

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## Peace for China?

It would have been tremendous news two years ago; now it barely makes the front page and a world calloused to momentous events pays little heed.

The suggestion that Japan cease hostilities in China comes from high up. The Japan Times and Advertiser, mouthpiece for the foreign office, put out the feeler, if that was all it was. It does not propose that the army pull out of China entirely, but merely that it abandon efforts to crush the Chungking government. Loss of the Soviet source of supplies is counted upon to keep Chiang Kai-shek from counter-attacking.

The Japanese would of course maintain their sole recognition of the Nanking government of Wang Ching Wei, currently and deeply involved in the Shanghai gambling and opium rackets as a source of badly needed revenue. There is always suspicion that Wang would double cross Tokyo on the slightest provocation, but that angle probably is not important.

Significant, on the other hand, is the Times and Advertiser's opinion that the benefits of a victory over Chungking "would be decidedly incommensurate with the cost involved," and the further observation that "Ideas of overcoming this mastodon of nations must have little more appeal even to the most sanguine of soldiery minds."

Thus the futility of the job started almost four years ago, recognized from the beginning by competent neutral observers, is admitted semi-officially in Tokyo. But significance of the gesture from the angle that is really important, its relation to the general international picture, is less clear. Better prospects in Indo-China or Singapore, or fear of war with the United States, may be involved; but there is contrary evidence of a more realistic attitude. There are suggestions that Japan will not fight the United States unless attacked, in spite of the axis commitment; and surprisingly open hints that Matsuoaka or at any rate some members of his staff on the Berlin junket, came away with the impression that Hitler was off his nut.

If peace comes to China it will apparently come just as the war did; unheralded. Chiang will negotiate for peace only through the United States; Tokyo will deal only with Nanking puppets. Thus the only thing that can happen, apparently, to change the situation is that the Japanese may just quit shooting.

## "Freedom of Radio"

Right at the outset there was occasion for a lifting of eyebrows when the major broadcasting chains raised the issue "freedom of radio" in protest of the federal communication commission's recent sweeping order "designed to bring an era of greater competition and public service to radio." Before the fuss quiets down the public is going to be mightily confused.

In the first place, reasonably well informed persons are inquiring, isn't it much too late to do anything about freedom of the radio? There has been a distinct impression that any such concept had been wiped out years ago. What with previous FCC orders denying radio stations the right to express any opinion, political or other, and its demonstrated power to punish stations or networks which might offend, this agency of popular communication had been rather thoroughly sterilized. It was placed somewhat in the position of an interned alien.

The new order has nothing to do with the nature of programs. Ostensibly it is designed to break up the virtual monopoly of the two bigger network companies and the tight control they exert over the few "clear channel" stations. It will necessitate elimination of the National Broadcasting company's "red network" which the FCC regards as a device for protecting the "blue network." Apparently it treads hard upon the toes of Columbia Broadcasting system as well, judging from the cries of pain. And if the order sticks it will modify some of the controls which Mutual Broadcasting company imposes upon affiliated stations; but Mutual is for it because the order will open up some additional outlets. And Mutual, strange to say, doesn't see any "threat to the freedom of the air."

Most of the smoke has poured, to date, from the offices of the bigger chains. Pending further evidence, one must conclude that this is a matter involving a monopoly. It is well established that government has authority and a duty to regulate monopolies. The burden of proof is upon the protesting network companies.

## Purity Code

There is consternation in Eugene and to a lesser extent in Corvallis over the latest "crack-down" of sleuth Atherton, administrator of the Coast conference purity code. Comparable mental agitation is noticeable in Pullman, along the shores of Lake Washington in Seattle, and in the environs of Palo Alto. The lists of freshman athletic stars ruled ineligible because someone tried to proselyte them seem to cancel each other, more or less. Each conference school will have to get along without a certain number of sports-deft sophomores on whom it had counted for next year's battles of the grid and court.

Athletic directors and coaches are keeping mum. Well, what can they say? They have the choice between (1) admitting personal guilt, (2) blaming alumni or somebody, which might be a costly business for them, and (3) denying the whole business, which would inevitably sound like a "squawk." The conference schools went into this cleanup voluntarily and certainly the third alternative would appear unseemly.

Probably the less said about it all, the better. The various athletic departments are quite distinctly in the position in which Pacific coast lumbering firms found themselves recently; the same position in which Pacific coast breweries may find themselves presently. They stand convicted of a crime—so to speak—which wasn't a crime last year but was instead, the accepted order of things. What makes it harder, a majority of the persons interested still fail to see why it is a crime.

Whether the experiment in purification of sports is going to prove a success or not, no one

yet may say. At any rate the attitude which ought to prevail now as the experiment goes through its first serious tests, is an attitude of patience—and an absence of recrimination.

## Court Vacancy

Line up all of the circuit judges of Oregon and you would have a fine body of men. Shut your eyes and recite "hit-tat-toe" and the one upon whom your index finger finally came to rest would almost certainly be a man qualified by training, experience, capacity and character to serve worthily upon the state supreme court. Thus in the necessity to select one to replace Justice Henry Bean, the governor faces a difficult task but one in which he is in slight danger of making a serious error.

It would seem proper that the appointee be a resident of the general region, eastern Oregon, from whence came Justice Bean, though there is something to be said for the claims of southwestern Oregon. If the field of aspirants is limited to jurists residing in these two areas, it is fair to say that because of familiarity with the character of his work, attorneys and others in touch with the courts in Marion county would be pleased if the appointment went to Judge Carl Hendricks of Fossil.

In addition to his general qualifications, it should be noted that Judge Hendricks is somewhat younger than the other "leading candidates" and thus has the potentiality of a longer period of usefulness in case of subsequent election to court membership. Furthermore he is familiar, as was Justice Bean, with the intricacies of water rights litigation and thus is equipped in a special way to fill the vacancy.

## Editorial Comments

From Other Papers

### The "War" Straw Ballot

According to the Mail-Tribune's "war-straw-ballot," concluded on Friday, there is a sharp division of opinion in Southern Oregon regarding the advisability of this country entering the war in Europe at the present time, the final count being:

For war, 588.

Against, 410.

Or to express it in another way, approximately 58% of the people, (assuming Britain is doomed without it) are willing to sanction the participation of the US air and naval fleets in the battle of the Atlantic, at once, while—

Forty two per cent are against it.

(It was also ASSUMED, in the balloting, that such participation would mean war, whether or not there was a formal declaration on either side.)

During the two weeks' poll, the pro-war vote led throughout but until the last three days by a steadily decreasing majority. The first count showed a three-to-one vote in favor of immediate naval and military action. Then for over a week, the war opposition steadily increased, until only 15 votes separated the two factions.

Secretary of War Stimson's speech appeared to have a marked effect. At least the day following his appeal for armed US convoys to Britain, there was a sudden jump in the pro-war ballots and this tendency continued until the end, reaching at the close, a pro-war ratio of nearly two to one.

Perhaps the most striking feature of the balloting was the fervor on both sides,—there were approximately 16% more voters for war than against, but there was no such disparity in vehemence,—those in favor being passionately in favor, and those opposed, feeling almost as strongly against.

Many ballots contained marginal notes while several were accompanied by communications, some for publication and some not. . . .

The ballot results will probably be disappointing to those who so strongly favor immediate armed action against Germany, for it does show a definite division of local sentiment,—and in such a vital question as war, there should be a more decided predominance of favorable opinion.

On the other hand, in the opinion of the present writer, at least, this vote shows almost a sensational transformation in public sentiment in this section of the state, during the past six or eight months. We have no statistics to support the judgment, but it is our very strong belief, that a year ago,—perhaps even six months,—a vote on the same question, would have resulted overwhelmingly in the negative, even 75 or 80% against war. This community THEN, like every other was passionately for peace and at almost ANY price.

There is also reason to believe that the nearer this country DOES come to participation in the war, the stronger the pro-war feeling will be,—at least the progress of the ballot so indicates.

For, from the moment there was an indication that the Roosevelt administration, through cabinet members like Secretaries Stimson and Knox, was at last taking a definite and determined war leadership, the pro-war ballots started to pour in and the anti-war to fall off.—Medford Mail-Tribune.

## Proud Purchasers

A long line of proud purchasers is going to be leaving the wickets in a thousand postoffices on and after May. They are the patriotic citizens who are entrusting their savings to their government.

By so doing they will be doing three things: providing part of the money needed for defense; providing a cushion of savings to help themselves and keep business buoyed up when the emergency is over; and voluntarily restricting their own present purchasing power and thus helping to avert the danger of price inflation.

These are three mighty important objectives to achieve by merely stepping up to a window and pushing through a little spare money. They justify the pride every man and woman will feel as they stride home with the little savings bonds tucked away in pocket or purse.—Eugene Register-Guard.



## Still Testing the Temperature—Before the Plunge?

### Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Yes, in printshop parlance, "they would surely vomit a snipe," these history hicksterians:

These are the opening words of a news story in the Portland Journal of Monday, May 5; a week ago yesterday:

"Champoeg, May 5 — Despite almost continual rain during the day, several hundred Sons and Daughters of Oregon Pioneers and their friends were on hand for the annual observance of Founders' day, Sunday. It was on May 2, 1843, when the first American government west of the Rocky mountains was established at the little village of Champoeg, long since gone, but the memories of it are kept alive by these annual meetings."

It would be a pity if "the memories of it," as indicated by the writer of the news story, were kept alive, because "the first American government west of the Rocky mountains was not established in the 'little village of Champoeg.'"

In the first place, there was not, when the first American government west of the Rocky mountains was established, any "little village of Champoeg," nor was any "little village of Champoeg" there on May 2, 1843, when was held at that point the meeting of the 90th anniversary of which was being celebrated.

And no "little village of Champoeg" had been started when was held at that point on July 5 following the meeting authorized by the original one there, to receive the report of the "legislative committee" of nine which was to deliberate at the Jason Lee mission on six separate days and report at the meeting (of July 5) mentioned.

## Today's Garden

By LILLIX L. MADSEN

W. C. asks, "What is a flower-pot garden?" The gardens of southern France, Italy and of Spain are pictured with potted plants used about pools, walks, about the house in various locations. In recent years this has become quite a vogue here. Last week I noticed one of our local florists filling gaily colored pots with plants to be used around a pool. Geraniums are one of the favorite flowers—used in the pots about outdoor fireplaces. Puchsias, heliotropes, lantanas are all good. In fact, almost any plant one uses in a porch box may be used in the potted gardens.

L. L. writes that she has asked a number of florists for orange colored heliotrope but has been told by each that he had never seen any. Yet, she says, she has noticed it used quite often in porch boxes and baskets.

I am wondering if she hasn't mistaken lantana for the heliotrope. If the inspection of the flower was not made too closely such a mistake would not be difficult.

O. Y. writes that he has heard that the strawberry weevil has invaded the rhododendrons and azalea gardens and wants to know if this is so, and what to do.

I have heard this also and understand that the treatment is the same as in the primrose gardens or the strawberry fields. Use the poison apple bait procurable at seed stores. The suggestion has also been made to give the soil beneath the plants an occasional watering of rotenone at the rate of one teaspoonful to a gallon of water.

Lee mission on six separate days and report at the meeting (of July 5) mentioned.

We know this from several of the men present who attended there the July 5 meeting. They knew no village had been started there yet, so they took with them their blankets on their horses, with picketing ropes for their mounts, and, having celebrated the Fourth of July there, slept in their blankets on the ground, so as to be present for the July 5 meeting to consider the "constitution and laws" framed at the six days of meetings at the Jason Lee mission, that is, May 12-17, 18-19, and June 27-28.

The "little village of Champoeg" started later, and by the end of December, 1841, was quite a town — some witnesses said it had over 300 buildings, every one of which was carried down the Willamette river by the 1861-2 flood; last days of December — first days of January.

"Uncle Tommie" Cox, who started the first store in what is now down town Salem, came across the plains in 1847 with his stock of goods in 13 covered wagons.

He started with the intention of having his store at Champoeg; but upon arrival he found business much overdone there, so came on to what was to become Salem; sold goods from his wagons for a while, not far from what is Commercial and Court streets now, and later erected his store building at the north-east corner of Ferry and Commercial streets; diagonally oppo-



Higinio Morinigo and mother. On the invitation of President Franklin D. Roosevelt, the little son of the president of Paraguay, Higinio Morinigo, Jr., 7, accompanied by his mother, has come to the United States to take treatment for infantile paralysis at Warm Springs, Ga. Senora Morinigo and a friend, Maria Carmen Pena, 4, are shown with the boy.

site the present Statesman building.

The "little town of Champoeg" that was washed away at the turn of the year 1861 into the one of 1862 was never rebuilt; that it, never on its original site.

A later Champoeg arose on the hill next east of the site of the original one. It was composed largely of two or more saloons and some blacksmithing and harness making shops, like most American towns of the period. It was one of the sorriest, toughest towns in Oregon while it lasted. Only a crumbling shell or two mark its sorry site.

But the worst sin of the hicksterian who wrote the Portland Journal item is in saying "the village of Champoeg" was where was "established" the first American government west of the Rocky mountains.

That is a lie for which there is no longer good excuse by any Oregon newspaper. The desk man or the proof reader ought to get it, if the raw reporter makes the silly slip.

(Continued tomorrow.)

## The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

To the Editor:

For a long time an admirer of the personal achievements of Charles A. Lindbergh it was with a keen sense of disappointment that his speech a few days ago was heard.

Reading between his sentences the conclusion is reached that he is at this time not so much pro-German as anti-British. What he believes now or heretofore does not particularly concern us but we feel that he basis his opinions only upon what he can see.

Practical—nothing more. He forgets that since recorded history no nation with the aims of the axis powers has long survived while England has been a world power for a thousand years and their commonwealth of nations is most assuredly now far better off than when the British nation came into existence.

Mr. Lindbergh talks of a negotiated peace. Possibly he has some ground for that argument. If an honorable negotiated peace is possible we are sure that such a proposal coming from us would receive careful consideration from the British people.

Therefore, not to overlook any chances for arriving at such an arrangement the writer would like to suggest that a delegation be appointed by the president or congress to go to Berlin to explore the possibilities in that direction. This could have authority something like that given to Sumner Welles some time ago.

This body to consist of Senator Wheeler, ex-Col. Lindbergh, John L. Lewis and if more power is deemed advisable add those staunch citizens Earl Browder and Fritz Kuhn.

Either they would obtain highly desirable results or would find their artillery spiked for the duration. I can see no harm in such a mission and the results might be far better than calling names.

JOHN U. PLANK,  
Salem, Oregon.

# "Lover Come Back"

By BARRETT WILLOUGHBY

(Chapter 13 Continued)

"But suppose a lot of fish did gather in such places this season—"

"They won't. Our boats working offshore will see to that! However, to block even that small chance, I'll arrange to buy the entire native catch this year, meself. I'll have Alexander go down to the village this mornin' and bring back that young headman, Katiann."

"I'll do it, Dynamite. Liane and I are leaving in about five minutes for a run to the village. We'll bring Katiann home with us."

"Good! Then we'll have that lily-fingered yachtman—" he extended one hand, palm up, and closed it with a squeezing motion—"like that! Be off, now, darlin', and get me Katiann."

Chapter 14

Sondra had started for the door when Dynamite called her back.

"About this fish war, Sondy," he paused a moment, fixing her with a quizzical, speculative eye. "Tis like to be messy, as are all wars. But while it lasts, we can't afford to show any weakness, or have any traffic with the enemy, ye understand?"

"I'm not quite sure I do, lamb."

"Look, then. The way to end a war is to win it. And ye win the sooner by bein' everlastingly hard. No truces. No half measures. This Reynald lad, now—by the eyes of him, he'll take a divil of a beatin' before admittin' he's licked. But ill he does admit it, ye have neither words nor time to waste on him. Do ye agree, darlin'?"

"Ye-e-s-s, of course. But there's little likelihood that Jean Reynald will ever try to take up any of my time—now."

"So-o-o?" The Captain's eyes twinkled up at her. "Well, when I was his age, the devil himself couldn't have stopped me from takin' up the glad of a girl like you! But I'm glad ye fall in with me sentiments, Sondra; for if

that young pup ever again steps foot inside me door — save with the transfer papers to the Glory — I'll have him heaved out on his ear."

As Sondra left the room she remembered the unlocked chests in the attic, and ran up to turn the key in each one. She returned to the upper hall just as Polena came puffing up the servants' stairway from below. The old housekeeper had a black look on her face and a freshly pressed blouse on her arm. "That one!" she wheezed. "Coming down with her high and mighty orders! 'Press this, Polena!' Without a please or a thank you. I swear I—"

"Polena, dear, I'm in a terrific hurry. Liane and I are going down to the village to see about music for the party."

"Going? She's gone already—that one. She left word you'd find her at the floating cannery with young Reynald."

"With Je—" Sondra bit her lip on the name, and on the quick, raw emotion that shook her. This, somehow, was the last crushing straw on the morning's load of frustration.

Sondra, with Liane's music score gripped under one arm, strode along the O'Moore float toward the little runabout that was a birthday gift from her grandfather. Her eyes were stormy, her chin set, and there was snap in every movement as she tossed the painter aboard, leaped into the open cockpit and started the engine.

The Spindrift steered like an automobile. She swung it in a violent arc and went shooting past the Glory's dingy hull, hair blowing back, eyes narrowed against the stinging spray, as she headed for the Indian village down the channel.

(To be continued)

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## Radio Programs

KSLM—TUESDAY—1390 Kc.

6:30—Surprise Salvo.

7:00—News in Brief.

7:05—Oldtime Music.

7:30—The Campers.

7:45—The Campus Freshmen.

8:30—News.

8:45—Tune Tabloid.

9:00—Pastor's Call.

9:15—Popular Music.

9:45—The Mystery News.

10:00—The World This Morning.

10:15—Prescription for Happiness.

10:30—Portland Baseball.

10:35—Lew White at the Organ.

11:00—Melodic Moods.

11:20—The Mystery News.

11:45—Value Parade.

12:00—Market Reports.

12:05—Dittmas at the Organ.

12:15—Noontime News.

12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.

12:35—Willamette Valley Opinions.

12:50—The Song Show.

1:00—Jimmy Lunceford's Orchestra.

1:15—The Mystery News.

1:30—Western Serenade.

2:00—News.

2:15—The Mystery News.

2:30—John Kirby's Orchestra.

3:00—Crossroads Troubadour.

4:15—News.

4:30—The Mystery Tunes.

4:45—The Quintones.

5:00—Popularity Row.

5:30—The Mystery Melodies.

6:00—Tonight's Headlines.

6:15—War Commentary.

6:30—Bob Hamilton's Trio.

6:45—The Swing Sextette.

7:00—News in Brief.

7:05—Intertitle Melts.

7:15—The Rhythm Girls.

7:30—The Tomboyers.

8:00—The Worst of Tonight.

8:15—Jessica Dragonette.

8:30—The Brass Hats.

8:45—The O'Neil Frolic.

9:00—Salem-Vancouver Baseball Game.

10:15—Hits of the Day.

10:30—News.

10:45—The Dance.

11:15—Dream Time.

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.

6:15—News.  
6:30—Question Bee.  
6:30—Grand Central Station.  
7:30—Information Please.  
8:30—Easy Aces.  
8:30—Hotel Pennsylvania Orchestra.  
8:30—Portland Baseball.  
10:15—Sir Francis Drake Orchestra.  
10:30—Behind the Headlines.  
10:30—Palace Orchestra.  
11:30—This Moving World.  
11:30—Portland Police Reports.  
11:30—Palladium Ballroom Orchestra.  
11:30—War News Roundup.

KOIN—CBS—TUESDAY—970 Kc.  
6:00—NW Farm Reporter.  
6:45—KOIN Clock.  
7:00—Treat Time.  
7:15—News.  
7:45—Consumer News.  
8:00—Kate Smith.  
8:15—When a Girl Marries.  
8:30—Romance of Jean Trent.  
8:45—Our Gal Sunday.  
8:45—Life Can Be Beautiful.  
9:15—The Golden Rule.  
9:30—Right to Happiness.  
9:45—Mary Lee Taylor.  
10:00—Big Sister.  
10:15—Aunt Jenny.  
10:45—Kate Hopkins.  
11:00—The Mystery News.  
11:30—Hello Again.  
11:45—Woman of Courage.  
12:00—News.  
12:15—Myrt and Marge.  
12:30—Bess Johnson.  
1:00—Stepmoments.  
1:00—Hymns of all Churches.  
1:15—Singing Sam.  
1:45—Scattergood Baines.  
1:45—Young Dr. Malone.  
2:15—Sounding Off.  
2:30—Joyce Jordan.  
2:45—The World Today.  
3:00—The Second Mrs. Burton.  
3:15—We the Abbots.  
3:30—Newspaper of