

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"
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"Foreigners"

"Fifth column" scares and witch hunts are breaking out again in Oregon and as in the past, their targets are persons of German or central European birth or ancestry. There are Nazi spies in the United States and it would be strange if some of them were not in Oregon. But the chances that persons of known German antecedents and therefore subject to immediate suspicion have been chosen for such work are decidedly slim. And the chances that any specific witch hunt is aimed at the right parties are about equal to the chances that any particular one of the "tips" reaching Seattle police at the rate of 300 an hour, contains a valid clue in the Puget Sound mystery slayings.

Past advice on this matter—not merely ours but that of the FBI and of virtually every responsible agency—is still good. Loyal Americans should keep their eyes open and their mouths shut. Report any suspicious circumstances to the authorities and not to your neighbors. Such a policy will avert both injustice to innocent persons and embarrassment to those harboring suspicions.

But the principal point we wish to make is that people don't understand "foreigners." Therefore they usually are wrong about them.

Evidence is piling up that Hitler, despite his superior facilities, is among those who don't understand foreigners, especially of the British and American varieties. A strong case is being made for this solution of the Hess mystery: That Hess went to Scotland in the hope of persuading the British to lay off while the Nazis mopped up on Stalin. There is better evidence that such a proposal was made through the Nazi embassy in Ankara. Dorothy Thompson believes both versions and thinks that if present British rule were of the Chamberlain variety, it would be accepted.

However that may be, it is even more probable that Hitler counted upon the change in the European lineup to confuse Americans and slow down or halt their aid to Britain. All this was based upon the belief that both Englishmen and Americans feared the "Red menace" as much as they feared Nazism. He may even fail to understand that there is something fundamental in our opposition to his regime.

We have already admitted that Americans don't understand "foreigners" but at least we understand the difference between the Nazi peril and the communist peril. As far as we are concerned the "Red menace" is an ideological attack and we have confidence that only our crackpot fringe is vulnerable to it. The Nazi menace is military—cold steel.

And if Hitler's reasoning was along the lines described, the degree to which he misjudged the American viewpoint is already measurable. The isolationists have been strangely quiet and may be manufacturing a bombshell, but to date no one with an audible voice in American affairs has bestowed a blessing upon the German arms nor suggested that either the defense program or aid to Britain be slowed down, much less abandoned. There has been, indeed, no audible objection to giving Russia such help as we can.

Dorothy Thompson goes further and says that by blundering—through failure to understand this quirk in democracy's thinking—Hitler has handed control of the "wave of the future" over to Churchill and Roosevelt.

The Japanese are among those who don't understand American "foreigners." The Tokyo cabinet has been meeting almost without intermission. Its decision upon an immediate course was to have been announced Friday. Late that afternoon it wasn't visible but if it's on the front page this morning, chances are none of us will know what it means anyway.

What the Japanese don't understand about America is that if there is an "American menace" to Japan it is not ideological nor even essentially military, but wholly commercial. Japanese jingoists have made it appear that the United States wanted conquest in the Orient. Italian spokesmen are striving to drive that idea home anew.

Allied to the axis and having a non-aggression treaty with Russia—promoted by Hitler—Japan is in a queer spot. Our best hope is that Matsukata et al, though they don't understand America, may understand Hitler. They have in Mussolini and Stalin two clear examples of Hitler's plans for all of his "partners."

"By July First"

It's difficult to realize, considering the recent weather and the stirring events that distract attention from the passage of time, but June is fast waning and July is almost upon us. Considering the obligations most citizens face on or by July first, a warning of its imminence seems appropriate.

Have you applied for a new driver's license? Have you made your plans for the Fourth of July?

There are other almost universal obligations culminating about the first of the month which might be mentioned but some of them might be considered too personal.

Finally, if you are a young man turned 21 since last October 16, there is the obligation on July 1 to register for selective military service. In this obligation your employer also has a part; it is incumbent upon him to see that you have the opportunity, in so far as the duties of your employment might interfere.

This, scarcely less than the initial registration day for all men between ages 21 and 36, is an historic occasion. It marks the accretion to the available supply of man-power of the first annual "class" based upon attainment of majority.

Registration day on July 1 will be a sober occasion but not to the same degree as last October's similar event. This time the registrants will include few men who face the possible interruption of careers already well begun. Most of those who register will be youths not

yet fully immersed in adult life with its hopes, aspirations and obligations. To a greater percentage of them the possibility of a year—or more—in military service will loom as an adventure, not as a bothersome interruption.

Moreover, they will have observed or learned from those who have preceded them into the selective army, that it is a reasonably pleasant adventure, neither wearisome nor onerous—so far.

Observations relative to the prospects for an expanded steel industry in the west, made here several days ago, apparently apply as well to the matter of commercial aviation service for Salem. There is competition for the privilege, and that fact helps to assure Salem that service will be instituted within the near future.

Whether it is the strategic withdrawal that British and American military experts have been advocating or a rout following severe losses, it was apparent as the first week of the Russo-German war neared a close that the Russians were retreating.

"We can do business with Hitler," is the argument of one group of isolationists. You bet. The worthless paper marks he is using to do business in Holland, Belgium and Occupied France were printed in 1935. By this time he probably has a supply sufficient to trade for all of the American dollars in circulation.

Only persons who work out-of-doors can buy shoes in Berlin. Even there the white collar worker is the "forgotten man."

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, June 27—The young new deal Justice William O. Douglas is being pushed up toward President Roosevelt's desk by the new dealers to take a board chairman-ship control of the defense set-up. Their alternate for this proposed job, which will be the biggest in the nation under that of the president himself, is Vice President Wallace.

Douglas is reported uncomfortable in his present judicial surroundings but it is not definitely known that he would care to leave that life job. Probably no one will know until the president decides on the coming OPM reorganization. Mr. Wallace's duties have been largely social in the vice presidency and he would be able to serve if called upon.

What the administration advisers want Mr. Douglas or Mr. Wallace to manage has now also been worked out clearly in their minds. They urge the setting up of a strategy board of control at the top. It would be composed of representatives of the army, navy, a powerful new division of supply, a new ministry of economic warfare, the maritime commission, and possibly some others. Mr. Douglas or Mr. Wallace would be chairman of the board. Its duties would be to decide how much production was necessary for defense, when, how, what first. The board would be the central control agency with authority to make overall policy decisions.

Directly beneath it would be two agencies (1) military, (2) supply. The military would decide what it needs, but all the business of getting it would be handled by supply. This civilian division would perform the procurement work, not only for army and navy, but the British and the other government purchasing agencies, such as treasury and agriculture. Unlike OPM it would not serve in an advisory capacity, but as an active control agent under the general policy board.

The business men in OPM have talked along vaguely similar reorganization lines, favoring a single head control, but they believe a business man should be chosen for the post. They are likely to offer the president a somewhat different proposal. He will decide.

The defense effort has now crept up to the colossal total of \$50,000,000,000. A May 31 compilation showed around \$43,000,000,000 had been appropriated for everything so far, army, navy, British aid, etc. A fresh \$6,000,000,000 in the pending army bill will hike the total to \$49,000,000,000.

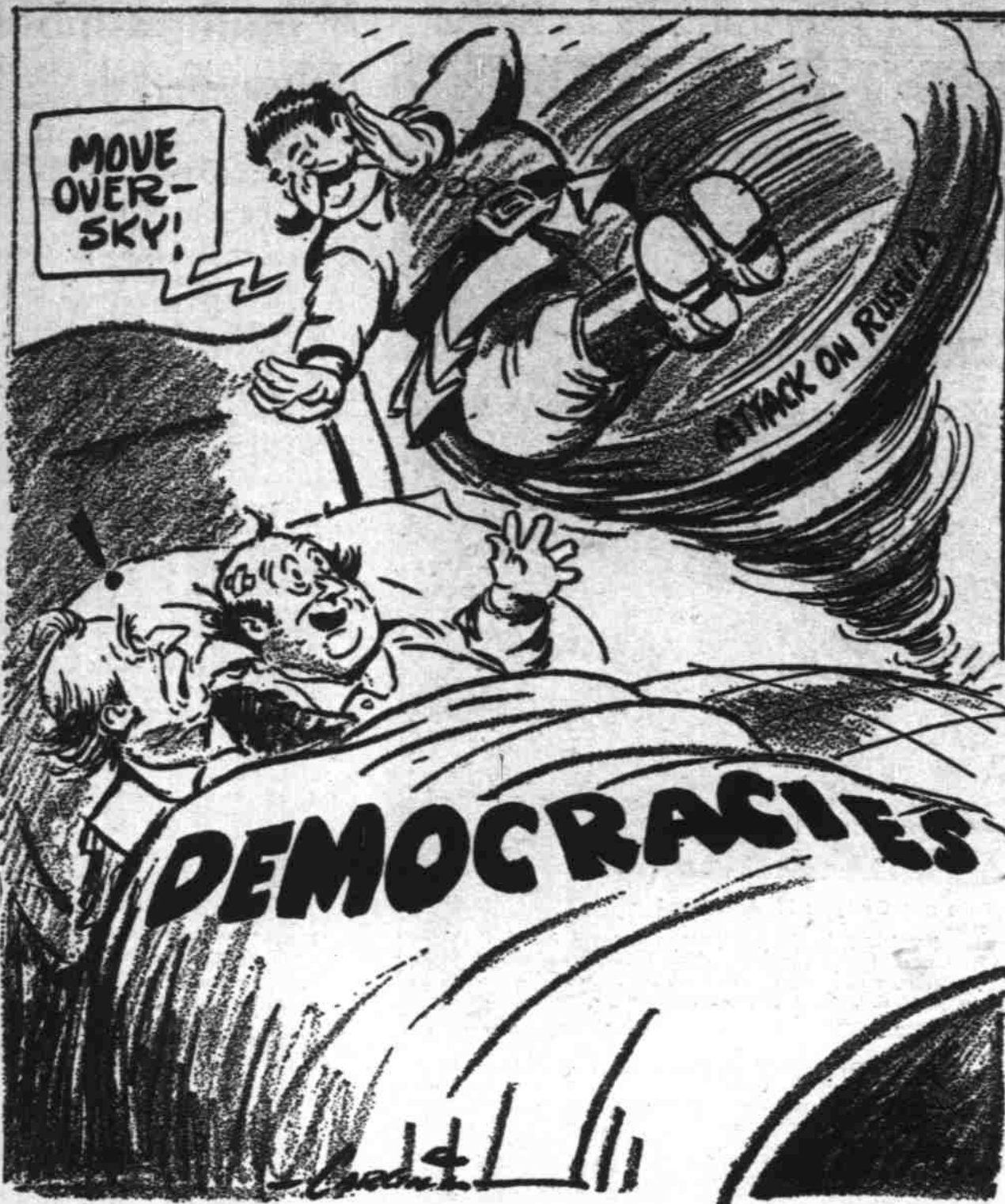
But less than half the sum has been placed in contracts awarded (\$23,000,000,000), and less than one-fifth has been actually expended (\$8,000,000,000 to \$10,000,000,000).

The full economic force of four-fifths of the defense program, therefore, is yet to be felt, and already OPM officials are talking of doubling the total amount.

The experience of Al. J. Browning, one of the nation's largest wallpaper manufacturers, shows at least one thing wrong with the existing defense setup. Mr. Browning was with OPM until mid-March as a deputy director of purchases, assisting Don Nelson. Returning to his business then he could see that the coming vast increase in expenditures would cut into production of his consumer product, so he came to Washington seeking a defense contract to take up the expected slack.

With his contracts, you would think that obtaining a contract would be a simple business. However, he encountered difficulties and finally sent home to Chicago for his best salesman. They canvassed every army procurement office in the country and everyone of importance below the rank of Harry Hopkins in Washington. His argument was he had a good plant, skilled workers, and knew the defense program, was convinced he could make gas masks, containers, or something. After a week he gave up and went home.

The army was interested only in equipping its soldiers, not in balanced economics, helping injured business, or even on expanding its program. No one could be found with sufficient authority to take hold of the program and work it out, either in the interests of Mr. Browning or the country.



Strange Bedfellows This World War Doth Make

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Good writing, but 6-28-41
poor proof reading
in the leading Oregonian
editorial of Monday last:

(Concluding from yesterday:) Still quoting from the Oregonian's leading editorial of last Monday:

"It will be asked: But what if he is right, and the Nazis scientific machine is as successful against the unwieldy masses of Russia as it has been on other fronts? What of Russian wheat and oil?"

"Granted that the machine may go through. On the other hand, it may not. There actually is a gamble. And victory in a struggle of any magnitude would leave Germany in control of a ruined country, stretching over a vast area, full of sullen people. Profit from the wheat fields and oil wells of Russia would be a matter of years at best. Hitler could have got more oil out of Iraq and Iran."

"LASTLY, for the ethics of the struggle—which is pre-occupying so many of the commentators—for the LOVE OF HEAVEN LET US BE BORED WITH DISCUSSION OF THAT."

Plainly, the Oregonian proof reader overlooked a word in the foregoing paragraph. The word was NOT; that is, "let us NOT be bored with discussion of that." That is, with the discussion of ethics when considering the conduct of Hitler. The Oregonian editorial appropriately concluded with the words that follow:

"Hitler and his official spokesmen guaranteed Belgium eleven times between August, 1939, and his attack upon the Low Countries. Anyone who remains capable of surprise over the fact that Hitler should turn upon his Russian ally in crime, is quite impervious to the lessons. Hitler says that the world has been taught to believe in pacts, so give them pacts. What are pacts to a thorough rascal when the time comes? Nothing. We

They Went Down With the Old Sub



Shown above are four of the crew of the U. S. submarine O-9, which went down off Portsmouth, N. H., with 33 aboard. These crewmen are from New York City. Top, left to right, are Nathan Gerzen and E. F. Schneider. Bottom, left to right, are James J. Gillies and Walter J. Jaskowski.

"Lover Come Back"

By BARRETT WILLOUGHBY

Chapter 22 Continued

"Darn Shaman's Lagoon, and every fish in it! If you must rush back, why did you hustle me into this canoe when I had just snuggled down for a cozy chat aboard the Baltic?"

"What could be cozier than this, my little wildcat? Relax now, and rest your paddle while we drift through between these two islands. I've always liked this little spot—ever since I used to paddle out here as a boy."

Sondra held her breath. Was he going to tell Liane about the acoustic properties of the cupola, and how he used to talk to her, Sondra, when she was a little girl? "If he does, I'll murder him," she thought, savagely.

But there was no more talk. Only the sound of paddles laid athwart the canoe, and Reynall humming. Then his voice, deep, poignant, and not very loud, came intimately across the water:

"Wild geese cry, flying high,
Where silver spruce and hemlock sigh,
The campfire's glow lifts high,
My heart goes out to you."

Sondra's eyes filled with tears, and her heart with a wild, tender happiness. Their song! He had seen her in the cupola; he had inveigled Liane into a canoe ride that would take him out to their secret "talking spot" so he could sing to her.

Suddenly the night seemed vibrant and glamorous with promise. She lifted her face and threw out her arms, feeling that she could embrace the whole wonderful world.

CHAPTER 23

A week of storms followed, making offshore fishing impossible. Heavy rains and hungry whales drove the ocean herring into sheltered, shallow waters. And though Chris had been driving like a madman ever since Kemp's return, the O'Moore catch grew ever smaller.

Kemp came often to Echo House these days; so often that Polena, no longer bothering to announce his arrival, merely waved him toward the stairs and the Captain's sitting room. He was looking older and, Sondra thought, more harassed than seemed strictly justified by a mere fish shortage so early in the season.

Sondra felt sorry for him but she was holding herself strictly to her self-made promise not to meddle again with the business of fishing. And fishing, it seemed, was the one subject with which Kemp and everyone else had become suddenly engrossed. Often, long after she had gone to bed, she could hear him and her grandfather threshing out some knotty piscatorial problem.

On one such night, unable to sleep, she crossed the hall to the Lady Franklin suite to get a new novel from the guest bookcase. Polena was a crank about this suite, she thought, as she surveyed the room's exquisite order. The fresh counterpane on the bed was one of fine cream linen with a lily pattern quilted into it, the work of Sondra's great-grandmother.

Next morning when Sondra returned the book, she was faintly surprised to find the door of the suite wide open. Inside, she noticed a number of things slightly disarranged; but most arresting of all to a woman's eyes was the counterpane. Its quilted lily pattern was now upside down.

Leaving everything untouched, Sondra ran down the hall to the sitting room, where she knew the Captain would be found at this hour. But her first glimpse of him through the open door drove all thought of the prowler from her mind. Alert, intent, he was facing the bay window, his arms and hands moving with the sharp, sure quickness of a master directing a crew.

Sondra moved so softly to the window that the Captain was unaware of her presence. When she saw what it was that so gripped his attention, her own heart gave an ecstatic leap.

From forward and aft on the Glory's deck, two slender, tapering spars towered against the morning sky. Men swarmed about them, adjusting turnbuckles, tightening stays. Other men were massed amidships to receive a third gleaming spar, the mainmast. Already it was swinging out from the Bates wharf—and now Sondra recognized the "radio masts" which the Forest Man had left with Jean Reynall more than a month ago.

So, from the very first, Reynall had planned and worked to restore the Glory to her old estate.

He was directing the work now from a point of vantage beside the poop-deck skylight, on the edge of which sat Miss Jacqueline, watching and smoking.

The winch roared. The slender mast-tip swayed, trembled, swept upward in a majestic, breath-taking arc. Then, suddenly, the winch was silent. Men, at a dozen stations, were snatching hasty turns of stays and guy-ropes, while a rumbling cheer rose from their triumphant ranks.

It was done. The Glory of the West was once more a mistress of the seas; a proud, three-masted clipper.

"The Glory—my Glory! Thanks be to God, she's a ship again!"

Sondra turned at the sound of her grandfather's low, husky voice. He didn't know she was there. He was standing very straight and proud, gazing down at his first command with a smile of ineffable tenderness. But his chin was quivering, and his lean, weathered face was wet with tears.

That morning, Polena came puffing up with a letter. "Bag of mail just came in by plane from Juneau," she panted. "Postmaster sent this right over."

"Put it on the table." The Captain was frowning over his herring records. "Dynamite—look!" cried Sondra. "It's a special delivery. From Washington, DC—the Navy Department. It must be about your charts."

The Captain snatched up the envelope and ripped it open. "Bless me soul! So it is, Sondy." Sondra read the letter over her grandfather's shoulder. "They do want your charts, lamb. And how!"

The Captain let out a joyous oath, and the two, throwing their arms about each other, rocked back and forth, laughing.

(To be continued)

Radio Programs

KSLM-SATURDAY-1290 Kc.

6:30-Sunrise Salute.
7:30-News.
7:45-The Esquires.
8:30-News.
9:00-Pastor's Call.
9:15-Popular Music.
9:45-Four Notes.
10:00-The World This Morning.
10:15-Sterling Young Orchestra.
10:30-Waltz Time.
11:00-Melodic Moods.
11:30-Value Parade.
12:15-Newsline News.
12:30-Hillbilly Serenade.
12:45-Williamette Valley Opinions.
12:50-Singing Strings.
1:00-Hollywood Backdrops.
1:30-Two Kings and a Queen.
2:30-Saturday Afternoon Varieties.
3:30-Western Serenade.
3:45-The Campus Freshmen.
4:15-News.
4:30-Teatime Tunes.
4:45-The Four Belles.
5:00-Popular Bow.
5:15-Kenny Baker's Orchestra.
5:30-Dinner Hour Melodies.
6:00-Tonight's Headlines.
6:15-War Commemorial.
6:30-Henry King's Orchestra.
7:00-Alvino Rey's Orchestra.
7:15-Interesting Facts.
7:30-The Tomboys.
8:00-The World Tonight.
8:15-John Kirby's Orchestra.
8:30-Johnny Messenger's Orchestra.
9:00-News Tabloid.
9:15-Johnny Foster's Orchestra.
9:30-Edwards Oldtimers.
10:00-Hits of the Day.
10:30-Six of Ten.
10:45-Let's Dance.
11:15-Dream Time.

KGO-SATURDAY-630 Kc.

6:00-Sunrise Serenade.
7:00-The Early Birds.
7:30-News Headlines and Highlights.
7:45-Music of Vienna.
8:00-Weekend Whimsy.
8:30-Sam Hayes.
8:45-Bonnie Stuart, Singer.
9:00-Call to Youth.
9:15-Matinee in Rhythm.
9:30-Lincoln Highway.
9:45-News.
10:00-Paul Laval Orchestra.
10:15-Cordon Jenkins' Orchestra.
10:30-News.
10:45-Campus Capers.
11:00-Boy, Girl, and Band.
11:15-The World Is Yours.
11:30-Recital Period.
11:45-Piccadilly Hotel Orchestra.
12:00-News.
12:15-World of Living.
12:30-News.
12:45-Message of Israel.
1:00-Beet House Hotel Orchestra.
1:15-H. V. Kallenborn.
1:30-Latitude Zero.
1:45-Palladium Ballroom Orchestra.
2:00-National Barn Dance.
2:15-Uncle Ezra.
2:30-Grand Of Opry.
2:45-Truth or Consequences.

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.

7:30-NBC Network.
8:00-News.
8:30-Palace Hotel Orchestra.
9:00-Edgewater Beach Hotel Orch.
9:30-News.
9:45-Defense for America.
10:00-Sir Francis Drake Hotel Orch.
10:15-Ten O'Clock News.
10:30-Hotel Biltmore Orchestra.
10:45-Pasadena Auditorium Orch.
11:00-News.
11:15-Bal Tabarin Cafe Orchestra.
11:30-Florentine Gardens Orchestra.

KOAC-SATURDAY-530 Kc.

6:00-News.
6:15-Homemakers' Hour.
6:30-Weather Forecast.
6:45-Music.
7:00-US Army Program.
7:15-Symphonic Concert.
7:30-What the Educators Are Doing.
7:45-Music.
8:00-News.
8:15-Farm Hour.
8:30-Variety.
8:45-Music.
9:00-Camera Club.
9:15-Music.
9:30-The Monitor Views the News.
9:45-Music.
10:00-Swindles to Suit.
10:15-Music.
10:30-News.
10:45-Artists in Recital.
11:00-Stories for Boys and Girls.
11:15-Music.
11:30-Dinner Concert.
11:45-Music.
12:00-Farm Hour.
12:15-Music.
12:30-Science News of the Week.
12:45-Beaver Boys' State.
1:00-Market Reports on Parade.
1:15-Music.
1:30-Music.

KEX-NBC-SATURDAY-1190 Kc.

6:00-Musical Clock.
7:00-Bex Maupin Orchestra.
7:15-Cleveland Calling.
7:30-News.
7:45-Amen Corner Program.
8:00-National Farm and Home.
8:15-Cleveland Calling.
8:30-News.
8:45-Campus Capers.
9:00-Charmingly We Live.
9:15-Our Barn.
9:30-Music of the Americas.
9:45-Chub Matinee.
10:00-News Headlines and Highlights.
10:15-Market Reports on Parade.
10:30-Household Hints.
10:45-Lost and Found Items.
11:00-Musical Interlude.
11:15-Curtain Call.
11:30-Hotel Astor Orchestra.
11:45-Chico Spanish Revue.
12:00-News.
12:15-Portland Baseball Game.
12:30-St. Francis Hotel Orchestra.
12:45-Hotel Biltmore Orchestra.

5:30-Summer Symphony.
6:00-Continental.
6:45-News Headlines and Highlights.
7:00-Villa Morden Orchestra.
7:30-Hotel Biltmore Orchestra.
8:00-News.
8:30-Hotel Pennsylvania Orchestra.
8:45-News.
9:00-Ambassador East Hotel Orch.
9:15-The Bishop's Garage.
9:30-Spin and Win with Jimmy Flynn.
9:45-News.
10:00-News.
10:15-News.
10:30-War News Round Up.
10:45-News.

KOIN-CBS-SATURDAY-670 Kc.

5:30-Early Worm.
5:45-NW of Oregon Reporter.
6:15-Breakfast Bulletin.
6:30-Koin Klock.
7:15-News.
7:30-News.
7:45-Consumer News.
8:00-Country Journal.
8:30-Little Show.
8:45-Let's Pretend.
9:00-Sunshine Almanac.
9:45-Let's Waltz.
10:00-No Politics.
10:15-Voice of Broadway.
10:45-Hello Again.
11:00-Inquiring Reporter.
11:20-Vera Brodsky.
11:35-Studio.
11:50-News.
12:15-Farm Parade.
12:30-CBS.
1:00-Matinee at Meadowbrook.
1:35-Studio.
2:00-Report to Nation.
2:30-William L. Shirer.
2:45-The World Today.
3:00-People's Platform.
3:30-Newspaper of the Air.
4:15-Feature Page.
4:30-Traffic Quiz.
4:45-Sports Broadside.
4:55-Elmer Davis.
5:00-Let's Gluskin Orchestra.
5:30-News.
5:45-Saturday Night Serenade.
5:55-Public Affairs.
6:00-Delta Rhythm Boys.
6:45-Leon F. Drews.
7:00-News.
7:15-Michael Loring.
7:35-News.
7:50-News.
8:00-Ten Parade.
8:45-Ramon Ramos Orchestra.
9:00-News.
9:15-News.
9:30-Fredde Nagle Orchestra.
9:45-News.
10:00-Gaylord Carter.
10:15-Manny Strand Orchestra.
10:35-News.