

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Both Sides and One End

Defense labor trouble has its ups and downs, its ebb and flow. The lull following the coal strike truce, it now develops, was but temporary. Nothing fundamental has been settled. The machinists' strike in San Francisco area shipyards is especially serious because both AFL and CIO unions are involved, because a minority of workers is tying up one of the more vital defense industries and because these unions violated an agreement not to strike. But the threat of a General Motors strike is even more disturbing. Congress will be, and should be, under renewed pressure to find a blanket solution.

Believing that labor unions serve, or at least have the potentiality of serving, as a safety valve of democracy, this newspaper has been disposed to look for two sides to the question even in the present crisis. If one is looking for only one side, the answer is provided by Donald Keyhoe, Washington newsman, in an article in Cosmopolitan.

"Communism—that's the whole story," says Keyhoe in effect. Strikes up to now have been mere "curtain-raiser" for the general strike that will tie up the entire defense program. If Harry Bridges is ordered deported, that will be the signal; if he goes free, Stalin, who pulls all the strings, will cook up some other excuse. Keyhoe gets his hope from the Dies committee.

Now that's easy for some folk to believe and maybe we'll believe it before we get to the bottom of the column. If the general strike comes, we'll know it's true. But if Keyhoe is right, it won't pay to get too hot under the collar, for he reports that the reds are also stirring up resentment against the unions, so the deadlock will be the more hopeless. And besides, we always recall that definition of communism in "Grapes of Wrath." A communist, one character was made to say, "is any so-and-so who wants 30 cents an hour when we're paying 25."

If you want to see two sides, read the article by Beulah Amidon, industrial editor of Survey Graphic. Here are a magazine and a writer, leaning toward the liberal side, inclined to give labor the benefit of the doubt but trying to be fair and factual.

Taking the brief though bitter Bethlehem Steel strike at Lackawanna as a typical example, Miss Amidon talked to everyone who would talk. She found that the roots of the trouble went a long way back, that the company had a "long and arrogant record" of opposition to unions; that it continued to back a "company union" in defiance of an NLRB order while appealing the case to the supreme court with little hope of gaining anything but time; that in other ways labor relations had been handled clumsily and that the men had just grievances.

The investigator found, on the other side of the picture, that the union was not willing to wait while the law took its course; that the men adopted sit-down and slow-down methods; and that some of the union leaders obviously were communists or at any rate followed the "party line" and deliberately sought to hamper the defense program.

Even more significant are Miss Amidon's conclusions about the general labor picture and the cure. She notes general agreement that compulsion will not work; finds that the mediation and conciliation machinery, though it has had some success, is not nearly as efficient as it might be. She implies, by praising the railway labor act mediation machinery, that the "cooling-off" proposal will work. William Leiserson of the NLRB has recently said it will not. To make sense, that must imply less favorable conditions in general industry than in the railway labor field, for no one can dispute that there, it does work. It has worked from the beginning though relations were not wholesome when it was instituted.

It is difficult to see any reason why this plan should not be given a trial, to see how either party might be injured. Obviously along with this mechanical solution there is room for, and need for, steps on both sides which will reduce friction and mutual distrust. That implies a willingness to try. If it is lacking, there is not much hope—for labor peace or for the nation.

Satisfaction

There are reports of organized opposition to the sewage disposal program which is on the ballot in next Tuesday's election. Constructive opposition, fairly presented, should be welcomed by proponents of the plan for it will help to stimulate thorough discussion of the matter. It is to be hoped for the sake of intelligent consideration of the issue, that the opponents will present their objections immediately, not wait until it is too late to answer them. Already it is late.

Any attempt to anticipate the objections would be waste motion. The Statesman is convinced that the project is sound and that all things considered, it is wise to proceed with it now while WPA labor is available as it may not be in the next several years. But for the moment, may we stress the point that in each Oregon city which has acquired a disposal plant, it is a matter of gratification. We quote, in part, an editorial appearing in the Roseburg News-Review recently on the eve of completion of that city's project:

The city of Roseburg is just about to become the proud possessor of a brand new sewage disposal plant. With this large project was included an intercepting sewer project which also is near completion.

Several years have passed since the beginning of construction of the disposal plant and sewer. Very few people have any conception of the size of this undertaking. For example, one of the minor construction problems was that of driving a tunnel for the sewer line through solid rock for a distance of 420 feet, or slightly more than two ordinary city blocks. The actual concrete construction, involved in the plant alone—not counting the work of excavating—was more than would be required in the construction of a new city hall.

Now with this Roseburg sewage disposal and sewer project simply a "spending" project—something merely to make work for WPA people. Not at all. The Umpqua river, fine and pure and one of the best recreation and fishing streams in the state, is being polluted by having the sewage

of the entire city dumped into it. Some of the sewers empty into the river almost in the center of our city, making a local sanitation problem of no small importance. Furthermore, aside from our own desire to improve the condition of the river and remove objectionable sewage conditions within the city, it is a certainty that cities will be required by state law to provide sewage disposal other than by dumping sewage in streams. In other words, we would have had to build the disposal plant whether we had WPA help or not. But in this case the WPA program fit the situation nicely. It was fortunate for WPA that such a worthwhile project was available for the employment of certified workers. Otherwise some sort of "made work" project might have been necessary.

White Collar

The venerable law of supply and demand, virtually repealed since 1929, appears to be operating again in a great many fields. Contrary to a recognized barrier to its efficient operation in the employment field, which might be called the "suitable occupation" barrier, it seems just now to be having some effect upon the supply of white collar workers.

Young men who have been content with \$750 a year as pages and messengers in banks, for example, are now bestirring themselves and taking \$2000 defense jobs even though these require them to don overalls. To date this has not resulted in a marked trend toward higher wages for the white collar jobs; instead, to the extent possible, young women are being called in to fill the vacancies. If the movement to defense jobs continues, a rise in the white collar wage scale may result. For one thing, general economic improvement is booming the marriage market and the supply of girls available for clerical work is not excessive.

For just this once, the white collar worker may get a break.

Secretary Ickes, says a columnist, is more interested in kilowatts than in acre feet; wants to make power rather than irrigation the chief objective in reclamation. Naturally; there is political medicine in power.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, May 14—Herr Hess' exploit with a parachute landed on the largest official desk here atop fresh intelligence of Hitler's expanding scheme for further conquests. Der fuhrer and his generals were reported to be concluding arrangements with Vichy to make a German base out of the African spot in which Mr. Roosevelt is most interested, Dakar. He is also supposed to be squeezing from the French a promise of passage through Syria, which would critically embarrass British defense of Suez.

The official authorities here were willing to believe this information because they have learned from the British definitely that Admiral Darlan permitted the nazis to reinforce their African armies by plane from free France.

The same lofty quarters have been advised of a reason for Stalin's recent nervousness. He no doubt has heard the same reports received here that der fuhrer intends ultimately to push through Russia to the Urals (yes, the whole of European Russia.) Stalin has been running around trying to contrive pleasant gestures (such as premature recognition of the Iraq revolt) in hopes of pleasing the nazis.

For these reasons the London versions that Hess turned against Hitler because he hates Russia have been swallowed here with a whole tablespoon of salt, and, even so, are not palatable. The authorities here are inclined, however, to accept practically anything London wants to say about Hess as another method of aiding Britain. They had no straight worthwhile information, as the White House has publicly stated.

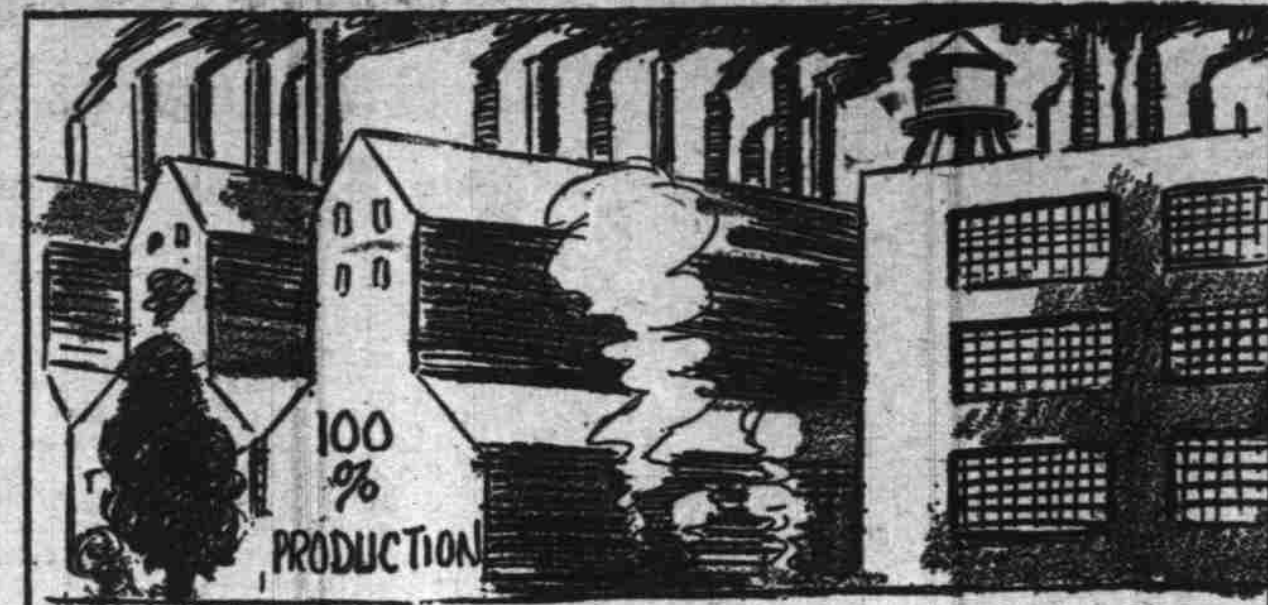
If the conflicting jargon in the world news leaves you slightly confused, you are still in the official boat with the biggest crowd of officials and citizens. Only if everything is clear to you, should you start worrying.

For instance, the administration sent Frank Bane, director of the state and local cooperation in the defense setup, to the house public buildings committee to explain the new defense public works bill. Asked by a committee member how local communities would benefit, Mr. Bane replied: "You will note that the bill states that this fund and this appropriation, if made, will be administered in accordance with rules and regulations promulgated by the president. The bill also states, however, that the fund is appropriated to provide facilities made necessary by the defense effort. So I would assume that someone will have to determine what facilities are necessary. I certainly imagine that would be in charge of the federal works agency."

The committee thereupon assumed and imagined it also was in a fog and rewrote the bill.

But the classic example of confusion naturally to be expected from the vast hurried defense enterprise is furnished by what has happened to the famous Sunnyvale dirigible base in California. Navy Secretary Knox wrote congress April 22 opposing a bill to establish three new dirigible bases for the 48 new blimps to be constructed. Wrote Knox: "The matter has been discussed with the president who feels that further consideration for the establishment of lighter than air stations should be postponed for awhile."

Sixteen days later, on May 6, Navy Captain Rosendahl told congress the president had approved \$20,000,000 for the three bases, one near San Francisco to cost \$7,500,000. Members asked what happened to Sunnyvale, the old dirigible base in that area. The evidence indicated Sunnyvale had been transferred to the army many months ago and could not be transferred back to the navy because the army had spent much money improving it. Instead, \$3,900,000 would have to be spent to duplicate the Sunnyvale hangar simply because the army instead of the navy now owns it.



What Kind of Tools Will Win This War?

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Yes, in printshop 5-15-41 parlance, "they would surely vomit a snipe," these history hicksterians:

(Continuing from yesterday:) The provisional government did not pay the escheated Young money. It runs in the memory (accurately or not) of this writer that the money was finally paid by the state of Oregon.

However, there is a lot of matter concerning the settlement of that estate in issues of the Oregon Historical Quarterly of the early 1920s, where the facts are given concerning the proving of his heirship by Joaquin Young.

This was during the time when the capital of Oregon was regarded to be in Corvallis by some of the territorial officials, beginning following the adjournment of the territorial legislature of 1854-5, which passed an act removing the capital of the territory from Salem to Corvallis. The Statesman, which followed the capital, had its first issue at Corvallis on April 17, 1855. But the federal officials at Washington held that the removal was not legal. So, when the legislature for 1855-6 met at Corvallis the first Monday in December, 1855, it did practically nothing, after organizing, but vote the capital back to Salem. The Statesman came back home, its next issue after leaving Corvallis being that of December 18, 1855. Of course, the Statesman was a weekly newspaper then. The first issue of the Daily Statesman was that of July 20, 1864.

It was during the time when some people regarded Corvallis as the capital, in 1855, that the matter of getting the escheated money of the Ewing Young estate out of the hands of the

Oregon commonwealth (then the territory of Oregon) was warmly pursued. The matter was up in the supreme court of the territory, of which Joe (Joseph G.) Wilson was then clerk; Wilson in those days leader of singing for the First Congregational church of Salem, and one of the most popular men in the country—elected to congress from Oregon for the 1869 term; father of Circuit Judge Fred W. Wilson of The Dalles.

The record shows that Joaquin Young proved his case; that he was really the heir of Ewing Young deceased, being the natural son of Young and Josefa Lafaya, a single lady. Or, rather, the record shows that the then owner of the estate proved his right, and the record seems to indicate that the ownership was in Joseph Waldo.

Well, who was Joseph Waldo? A fine print note in Bancroft's Oregon History, volume 1, page 572, reads:

"Joseph Waldo was born March 19, 1805, in Harrison county, West Virginia. Thence he first emigrated to St. Clair county, Missouri, and from the latter place to Oregon in 1846. He was a brother of Dan Waldo, but unlike him he was of a religious turn of mind, and a generous supporter of Willamette University, of which he was a trustee, and other Methodist institutions. He died while on a visit to Clarkburg, West Va., Feb. 8, 1872."

It seems probable that at the time, in 1855, when the proofs of the heirship and thus the ownership of Joaquin Young were being offered, the title to the

claim was in Joseph Waldo, probably purchased from Joaquin Young by him, else bought from some one who had directly or indirectly come into possession of the title.

One of the proofs was an affidavit of Jose Martinez, Catholic priest of Taos, Territory of New Mexico, who swore to the fact that he had duly baptized the child, Joaquin, April 12, 1833, when he was four days old; giving and swearing to the book, page, etc., etc., of the church record.

Joaquin Young is in that record called both Joaquin and Joachim Young. The court record of the case, made at Corvallis, written by "Joe" Wilson, clerk, was dated December 8, 1855.

The amount of the claim against Oregon Territory was then \$4994.64, and the costs \$44.80, or a total of \$5039.44.

(As indicated before, this writer has a faint recollection that the claim was not paid till after Oregon became a state.

So much for all that. But what of the further connection of the chain of history joining the proceedings of the founding meeting of Feb. 18, 1841, with statehood—with the 33d star in the American flag?

Well, at the July 5, 1843, meeting, at Champego, (still an open prairie and not a "village"), an executive committee was chosen, of three members. They stood for the governor, and were David Hill, Alanson Beers and Joseph Gale.

(Continued tomorrow.)

"Lower Come Back"

By BARRETT WILLOUGHBY

Chapter 14 Continued
Sondra was biting her lips to hold back expressions no lady should utter. The Captain was glowering. Now he jutted out his chin, and mimicked acidly. "Such a sweet boy! And his heart so set on that contract! So ye just took care of it all—ye did!" In his glare was helpless exasperation. He nodded, and softly, bitterly, snarled, "Lucky... Jean Reynall."

"Well, after all" Liane gasped defensively. "I only—" "Ye only fixed it so I'll have to stop those poor devils of natives from getting even their small share of fish," the Captain cut in harshly. "I hope they thank ye for it properly when they're hungry this winter. And I hope Reynall takes pleasure in his contract, for 'tis little else he'll net from it."

Kemp stirred uneasily. "If ye'll excuse me, I—" "Just a minute, Kemp," Sondra rose with a forced smile. "Liane and I have something to discuss with you. Shall we go down to the library and leave Dynamite to fulminate with his fish?"

"By all means!" Liane captured Kemp's arm and whisked him through the door. Sondra paused to lay a hand on the Captain's shoulder. "Never mind, lamb. You said yourself the Indians' catch is of no importance; so what if he did get the contract?"

"Tis not so much that he got it, Sondra, as how he got it."

"I know, darling. But if he got nothing important—" "He's got one thing that's mighty important—and that's the devil's own luck!" The Captain's eyes narrowed speculatively. "And he said... he'd find a way... to collect on that contract, Sondra! Better fetch me that envelope marked 'Bates' from the safe downstairs. I'll just make sure that bit of paper is still secure under my hat."

Sondra found Kemp and Liane waiting for her in the library. "Listen to the smashing idea Kemp has for my torch dance, Sondra! He—" "Wait a moment, until I've taken these papers up to Dynamite."

mite. He's a bit grumpy just now."

"When isn't he?" Liane murmured to Kemp from the side of her mouth.

Sondra went to a long tapestry panel between two bookcases and, tucking it back, revealed the front of an old-fashioned safe.

Kemp grinned. "Ah! The secret hiding place!" "Nothing very secret about it," declared Sondra. "Mr. Jarvis gave the old relic to Dynamite last year when he got himself a new office safe. It was rather an eyesore, so I had it recessed like this."

"Another of my romantic notions blasted!" Kemp sighed with mock regret. "Nothing secret but the combination. And we won't spy on that. Come, Liane, face the window with me and keep your eye on the birdies outside. We must be above suspicion should some modern Jimmy Valentine ever loot the strong-box."

Sondra laughed as she spun the dial. "He wouldn't get enough to buy a postage stamp. Dynamite locks the thing only to stop Polens from doing away with old papers and maps he insists on keeping."

When Sondra returned after delivering the Bates envelope to her grandfather, her guests had gone into the drawing room.

Liane was standing on the temporary platform that had been erected to fill the alcove at the far end of the room. "Here's the perfect stage for my dance, Sondra!" She whirled on her toes.

"But—that's the musicians' dais."

"I know. But while I dance they can sit in the big bay window over there." She turned a cartwheel and landed lightly on her feet. "You see? No matter how big the crowd, everyone will be able to get a good view of me up here. Now, Kemp, you tell her the big idea."

(To be continued)

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.

- KSLM—THURSDAY—1390 Kc.**
 6:30—Sunset Serenade.
 7:00—News in Brief.
 7:30—Overtime Music.
 7:55—News.
 8:00—Henry King Orchestra.
 8:30—News.
 8:45—Tale Tabloid.
 9:00—Pastor's Call.
 9:15—Popular Orchestra.
 9:30—Academy Music.
 9:45—This Morning.
 10:00—Prescription for Happiness.
 10:30—Women's Meeting.
 11:00—The Hometown Trio.
 11:30—Melodic Moods.
 11:45—Willamette University Chapel.
 12:00—Market Reports.
 12:15—Sideliner Reporter.
 12:30—News.
 12:45—Hillbilly Serenade.
 1:00—Livestock Reporter.
 1:15—The Song Shop.
 1:30—Chuck Foster Orchestra.
 1:45—Lull of Lullabies.
 2:00—Western Serenade.
 2:30—News.
 2:45—Ray Herbeck Orchestra.
 3:00—Crossroads Troubadour.
 3:15—Concert Gems.
 3:45—News.
 4:00—Tea Time Tunes.
 4:15—Kale Hoop.
 4:30—Popularity Row.
 4:45—Dinner Hour Melodies.
 5:00—News.
 5:15—War Commentary.
 5:30—Freddy Nagle Orchestra.
 5:45—The Joyous Times.
 6:00—News in Brief.
 6:15—Interesting Facts.
 6:30—Ray Herbeck Orchestra.
 7:00—Talk of the Town.
 7:30—The World Tonight.
 7:45—The Joyous Times.
 8:00—News.
 8:15—His of the Day.
 8:30—News.
 8:45—The Dance.
 9:00—Dream Time.

- KGW—NBC—THURSDAY—620 Kc.**
 6:30—Sunrise Serenade.
 6:50—Trail Blazers.
 7:00—News.
 7:15—On the Mail.
 7:30—David Harum.
 7:45—Sam Hayes.
 8:00—Stars of Today.
 8:15—Bess Johnson.
 8:30—Ellen Handolph.
 8:45—Dr. Katz.
 9:00—Light of the World.
 9:15—The Mystery Man.
 9:30—Valliant.
 9:45—Arnold Grimm's Daughter.
 10:00—Against the Storm.
 10:15—Ma Perkins.
 10:30—The Guiding Light.
 10:45—Vic and Snee.
 11:00—Backstage Wife.
 11:15—Stella Dallas.
 11:30—Lorenza Jones.
 11:45—Young Widder Brown.
 12:00—Home of the Brave.
 12:15—Faded Face Life.
 12:30—Mary Martin.
 12:45—Pepper Young's Family.
 1:00—Love Journey.
 1:15—Speaking of Liberty.
 1:30—News.
 1:45—The Biltmore Orchestra.
 2:00—Hofa.
 2:15—News.
 2:30—H. V. Kallenborn.
 2:45—Sunset Symphony.
 3:00—Music Hall.
 3:15—Xavier Cugat.
 3:30—Quiz of Two Cities.
 3:45—Fred Waring Pleasure Time.
 4:00—Coffee Time.
 4:15—Aldrich Family.
 4:30—Tommy Riggs and Betty Lou.
 4:45—Palace Hotel Orchestra.
 5:00—Sir Francis Drake Orchestra.
 5:15—News.
 5:30—Music by Woodbury.
 5:45—News.
 6:00—Wishful Bowl Orchestra.
 6:15—Florentine Gardens Orch.
 6:30—News.

- KEE—NBC—THURSDAY—1190 Kc.**
 6:30—Ed's Up.
 7:00—Western Agriculture.
 7:15—Breakfast Club.
 7:30—Ames Corner.
 7:45—National Farm and Home.
 8:00—Between the Bookends.
 8:15—Christian Science Program.
 8:30—News.
 8:45—Charmingly We Live.
 9:00—Orphan's Divorce.
 9:15—Amanda of Honeywood Hill.
 9:30—Johnnie Other Wide.
 9:45—Just Fair Bill.
 10:00—Mother of Mine.
 10:15—Market Reports.
 10:30—News.
 10:45—Dancing with Clancy.
 11:00—Curtain Call.
 11:15—The Quiet Hour.
 11:30—Gasoline Alley.
 11:45—Country Showings.
 12:00—Mr. Keen, Treasurer.
 12:15—Intermezzo.
 12:30—Loose Wicker.
 12:45—The Bartons.
 1:00—Tropics of the Sun Program.
 1:15—Rudy Vallee Show.
 1:30—Symphony of Melody.

- KOAC—THURSDAY—550 Kc.**
 6:30—News.
 6:45—The Homemakers' Hour.
 7:00—Weather Forecast.
 7:15—School of the Air.
 7:30—Music of the Masters.
 7:45—News.
 8:00—Farm Hour.
 8:15—Home Garden Hour.
 8:30—Monitor Views the News.
 8:45—You're Welcome.
 9:00—News.
 9:15—Symphony Hall Hour.
 9:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.
 9:45—On the Campus.
 10:00—News.
 10:15—Farm Hour.
 10:30—University Theatre.
 10:45—Campus Interviews.
 11:00—Osc Round Table.
 11:15—School of Science.
 11:30—School Pharmacy.



With a knitted headpiece covering her, Mrs. Sarah Mason, 68, sits outside the wreckage of her home in Liverpool, England. Mrs. Mason rescued her four grandchildren after a Nazi bomb made kindling wood of the house.