

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 23, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, President

Member of The Associated Press

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Lesson of Crete

An island situated not too far from a mainland base of attack, though stoutly defended, may be conquered by aerial invasion without the aid of sea power.

Of the bloody battle of Crete, which is likely to go down in military annals as an epochal event for all that it was a minor engagement in a gigantic war, this is the military lesson.

Stated thus baldly, it is a foreboding lesson for another, more populous island situated much closer to a mainland where invasion equipment may more conveniently be massed. Fortunately for the morale of that island and our estimates of its probable fate, there are some qualifying factors yet to be mentioned.

Airborne invaders, man for man against the defenders, are at a disadvantage. Coming over, they are vulnerable; their losses are tremendous, especially at first. Though miracles are performed in the aerial transportation of artillery and tanks, there still are limits. An air invader of England would be in unfavorable position as to armament. The invasion of Crete was accomplished, not with equality of man-power but with superiority which may have reached a 2-to-1 ratio.

More significantly, the defense of Crete was attempted with virtually no aircraft support. Planes based there were driven away for lack of tenable airports.

For England then, the objective lesson of Crete is merely this: If Hitler can first cripple the RAF and then fly across the channel an army double in numbers that which defends it—in other words, somewhat more than two million men, England can be conquered by aerial invasion alone.

Parachutists will not start raining down by the thousands upon English soil today. Hitler is not ready. That is not to say that he will never be ready. But he will not attempt to conquer England by aerial invasion alone. Some of his other efforts to that end are now under way—principally in the "Battle of the Atlantic." It is not necessary to add that the outcome depends in great measure on American material aid and assistance of its arrival.

For Britain and her friends there is one cheering sidelight. While the Nazi air arm was busy over Crete, England had a holiday from air raids. Why? Because Hitler did not have planes enough, or petrol enough, for both projects. This confirms other evidence marking the limits of his present facilities.

Why was not Crete more adequately defended? Why did the British not pour in tremendous reinforcements while it was still possible? Partly because they had not yet learned the lesson of Crete; they did not believe conquest by air was possible. But in addition there was the circumstance that they did not consider it outstandingly important. They considered the re-conquest of Iraq more important, and completed it while losing Crete. They did not have enough troops handy to do both.

Yet the lesson of Crete is written indelibly upon the book of military science. More than 15 years ago military men toyed with the idea—air transport of combat troops. Most of them rejected it as a pipe dream. Soviet Russia alone tested it seriously. Germany was a later convert. In Finland the Russians tried it with little success. In The Netherlands and Belgium, with support from fifth columnists and overland panzer invasion, the Nazis employed it with greater effect. Now it has succeeded independently.

Essentially it is a lesson of the triumph of flight—a lesson further emphasized by the details of the Bismarck's sinking and the current declaration that the great warship was a vessel of 59,000 tons, not merely 35,000. It is a lesson of tremendous significance to every nation, not excepting the United States of America, just now critically analyzing the fundamental composition of its defense machine.

Valley Project Progress

Authorization of an additional \$11,000,000 expenditure on the Willamette Valley project is proposed in the flood control bill introduced in the house of representatives. If the money is forthcoming, it is probable that a start will be made on construction of the North Santiam river dam near Detroit.

Where congress is concerned it is necessary to read the fine print. This bill is an authorization, not an appropriation. A blanket measure covering all flood control needs, the bill will be approved but there is yet the possibility that some items will be eliminated, and the certainty that the attempt will be made. If the Willamette Valley project item stays in, there will remain the detail of approving an appropriation, with opposition again inevitable. Thus Thursday's development represents progress, but not much.

It affords nevertheless opportunity to review the progress to date. Most of the first allocation of \$11,000,000 has been expended in construction of the Fern Ridge and Cottage Grove dams, and by another winter they will be playing their part in the control of Willamette valley high water. Thus the project's functions already are achieved in part.

Army engineers' plans call for expenditure of \$64,000,000 on those units of the project which are already in blueprint stage; eventually that expenditure may be doubled. Dorena dam and new locks at Oregon City appear to have priority over the Detroit dam. The pleasing circumstance from the local viewpoint is that if any work is started at Detroit, the first thing will be relocation of the North Santiam highway, involving much-needed modernization which has been delayed because of the uncertainty of the dam's construction.

Royalty vs. Gangsters

Kindly, enlightened and progressive Prajadhipok, last of the world's absolute monarchs, is dead.

Long before he passed from the mortal scene his absolute powers had been surrendered, part of them voluntarily, the remainder lost by coup d'etat which deprived him of the throne itself.

Americans knew and liked him, were sympathetic when he faced the threat of blindness and when rebels overthrew his regime.

Americans, yet unable to forget that their forefathers fought gloriously to throw off the yoke of royalty, will be reluctant to admit it, but in comparison to Europe's gangster rule of the immediate present, or indeed in comparison to the rule of Thailand since Prajadhipok's overthrow, royalty had its points.

Kings were not born to rule, but they were trained to rule. At the very minimum, most of them ruled gracefully. Royalty as an accepted, traditional institution did not require that in order to remain in power they liquidate all internal foes and continually seek foreign conquest—though many of them did both.

Prajadhipok who represented royalty at its best, is dead and Kaiser Wilhelm who was in the running to represent royalty at its worst, is sick. Not many kings rule today, even nominally, on their home soil. This war has taken an additional toll. It was inevitable that royalty should go. But in the main, we cannot cheer for the institutions which in the Old World have replaced it.

Arnold Gralapp, who has been superintendent of schools at LaGrande, moves next year to Klamath Falls where he will be principal of the large union high school; the following year he will combine that position with superintendency of the Klamath Falls elementary schools, thus heading one of the largest public education units in Oregon. Gralapp is a 1917 graduate of Willamette university.

To date there have been no reports of a "Trojan horse" assisting the axis troops in the conquest of Crete, though considering the equipment that has come by air, it is conceivable that one might have been flown in. In the absence of an effective fifth column, the Nazis achieved approximately the same result by spreading an "artificial fog."

Deportation of Jan Valtin, otherwise known as Richard Krebs, has been advocated. But if his book is authentic, and likewise his repentance of past communistic activities, it would be hard to find a man more valuable to the United States at this time; and that conclusion appears at first glance to be borne out by his preliminary testimony before the Dies committee.

Mayor LaGuardia of New York is pondering the third term issue. He says he won't have time to campaign and that whether he runs or not is up to the people. But he "will not be coy about it." All this sounds somehow familiar.

No chaffing, there is more than a grain of truth in the report that over around Walla Walla, wheat growers took a straw vote on the marketing quota issue.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, May 31—A vacuum cleaner is being quietly put to work on the US army. The general staff has decided to catch some of the misfit bugs that always nestle in the rug in peace-time.



The fighting field of war requires such a different type of man from the swivel chair army politician of peace times that practically every army in the history of the world has had its energies handicapped at the outset of its war efforts. It took Lincoln three years to find fighting field officers who could do the job. Hitler had to shoot his misfits to get rid of them. The French never got around to it, and the British have unfortunately followed their tradition of letting disastrous failures accomplish the housecleaning.

The first moves have been so cautiously taken that they escaped attention outside of the service journals. The first of new selection boards to decide the promotion of field officers met here in such secrecy a few days ago that even their names were not disclosed to their fellow officers. The five-man board selected 800 officers to make up an eligible list, from which the new fighting majors and colonels will be chosen. This represented a sensational departure from the old custom of seniority promotion, backed by political pull.

Similar reorganizational steps have been taken to provide systematic discharges and transfers of existing field officers for temperamental and efficiency reasons. Orders have been issued to set up classification boards of not less than three officers to hear complainants and defendants in a fair but secret trial (the democratic way of doing things).

The order attracted no attention because they were not accompanied by a statement of policy interpreting their meaning. A frank official statement of the purpose is given in the Army and Navy Register (May 3) quoting a memorandum issued by Lt. General Ben Lear, commander of the second army, with headquarters at Memphis, Tenn.

Said General Lear: "Elimination of unfit, inefficient, and incompetent leaders is of greater and farther reaching consequence than the elimination of defective and ineffective weapons and equipment. Replacement of unsuitable by competent leaders must be accomplished with the same skill and judgment that are exercised in replacing obsolete and ineffective weapons. It must be free from all personal considerations, friendly or unfriendly."

"... If and when we are drawn into war, the people of the United States will insist that the leadership of their sons in battle be entrusted only to the most competent commanders of all ranks that we can obtain."

Some injustices may be done, but the fear of doing an injustice is obviously not going to stand in the way of accomplishing the necessary result.

A far more likely danger than the doing of serious injustices is that the army politicians will start running to their senators and congressmen to hold their jobs and thwart the effort to perfect the maximum fighting efficiency of a democratic army.



The Battle of the Atlantic Enters New Phase

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Report of a fatal 6-1-41
quarrel on State street,
Salem, during the summer
of 1947, in the 1871 Directory:

(Continuing from yesterday:) Still quoting Bancroft: "They had not been long on the way before Smith received a shot from his rifle indrawing it from the baggage, and having previously rendered himself obnoxious to several of his companions, it was proposed to abandon him."

"The proposal was denounced by Farnham and some others, and the disagreement thus occasioned caused the breaking up of the party. When eight weeks on the journey Farnham resigned the command; and two of the best men having joined some Santa Fe traders, the company fell into disorder."

"At Bent fort, on the Arkansas river, where Farnham arrived the 5th of July, the company disbanded. Bent Fort is often mentioned by early travellers to Oregon. It was situated 80

Editorial Comments

From Other Papers

PASSING OF THE IEU

Without too much press attention, in these days when only a major battle can make the headlines, the Industrial Employees Union, Inc., with 50 locals and 6000 members in the northwest, is passing into history and most of its members are affiliating with the AFL Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners.

With the demise of the IEU go the vestiges of the parent organization of all the mill workers and loggers of the northwest, the fabled 4L's.

It seems only yesterday that Norman Coleman, then president of Reed college, led off in a moment to combat first-World war wobblism by forming the Loyal Legion of Loggers and Lumbermen. The organization bargained on wages but its most effective work was improvement of living quarters for men in the camps and in providing recreational facilities. The 4L went along with lessened fervor after the war until the coming of NRA and later the Wagner act.

Then it became the third bargaining agency in the bid for northwest labor organization competing with the CIO and AFL unions. Employers had done much to organize the original 4L's. Suspicion continued that the 4L of the last decade was a company union in disguise and after extended and expensive hearings, the NLR board at Washington ruled that it was. So the IEU was formed and made some headway but the taint of employer domination survived to weaken its effectiveness. So now its last chapters are disbanding and its membership is going over to an original, fully-bona fide employee organization.

Any history of the lumber industry in Oregon will give tribute to the work the 4L did; in improving labor's working and living status and in combating radicalism at a time of stress. Its successors in interests, the modern labor organizations, will do well if they accomplish many of the social gains which the 4L and later, the IEU, sought. Cooch Bay Times.

miles north by east from Taos in New Mexico, and was first called Fort William, but soon took the name of the three brothers who owned it. . . . Four . . . members of the original party reached Fort Vancouver in the following May (1840), just when the Lausanne, bearing the reinforcement of Jason Lee, touched her landing. (The Lausanne arrived at Fort Vancouver the last day (31st) of May, 1840, and on the following morning, June 1, disembarked her passengers at the fort.)

"These (four) were Holman, Cook, Fletcher and Kilborne. They had proceeded leisurely from post to post of the fur traders, and been compelled to winter in the Rocky mountains. . . .

"When they reached Fort Vancouver they were clad in skins, bareheaded, heavily bearded, tall, and sadly travel stained, yet looking so boyish and defiant that the ship's company at once set them down as four RUNAWAYS from homes in the States."

"McLoughlin (Dr. McLoughlin), with his usual kind impulse, sent them to the dairy. . . .

"Joseph Holman attached himself to the (Jason Lee) mission as a carpenter, and married in 1841 Miss Almira Phelps. . . . In 1843 he took a land claim near Salem, and farmed it for six years. (The Holman (and wife) donation land claim was a few miles southeast of the site of Salem.)

"Subsequently he was merchant, penitentiary commissioner, superintendent of the construction of the state house at Salem (the second one burned April 25-6, 1935), and president of the Pioneer Oil company at that place. (His son, G. P. Holman, was secretary and agent of that company; its mill where the Kay Woolen Mill is now.)

"Holman was born in Devonshire, England, in 1817, and emigrated to the United States at the age of 19, and to Oregon at

the age of 22. . . . Of Holman's companions, Fletcher settled in Yamhill county, where he died. Cook survived him at Lafayette, in that county. Kilborne went to California in 1842."

So ends the Bancroft account, or rather excerpts from it.

Among the passengers on the Lausanne, "Mayflower of the Pacific," was Almira Phelps of Springfield, Mass., who had been a student at Wilbraham university, the school in which Jason Lee received his education. She was one of the four young women on the Lausanne who had been engaged to come to the Oregon Country and become a teacher of the Indian children under the care of the Lee mission.

Joseph Holman and his three companions were naturally interested in the arrival of the Lausanne, and they watched eagerly the landing of its passengers.

As Almira Phelps walked down the gangplank from the Lausanne, young Holman said to one of his companions, "There comes the woman I am going to marry."

That is what happened, as told by Bancroft, the historian, the following year. Perhaps the fulfillment of his spoken intention was one of the reasons why Joseph Holman sought work from the Jason Lee mission. With the machinery for the saw and grist mill to be transported by bateaux to Champoe on the Columbia and Willamette rivers, thence to the site of Salem with crude wagons, and the building for that machinery (under one roof) to be put together, and the Lee house (first residence of whites on Salem's site) to be erected, and the Indian manual labor school, that became the Oregon Institute, that by change of name became Willamette University, to be fashioned, there was plenty of work for a mechanic of Holman's ability and genius.

(Continued on Tuesday.)

"Lover Come Back"

By BARRETT WILLOUGHBY

Chapter Twenty Continued

She feared losing the bracelet if she slipped her hand out of it, so set herself to the task of working it free. It was then that she felt herself seemingly surrounded by a confusion of arms. Two went about her. A hand grasped her trapped arm, slid to the wrist, and yanked her imprisoned hand free of the net. As she kicked vigorously for the surface, she felt iron fingers clutching her sweater at the back. She broke water, expelling the last of her breath almost into the glistening brown face of Ikeda, who was treading water in front of her.

"You—again!" she gasped indignantly, deaf to the clamor on the deck above.

She brushed Ikeda aside with a thrust of her arm, but found that someone was still holding her at the back. With a quick roll she wrenched herself free from the clutching hand. Her feet came in contact with her second rescuer, and she kicked out with a vindictive strength that not only thrust the man from her, but sent her scotching to the Tanya's side. Out of the tail of her eye she saw Reynall's dripping black head behind her.

So he's the one who made me lose my bracelet, darn him!" she thought.

Kemp solicitously helped her over the rail, while the ubiquitous Ikeda lent a hand from below. A moment later, Liane was hustling her into Chris's cabin, to help her out of her dripping clothes.

"My sacred totem!" Liane rattled on, as she deftly unfasted Sonda's brassiere at the back and pulled it, with her sweater, over her head. "I give you credit when I saw you that header over the side! Wondered why I hadn't thought of it myself. Boy! The way Jean went in after you! And Kemp had his coat off ready to dive when that bug, Ikeda, shoved him aside and flopped in, himself. But are you grateful? Not you. You come up glaring, knock Ikeda out of your way, give Jean a swift kick in the pants, and climb aboard madder than a wet hen."

Liane rolled up the sweater and stuffed it in one corner of the bunk; then began yanking at Sonda's wet slacks. "A swell reaction to chivalry! Gal, if Jean ever rescued me, I'd wilt in his arms and let him give me the works—including artificial respiration."

"The next time that devil comes pawing at me, he'll need artificial respiration!" Sonda burst out angrily.

"There, there, little dove." Liane tossed a towel over Sonda's bare shoulders. "Take a rub for yourself, and you'll feel better." She pulled out a drawer under Chris's bunk, and fished up some socks and a suit of blue-and-yellow pajamas. Put these on till your duds are dry. I'll take your wet things out to Hardack and have him hang them over the stove."

She scooped the slacks up from the floor and folded them around the rolled-up sweater.

When Sonda, in her makeshift costume, finally stepped out of the cabin, she found the brightness of the day wiped out

by a leaden threat of storm. Solid gray clouds had settled down over the coast, cutting off the tops of mountains as if with a knife. Gusts of wind scurried in dark lines across the smooth, Pacific swells. A bleak note sounded in the cries of the gulls still feeding, with unabated appetite, on the herring.

Katlean's men were brailing herring aboard the Scundoo. There was a suggestion of unusual haste in their handling of the huge dip-net which spilled its glittering loads into the hold of the little trawler. The Baltic waited near by.

As she walked aft, Sonda saw Kemp's Blue Dragon in the distance, headed for Sitka. Ikeda had gone with it, but Kemp was standing with Liane and Chris near the hatch where he grandly sat. The Captain looked grim. He reached for Sonda's hand and drew her down beside him. "Are ye all right, Sonda girl? That blasted young dock-walloper—if he had drowned ye, I'd have—"

"I was in no danger of drowning, lamb. The Baltic's propeller-wave caught me off-balance somehow, and I just went over. There wasn't any dire intent in the maneuver, I'm sure."

"You're wrong, Miss Sonda!" Chris spoke in tones of suppressed fury. "Reynall had it all planned. That wave was intended to throw the Tanya's stern around into our own net so I'd have no chance to undo the way again in time to block the Scundoo's set!"

"And it serves you right," drawled Liane. "You began the dirty work. He just out-gamed and out-smarted you, that's all. And I notice he's making the first haul of the season, while you, my surly Norsemen, stand here making faces."

"Why, you — you —" Chris stepped toward her, his hands clenched. "If you were a man, I'd have you over the side."

"Hey! Quit fighting, you two!" interposed Sonda.

"Yes, cheer up, Chris, old boy," said Kemp. "Quarreling with a lady always brings bad luck."

"Bad luck!" Chris swung about. "What have we had all day but bad luck! What else could we expect, with women aboard? It's a wonder a school of whales hasn't come along to complete the trip."

Liane had begun a sarcastic retort when Hardack, who was dumping potato peelings over the rail, emitted a cracked yell, "Thar—she—blo—ows!" He stood, his white apron fluttering, his leathery, out-stretched arm pointing seaward. All eyes turned in that direction.

A mile beyond the outer edge of the herring shoal a column of vapor shot up from a dark form rounding out of the deep. Poom! The metallic sound of released air came, like a Jovian sigh, through the shrieking of the gulls.

"I told you!" Chris threw up both hands. "Heave it in, men—any way to get it aboard!" he shouted to the group laboring at the Tanya's net. "We've got to scam out of here." Wheeling, he raced to the pilot-house.

(To be continued)

Radio Programs

These schedules are supplied by

respective stations. Any variations noted by listeners are due to changes made by the stations without notice to this newspaper.

KSLM—SUNDAY—1200 Kc.
8:30—Melodic Music.
9:30—Flowing Rhythm.
10:00—Waltz Time.
10:30—Popular Concert.
10:50—Sunday Reveries.
11:00—American Lutheran Church.
11:30—Sunday Service.
12:15—News Highlights of the Week.
12:45—The Song Shop.
1:00—Young People's Church.
1:30—Hawthorne Temple Service.
2:00—Military Band.
2:30—Tony Pastor's Orchestra.
3:00—Western Serenade.
3:30—Boy's Troupe.
4:00—Gypsy Orchestra.
4:30—Concert Gema.
5:00—Variety Hour.
6:00—Tonight's Headlines.
6:15—Sacred Music.
6:30—Operatic Arias.
7:00—Johnson Negro Choir.
7:30—String Serenade.
8:00—The World Tonight.
8:15—The Quintones.
8:30—Tango Time.
9:00—News Tabloid.
9:15—Rhapsody of the Reeds.
9:30—Back Home Hour.
10:00—Dream Time.

KGW—NBC—SUNDAY—630 Kc.
8:30—Sunday Sunrise Program.
9:00—Pageant of Art.
9:30—Sammy Kaye Orchestra.
10:00—On Your Job.
10:30—Stars of Today.
10:50—Chicago Round Table.
11:15—H. V. Kaltenbach.
11:30—Lee Gordon Orchestra.
12:00—Gateway to Musical Highways.
12:30—Charles Dant's Orchestra.
1:00—Home Fires.
1:15—News.
1:30—Stars of Tomorrow.
2:00—Catholic Hour.
2:30—Dr. L. Q. Junior.
3:00—Professor Funniest.
3:30—Band Wagon.
4:00—Charlie McCarthy.
4:30—One Man's Family.
5:00—Manhattan Merry-Go-Round.
5:30—Album of Familiar Music.
6:00—Hour of Charm.
6:30—Deadline Drama.
7:00—Hotel McAlpin Orchestra.
7:15—Dear John.
7:30—Jack Benny.
8:00—Walter Winchell.
8:15—Parlor Family.
8:30—Carnival.
9:00—Night Editor.
9:15—Armchair Cruise.
9:30—St. Francis Hotel Orchestra.
10:00—News.
10:15—Bridge to Dreamland.
10:30—Bal Tabarin Cafe Orchestra.
11:00—Florentine Gardens Orchestra.

KEX—NBC—SUNDAY—1130 Kc.
8:00—Amen Corner.
8:30—Radio City Music Hall.
9:00—Hidden History.
9:15—Foreign Policy Association.
9:30—The Art Hour.
10:00—African Trek.
10:30—Talent Limited.
11:00—National Vespers.
11:30—Behind the Mike.
12:00—Miner's Beach Orchestra.
12:30—Christian Science Program.
1:00—Rhythms by Ricardo.
1:30—The Elmer Presents.
2:00—European News.
2:30—Pearson and Allen.
3:00—Star Spangled Theatre.

4:30—Song of the Strings.
5:00—Charles Dant's Music.
5:30—Helen Hayes Theatre.
6:00—Good Will Hour.
6:30—Inner Sanctum Mysteries.
7:00—Hotel Lexington Orchestra.
8:15—News.
8:30—Hawthorne Temple Service.
9:00—Everybody Sing.
9:30—Book Chat.
10:00—Palace Hotel Orchestra.
10:30—Portland News Reports.
11:00—Wildfire Bowl Orchestra.
11:30—War News Roundup.

KOIN—CBS—SUNDAY—870 Kc.
8:30—West Coast Church.
9:00—Sabbath School.
9:30—Church of the Air.
10:00—News.
10:30—Speaking of Art.
11:00—Columbia Symphony.
11:30—The Pulse That Refreshes.
1:15—News.
1:30—Old Songs of the Church.
2:00—Lester Koenig.
2:30—Dear Mom.
3:15—News.
3:45—Dr. Knowledge.
4:00—Columbia Workshop.
4:30—News.
5:00—Take It or Leave It.
5:30—Helen Hayes Theatre.
6:00—Crime Doctor.
6:30—Smarty Party.
7:00—Lester Koenig.
7:30—Don't Be Personal.
8:00—I Was There.
8:30—Mystery Round Table.
9:00—Five Star Final.
9:30—Manny Strand Orchestra.
10:00—News.

KALE—NBC—SUNDAY—1230 Kc.
8:30—Jazz Master Orchestra.
9:00—Central Church of Christ.
9:30—This is Fort Dix.
10:00—Voice of Prophecy Choir.
10:30—News.
10:45—Romance of the Highways.
11:00—Jazz Master Orchestra.
11:30—The Americas Square.
11:45—News.
12:00—Swedish Baptist Temple.
1:00—Musical Steelmakers.
1:30—Building Drummond.
2:00—Jazz Master.
2:30—News.
3:45—Wyllie Williams, Commentator.
4:00—Old Fashioned Revival.
4:30—Nobody's Children.
5:00—See Your Information.
5:30—Gabriel Heister.
6:00—Chicago Land Concert.
6:30—Helen Hayes Theatre.
7:00—News.
7:30—The Art Hour.
8:00—Freddy Martin Orchestra.
8:30—News.
9:00—Morton Gould Orchestra.

Monday Radio Programs
On Page 6, Section 2



Side by side, an Evzone, Greek soldier who is a member of the King's Royal Guard, and a Nazi stand guard in Athens; capital city of conquered Greece. Authorities have co-operated with the Germans after being forced to capitulate.