

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, President

Member of The Associated Press

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

Whites of Their Eyes

When your enemy comes at you in a tank or a bombing plane, if you hold your fire until you see the whites of his eyes, you will never know what hit you. Our Bunker Hill of tomorrow may be several thousand miles from Boston.

—President Roosevelt.

In case anyone has forgotten, the historic order to "wait until you see the whites of their eyes" was given for the good and sufficient—and currently pertinent—reason that the hastily-mustered Americans defending Breed's hill were desperately short of ammunition even at the start of the battle. By holding their fire until every shot would tell they repulsed the Redcoats once, twice—and then were forced to retire.

Those were the first shots fired on behalf of our nation and the circumstances illustrate a woeful lack of preparedness, despite which American arms, with a great deal of help from geography and the French, eventually won out. Lack of preparedness was not fatal then. But as the president was emphasizing when he brought up the subject of Bunker Hill, war is different now. It's necessary to shoot first—but Bunker Hill is still good for a reminder that in order to do that, you have to have reserve ammunition.

Hemisphere defense was the president's theme at just that moment, and most Americans are united on the issue of hemisphere defense. But there is division on just what constitutes hemisphere defense, and on identification of the point at which the hemisphere begins to be threatened. One way of looking at it, that point was at Munich, not three years ago but eighteen.

Common sense, the president continued, dictates that the nation "prevent . . . an enemy from gaining a foothold" but at this point, it pains us to relate, he lapses into subterfuge. It is to prevent such an event, he declares, that the nation's "patrols" are being extended. Recent presence of the Bismarck not far from Greenland's shores lends some credibility to that view of the matter, but there seems little profit in denying that if our navy is busy shuttling about in the Atlantic, its business at the moment is not that of outpost to detect the coming of an enemy, but to warn the British of commerce raiders.

And, whatever the arguments used, it was for the further bolstering of aid to Britain, and not directly for hemisphere defense, that the president invoked the old principle of freedom of the seas, the retreat from which in the neutrality act he has now come to regret. Analyzing this portion of the address one is unable to escape the conclusion that even while the president painted a battle line on the edge of this hemisphere—and we are not denying its authenticity—his proposed means of defending it was still, primarily, aid to Britain.

For this reason, and taking into account that the president was talking to the world at large, particularly to the British and to Latin America, both in need of a moral prop, and to the axis folk whose morale could stand some shaking, it is our conclusion that the address itself carried the United States no nearer to a "shooting war" than it already was.

Yet the language was stronger, reflecting need for stronger medicine. And wholly aside from the address except as it referred to the British shipping losses, events are pointing in the direction of a need for increased American participation in some form. Almost certainly the near future will see some definite steps taken to insure delivery of goods to British and a speeding-up in production of such goods.

As a problem in addition, put together the warning of Nazi Admiral Raeder, the Japanese seizure of American property in Indo-China, the prospect of Crete's fall presaging a possible British collapse in the Mediterranean which would throw a heavier burden on the American life line, the current reminder that American effort for its own and Britain's defense is still not equal to German production-for-war. The grand total affords more than sufficient warrant for the declaration of an "unlimited national emergency."

County Judge Murphy

In past election campaigns The Statesman has pointed out that the duties of the county judge were so diverse as to require that the ideal candidate be, in football parlance, a triple-threat man. As county judge he needed to be a business man; as probate judge his duties called for legal training; as judge of the juvenile court he would benefit from a knowledge of child psychology and various other matters related to child welfare.

Thanks to two measures enacted by the 1941 legislature and soon to become law, that observation is no longer appropriate. When the probate and juvenile duties are transferred to the circuit court, the county judge's duties will be the nearest thing to a business manager possible under the present laws.

It is true that Marion county has not for many years been able to find a candidate for county judge who met the above-listed qualifications, much less elect him to office. It has had some excellent county judges whose business management has been praiseworthy and who have performed other duties acceptably considering their lack of training in the law and in child welfare matters.

Seldom however has the county been so fortunate as to attract to this office an experienced and successful business man in the prime of life. In the selection of Grant Murphy of Stayton for appointment to succeed the late Leroy Hewlett as judge, the county has obtained such a man—and in addition, one who has had long and successful experience in public affairs as school director, alderman and mayor in his home community and has been a county-wide leader in civic and political affairs; has, indeed, made his influence felt in the statewide councils of his political party.

Whatever problems may arise, the county may rest assured that Judge Murphy will approach them with clear vision and without

prejudice, and will lend to their solution the benefit of his long business experience and his knowledge of public affairs. The county is fortunate in obtaining such a man to fill its principal executive office.

Let Them Eat Cake

What the squabble is all about we have no idea and since it is none of our affair we don't bother to find out. Yet the spectacle of Portlanders deprived of the "staff of life" through a bakery strike has its intriguing aspects, especially just at this time when bakers have started putting so many strength and health-giving ingredients into their loaves that humanity has seen visions of becoming a race of supermen. In Portland that process will have to be interrupted and Portlanders, if the strike long continues, may soon by comparison appear to be a degenerate race.

Since bread-baking is presumed to be among the newer generation of housewives a lost art—though many of them somehow manage to turn out admirable hot rolls made so far as a mere man knows by the same formula—the classical advice of Marie Antoinette seems pertinent, much more so than when first uttered. Every girl learns how to bake a cake.

Reducing

Best way to get thin is to eat as much fish, meat, chicken and eggs as the heart desires; it is almost impossible for a normal person to eat too much meat.—Dr. Asa Crawford Chandler, Rice Institute.

This was good news to cattlemen of Harney county, in the judgment of the Burns Times-Herald's editors, who reprinted it, but it will be a trifle confusing to persons with a tendency to thicken in the middle, who recently have been advised that shaking the head from side to side—when offered a second helping—was the best exercise for reducing.

About the only hope left is the theory that worry causes loss of weight. If light eating won't help, the individual in need of reducing has cause for worry.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

(Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc. reproduction in whole or in part strictly prohibited.)
WASHINGTON, May 28.—Economic pressures have been generated for a tremendous hike in the cost of living. Inflationary price lifting is at hand unless the government changes its ways. That it will do so, there is no longer any doubt.

The prospects are that Mr. Roosevelt will call in Leon Henderson, his price commissioner, and order the lid sealed. Pressures have not developed primarily as a result of the new farm price parity payment bill. It is true critics refer to the measure as an unjustified political move to offset labor wage increases. Also, Mr. Roosevelt signed it with the warning that the government's \$5 per cent loans plus the cash parity payments and soil conservation payments should not boost the government's donation over 100 per cent of parity prices.

Yet, no one here is contending the bill itself will bring excessive prices. No one is really capable of judging what is a fair price for farmers from day to day. But the farm bill was preceded by huge government food purchases for the army and navy, British purchases in food lines, agriculture department price lifting, and the consumers' large family budget. All these factors together have put steam into prices which will explode if it is not handled.

The army, for a prize example of what is wrong, wanted a million pounds of powdered eggs the latter part of April to feed the boys on maneuvers. Bids were sought. The British happened to want about one million pounds of the same food at the same time. British purchases are handled through the federal marketing agency of the US agriculture department, an agency whose business has always been to increase prices, never to hold them down. The bids ran higher than expected, to say the least. They ranged from 88c to 99c a pound, and averaged between 93c and 94c. The defense purchasing division protested, threw out its bids, and sought to buy through negotiation. The army thus obtained the eggs for 81c a pound, 12c under the average bid. But the marketing division accepted the bid and paid the higher price. (How much it won't tell, but probably about 10 cents a pound above the army cost.)

This is only one of the many little pressures which have helped to lift wholesale food prices 10.4 per cent last week over a year ago.

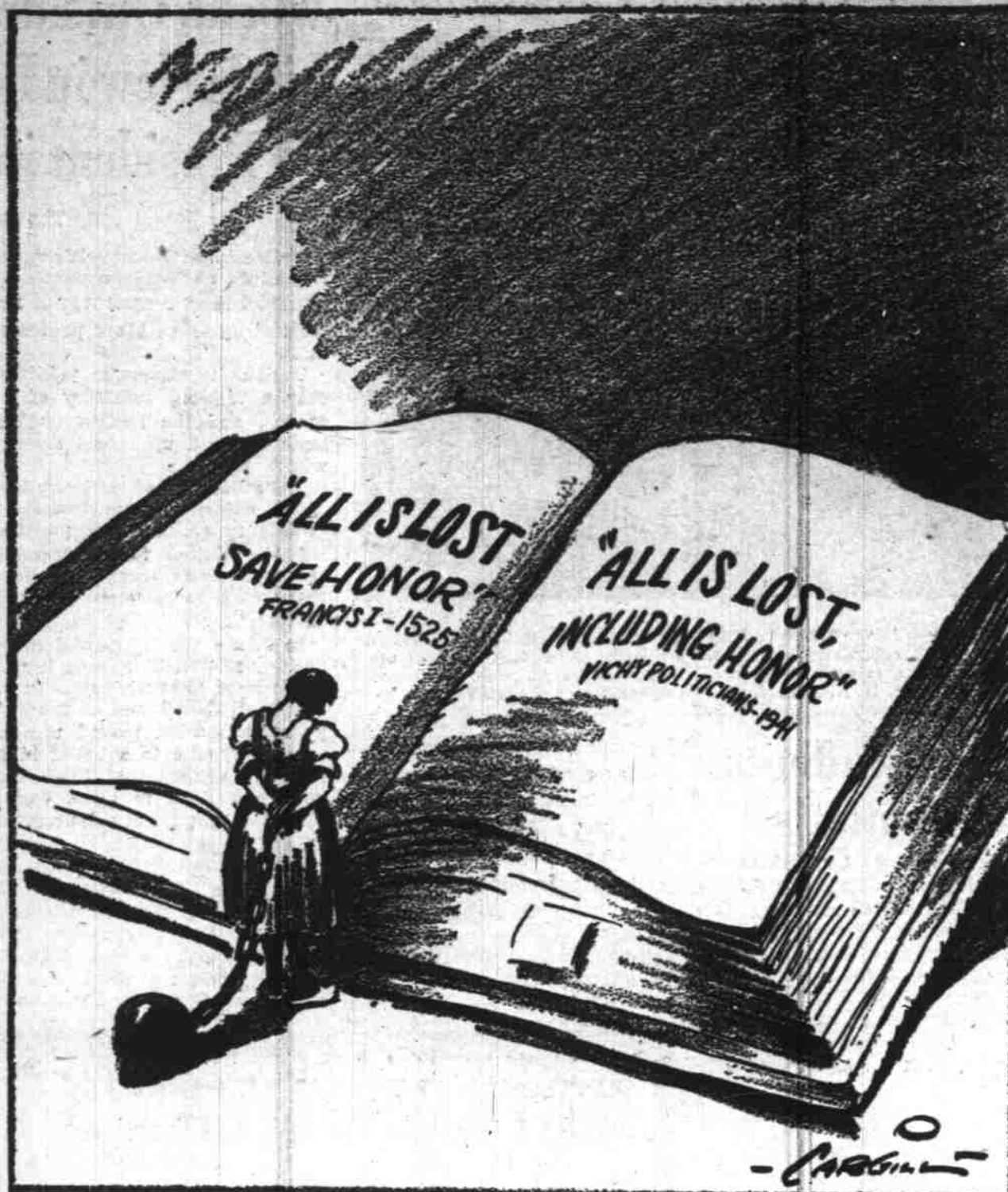
Speculation in certain commodity markets is becoming noticeable to the government. Some form letters have fallen into new deal hands indicating that speculative advisory services have been counselling a switch to commodities from the securities market. This also may have had something to do with the recent price increases for butter, eggs, coffee, cocoa and lard.

Some inconsequential hoarding is likewise becoming evident. However, anyone who figures on laying in an extra can of tomatoes is apt to find himself caught short if the government fixes the price for the next canning season at somewhat less than the existing level. Yet, the rise of steam in this line is appearing also.

An inside understanding has been in existence by which Leon Henderson has avoided the food price situation and left it to the agriculture department up to now. That department demonstrated even before the parity bill passed that it could not handle the problem. It tried to fix a minimum price for butter at 21c, planning to buy at that figure and sell surplus to Wisconsin the price whenever it got very far above 31c.

Soon butter was at 36c, with the agriculture department policy completely lost. Its surpluses were inadequate to meet the power of a rising market.

The pressing question now, therefore, is whether Henderson can do any better. The signs are clear that he will have an early chance to try



Two Pages of French History—Then and now!

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Report of a fatal 5-29-41
quarrel on State street, Salem, during the summer of 1847, in the 1871 Directory:

Rather unusual, for such a publication, is found in the Salem Directory for 1871, this news report of a fatal quarrel that occurred on State street in the capital city:

"In the summer of 1847, a resident of Salem, a Mr. Popham who had a wife and two children, both boys, came to a sudden death in the following manner, and under the circumstances as hereinafter related:

"The eldest boy of Mr. Popham was known to all the neighbors as a troublesome, mischievous lad, and he was under no manner of control by his parents.

"They alleged that they did not deem it safe to correct him for fear, as they said, that he would go into fits.

"The boy had a very violent temper, and did pretty much as he pleased, regardless of the wishes of his parents.

"While Mr. Popham was absent from home, this boy in going

to the school, was held to bail to the next term of the district court, but on his trial he was acquitted by the jury on the testimony of the physicians, and in the entire absence of any testimony to prove that Bosworth used any sufficient violence in the affray to cause Popham's death."

So ends the story in the 1871 Salem Directory of the Popham-Bosworth tragedy during the summer of 1847.

It would be interesting if one could go back in memory, or accurate history, and give the setting of the story; the individuals mentioned, the locations named or hinted at, etc.

The place of the stoning of Mrs. Bennett's chickens was in the block across High street west of the Marion county court house.

But in the summer of 1847 the place where is now the court house was a "public square." The history of the "public square" is a long and interesting one.

It was so "public" that it did not belong to anyone. Two court houses were erected thereon by Marion county, one in 1851 and the present one in 1871-2.

Then the block was sold to a man in San Francisco.

But he never came to take possession of the property, and so it stands, the title by adverse possession growing stronger as the years mount up.

(Continued tomorrow.)

The body was disinterred, and Dr. J. W. Boyle, assisted by Dr. W. H. Willson, opened the body of Popham and found the lungs filled with blood. They also found that the arterial system in and near the lungs was in places almost or entirely denuded of its outer muscular coat, and in passing a probe into the pulmonary artery they found the artery transparent. The doctors decided that death was probably caused by an arterial rupture of the lungs, caused doubtless by the violent passionate excitement of Mr. Popham. Mr. Bosworth was, however, arrested, and on

—WAYNE L. MORSE.

"Lover Come Back"

By BARRETT WILLOUGHBY

(Chapter 19 Continued)

Sondra, watching, felt as if she had been carried back on the wings of time to a primordial world of frenzied appetites. Death rampant in a school of herring. What chance had they for survival, with gulls attacking from above, huge fish from below, diver tribes in between? And man, deadliest enemy of all, making ready to strike from every side.

Chris, gone from the bridge, was already on his way to "sound" the school. From the stern of a big red skiff, he directed a boat-puller who rowed at a snail's pace into the thick of the herring flip. Between thumb and forefinger, Chris gripped the "fiddler"—a long line with a chunk of lead at the end—slowly playing it up and down in the water. By the vibrations which came up the taut line, as it was struck by the swimming fish, his trained fingers were reading the secrets of the teeming depths.

The skiff circled back alongside, and Chris climbed aboard shaking his head. "School's not ten feet deep, and milling right on top of the water, Cap'n," he reported. "If they ever struck one of those hundred foot nets of ours, it'd start 'em straight down for the under side of China. They'd be scattered in no time."

The Captain's face fell. "No set just yet, then?"

"Not until the tide turns, Cap'n. There's a strong ebb for another couple of hours. After that, they'll school deeper, I think—if nothing happens to disturb 'em."

"Nothing could happen—except whales, Chris. And we haven't had whales in this vicinity for over ten years. We'll wait."

Sondra was making her way along the narrow deck space outside the cabin, when she chanced to glance astern.

Over the sun-bright swells, Kemp's blue-gray dispatch boat was speeding toward the Tanya, pushing a feather of white before its bows. Sondra's spirits rose at the prospect of company to break the monotony of waiting. She raised the cry. "The Blue Dragon's coming!"

All hands were on deck when

the Dragon rounded in alongside. Sondra and Liane waved and called their welcome.

Kemp sprang aboard eagerly. "Am I too late for the big round-up?"

"Too early," replied Captain O'Moore. "But you're just in time for breakfast, me lad. You too, Ikeda." A shade grudgingly he included the tall Japanese who stood at Kemp's shoulder.

"So-o-o happy, Miss," Ikeda bent low before Sondra, hissing politely through bared, white teeth. "So-o-o happy to find excellent company on lonesome fishing ground."

Breakfast, shared with the crew at the long galley table, was merry and unusually prolonged. Ikeda, who somehow had the seat next to Sondra, was so obsequiously attentive to her that she came near to being a nuisance before the meal was over. And when she went out on deck again, he followed close to her heels. But she forgot her annoyance immediately, in the unwelcome surprise, that greeted everyone aboard the Tanya.

Coasting silently into the midst of the herring flip were Reynall's Baltic and Katien's battered Scundoo.

Chris snarled. "Reynall luck! The first time in months the weather's been calm enough for a boat like the Scundoo to venture out here—and he's grabbed it!"

Captain O'Moore, grimly silent, was scrutinizing every move of the invading craft, now half a mile away among the floating herring. The Baltic drifted idly; but in the Scundoo's lowered skiff an Indian was making fast the free end of the little trawler's purse seine.

Everyone on the Tanya was familiar with the procedure called "making a set"—the free end of the seine's cork-line held by the stationary skiff; the trawler dropping web from its revolving turntable, as it circled swiftly back to the skiff to create the enclosure that hung from floating corks, like a wall in the water; the "pursing up" of the seine's bottom, to imprison the impounded fish.

(To be continued)

Radio Programs

KLM-THURSDAY-1390 Kc.

6:30-Sunrise Salute.
7:00-New in Music.
7:30-Oldtime Music.
8:00-Tonight's Headlines.
8:15-Henry King's Orchestra.
8:30-News.
8:45-Tune Tabloid.
9:00-Popular Music.
9:15-Four Notes.
10:00-The World This Morning.
10:15-Presentation for Happiness.
10:30-Portland Baseball.
10:45-The Homespun Trio.
11:00-Two Black Crooks in Person.
11:15-Willamette Chapel.
11:45-Value Parade.
12:00-Ivan Dittmars at the Organ.
12:15-Nostalgia.
12:30-Hillbilly Serenade.
12:45-Willamette Valley Opinions.
1:00-The Song Shop.
1:15-Chuck Foster's Orchestra.
1:30-Isle of Paradise.
1:45-Western Serenade.
2:00-News.
2:15-US Army.
2:30-Bert Hirsch's Orchestra.
2:45-Crossroad Troubadour.
3:00-Concert Gems.
3:15-News.
3:30-Teatime Tunes.
3:45-The Four Belles.
4:00-Popularity Row.
4:15-Invitation to Learning.
4:30-Dinner Hour Melodies.
4:45-Tonight's Headlines.
5:00-War Commemorative.
5:15-String Serenade.
5:30-News in Brief.
5:45-Ray Herbeck's Orchestra.
6:00-Talk of the Valley.
6:15-The World Tonight.
6:30-Waits Time.
6:45-Tune Tabloid.
7:00-The Foursome.
7:15-Horace Heidt's Orchestra.
7:30-Bits of the Day.
7:45-Let's Dance.

KOIN-CBS-THURSDAY-670 Kc.

6:00-NW Farm Reporter.
6:15-KOIN Klock.
7:15-News.
7:45-Consumer News.
8:00-Kate Smith.
8:15-When A Girl Marries.
8:30-Romance of Helen Trent.
8:45-Our Gal Sunday.
9:00-Life Can Be Beautiful.
9:15-Woman in White.
9:30-Right to Happiness.
9:45-Mary Lee Taylor.
10:00-Big Sister.
10:15-Aunt Jenny.
10:30-Fletcher Wiley.
10:45-Kate Hopkins.
11:00-The Old Folks Home.
11:15-Hello Again.
11:30-Woman of Courage.
12:00-News.
12:15-Mr. and Marge.
12:30-Bess Johnson.
12:45-Stepmother.
1:00-Hymns of All Churches.
1:15-Singin' Sam.
1:30-The News.
1:45-Scattergood Balnes.
2:00-Younge Dr. Malone.
2:15-Sundays Almanac.
2:30-Joyce Jordan.
2:45-The World Today.
3:00-The Second Mrs. Burton.
3:15-Wo the Abbotts.
3:30-Newspaper of the Air.
3:45-Edna Brown.
4:00-Glen Miller Orchestra.
4:15-Professor Quiz.
4:30-Leon F. Brown.
4:45-Larry Ross.
5:00-Spotlight.
5:15-City Desk.
5:30-News.
5:45-Auction.
6:00-News.
6:15-Cecilia Petrelli Orchestra.
6:30-Five Star Final.
6:45-Nightcap Yarns.
7:00-Slate Traffic.
7:15-News.
7:30-Francis and Taner Orchestra.
7:45-Manny Strand Orchestra.
7:55-News.

KALB-MBS-THURSDAY-1130 Kc.

6:00-Memory Timekeeper.
7:00-News.
7:30-Good Morning, Family.
8:00-News.
8:30-News and That.
9:00-Helen Hoidal.
9:15-Fill Find My Way.
9:30-News.
9:45-Woman's Side of the News.
10:00-Buyers' Parade.
10:15-News.
10:30-Johnson Family.
10:45-News.
11:00-John B. Hughes.
11:15-We Are Always Young.
11:30-Captain Sully.
11:45-News.
12:00-Here's Morgan.
12:15-Mystery Hall.
12:30-Sunshine Express.
12:45-US Government Reports.
1:00-Journal Juniors.
1:15-News.
1:30-Shafter Parker's Circus.
1:45-Captain Midnight.
2:00-News.
2:15-John B. Hughes.
2:30-Leland Stowe.
2:45-Allyn Allen.
2:55-Wythe Williams.
3:00-Symphony Hour.
3:15-News.
3:30-Gift of the Orient.
3:45-Freddy Martin Orchestra.
4:00-News.
4:15-Bohannon of the Opera.
4:30-News.
4:45-Let's Honor Noble Orchestra.
4:55-Henry King Orchestra.

KOAC-THURSDAY-590 Kc.

6:00-News.
6:15-The Homemaker's Hour.
6:30-Weather Forecast.
6:45-Music of the Masters.
7:00-News.
7:15-Farm Hour.
7:30-Home Garden Hour.
7:45-Home Viewers the News.
8:00-Youth Speaks.
8:15-News.
8:30-Symphony Hall Hour.
8:45-News for Boys and Girls.
9:00-On the Campus.
9:15-News.
9:30-News.
9:45-Symphony Hall Hour.
10:00-News.
10:15-News.
10:30-News.
10:45-News.
11:00-News.
11:15-News.
11:30-News.
11:45-News.
12:00-News.
12:15-News.
12:30-News.
12:45-News.
1:00-News.
1:15-News.
1:30-News.
1:45-News.
2:00-News.
2:15-News.
2:30-News.
2:45-News.
3:00-News.
3:15-News.
3:30-News.
3:45-News.
4:00-News.
4:15-News.
4:30-News.
4:45-News.
5:00-News.
5:15-News.
5:30-News.
5:45-News.
6:00-News.

KEY-NBC-THURSDAY-1190 Kc.

6:00-Ed's Up.
7:00-Western Agriculture.
7:15-Breakfast Club.
7:30-Aman 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-Orphans of Divorce.
9:15-Amends of Honeymoon Hill.
9:30-Just Plain Bill.
9:45-Mother of Mine.
10:00-Mother of Mine.
10:15-Mother of Mine.
10:30-Mother of Mine.
10:45-Mother of Mine.
11:00-Mother of Mine.
11:15-Mother of Mine.
11:30-Mother of Mine.
11:45-Mother of Mine.
12:00-Mother of Mine.
12:15-Mother of Mine.
12:30-Mother of Mine.
12:45-Mother of Mine.
1:00-Mother of Mine.
1:15-Mother of Mine.
1:30-Mother of Mine.
1:45-Mother of Mine.
2:00-Mother of Mine.
2:15-Mother of Mine.
2:30-Mother of Mine.
2:45-Mother of Mine.
3:00-Mother of Mine.
3:15-Mother of Mine.
3:30-Mother of Mine.
3:45-Mother of Mine.
4:00-Mother of Mine.
4:15-Mother of Mine.
4:30-Mother of Mine.
4:45-Mother of Mine.
5:00-Mother of Mine.
5:15-Mother of Mine.
5:30-Mother of Mine.
5:45-Mother of Mine.
6:00-Mother of Mine.