

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sweeps Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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Unlimited National Emergency

How many listeners, out of the millions who heard President Roosevelt on Tuesday night, failed to note the contrasts between this address and some of his earlier fireside chats? The contrast in subject matter, shifted from insistence upon the rights of the underprivileged to the nation's necessity. The contrast between "emergencies" the existence of which only a portion of his readers admitted, to a real emergency recognized without reference to the listener's political or economic status.

The president's discourse led purposefully from the gravity of the international picture to the solution he proposed for assuring delivery of armament shipments to England, but along that line he could not proceed to the ultimate conclusion, for if "freedom of the seas" is to be demanded there remains the obstacle of the neutrality act to be removed.

At the climax, he announced that he had proclaimed an "unlimited national emergency." The manner of his declaration afforded intimation of the act's significance even to those listeners, and they were many, who had no idea of its import.

Under a proclamation of "unlimited national emergency" the president may, by subsequent proclamation, do any one of a great many things. He may not declare war, which is the power of congress alone. He might order hostilities—but there was in his address a reassuring absence of any hint that immediate hostilities are contemplated.

Yet in his remarks there was intimation of the course he may pursue under these extraordinary powers, and in the proclamation itself that course was more plainly charted.

What is the immediate problem in the "emergency"? Obviously it is delay in defense production—delay due to labor trouble. In the address the president invoked an already aroused public opinion in opposition to such delays, while assuring the parties to disputes that their rights will be safeguarded. In the proclamation are these words:

"I call upon our loyal workmen as well as employers to merge their lesser differences in the larger effort to insure the survival of the only kind of government which recognizes the rights of labor or of capital."

The proclamation means, if it means anything, that defense strikes must cease and that federal mediation must be accepted to avert delays.

Chess at Sea

British spirits, if not British morale, dipped abruptly on Saturday and soared again on Tuesday. On Saturday the largest fighting ship of England's proud fleet, went to the bottom from an "unlucky hit" administered by Germany's slightly smaller but more modern and formidable Bismarck. On Tuesday the Bismarck herself began to rust in Davy Jones' locker—and she represented approximately one-fourth of Germany's known capital ship strength.

One might view the north Atlantic battle superficially as two compensating moves in a chess game, in which one player sacrificed a "man" in order to wipe out one of his opponent's, with the difference that the British player really gained an advantage because he had more "men" to spare.

Beyond the easily recognizable circumstance that the "men" actually are groups of humanity in addition to mechanical pawns, it needs to be realized that this game is much more complicated, involving as it does such measurable factors as armament, fire-power, speed and maneuverability of ships and such intangibles as seagoing tradition and fighting spirit.

Navy-wise Britons doubtless recognize that the phrase "unlucky hit" was subject to qualification, inasmuch as the 20-year-old Hood on the basis of the above-mentioned measurable factors had no better than one chance in four to survive in a prolonged duel with the up-to-date Bismarck.

On the other hand, if the Hood had not gone to the bottom, who knows whether the combative spirit of Britain's sea fighters would have flared to the pitch which enabled them, with the aid of aerial scouts, to find and overtake the victorious Bismarck and blast her to her doom? For, though eventually they had superiority of numbers, the British had no single unit able to match the Bismarck both in running and in fighting. When this great fighting ship foundered the ink was scarcely dry upon many a lugubrious query as to the devastation she might spread in future sea warfare, now that the one vessel ostensibly her match, was gone.

Whatever might have been, there was jubilation last night in the seaports throughout the world where British seafaring men hold forth, and regardless of the fate of Crete, Englishmen sang a little more positively, "There'll Always Be an England."

Science and Jonah

No compliment to modern man's intelligence is to be described in the general tenor of comment inspired by the excursion of Dr. Eugene Maximilian Karl Gelling, professor of pharmacology at the University of Chicago, into the gullet of a whale. For in their quest of a readership most commentators have seen fit to assume that the eminent scientist crawled inside to determine the physical possibility of that simple feat, and that he was motivated by a desire to prove or disprove the plausibility of the biblical tale of Jonah.

If such had been his purpose it would indeed have been worthy of comment—not because of the experiment itself, scarcely more profound than that performed by the first goldfish swallower, nor in recognition of the facts disclosed, which might more comfortably have been ascertained by consulting existing data on the internal architecture of a sperm whale. The one point worthy of discussion, in such a case, would have been the sacrifice undergone by a man of science in the interests of research dealing exclusively with an item in the fundamentalist view of religion. And that indeed

would have been a gesture strictly in accord with the Golden Rule and one which might cause the fundamentalists to suffer by comparison, for it is not of record that they have often shown equal consideration for the scientific viewpoint.

Strict regard for the truth however compels recognition that Dr. Gelling had no thought of the Jonah controversy when, no doubt with a grimace, he crept into the whale's mouth and started exploring the dark and odoriferous interior. His purpose was study of the great mammal's pituitary gland—and what discoveries he made are news only to other men of science.

At this season when youth faces with more or less trepidation the usual series of "final exams," it is interesting to contemplate the plight of a certain candidate for a civil service job in New York City. More than one student has somehow managed to get an advance glimpse of examination questions, but this fellow according to the civil service board had a unique system. As counsel for a committee investigating civil service procedure, he obtained possession of the list of questions under a court subpoena. He insists that this occurred after he had taken the written part of the exams, but it is raising quite a furor in Manhattan.

"To understand everything is to forgive everything." It is an old French saying. The French have need to be philosophical now. But unlimited capacity to forgive is not a virtue when the enemy is at one's gates and one still has the means to oppose him.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, May 27—A truly sensational move to put fresh new hitting power into the United States army has been worked out by authorities of the war department.

A "new weapons division" has been created, under the general staff and apart from the old ordnance section. In charge, has been installed, Col. A. D. Bruce, a machine gun man from the old second division, regarded by his associates as a fighting officer, alert and imaginative.

The change may have a deceptive sound of hum-drum routine, but it is really a move to give the army something like the fresh punch for modern warfare furnished by Hitler's famous third dimensional combat group. Hitler has a collection of about 30 of the smartest young officers with experience in all three branches of service, who have functioned with a free rein as a sort of super-brain trust for his army, devising the successful new methods and weapons that have characterized his attacks.

The "new weapons division" will do more than devise weapons, and will attempt to keep ahead of German war developments rather than behind them as other armies have been doing.

Only a military man who knows the reluctance of fighting services to drop traditional organization methods will appreciate the full implications of this step, taken nearly ten days ago but not announced.

Resentment against the treasury for proposing its new tax plan is spreading silently through the senate finance as well as the house ways and means committee. The boys say the absent and ill finance chairman, Pat Harrison, had a definite agreement with the treasury that no new tax formulas would be presented. This gentleman's agreement was shared in some degree by House Chairman Doughton and Senator George of Georgia, whose associates now are murmuring that the treasury is no gentleman. Certainly it is true Mr. Harrison repeatedly asserted last March that the increases would be restricted to tried and trusted tax formulas, with no innovations.

The irritated ones say they were offered no reason why the treasury changed attitude, but expect the change will be enough to get Harrison out of the hospital before the fight is over.

This inner condition, coupled with the fact that a majority of democratic congressmen voted against the same treasury scheme last year and do not like it or understand it any better now, forecasts overwhelming defeat of the Sullivan formula. A sharp upward revision of rates in existing law will be substituted.

A top rim group in OPM, displeased at the way things are going, has been trying to push up William L. East, production engineer, as liaison officer with the white house or presidential defense adviser. East has enthusiasm and patriotic courage which they believe could contribute added fire to the effort. No one there now wants Mr. East to go, but all see his effort has been restricted by lack of legal authority (as for instance to direct army and navy procurement.)

Japanese bombing in China is spreading just as much death and almost as much damage as Nazi attacks on London, although you hear little about it. Chinese casualties are large because of congested living districts, but property damage is less because the Japanese do not have the most efficient bombs, airmen or dive bombers.

The Burma road is being bombed repeatedly but has never been closed for more than a day or two, usually only a few hours. When bridges are knocked out the Chinese use ferries until the structures are rebuilt.

Sizzling revelation of what is going on in the dark Japanese mind is presented by American Newsmen James R. Young's account of his Tokyo experiences in his new book: "Behind the Rising Sun." The manner in which the small military clique dominates Japanese diplomacy and publicity now, as a hand in the glove for the Nazis—sometimes an unwilling hand, often grotesque, rarely straightforward—is therein made understandable to Americans for just about the first time.

Mr. Young offers little hope for a change until the Japanese people throw off this yoke which they daily feel but cannot see.



No More Sleepwalking for Uncle Sam, President Tells Nation

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

"The Triumphant Fellowship," what it may mean in getting the world back to sanity:

"The Missionary Herald" is the name of a little monthly magazine whose circulation belts the earth, representing the Congregational and Christian churches. It is the oldest magazine in continuous circulation in the United States, having been founded during 1805.

It is mailed from Worcester, Mass., where is its publication place, and its editorial offices are at Boston, Mass., 14 Beacon street.

This is one of the springliest and ablest little magazines published anywhere.

Its April number, under the heading, "The Triumphant Fellowship," contained the article which follows:

"Missionaries on the foreign field form a great fellowship that cuts right across the national and political divisions that have brought the world to this horrible war. When war broke out in September, 1939, it was the British missionaries in Palestine who took the initiative in arranging to continue the work of the German missions, and succeeded in having many of the German missionaries exempted from internment."

"Later, when German armies overran Denmark and invaded Norway, the Scandinavian missionaries were suddenly cut off from their sources of support, and would have been obliged to close up their work; but United Missionary Council of Syria and Palestine acted at once to find means to support these missions; an effort which, with help from

other countries as well as local contributions, has been in large measure successful.

"At that time an English missionary in Jerusalem remembered that in a little Jewish colony on the Plain of Esdraelon a single Danish missionary and his Norwegian wife were living and working among the colonists. As they were not connected with any of the other missions, they had not been included in the arrangements planned by the U. M. C. So the English missionary got in his car and started north to look up this solitary family and see if they had any means of livelihood.

"As he drove along he thought of a better way, so he turned aside into the city of Haifa where he picked up a German missionary who was still at liberty and took him along on his errand. So the Englishman and the German went together to look up the Dane and his Norwegian wife in the Jewish colony on that historic plain.

"Happily when they found the friends they sought, they learned that the financial problem had already been providentially solved. Just a few weeks before, an

unexpected gift of money had come from Denmark, a generous contribution for the work, large enough to keep the little mission going for some time.

"So, in that little cottage they knelt down, the Englishman, the German, the Dane and the Norwegian, together, to thank God for this unexpected help, and to thank Him, too, for the fellowship of the messengers of Christ, even in these bitter days."

So ends that pretty little true story. It points the way to the proper pact of permanent world peace, when the present war, started and carried on by brigands and assassins with the idea of overcoming all good and all decency, shall have been ended.

There can be no permanent peace except one based upon honesty, decency and love for each other, regardless of race and birth and previous condition.

There can be no permanent peace based on selfishness and greed. The world must have a league of nations so founded, and so guarded, before we can have peace on earth predicated upon good will to all men. And so the permanent outlawing of war.

Editorial Comments

From Other Papers

THE G.O.P. IN 1942

The republican party in Oregon, whose new national committeeman is Ralph Calk of Portland, a top-flight organizer and planner, is laying its plans for 1942 when four congressmen, a secretary of state, a governor and a United States senator are to be elected in Oregon. The party would like a clean sweep victory and the odds now are that it will achieve it unless the public becomes more interested in state and national issues, war excepted, than it seems likely to be, come 1942.

The party is opposed by a state democratic organization badly split by the last campaign and apt to be more divided in another year. The democratic party went through the motions last fall but it was the personal strength of Mr. Roosevelt which won Oregon for the national ticket; not the cohesive organization of the party inside the state.

The republican party is not going to have much trouble putting over its ticket in the primary. There was talk a year ago that Senator Charles L. McNary would not seek re-election and election.

The senior senator scotched that by a quip from Washington a few months ago, suggesting that it was not yet time to declare him out of the race. Turned around, as the statement should be, it was a warning to McNary opponents to stay out of the race—as he was going to seek re-election—as he should. That ended newspaper talk that Governor Charles A. Sprague would himself seek higher honors and enabled the governor to lay plans for his own re-election and election in 1942 to the state job. It seems certain that the governor is only waiting an auspicious time to announce his candidacy for re-election.

Earl Snell, secretary of state, cannot run for that job in 1942 because the state constitution prohibits a secretary of state from serving more than two terms consecutively. He is still biting his nails and having bad dreams over the fact he did not

seek the governorship in 1938 when it now appears certain he could have defeated Henry Hess, as did Sprague. But Snell didn't want to seek a nomination he thought valueless against Charles H. Martin. Sprague made the gamble and when Martin was defeated, Sprague's election was nearly certain. So now he is on the inner track for the governorship in 1942 and our prediction is that Snell will not contest for the nomination against him.

That leaves the congressional post in the second district, eastern Oregon, open for Snell and it is our guess that is the post he will seek. Normally eastern Oregon is republican—only the personal charm and political skill of Walter Pierce have held the congressional job for the democratic party there for the last decade. Pierce will be 81 before his term is out; Snell is in the prime of life, is very well known in eastern Oregon (his home is at Arlington) and he would come closer to defeating Mr. Pierce than any other republican candidate. Mr. Pierce has not indicated he would seek reelection but he can be depended on to do so, given good health.

With Snell as candidate in the second district, the party has a good chance for victory; a certain one with Pierce not a candidate. Homer Angell, republican, carried the third district, Multnomah county, over Mr. Honeyman in a Roosevelt year and has an inside track for reelection. No one can dent James W. Mott in the first district. That leaves the new fourth district, of which Coos and Curry counties are members, and here again the odds are with the republican party; the registration in the district is strongly republican, no dominant personality appears a probable democratic candidate while the republicans are already stalking popular Guy Cordon of Roseburg and several other horses.

So the outlook in May, 1941, is strongly republican. If there were a clearcut issue—participation in war vs. isolation, candidates might be unimportant

"Lover Come Back"

By BARRETT WILLOUGHBY

Liane said, "Katieen tells me St. Lazaria is putting on a new 'haunt' this year. A big ghost-ship that slips through the fog like a hunting wolf."

"I've heard of it," Sondra laughed skeptically. "No doubt it's the ghost of the old Russian frigate that was wrecked off there, a century ago."

"Just the same, the Forest Man must take some stock in the story. He was asking Katieen about it; and I understand he's been out there lately, looking around."

"If he has, he probably went looking for timber, not ghosts," replied Sondra.

"Timber! On St. Lazaria! Non-sense. There's none there. Only a lot of lava caves and pillars, so Katieen says. Guess I'll breeze into the pilothouse and devil Chris for a while."

Chapter Nineteen

Sondra climbed to the flying bridge on top of the pilothouse and stood there, balancing to the long, easy swing of the speeding trawler. Stars and moon paled and after a while the flaming ball of the sun showed up between two needle peaks, and poured its golden-crimson glory across the sky.

It was a "looming" morning of invisible mists that hung only to the smooth green swells, with a strangely magnifying effect. A flock of black ducks, swimming ahead, looked like a fleet of Spanish galleons; and when Sondra looked back, the masts and upper-works of the six O'More trawlers following in the Tanya's wake seemed tall as battleships.

Chris came clambering up the ladder to the flying bridge. "Morning, Miss Sondra." He saluted with a salt-cured hand. She smiled at him. "Did Liane chase you out, at last?"

"Arrgh! That light cruiser

needs some guy to knock seven bells out of." He snapped to attention, his eyes narrowing on something ahead. "There they are!" he sang out, pointing off the bow. "About two miles away. Herring! And boy, what a school!"

Above the water, Sondra saw a bright silver flashing like a heliograph signal, repeated again and again. The Tanya sped toward it. Across the morning drifted a dim, wild shrieking that increased to an almost unbearable clamor as the flashing resolved itself, into an immense cloud of sea gulls—frenzied thousands, screeching, wheeling, diving, rising in the sun that struck silver from their wings. They were feasting on the helpless herring beneath.

The "flipping" herring covered an area two miles wide, and stretched as far south as the eye could see. Millions of close-packed silver bodies, constantly surging up, diving, crossing and re-crossing.

The Tanya came to a stop a short distance from this spectacle of Nature in the raw, which for magnitude and diversity of appetites has no equal on earth today.

For the gulls were not alone in their gorging. Everywhere on the water sat colonies of feeding birds—loons, grebes, cormorants, merganser ducks—all, in greedy haste, up-ending tails, diving under, popping up with fish in their beaks, and gulping their struggling prey. Meanwhile, the vast surface of the school was broken by explosions of fear-maddened herring which chased by salmon and larger fish, shot three and four feet into the air before falling back. And, gliding at express train speed through this finny turmoil, hundreds of huge hair

(To Be Continued)

Radio Programs

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

KSLM—WEDNESDAY—1390 Kc.

6:30—Sunset Salutes.
7:00—News in Brief.
7:05—Oldtime Music.
7:30—News.
7:45—Bert Hirsch Orchestra.
8:00—Farn Talk.
8:15—Fow House Orchestra.
8:30—News.
8:45—Tune Tabloid.
9:00—Pastor's Call.
9:15—Popular Music.
9:45—Four Notes.
10:00—The World This Morning.
10:15—Prescription for Happiness.
10:30—Women in the News.
10:35—Who's Who.
10:45—Dr. R. Franklin Thompson.
10:50—Melodic Moments.
11:30—Willamette U. Chapel.
11:45—Value Parade.
12:00—Yvan Dittmar at the Organ.
12:15—Noontime News.
12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
12:35—Willamette Valley Opinions.
12:50—Two Men.
1:00—Alvino Ray's Orchestra.
1:15—Lale of Paradise.
1:30—Serenade.
2:00—News.
2:15—U.S. Marines.
2:30—The Song of the Crows and Company in Person.
3:00—Crossroads Troubadour.
3:15—Story Way Reporter.
3:30—CCC Educational Program.
4:00—Thomas Peluso's Symphony Orchestra.
4:15—News.
4:30—Teatime Tunes.
4:45—Singing Saxophones.
5:00—Popularity Row.
5:30—Dinner Hour Melodies.
6:00—Tonight's Headlines.
6:15—War Commentary.
6:30—String Serenade.
6:45—News in Brief.
7:00—Interesting Facts.
7:30—Henry King's Orchestra.
8:00—The World Tonight.
8:15—Freddy Nagle's Orchestra.
8:45—Wes McVain at the Piano.
9:00—News Tabloid.
9:15—Harry Owens Orchestra.
9:30—Edwards Oldtimers.
10:00—Hits of the Day.
10:30—News.
10:45—Let's Dance.
11:15—Dream Time.

KGW—NBC—WEDNESDAY—620 Kc.

1:15—Singing Saxophones.
1:30—The O'Neill.
1:45—Scenic Sound Baites.
2:00—Young Dr. Malone.
2:15—Hedda Hopper's Hollywood.
2:30—Joyce Jordan.
2:45—The World Today.
3:00—The Second Mrs. Burton.
3:15—We the Abbotts.
3:30—News.
3:45—Elmer Davis.
4:00—Buddy Malville Orchestra.
4:15—News.
4:30—Glen Miller Orchestra.
4:45—Public Affairs.
5:00—Adventures of Mr. Meek.
5:15—Amos 'n' Andy.
5:30—Fanny Ross.
5:45—Dr. Christian.
6:00—News.
6:15—Leon F. Drews.
6:30—Baker Theatre.
6:45—Five Star Film.
7:00—Ray Noble Orchestra.
7:15—Manny Strand Orchestra.
7:30—News.

KALE—NBC—WEDNESDAY—1330 Kc.

6:30—Memory Timekeeper.
7:00—News.
7:30—Haven of Rest.
8:00—News.
8:30—This and That.
9:00—Helen Holden.
9:15—Til I Find My Way.
9:30—News.
9:45—Woman's side of the News.
10:00—Bayer's Parade.
10:15—Concert Gems.
10:30—Johnson Family.
10:45—News.
11:00—John B. Hughes.
11:15—We Are Always Young.
11:30—Gabriel Healy.
11:45—Jimmy Allen.
12:00—Lone Ranger.
12:15—Music for Moderns.
12:30—Northwest Salute.
12:45—News.
1:00—Today's Top Tunes.
1:15—Ted Fio Rito Orchestra.
1:30—News.
1:45—Landon Noble Orchestra.
2:00—Henry King Orchestra.

KOAC—WEDNESDAY—450 Kc.

8:30—News.
9:15—The Homemaker's Hour.
10:00—Weather Forecast.
10:15—Excursions in Science.
11:30—Music of the Masters.
12:00—News.
12:15—Farm Hour.
12:30—AAUW Study Club.
12:45—Feature Page.
1:00—US Navy.
1:15—Book of the Week.
1:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.
1:45—On the Campus.
2:00—News.
2:15—Farm Hour.
2:30—Dean Victor P. Morris.
2:45—Radio Workshop.
3:00—OSC House Talk.
3:15—Department of Music.
3:30—School of Engineering.

KEX—NBC—WEDNESDAY—1190 Kc.

7:30—Western Agriculture.
7:45—Breakfast Club.
8:00—Ansen Corner.
8:15—National Farm and Home.
8:30—Between the Bookends.
8:45—Homestead.
9:00—News.
9:15—Charmingly We Live.
9:30—Orphans of Divorce.
9:45—News.
10:00—Today's Top Tunes.
10:15—Ted Fio Rito Orchestra.
10:30—News.
10:45—Landon Noble Orchestra.
11:00—Henry King Orchestra.