

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, President

Member of The Associated Press

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Barnes Called Is

News that there was serious and immediate prospect of "shooting war" between Germany and Russia was a Paul Mallon "scoop" two weeks ago. But the first definite information of the Hitler-Stalin rift which culminated in actual hostilities and the first authoritative prediction of such an outcome was published a year and two days before this war broke out and the author was Ralph W. Barnes of Salem, European correspondent of the New York Herald Tribune who was later killed in a plane crash in Yugoslavia.

Barnes' dispatch disclosing this development, filed in Berlin June 19, 1940, was in fact the cause of the order two days later that he leave Germany. The dispatch, reprinted in the Herald Tribune last week, said in part:

BERLIN, June 19.—As France waited for armistice terms and Great Britain faced possible invasion, a drama was being unrolled today in eastern Europe which, under other circumstances, would have attracted primary attention.

With half a million or more Soviet troops occupying the three Baltic states of Lithuania, Latvia and Estonia, the Soviet-German pact of non-aggression of last August, which at no time was based on anything more substantial than opportunism, appeared to have been liquidated in fact, though not in theory.

To put it bluntly, the Wilhelmstrasse and, presumably, Fuehrer Adolf Hitler himself are angered by this abrupt occupation in force of the Baltic states by the Red army.

In effect, the Soviet-German pact of August recognized this area as a sphere of Soviet influence, but this was the case only because at the time it suited the purposes of Der Fuehrer. He and his aides will not forget the act of Moscow in sending a powerful mechanized army into the Baltic area while the bulk of the German fighting force is occupied in the west.

There is no reason to doubt the reports from Kaunas and elsewhere of German troop movements in East Prussia. . . Undoubtedly they are intended only to have a deterrent effect.

Presumably, no one in the Soviet Union considers it advisable to tackle today a Germany victorious in the west. Likewise, it is not reasonable to think that any one in the German high command has any thought of an attack on Soviet Russia now, or even soon. What is happening today in the Baltic may not have its sequel until next year or the year after.

Most observers have found it difficult to envisage Hitler, not preoccupied elsewhere, leaving undisturbed in Soviet hands a territory which was conquered centuries ago by Teutonic knights and which up to 1939 was dominated in some degree by their descendants in the form of the Baltic barons.

One point is certain. Soviet-German relations have cooled remarkably in recent weeks. . . Barnes concluded with the quotation from "Mein Kampf" relative to the Ukraine which was carried in this column on Tuesday. His dispatch is reprinted here today not only to call attention to the fact that a Salem man was among the first to "call the turn" but in order to fix the approximate date when the Berlin-Moscow rift began.

Neuberger Reports

Members of Oregon's 1941 legislative assembly well knew, when Richard Neuberger took his place among them, that they were going to be "written up in the magazines." Doughty Dick wrote one analysis for the United Press which was widely circulated; now his article "I Go to the Legislature" has appeared in Survey Graphic.

Comparing his over-all impressions of the session with our own final conclusions in which the final hectic night of lawmaking holds perhaps unwarranted vividness, we find Neuberger's verdict decidedly mild. Considering the lugubrious fate of most of his own pet ideas, it may be observed that his appraisal of the legislature is surprisingly charitable. His major criticism is found in this paragraph:

The outstanding human shortcoming in the legislature is timidity. In front of most of the members, tantalizingly near, is the will-of-the-wisp lure of higher office. The temptation is strong to avoid taking a position on red-hot issues. Why court disaster? One particular legislator can be depended upon to develop a question is scheduled for debate. We never learned the truth of the report that on the evening of one of these convenient "attacks" a well-tipped bellboy smuggled a sirloin steak and hashed-browns into his hotel room.

Yet Neuberger is not sure, having been "on the inside," that the timidity of politicians exceeds that of any other group. Recalling the deft, positive strokes with which he has painted word-pictures of other large concepts, we are a bit disappointed in his appraisal of the lawmaking process and those who engage in it. Perhaps the trouble is that he was "on the inside," that he got too close to the scene to see it in broad outline.

Relief

Relief administration in Marion county developed, several years ago when the need for public assistance was more evident than it is today, some serious flaws which were first brought to public attention by this newspaper. Light shed upon the matter at that time was beneficial. Now the grand jury has brought in a report which is critical but at the same time temperate.

More case workers and other changes designed to expedite service in cases of need are recommended; the present quarters of the public welfare commission are deemed unsatisfactory and the method of budgeting relief expenditures is criticized.

Unfortunately the report was filed at a time when the county administrator was away on vacation. It would be pointless to discuss the problem in detail prior to his return. About all that may be said authoritatively is that, whatever the cause, there has been excessive delay in the handling of cases.

Aside from the question of quarters, the problem cited by the grand jury are related to the statewide administration of public assistance; efforts to bring about improvement where warranted may also bump into obstacles created

by the legislature and the budget which cannot now be altered. That difficulties of this nature are foreseen is however no argument against a general airing of the problem.

It seems strange that in these reputedly more prosperous times new problems of relief should arise; it also seems strange that a staff of some 20 workers is inadequate to attend to the work in this county. But since these questions have arisen, their answers need to be sought.

B-19

She flew. "She handled like a million dollars," remarked Major Stanley Umstead after he had piloted the 82-ton bomber B-19, biggest thing that had ever flown, on its first 65-mile hop. But of course he was under-stating the case, for "she" cost 3½ million dollars. If Marion county's 3800 workers in manufacturing industries had to pay for "her" out of a year's wages they could just barely do it but wouldn't be able to pay the postage; Uncle Sam would have to come and get it.

She flew, and judging from the insurance figures presented here a couple of weeks ago, she stands an excellent chance to fly safely a great many more miles. But she was built with the thought that the United States might engage in war and that in such case she would fight. If those things happen it is likewise quite possible that some day an enemy missile will strike her in a vital spot and down in ruins will come those 3½ million dollars. At the moment we perhaps will not have time to think of the constructive, humanitarian things that such a sum might have accomplished.

Four teachers in the New York City school system testified in a board of education trial that they had loaned money to their elderly woman principal, or served as co-signers on her bank loan applications, amounting altogether to more than \$6000. Still another teacher testified that she had peddled breakfast food which the principal had kept in a warehouse "for years" and had given the principal \$2.10 worth of face lotion as a gift. There is more than one way to finance a home in which to retire—and more than one way to hold a teaching job.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, June 28.—The national labor relations board, great champion of the union worker (mostly CIO according to the AFL), the Roosevelt labor agency which crushed Henry Ford, big steel, and made employers throughout the nation sign on any line it dotted, is turning out to be just a fink capitalist scab outfit full of goons trying to get its own employees to sign a yellow dog contract.

Don't believe me, you can get it all from a special extra edition of the Labor Relator, a weekly magazine representing the poor, downtrodden, underpaid, ill-housed, ill-fed employees of the board.

It seems from this publication that the union of board employees has been dealing with the board for three long and arduous, though very secret, sessions, trying to get a contract to protect the rights of these sad workers.

All that this fair-minded union bargaining committee has been able to get out of the capitalistic ogre that the board has turned out to be, is a proposal that the agreement be along lines which the board has never countenanced before. The board proposes an open shop, no checkoff, and says nothing about better wages, hours or working conditions in its contract. This is not the worst. It actually officially recommended that all it would do about labor's grievances would be to "consider them."

Reserving the right to hire and fire on merit, the suggested agreement proposed by the board supervisors would merely allow labor to complain, first to assistant chief clerks, then to clerks and directors, and finally to the board itself, from which there would be no appeal.

Naturally no fair-minded labor group would accept such a proposal. Labor sets forth its case against its traitorous former champion in its own publication. Labor offered a substitute proposal setting forth genuine protective measures for salary increases without favoritism, promotion by seniority, a ban against layoffs without four weeks notice, and a union shop whereby the board fills vacancies from union rolls.

Wrath of the union has naturally risen, because the shoe they offer is the same which the board has fitted to many an industrial foot. In fact, it is so mad, it has hired a Washington lawyer, Robert E. Sher, to try to keep the board from gyping it.

Mr. Sher started off as labor counsel in the June 14 session by charging "certain supervisory personnel" of NLRB with anti-union activity. He named three names "particularly," General Counsel Watts, Executive Secretary Stern, and Director of Personnel Stover. Mr. Watts, according to the relator, related he had for some time been of the opinion that the union proposal was not workable "from the management standpoint."

Board Member Dr. Leiserson was quoted as criticizing the union "considerably," characterizing its technique as "inept" and some of its activities as "improper."

Board Chairman Millis made the point, the magazine said, that he opposed bringing in an outside arbitrator "who doesn't know the peculiar conditions of our industry."

The third meeting, on June 24, adjourned without agreement and it appears that the union may have to call a strike, defense program or no defense program, in order to get its just dues.



"Hammer and Scythe"—But in Different Hands

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

"Who are the quislings?" 6-29 41 is an inquiry coming to this desk. It is a new name for an old rascal and traitor:

As announced in this column yesterday, an inquiry reaches this desk concerning the meaning of the word quisling, used by Prime Minister Winston Churchill in his great and historic address to the world from London on Sunday night last.

Quisling is a new word for traitor that will now go into every language. It is a word for a very scurvy and low traitor; somewhat "lower than the whales."

The Living Age magazine undertook in its issue of July 2, 1940, to define this "new word for traitor," and made a good job of it, worthy of that authority that was established at Boston in 1844. It runs something like this:

"Dara Noiac Vidkun Quisling (Vidkun Quisling for short) is the person who has given a new name for traitor (or 'fifth columnist') to all living languages." Quoting:

"The name of Quisling will go down in history, not because he was, for a few short days, following the betrayal of his country, Norway's nominal ruler by the grace of Hitler, nor because he was the spearhead of the fifth column which helped to pave the way for the invaders, but because his name has entered the languages of the world as the generic term for a new type of traitors who hope to win at least nominal power by surrendering their countries to foreign aggressors.

"Such men as Hocha, president of Nazi-controlled Bohemia-Moravia; Seyas-Inquart, who prepared for Austria's annexation by Germany; Mussert of Holland and Degre of Belgium, who played similar roles, as well as Mosley, the black-shirt leader of England, and Abetz of France—whose efforts were nipped in time—are now

often referred to as the quislings of their countries.

"When a few months ago, Rauschnig's book, 'Hitler Told Me,' was prohibited in Switzerland, even those who banned it hardly suspected how soon his prophecies would become facts.

"Rauschnig heard from the mouth of the 'fuehrer' himself that in the forthcoming war he would not be satisfied with the use of arms alone. No; his system was the calculated use of deceit, to gain followers by bribery and threats, and to confuse public opinion, and open the road to the German advance by weakening resistance.

"In every country even in the least and healthiest nations—there are isolated scoundrels and fools who, to obtain power, would be willing to make compacts with the devil himself.

"Such a man is Vidkun Quisling. What makes the case of Quisling particularly detestable is that he was not a nonentity like Kunsinen. He is listed in the European Who's Who as a 'Norwegian officer and diplomat.'

"Born in 1887, he completed his military education in 1911 and began a steady ascent. From 1916 to 1917 and 1919 to 1923, he was on the Norwegian general staff, serving as a military attaché to Petrograd in 1918-19 and secretary of the legation at Helsinki from 1919 to 1921.

"During 1922-23 he represented Norway on the Ukraine International Relief Committee.

"It was then that he met and married his beautiful Russian wife, the former Maria Basilevna Pask. In 1923 and 1924 he was the League of Nations High Commissioner for Refugees in the Balkan States, and was secretary and delegate to the Armenian Commission of the League from 1924 to 1926.

"While Russo-British relations were interrupted (1927-9), Quisling was charged with the care of British interests in Russia. Among the books he wrote were 'Russia and Ourselves'

and 'Western and Oriental Politics.'

"At one time the English held him in such high esteem that he was decorated with the Order of the British Empire (recently hastily stricken from the rolls.)

Quisling's diplomatic career came to its climax when, from 1931 to 1933, he held the high and responsible post of minister of defence.

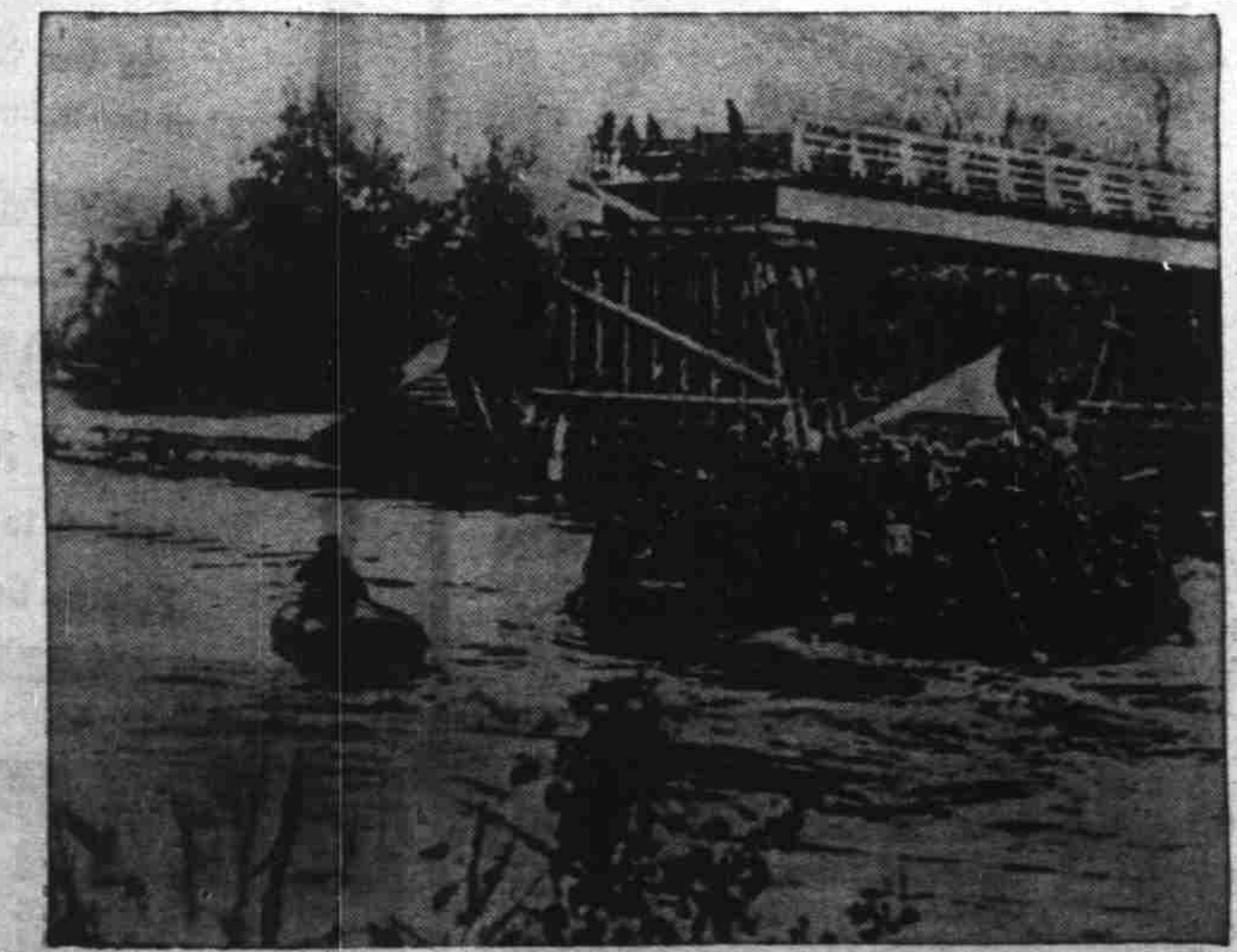
"It was probably this taste of eminence which turned him into a provincial 'fuehrer.'"

(Continued on Tuesday.)



Julio Cesar Bertrabellita

If this fellow's dogs hurt, there's a reason. He has just completed a 20,600-mile hike. Shown in Washington, the youth, Julio Cesar Bertrabellita, began his trip from Caracas, Venezuela, a little over four years ago. He carried a letter from the president of Venezuela to the president of the United States.



German soldiers in a rubber boat are pictured above as they crossed the Beg river, borderline between Germany and Russia, to begin their invasion of soviet soil. Note the demolished wooden bridge in background.—H.N. Radiophoto

"Lover Come Back"

By BARRETT WILLOUGHBY

Chapter 39 Continued

"May I share in this family rejoicing?" It was Kemp, speaking from the open doorway. He was smiling, but only with his lips. His eyes held the harassed look that had become habitual with him of late.

The Captain, sparkling with triumph, waved the letter in welcome. "Uncle Sam has waked up to me charts at last, Starbuck, he roared. 'Here's the proof—signed by the Secretary of the Navy himself! Listen, now, whilst I read you his very words:—

"Your letter relative to certain drawings and other data pertaining to some uncharted portions of the Aleutian Islands has recently been turned over to me by the War Department. This department wishes to express its grateful appreciation of your kind offer to submit these documents for the use of the United States government.

"The U.S.'s New Orleans, now enroute to Alaskan waters, should arrive off Sitka about August 15th; at which time Lieut. Wayne Shaw will call upon you and take personal charge of the documents in question. Lieut. Shaw will be very glad to receive from you at the same time any verbal information on Alaskan waters and conditions not covered by these papers.

"It is assumed that you are exercising the utmost care for the safeguarding of these documents, since it appears they may embody information of vital importance to any unfriendly power that might contemplate hostilities against our western seaboard."

"Assuring you of— and so forth.

"Well, there it is, Starbuck!" The Captain proudly thrust the letter at Kemp, who glanced at the missive and handed it back.

"August fifteenth—a week from today," he calculated soberly. "That's quick work, sir. They must think your charts darned important if Naval Intelligence is sending Sh—er—if this chap Shaw is coming up to take special charge of them." He shot a keen glance at the Captain's smiling face. "Better have Jarvis set a special guard at the bank, sir. Someone might try blowing the vault to get at them."

"Let 'em blow and be darned," the Captain chuckled. "They'll find nothing of mine in Tom's vault."

"Dynamite won't tell even me where he's hidden the charts, Kemp." Sondra was starting for the door. "But I'll bully him into showing them to us before the New Orleans arrives. Ta-ta, gentlemen."

When the two men were alone, O'Moore turned an appraising eye on Kemp, who was nervously drawing out his cig-

arette case. "Sit down, lad," he said. "Get it off your chest."

Kemp tumbled a light to his cigarette and inhaled deeply before he spoke. "It's that Japanese Army contract, sir. I've just had another letter. They're crowding me hard for more speed. More fish."

"Tell the yellow heathens to be aisy. We'll more than make up any temporary shortage in a week or two."

"But my contract demands regular shipments, on scheduled dates; and there's a murderous penalty clause for failure. Your fleet brought in barely enough to cover my floor this morning."

"Aye. With devil a herring off-shore, my lads are findin' tough pickin's," admitted the Captain. "But what's wrong with your own fleet, that was built for this puss-in-the-corner fishin' in many loads, either?"

Kemp flushed apologetically. "I'm afraid my Japanese aren't much good against native competition, sir. Any time they manage to run down a school of herring, they're sure to find some of Reynall's Stiwash boats in there ahead of them."

"Reynall, eh? Chris told me he'd let most of his boats go free-lancin' up the inlets, keepin' only a dozen at Shaman's Lagoon. He took after the school he holds impounded there."

"That's another thing I must talk over with you, Captain. Reynall has offered to sell me his surplus."

"Surplus?" O'Moore's white eyebrows bushed upward. "He has a surplus, then?"

"So he says. And he's offered to let me have them at the same price I pay you."

"You accepted?"

"I told him I'd have to see you first, sir. I know you're at war with Reynall, but—I have to fill cans for those troops in China!"

"So-o-o." The Captain's voice was dangerously soft. "Have ye forgotten, Starbuck, that clause in your contract with me which forbids your havin' any traffic with Reynall?"

"It forbids my selling fish to Reynall, not buying from him." Kemp's haggard eyes met the other's stare unflinchingly. Silence, like a river filled with strong conflicting currents flowed between them for a space.

"That's true," the Captain said at last. "And I cannot blame ye, lad, for takin' fish where ye find 'em, when ye need them. But—will ye turn down Reynall's offer, if I show ye where ye'll not lose by it? How ye may profit, in the end?"

"How, sir?"

(To be continued)

Radio Programs

These schedules are supplied by the respective stations. Any variations made by the stations without notice to this newspaper.

KSLM—SUNDAY—1230 Kc.
8:00—Melodic Moods.
8:30—Flowing Rhythm.
9:00—Wait Time.
9:30—Popular Concert.
10:00—Sunday Reveries.
11:00—American Lutheran Church.
12:00—Singing Strings.
12:15—News Highlights of the Week.
12:30—News.
12:45—The Song Shop.
1:00—Young People's Church.
1:30—Hawaiian Paradise.
2:00—Military Band.
2:30—Tony Pastor's Orchestra.
3:00—Western Serenade.
3:30—Boys Town.
4:00—Gypsy's Orchestra.
4:30—Symphony Swing.
5:00—Variety Hall.
5:30—Tonight's Headlines.
6:15—Sacred Music.
6:30—Operatic Arias.
7:00—Russian 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.

KALE—SUNDAY—1230 Kc.
8:00—TBA.
8:30—Central Church of Christ.
9:00—This Is Portland.
9:30—Voice of Prophecy Choir.
9:45—Dick Stable Orchestra.
10:00—News.
10:15—Romance of the Hi-Ways.
10:30—Canary Chorus.
10:45—El Paseo Troubadors.
11:00—TBA.
11:15—Pastor's Program.
11:30—News.
11:45—Vaughn Monroe Orchestra.
12:00—Swedish Baptist Temple.
12:30—Musical Showmakers.
1:00—TBA.
1:30—Building Drummond.
2:00—Jerry Sears Presents.
2:30—Cedric Foster, Commentator.
3:00—Portland Bible Classes.
3:30—News.
3:45—Wythe Williams, Commentator.
4:00—Nobody's Children.
4:30—For Your Information.
4:45—Symphonic Strings.
5:00—Gabriel Heister.
5:15—British Speaks.
5:30—Chicagoand Concert.
6:00—Hinson Memorial Church.
6:30—News.
6:45—Music for Sunday.
7:00—Virgin Islands.
7:15—Jan Savitt Orchestra.
7:30—Duke Ellington Orchestra.
7:45—Little Concert.
8:00—Sunday Night at Coconut Grove.

KOIN—SUNDAY—870 Kc.
8:00—West Coast Church.
8:30—Salt Lake Tabernacle.
9:00—Church of the Air.
9:30—News.
9:45—Music for Sunday.
10:00—Invitation to Learning.
10:30—News.
10:45—Speaking of Art.
11:00—Columbia Symphony Orchestra.
11:30—Meet the Music.
12:30—Spirit of U.I.
1:00—Young Ideas.
1:15—William Wallace in Recital.
1:45—Time Out for Dancing.
2:00—Old Songs of the Church.
2:30—Melody Ranch.
2:45—Dear Mom.
3:15—News.
3:30—Gypsy Victims.
3:45—Dr. Knowledges.
4:00—Pause That Refreshes.
4:30—Castles in the Air.
4:45—Euter Davis News.
5:00—Summer Hour.
5:30—Take It or Leave It.
6:00—The Crime Doctor.
7:30—News.
7:45—CBS.

8:00—Leon F. Drews.
8:15—Lud Gluskin Orchestra.
8:30—Don't Be Personal.
9:00—I Was There.
9:30—Northwest Round Table.
10:00—Songs of Casino.
10:15—Columbia Workshop.
10:45—Defense Today.
11:00—Concert Felicitas.
11:15—H. V. Kaitenborn.
11:30—Sammy Kaye Orchestra.
12:00—Joan Benoit, Singer.
12:15—Union Close, Commentator.
12:30—Charles Dant's Orchestra.
1:00—Home Fires.
1:15—News.
1:30—Stars of Today.
2:00—The Music of the World.
2:30—Dr. J. Q. Junior.
3:00—Professor Puzlewit.
3:30—Wendy Warner.
4:00—Charles 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—Headline Science.
7:00—The McAlpin Orchestra.
7:15—Dear John.
7:30—Pete Fellers.
7:45—Walter Winchell.
8:15—The Parker Family.
8:30—Carnival.
9:00—Night Editor.
9:15—Armchair Cakes.
9:30—Rhumba Casino Orchestra.
10:00—News.
10:15—Bridge to Dreamland.
11:00—Bal Tabarin Cafe Orchestra.
11:30—Florentine Gardens Orchestra.

KEX—SUNDAY—1130 Kc.
8:00—Amen Corner.
8:30—Radio City Music Hall.
9:00—Matinee With Lytle.
10:00—Hidden History.
10:15—Foreign Policy Association.
10:30—The Quiet Hour.
11:00—Marion African Trek.
11:30—Summer Serenade.
11:45—Shall We Wait.
12:00—Sunday Vespers.
12:30—The Star Spangled Banner.
1:00—Lost and Found Items.
1:15—Edgewater Beach Hotel Orch.
1:30—Christmas Science.
1:45—Rhythm by Ricardo.
2:00—Hotel Edison Orchestra.
2:30—Frank Black Presents.
3:00—European News.
3:30—Pearson & Allen.
3:45—TBA.
4:00—Star Spangled Theatre.
4:30—Song of the Strings.
4:45—American Red Cross Program.
5:15—Charles Dant Orchestra.
5:30—Sheep Fields Orchestra.
6:00—Bill Stern Sports Newscast.
6:30—Good Will Hour.
7:00—Inner Sanctum Mysteries.
7:30—Treasure Trails of Song.
8:00—Musical Interlude.
8:30—Palace Hotel Orchestra.
9:00—News.
9:30—Hawthorne Temple Services.
10:00—News.
10:30—Hotel St. Francis Orchestra.
10:45—Southernaires.
11:00—Richings News.
11:30—Portland Police Reports.
11:45—Floyd Wright, Organist.
12:00—War News Round-Up.

Monday Radio Programs
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