ofe Oregon Statesman

"No Pavor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, President

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Holy War

"Strike, for your altars and your fires" has been a stirring challenge down through the centuries, and an effective one no matter to what gods the altars had been raised. This is a "holy war" to those Germans who have been converted, as unconsciously as possible, from Christianity to the neo-paganism which identifies Germany with God and elevates Hitler to a Christlike position. Very effective, especially with the soldiers recruited from Hitler's "youth movement" and caught young enough. Some day when it's quieter we'll cogitate upon this new religion's prospects of enduring.

Still, an ersatz neo-paganism cannot have taken a grip upon the whole German people in this brief time, in a manner comparable to that of a long-established religion. So we'll have to assume that the "holy war" which a nazi-minded Iraq premier has proclaimed against Britain, if accepted as such by a sufficient number of Moslems, could be something even more terrible. Note that we have said "could be." There are about 200 million followers of Islam in the world, and they have a reputation for fanaticism. Still, modern skepticism can hardly have passed them by. At any rate they are broken up into sects and, most hopeful circumstance of all, the brand new premier of Iraq is not, so far as we know, one of their prophets.

The serious factor for the British is that the Moslems have identified them as protectors of the Jews in Palestine. Add up the blood enmity of Arabs and Jews and the nazis' well-recognized crusade against the latter and you have something that may appeal to the Iraquis. How much trouble a multiple religious squabble in the Near East will make for the British is a puzzle that contains too many imponderables for accurate prediction. The only certainties are that it is an immediate nuisance in a vital spot and that it was "made in Berlin."

As for Iraq's oil supply which is the factor making this skirmish significant, it should be understood that Britain's problem is not keeping it out of German hands but keeping it available for the fueling of British vessels in the Mediterranean. The Germans could seize it but couldn't transport it. So their logical course is to bomb the pipelines, if they can. That reduces the incentive for a nazi drive by land into the Near East immediately, though the British are on guard against an air transport jump into Syria. The chance that the nazis might strike there rather than through Turkey is a major consideration in the British reinforcement in Iraq.

Emigration

Try to put yourself in their places. Imagine you are a Czech, Pole, Norwegian, Dane, Hollander, Belgian, Frenchman, Serb or Greek; a Finn, Lithuanian, Swede, Russian or Hungarian or even a non-nazi Austrian or German or a non-fascist Italian. You could be any one of these, living in your native land, and still entertain approximately the same ideals and beliefs and aspirations that you do as an Ameri-

What would you do? Well, that would depend upon what you could do and what you had to do. Your choices might be extremely limited.

What would you want to do? That's a lot easier. If you were a native of one of those lands you might be tremendously attached to its soil. But present conditions and the dimness of any prospect that they might soon improve would be quite likely to offset that attachment. Odds are 100 to 1 that you'd want to "get away from it

Opportunities to get away are tightly limited. Leaving any of those countries except unoccupied France is a matter of eluding the German authorities and leaving unoccupied France is a matter of eluding the Vichy government's surveillance. Those Old World governments have a mighty tight grip on their individual citizens. If you manage to disappear from your home environs, the routes of escape are lim-

But that doesn't keep a lot of people from wishing and a considerable number from trying. An American freighter docked some weeks ago at Marseilles with a cargo of food. While it was tied up there, life on board was just one continuous round of searching for stowaways. One morning the officers found 40 of them hidden here and there. Daily they would rout them out, and nightly others would steal on board. When the vessel sailed the officers were by no means sure they had no "passengers."

To a great many Europeans, America looks like heaven. Millions of them would give an arm or a leg to get here. Thousands have been coming, legally or illegally, openly or secretly. Aside from the lack of opportunity, conditions are right for the greatest exodus in history of Europeans to the New World. If peace should be made on anything like axis terms, those conditions would be little changed, but the opportunities for emigration would be increased. That is one answer to the question "what's ahead for the world?"

Personalities

Failure of the president to renew Brigadier General Hugh S. Johnson's commission in the army : eserve corps after the reappointment had been recommended by the war department is not a vital national issue in itself but, in spite of material differences from the Lindbergh case, it serves as a disheartening reminder of the Roosevelt tendency to take personalities into consideration in his official and political acts.

For the reason that "Old Crackdown" has served his nation actively in the past and though an isolationist is not subject to suspicion of disloyalty, the incident is indeed simpler and clear-er than the Lindbergh incident. The sole modifying question with respect to General Johnson involves his usefulness to the war department. Its recommendation, together with the fact that General Johnson has lectured frequently at the war college and has constantly kept up to date the military supply studies which he made jointly with Bernard Baruch, seems to dispose of that question.

The inevitable conclusion is that the pres-

ident withheld a commission from a highly use ful officer, in a time when the nation can ill afford to pass up such talent. Of course if General Johnson is needed he will respond. But the incident adds nothing to the promise of effective promotion of national unity from the White House.

Music Week

In some future moment of leisure this department is going to make a diligent search for a topic which has no relation to international affairs, but this obviously is not the moment.

For music is the "universal language" and harmony is the thing the world needs more than anything else.

Observance of music week in Salem may not in itself help to keep the nation secure and at peace and yet it is part of a movement which has that definite objective. In the national observance of the week special attention is to be devoted to Inter-American music and the appreciation thereof. There is a definite need for greater appreciation here in the United States, of the culture developed in the other Americans, and this is an opportunity to promote it.

And while it will not stop the nazi plundering of Europe, it is worth while to give some attention to the music which Germans of differing ambitions have contributed in the past for the world's enjoyment and pleasure.

There will be special programs each day of the week. Salem folk will profit by patronizing as many of them as possible.

Page Doigenes! Page Ripley! County Judge C. L. Allen of Deschutes has refused to accept, this year, the \$325 salary increase voted by the legislature, on the ground that the money was not budgeted. And page the Taxpayers' leagues of Yamhill, Clackamas, Benton and Douglas counties. Some of their officials have also been voted immediate salary increases which were not budgeted. Marion county officials have no chance to be heroic. Their boosts don't come until 1943. Levity aside, the Deschutes county official is entitled to a lot of commendation.

The Narrows bridge, a board of engineering experts has concluded, was well built, well supervised in construction and made of materials of quality beyond question. Nor did the board find any fault with the design. The only thing wrong about the whole proceeding was that the bridge collapsed.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

(Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc., re-production in whole or in part strictly prohibited.) WASHINGTON, May 3.—The Italian press, which works on push buttons from the German controlled propaganda ministry, has been hinting a

surprise attack on our fleet might result from Mr. Roosevelt's stronger sea policy.

It may now be told that some-

thing of a scare developed here in January or February when our people picked up more convincing hints along the same line. A Japanese air or submarine attack on our fleet, then partially bottled in Hawaii, was greatly feared. That was when Mr. Roosevelt suddenly rushed those bombing planes to Ha-

Extensive additional air scouting precautions have been taken (not only in the Pacific) which should eliminate the possibility of a surprise disaster.

Not even the house merchant marine committee has been able to find out confidentially much more than you know about the new pooling of 2,-000,000 tons of American ship tonnage for British aid. The amount involved is more than a fourth of our total tonnage (7,500,000), will affect 250 to 300

Some legislators, partly in the know, expect Britain will get the faster and larger American ships while the ugly ducklings (including seized axis ships) will be used as substitutes in our coastwise trade. They do not consider it unlikely that the seized vessels, with a new coat of paint and a new name, will be put into effective service.

Some economic dislocations are sure to follow. Freight rates and shipping facilities for sugar, coffee, cocoa, and other goods from South America and the far east are bound to be affected. The initial removal of 50 tankers will surely cause increased use of railroad tank cars and pipelines, with possible effects on gasoline prices.

Maritime commission is trying to create as little dislocation as possible by substituting something for everything they take away.

The Germans did not bomb the Yugoslav and Greek airports as was done in Poland, the lowlands and France. They used machine guns instead. Reason: their bombs so devastated enemy fields earlier in the war that weeks of German restoration were required to put them to nazi use after the conquest. Machine gunning saves them the trouble of filling

By the third day of the attack on Yugoslavia, they had destroyed 50 per cent of the air force. By the fourth day they had destroyed 75 per cent.

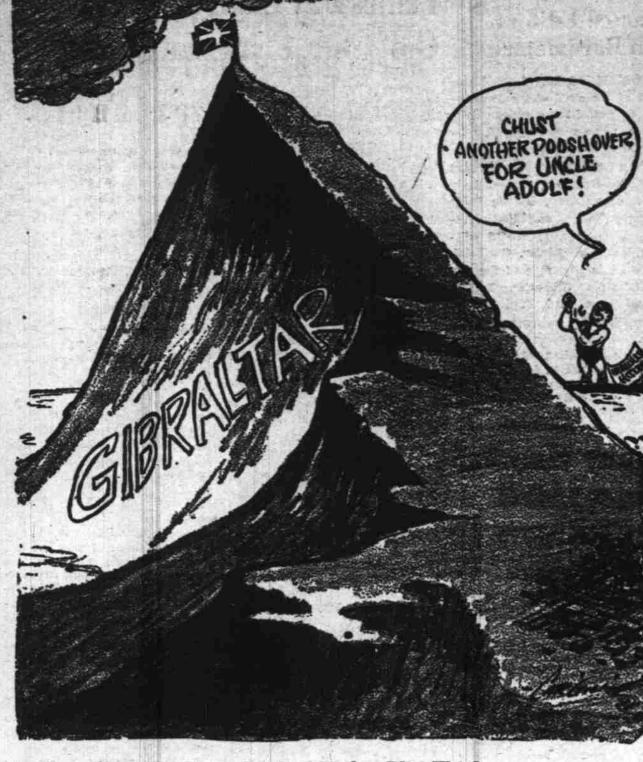
An American-developed answer to the German tank may be furnished by the "blitz buggy." This is a miniature truck with four-wheel drive, no armor, and no gadgets, capable of carrying three men and towing an anti-tank gun. They cost only \$600 and can be turned out by thousand

Tests suggest they are capable of swarming over panzer divisions, affording little more target

The British have been bewildered by the tank opposition on three occasions—in the mountains of the Balkans, the desert of North Africa, and the lowlands of Holland. Three times within a year on three different types of terrain they have found it ible to stop the plane-tank team. Their trouble has been that they cannot tell in advance where the tanks are likely to break through, and the scattering of anti-tank guns along the long lines of de-fense leaves them weak at every point.

The blitz buggy would permit rapid concentra-

tion of anti-tank guns at the point of break-through. American boat to be fired upon



"Pillar of Hercules?"-or Can Der Fueher Blitz This?

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

War as it was fought 5-4-41 between Union and Rebel fighters compared with the Hitler blitzkriegs of 1941:

(Concluding from yesterday:) Copying further from the "Blue and Gray" history: "Resting on one knee at his side, General Gordon, in clear tones but with tearful eyes, read the letter. It was the missive of a noble woman to her worthy husband whom she knew to be in daily peril of his life, and with plous fervor breathed a prayer for his safety and commended him to the care of the god of battles. As the reading of the letter ended, General Barlow said: 'Thank God, General. Now please tear them all up. I would not have them read by others.'

"General Gordon tore them into fragments and scattered them on the field, 'shot-sown and bladed thick with steel.' Then pressing General Barlow's hand, General Gordon bade him good-bye, and mounting his horse quickly joined his command. He hastily penned a note, resting on the pommel of his saddle, giving General Barlow's message to his wife, stated that he was still living, though seriously wounded, and informing her where he lay. Addressing the note to Mrs. Barlow, at Meade's headquarters, he handed it to one of his staff, told him to place a white handkerchief upon his sword, and ride in a gallop toward the Union line and deliver the note to Mrs. Barlow. The officer promptly obeyed the order. He was not fired upon, and on being met by a Union officer who advanced to learn his business, he pre-

The Safety

To the Editor: Recently Mrs.

Roosevelt spoke at a meeting in

Los Angeles. She was asked,

"Do you think the president will

keep his promise and keep us

out of war?" She promptly re-

plied that he had not made any

such promise. Another listener

said to her, "Tell the president

we will not give our lives any

place except in America." Again

her answer was prompt, "Any

American who will not fight

any place his country asks him

to fight is not an American."

In each case, her quick reply

served to shut the mouth of the

common man who dares ques-

tion the right of the president

to deal with the life of the un-

recognized American citizen in

whatever way suits his arrogant

before-election promises?

In Philadelphia on October 23, 1940, he said: "We are arming

ourselves not for any purpose

of conflict or intervention in

foreign disputes . . . we will not

participate in foreign wars and

will not send our army, naval

or air forces to fight in foreign

lands outside of the Americas

In Boston, October 30, 1940,

he said: "And while I am talk-

ing to you, fathers and mothers,

I give you one more assurance.

I have said this before, but I

shall say it again, and again,

and again, your boys are not going to be sent into any for-

out through. He can cause an

holes of expression he can get election.

eign wars."

except in case of attack."

But what about the president's

NO-WAR PROMISES

Letters from Statesman Readers

sented the note, which was received and read, with the assurance that it should be delivered instantly.

* * * "Let us turn from Gettysburg to the capital, Washington, where, 11 years later, General Gordon held with honor a seat as senator of the United States, and was present at a dinner party given by O. B. Potter, a representative in congress from the state of New York. "Upon Mr. Potter introducing

to him a gentleman with the title of General Barlow, General Gordon remarked: 'Are you a relative of the General Barlow, a gallant soldier who was killed at Gettysburg?' * * * "The answer was: 'I am that

General Barlow who was killed at Gettysburg, and you are the General Gordon who succored "The meeting was worthy of

two such brave men-every inch

America nsoldiers.'

44 A A "I (Captain Mackey) should add that, on receiving General Gordon's note which had been speedily delivered, Mrs. Barlow hastened to the field, though not without danger to her person, for the battle was still in progress. She soon found her husband and had him borne to a near by farm house where he could receive surgical attend-

"Through her devoted ministration he was enabled to resume the command of the 'Excelsior Brigade,' and add to the splendid reputation which it achieved under General Sickles

in this far-flung sea patrol he

has commanded and so call it

an attack. He can call the wars

raging in Europe and Asia "our

wars" and so get around the sec-

ond promise. But before elec-

tion, when he was dependent

upon the will of the common

people to return him to the pow-

er of the presidency, he made

those statements with the defi-

nite intention that his listeners

should take them at face value

as promises that we would not

become involved in either of the

foreign wars. And upon that

faith in his word the American

people broke an age long prece-

dent and returned him to the

White House for another four-

year term. How could they do

otherwise, believing his assur-

ances and desiring peace and

democratic living as they do?

Should a nation so little trust

a man of so high station, so

trustworthy an office, that it must force him to qualify his every statement, explain in iron

bound, unmistakable terms ev-

ery word he utters before a peo-

ple dare believe and trust his

Yet Mrs. Roosevelt has just

Surely the American people

are not fools, are not "dumb," as the president has called some of them. They have the right,

so far, to express to him, and

D. R. SMITH.

Canby, Oregon.

said he never made those prom-

(Daniel E. Sickles), its first commander.

"At the first reunion of the 'Blue and Gray,' held at Gettysburg July 1st, 1888, General Gordon, then the governor of the state of Georgia, and General Barlow, a prominent attorney of New York City, met upon the same spot where they first met in battle."

So ends the article in the "Blue and Gray" history. . . .

It is interesting and coincidental that John Brown Gordon was the baptismal name of General Gordon: remembering the John Brown whose soul went "marching on," though his body moldered in its grave. Gordon was born in Upson county, Ga., Feb. 6, 1832, so he was only 31 when in the battle of Gettysburg; had become a major general at 29. One of his ancestors fought in the Revolution; the family was Scotch. John B. was without military experiences, but was elected captain of a company on the Confederate side, when the Civil war opened; so was on his way to becoming one of the greatest figures in the history of Georgia.

"Raccoon Roughs" the company he captained named themselves. In September, 1854, he had married Fanny Haralson. She went to the war with her husband; remained with him throughout the whole struggle. Nov. 1, 1862, he was a brigadier general, heading the 2nd Army Corps, one wing of Lee's army. He was dubbed "the Chevalier Bayard of the Confederate Army."

4 4 4 When the war was over, General Gordon practiced law in Atlanta: in 1868, at 36, he was a candidate for governor of Georgia; was defeated at the polls. His state sent him to the U. S. Senate, term 1873-80, defeating Alexander H. Stevens and Benj, H. Hill; made him governor, 1886-90; sent him again to the U.S. Senate, 1891-7. He was the idol of his people. From its beginning till his death, he was commander of the United Confederate Veterans; died at Miami, Florida, Jan. 9, 1904.

Let the reader consider such a record with the things now going on in Europe, under the war directed by the head Hun, Hitler, and his mated megalomaniac, Mussolini, harking back to the grandparents of the monkeys.



cording to reports from Athens neral Kollakogiu, who signed to everyone else, their opinions General Kollakogiu, who signed the Greek surrender at Salonika. and should exercise that right before it is taken away for good. has formed a new Greek govern-ment and has appealed to all sol-Tell him, and demand attention, diers and citizens of Greece to cease fighting. General Kolle-koglu accused the royal family of cowardly flight and declared King George no longer had any right to represent the nation. that we expect him to make good Oh, I know there are loop- his promises made before the

Her nerves, grown taut with the concentrated intensity of her effort, seemed ready to snap when she heard a faint splashing sound far out. Holding her breath, she strained her eyes through the clear, amethyst dusk. Was something moving

Chapter 10 continued

out there between the twin islands? . . . It was . . . a dim canoe gliding out from the shadows. It came to a standstill. Jean! "Hey!" Behind her Liane's voice shattered the silence. "What's the big idea, mooning

looking all over for you." Sondra turned. "I-oh-I came up for-for a breath of fresh air," she stammered, weak with sudden panic. It was five minutes to nine. She must get rid of Liane before Jean began to speak. But how? "Well, old dear, your boy friend's arrived with your pres-

up here by yourself? I've been

"Hi, Sondra!" Kemp came briskly into the cupola. His eyes were bright in his eager face. "I've got it-the Russian plaque. It's downstairs. I knew-"

"Oh, Kemp! The plaque!" Sondra hoped the hysterical tone in her voice might be mistaken for joy. She acted instinctively, scarcely aware of what she was saying. "Come along, you two, let's go right down." She caught their hands and drew them to the door of the cupola. "Hurry, darlings! I can scarcely wait to

When Sondra managed an excuse to absent herself from the drawing room for a few minutes it was five minutes past nine. She raced up the stairs, hoping desperately that something had delayed Jean's talking. But when she stepped out into the cupola she heard his guarded tones blurred for an instant by the thumping of her heart. Then his words came clearly, referring, obviously, to something he had explained during her absence.

. . . had me puzzled from the first. But after I left you this afternoon, I placed it. Then the situation here, with its implications, became all too clear. I don't want to frighten you, little one, but it might lead to anything-even murder. I don't dare say more now. But I beg of you, be on your guard. . . . About myself, now that I've told you my plans, and you underand friendship-more than anything else. But, with or without that, I'm pledged to go through with what I have to do here for Aunt Jack. There's no alterna-

"If, knowing that, you still have faith in me, prove it tomorrow when I come to see your grandfather. I'll be there earlya quarter to eleven. Meet me at the door. Before I go upstairs we'll arrange for a later talk about this other matter that has me worried. If you are not there - well, I'll understand that it's thumbs down. Should that happen, I beg of you once morewatch. Be on your guard against_" The break was startlingly

abrupt. Then, as if he were singing to himself, his voice came across the night making Sondra

By BARRETT WILLOUGHBY forget, momentarily, everything

"Lover Come Back"

he had been telling her:-

"Wild geese cry, flying high, Where silver spruce and hem-

lock sigh, The campfire's glow lifts high, drops low,

My heart goes out to you." The old Thlinget song of their

childhood-signaling an inter-The words were the same-

yet not the same. The boy's voice had become a man's, rich, deep, poignant. It vibrated in her heart. It put new glamour into the northern night. It made her feel the freedom, the enchanted loneliness of the wilderness. It made her feel the beauty and the longing that only lovers know.

When it ended, she stood, wondering at herself. Was she being foolishly romantic againor had he sung the verse not only as a signal, but also as a love song?

Chapter Eleven

The morning following her experience in the cupola, Sondra woke with a vague feeling that something momentous had happened. Then, swiftly, the events of yesterday clarified in her mind-the arrival of Jean Reynall and the Glory; the discovery that Miss Jacqueline was the old ship's owner, as well as the power behind Baranov Packers; Jean's strange fragmentary message which had come to her across the night waters of the

Certain remembered phrases of that message she found no less bewildering now than they had been last night. "Menace . . . even murder. . . Be on your guard, you and your grandfather." On guard - against what? What menace could there be in dreamy old Sitka that would justify a warning couched in such melodramatic terms?

Darn Kemp and Liane! If they hadn't kept her from reaching the cupola last night in time to hear the first part of Jean's message, she'd know what all this was about.

Jean had told her. "I must go through with what I have to do for Aunt Jack." That meant he intended to defy Dynamite and operate the Glory as a floating cannery. If he did, Dynamite certainly would declare a war that would fill the lovely summer with a merciless conflict she shrank from contemplating.

Jean could not know what a fish war in Alaska meant. Nets slashed, boats rammed, men sacrificed. "Nothing too dirty to pull." He might be overestimating his seeming advantage in finding Dynamite crippled and house-bound, unaware that the old sea-fighter's least command would be ruthlessly and efficiently carried out by Young Chris Sandvik, hard-boiled senior captain of the O'Moore fleet. If he really understood this, perhaps he might try to persuade Miss Jacqueline to make peace on Dynamite's terms. (To Be Continued)

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Radio Programs

KSLM-SUNDAY-1390 Kc. 8:30—Melodic Moods.
8:30—Flowing Melodies.
9:30—Popular Concert.
10:30—Sunday Reveries.
11:30—American Lutheran Church.
12:30—Singing Strings.
12:15—News Hilights of the Week.
12:30—Press. 00—Military Band.
30—Tony Pastor's Orchestra.
00—Western Serenade.
30—Boys Town.
00—Gypsy Orchestra.
30—Concert Gems. 10—Concert Gems.
10—Concert Gems.
10—Variety Hall.
10—Tonight's Headling.
15—Sacred Music.
10—Light Opera.
10—Operatic Arias.
10—String Sevenade.
10—The World Tonigh.
15—The Quintones.

KGW—NBC—SUNDAY—629 Kc. 8:30—Sunday Sunrise Program. 8:30—Pageant of Art. 9:30—Sammy Kaye Orchestra. 9:30—On Your Job. 10:30—Chicago Round Table. 11:15—H. V. Kaltenborn. den Talks. ries Dant's Orchestra. NBC-SUNDAY-1196 Re. 19-Rex Maupin Orchestra. 5-Fm An American -Radio City Music Hall.

13:30—Behind the Mike, 1:30—Edgewater Beach Orchestra. 2:30—Hotel Edison Orchestra. 2:30—Frank Black Presents.

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

:45—Bill Stern Sports Newsreel. iews. 08—Portland Police Report 03—Wilshire Bowl Orchest

CBS-SUNDAY-970 Ec. News.
Speaking of Art.
New York Philharmonie.
The Pause That Refreshes 30—News.
300—Sunday Evening Hour.
300—Take it or Leave it.
30—Helen Hayes Theatre.
300—Crime Doctor.
300—Shep Fields Orchestra.
300—Dutch Uncles.
300—Don't Be Parsonal.
300—I Was There. Northwest Round Table

ALE MBS SUNDAY—1330 Ec. 330—Universe of Melody. 330—Children's Chapel.

10:45 Freddy Martin's Ord

Monday Radio Programs On Page 6, Section 2