefits to these persons.

Editorial Comments From Our Copies

Omar Babcock wished to be useful after he had retired as an Indian bureau official, because of the age limit, and that is why he ran for the legislature. He was not anxious to get into politics but he was interested in public affairs, and having had many years of experience in various parts of the country, as well as in the Philippines, he wished to keep busy. He was well informed regarding numerous subjects and while serving as Indian superintendent was long active in supporting the proposition that the Umatilla river should be controlled so as to stop flood damage and permit irrigation.

All will regret the passing of one of our state representatives, yet he died in the harness and we suspect that he was in accord with his own wishes.—Pendleton East Oregonian.

"Only One More River to Cross"



Wotan's Wedge

By Francis Gerard
A Prelude to Blitzkrieg

The following morning, Sir John Meredith called again at Scotland Yard and stopped for a few minutes with Hatley of the Special Branch to ask him if he could get him some information concerning the man who called himself Igor Levinsky. Then he drove to a club for lunch, where he met the tall, grey-haired Scotsman who was the chief of the combined Intelligence Departments of the Foreign and Colonial Offices.

"Hello, Sir Hector. Will you lunch with me?" he asked.

"Hello, Meredith," cried McAllister. "You're joining me."

While enjoying an excellent Amontillado at a small table, the intelligence chief asked, "You don't speak German, do you?"

Meredith looked surprised. "Only a few words. Enough to ask my way to the nearest beer garden."

"That's a pity," remarked Sir Hector and relapsed into silence.

Sir John watched his quietly and then said, smiling. "The last time you acted like this with me, it was the prelude to your packing me off to Arabia after the Shalkal Jebel. What are you thinking about now—Germany?"

The big man sighed, drank the remainder of his sherry, put down his empty glass, and observed, "I wish you could speak German. I could use you."

Once more McAllister relapsed into silence and Meredith regarded him, his eyes twinkling.

"Come on, Sir Hector," he said. "let's have it. Even if you can't speak German, you know that my middle initial is 'O' and that it doesn't stand for Oswald or Orrie, but Oyster. That's me," he nodded.

"The Nazis worrying you?"

Sir Hector shook his head.

"There's a very big Nazi worrying me. At least," he qualified his statement, "I suppose he's a Nazi."

"Hitler, Goebbels, Ribbentrop?" suggested Meredith.

"Once more the big man shook his head. "No," he replied. "He's called Max von Wallenfels." "Never heard of him," exclaimed Meredith, and then, a moment later, "Yes, I have; by Jove, he's a soldier, isn't he?"

Sir Hector nodded. "Yes, he's a soldier. He's full name and title is General Prince Max Carl Adolf von Fritzen von Wallenfels."

"H'm," said Meredith. "Quite a lot of h'm."

"As a matter of fact, there is," said McAllister. "He's a terrific fellow, about five inches over six feet." Sir Hector laid down his soup spoon and leaning forward once more, went on, "He's dropped the title now. Just calls himself General von Wallenfels. He's been a soldier all his life and is the real thing in top-notch German aristocracy. One of the princely families of Europe and that sort of thing. Started in the old White Hussars to whom I was attached one year during maneuvers before 1914. A drung regiment, the Hussars. Max von Wallenfels was an A.D.C. to the Kaiser and in the last official war was on the staff of the Crown Prince. I've heard lots of fellows say that if little Willie had listened a bit more to friend Wallenfels they would have taken Verdun. That's as may be, but he is a first rate soldier. And for some years now, ever since Hitler came into power, he's been practically my opposite number."

"Intelligence service," remarked Meredith.

Sir Hector nodded. "Absolutely! Sir Hector is extremely clever. I'd give my right eye to know what he's up to at the moment."

"How old is he?"

"I don't think he's sixty yet," replied Sir Hector. "I knew his wife at one time when I was at Heidelberg. She was Princess Katherine's daughter."

"You mean the old girl who used to smoke cigars and gave her husband a caning when she found him with that grand duchess?"

"Yes. The girl was a poor disappointed sort of creature. Quite unlike her mother. Anyway, she married Max von Wallenfels. They had no children. He's the last of his line."

"I'm beginning to remember now," said Meredith. "Wasn't there some famous, er—scandal connected with the Wallenfels a good many years ago?"

"There was," said Sir Hector. "I was in Germany at the time when his lid blew off in Court circles. Sir Hector. I knew his wife at one time when I was at Heidelberg. She was Princess Katherine's daughter. They had no children. He's the last of his line."

Today's Garden

Requests for shrubs that flower in July and August are reaching me from gardeners who desire to add additional plantings this spring.

It is true, that variety of late summer blooming shrubs is restricted, but there are a number of attractive shrubs that do bloom during these two months.

Frequently reading lists of shrubs for the garden, one finds the Scots bell heather (erica cinerea). These come in white, in a rich purple and in fine pink shades. The Cornish heath and the Dorset heath also bloom in late summer.

There are a number of yellow brooms such as genista aetnensis, spartium junceum, genista virgata, crustis nigricans, and others. These do well in sunny places.

Hydangea Hortensis, in blue and pink colors, is known here and here heat a place in at least a semi-shade. Pruning of these should be done in early spring when each stalk is cut down to one pair of dormant buds of last year's young wood.

The hardy fuchsia, riccartii, with its pendulous flowers, is one of the attractive blooming plants in August. Ventian sumach (rhus cuneata) is also listed as one of the desirable mid-summer blooming shrubs. It grows about eight feet high and has rosy flowers of curious shape.

Two evergreen shrubs with white flowers are escafontia ivy and hoheria populina. The hoheria almost reaches the proportions of a small tree.

And don't forget the hardy hibiscus, which blooms late July through August into September.

In response to the request of Mrs. V. T. O., who wanted to know the "finest buddleia obtainable": This, according to most nursermen is Hie de France.

Those who wish to know why her Japanese snowball has made no growth. It is now two years old, she writes.

It takes a while for the Japanese snowball to establish itself. It seems to resent transplanting, after once established, if not permitted to dry out in the summer, it will grow comparatively rapidly but never as rapidly as the Forsythia or beauty bush.

M. S. asks if he should wait until March to fertilize his lawn. Now is a good time to apply a well-balanced fertilizer. It will give the grass a head start on the weeds.

Senate Refers Banking Bills

Two bills, slated for third reading in the senate Monday, were re-referred to committees for further investigation.

One bill, by Senator Walter E. Pearson, Multnomah county, relates to loans of irreducible school, university and state college funds. The other bill, by the committee on banking, relates to the issuance of stock by corporations.

Both bills were re-referred to the senate banking committee from which they originally were reported out favorably.

Wotan's Wedge

WOTAN—A pagan god of war and victory from Nordic mythology, prominent since the rise of Hitler as an inspiration of the Nazis. W. is a V. WEDGE—A flight of goose in V-shaped formation. WOTAN'S WEDGE—The heavenly insignia of Wotan, and the symbol of the famous Wallenfels family in this novel; the wedge was fated on the forehead of all its males.

News Behind Today's News

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—The Nazis are bleeding white their conquest of Europe. The industrial life of a large part of Holland, France, Belgium, Norway is being drained into Hitler's coffers drop by drop, in such a way that Germany will control the major businesses of these countries no matter what kind of peace settlement is made. It amounts to economic enslavement.

News of their doings has filtered into official channels here mainly because of the Germans in the buying of industries with nothing except a gun—are acquiring holdings in our own industries here, General Motors, US Steel, Radio.

The Nazi process is neat. They took over control of all banks in occupied areas, forced bank officers to open all safety deposit boxes and vaults in their presence. When they see local stocks of value, or such rich prizes as the Bank of America or gold, they require the owners to "sell" these to them.

The "selling" process is even neater. The Germans pay the owner of the valuables in the local currency of the occupied country—Franc in France, guilders in Holland. This currency is obtained mainly by levying upon the occupied country the cost of occupation, fines, assessments, whatever sums the Germans say are necessary. The conquered nations have no means of raising such tribute so they just print more money. They are being forced into inflation.

The police fines of this form of robbery is a sound business. The results could not be simpler. The Nazis buy everything they want without paying anything for it. The cost is footed by the subject nations which squeeze themselves into inflationary bankruptcy to raise the money so they may be robbed.

Are Woodburn Guests

SILVERTON—Silvertown Rotary members and wives will be guests of Woodburn's Rotary club Thursday night at 7:30. Woodburn's club will furnish the entire program.

Your Federal Income Tax

PERSONAL EXEMPTIONS AND CREDIT FOR DEPENDENTS

Domestic relations enter into the making of an income tax return. This shows itself in the matter of personal exemptions. Too many taxpayers do not understand who is legally the head of a family, or what is a dependent. As a consequence, they overpay the government by not claiming their proper exemptions and credits. Of course the audit of their returns discloses most of these errors, but not all of them, due to negligence or lack of understanding of the income tax law and regulations.

Care is taken in drafting the instructions for filling out the forms to make them simple and easily understood. The taxpayer should study these instructions before making out his or her return.

The head of a family, as defined by the income tax regulations, is one who is the legal or moral obligation, supports and maintains in one household a dependent individual, or individuals, closely connected with him by blood, marriage, or adoption. As such, he or she is entitled to a personal exemption of \$2000.

A credit of \$400 is allowed for each dependent. A dependent is one under 18 years of age, or one who is physically or mentally defective and incapable of self-support, but not one who is nor be related to the taxpayer.

If husband and wife contribute to the support of a dependent, the \$400 credit may be taken by the one contributing the chief support, and it may not be divided between them. Likewise, if two members of a family contribute to the support of a dependent, the one who contributes more than one-half of the support may claim the credit.

Both the personal exemption and the credit for dependents must be claimed when the status of the taxpayer changed during the year.

Radio Programs

KELM—TUESDAY, 1260 Kc.	KELM—TUESDAY, 1260 Kc.	KELM—TUESDAY, 1260 Kc.
6:30—Sunrise Salute.	6:30—Sunrise Salute.	6:30—Sunrise Salute.
7:00—News.	7:00—News.	7:00—News.
7:30—Poplar Music.	7:30—Poplar Music.	7:30—Poplar Music.
8:00—News.	8:00—News.	8:00—News.
8:45—Time Tabloid.	8:45—Time Tabloid.	8:45—Time Tabloid.
9:00—Pastor's Conference.	9:00—Pastor's Conference.	9:00—Pastor's Conference.
9:15—Poplar Music.	9:15—Poplar Music.	9:15—Poplar Music.
9:45—Melody Hour.	9:45—Melody Hour.	9:45—Melody Hour.
10:00—Sing-Song Time.	10:00—Sing-Song Time.	10:00—Sing-Song Time.
10:15—Poplar Music.	10:15—Poplar Music.	10:15—Poplar Music.
11:00—Musical Horoscope.	11:00—Musical Horoscope.	11:00—Musical Horoscope.
11:15—Willamette U Chapel.	11:15—Willamette U Chapel.	11:15—Willamette U Chapel.
11:45—Value Parade.	11:45—Value Parade.	11:45—Value Parade.
12:00—Market Reports.	12:00—Market Reports.	12:00—Market Reports.
12:15—News.	12:15—News.	12:15—News.
12:30—Hillybilly Serenade.	12:30—Hillybilly Serenade.	12:30—Hillybilly Serenade.
12:45—Willamette University Opinions.	12:45—Willamette University Opinions.	12:45—Willamette University Opinions.
1:00—Poplar Music.	1:00—Poplar Music.	1:00—Poplar Music.
1:15—Isle of Paradise.	1:15—Isle of Paradise.	1:15—Isle of Paradise.
1:30—Poplar Music.	1:30—Poplar Music.	1:30—Poplar Music.
2:00—Salem Art Center.	2:00—Salem Art Center.	2:00—Salem Art Center.
2:15—Poplar Music.	2:15—Poplar Music.	2:15—Poplar Music.
2:45—Grandmas Travels.	2:45—Grandmas Travels.	2:45—Grandmas Travels.
3:00—Cross-Road Traveller.	3:00—Cross-Road Traveller.	3:00—Cross-Road Traveller.
3:15—Concert Gems.	3:15—Concert Gems.	3:15—Concert Gems.
4:15—News.	4:15—News.	4:15—News.
4:30—Treasure Tunes.	4:30—Treasure Tunes.	4:30—Treasure Tunes.
4:45—Mildred's Melody Hour.	4:45—Mildred's Melody Hour.	4:45—Mildred's Melody Hour.
5:00—Poplar Music.	5:00—Poplar Music.	5:00—Poplar Music.
5:00—Dinner Hour Melodies.	5:00—Dinner Hour Melodies.	5:00—Dinner Hour Melodies.
6:15—News.	6:15—News.	6:15—News.
6:30—Poplar Music.	6:30—Poplar Music.	6:30—Poplar Music.
7:00—Harry Owsen Orchestra.	7:00—Harry Owsen Orchestra.	7:00—Harry Owsen Orchestra.
7:15—Interesting Facts.	7:15—Interesting Facts.	7:15—Interesting Facts.
7:30—Europe Tonight.	7:30—Europe Tonight.	7:30—Europe Tonight.
7:45—Oregon-Washington Basketball Game.	7:45—Oregon-Washington Basketball Game.	7:45—Oregon-Washington Basketball Game.
8:15—News.	8:15—News.	8:15—News.
8:30—Flights from Armory.	8:30—Flights from Armory.	8:30—Flights from Armory.
10:15—News.	10:15—News.	10:15—News.
10:30—Let's Dance.	10:30—Let's Dance.	10:30—Let's Dance.
11:15—Dream Time.	11:15—Dream Time.	11:15—Dream Time.