

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## Concentration of Industry

Much more naive about ideologies than they are today, Americans in the Gay Nineties read Edward Bellamy's fanciful best seller "Looking Backward" with avidity and enthusiasm. They formed hundreds of "Bellamy clubs" and so far as we know there was no concerted resistance, even on the part of the so-called "vested interests." We even suspect that while people recognized the work's Utopian quality they failed to recognize the 2000 AD society it pictured as the ultimate goal of socialism.

Bellamy's opus came to mind for the reason that while it depicts a society which has arrived at pure socialism and become static, it briefly relates that such a condition came about peacefully as a logical step beyond the extreme concentration of industry and business in a few hands, a process which had been proceeding for about two decades by 1888 when the book was written and had not yet begun to be checked by anti-trust and other legislation.

Even today you will find socialists insisting that anti-trust laws are both futile, because big business finds ways to circumvent them, and unwise, because great industrial combines provide efficiency and reduced costs which are to a degree passed on to the public, and great financial combines provide security, as in banking. What they do not argue, but what they know—because Karl Marx told them so before Bellamy—is the great concentration of industrial and financial control, apparently the antithesis of socialism, actually tend in the direction of socialism. Of course they also tend in the direction of fascism—but now we know that the only difference between the two is in leadership and objectives. The socialists think they can take care of that, in America, when the time comes.

That brings us down to the present moment when, because of the artificialities of the defense program and particularly its system of priorities, concentration of industry is threatening to proceed at an unprecedented rate. "Little business," unable to get defense contracts and the priorities that go with them, is being forced to the wall. Whether it can pick up the pieces in that indefinite future when defense production ceases, is vastly in doubt.

One may of course cite simpler and more immediate objections to the concentration of industry and finance. One of the more immediate is the threat to employment in "little industry." Our government is aware of the trend and its undesirability and has been making a few gestures in the opposite direction, but their effectiveness is still doubtful. If the public is aroused to the fact that this other evil to which Bellamy and Marx called attention—though they did not view it as an evil—lies also at the other end of the road we are now traveling, resistance may be strengthened.

Evidence of a growing awareness of the dangerous trend is seen among the general public in the creation of "decentralization leagues" designed to force a wider spread of defense contracts and more general resort to sub-contracting. Practical considerations will be on the side of those working in this direction, for existing big manufacturing are already saturated with orders. Smaller communities such as Salem, which have a practical stake in the matter, are in the best position to assume leadership.

## Quizmania

On what occasion would you sing an apocryphic song?

After which of the sacraments would it be traditionally appropriate to use a bauchle? This one might stump a clergyman of any faith.)

What would you do on approaching a crumode?

If you were in a dingle, what would you do to get out of it?

If someone offered you an emphyteusis would you eat it, file it in a vault or read it?

If sent after a flich, would you look in a slaughterhouse or a sawmill? (The answer is "either.")

Thumbing through an unabridged dictionary, it took us only five minutes to prepare that "quiz." Give us an atlas, an encyclopedia and a five-volume world history and in twice the time we could work up a dinger, which is quite different from a dingle. But—put us, or you, up on a platform with no reference works within reach but with a fearsome microphone in close proximity, ask us questions similar to the samples offered above, and we would look—and sound to radio listeners—terribly ignorant.

Nor would appearances be deceptive. A certain newspaper publisher used to have over his desk one of those old-fashioned mottoes which read something like this:

"It is impossible to overestimate the ignorance of the human race."

This universe is, so big that we can't conceive of any limit to it, and even of the currently existing facts concerning it the whole mass of human knowledge contains only a tiny fraction. Even this little liquid-center golf ball on which we ride has been spinning around for a billion years or so, and of the important events that have occurred on it, the whole mass of history tells only a tiny fraction. Of the whole mass of human knowledge, the best mind ever developed can assimilate only a tiny fraction.

So if you're drafted for a quiz program and fumble all the questions, just remember that even though the Quiz Kids and FPA seem to do better, don't be fooled. What they don't know would fill many more volumes than what they know, even as you and we.

Of course if you're a quidnunc, you won't agree.

What's a quidnunc? He's a fellow who takes quiz programs seriously.

Harold Pritchett of Vancouver, BC, head man of the CIO Woodworkers union in the northwest until a few months ago when his permit to "visit" the United States was not renewed, has been elected vice-president of the Canadian Congress of Labor. Looks as though our immigration service kicked him upstairs.

## Tax Bill Near Goal

Washington dispatches suggest that there is little objection in either branch of congress to the tax bill "compromise" as worked out by a conference committee. This is somewhat surprising in view of the fact that the senate appears to have won on all major points.

Crux of the difference was the matter of exemptions. After the house had declined to amend its bill to "broaden the base" as the president had suggested, the senate did just that. It broke a resistance that has been successful for years. If the bill goes through, perhaps today, as anticipated, congress will have "created," so to speak, millions of new taxpayers.

Acquiescence of the house can be explained in only one way that is visible from here. The explanation must be that the public, as this column suggested when the issue was originally before the house, really is willing to pay taxes under present conditions—and that in the absence of widespread objection to the senate bill, this fact became apparent to members of the lower house.

It was LaGrande, if we are not mistaken, which some months ago officially resumed its status as a "Saturday night town" and celebrated the occasion. That had something to do with hours during which stores and other establishments remained open. There has been no important change, in Salem, of that nature, but there are evidences that in some respects the time-honored attributes of a "Saturday night town" are being recovered. For example there was, last Saturday night, a great banging of fenders on the downtown streets—and loud.

After reading Oregon Voter's appraisal of the power "authority" issue which corresponds closely to our own, we reach the conclusion that the Bone and Hill bills are "alternatives" much like those offered by the enterprising soda jerk who asks whether you'll have "one egg or two?" in the milkshake in which you didn't intend to have any.

The Pacific coast is still denied representation on the United States supreme court. But if this area is short on legal talent—though we doubt if that is the reason—it must be long on feminine pulchritude. Rosemary LaPlante of California, runner-up last year, is Miss America, 1941.

## News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, Sept. 15.—Coffee is to go no higher. An invisible ceiling for it, where it now stands, was provided in a secret meeting of the coffee board here a few days back.

The Colombian delegate came into the meeting with a proposition which would have hiked it another notch October 1. He proposed lowering the present quota, to enable the South American producers (particularly Brazil) to grab another coffee increase atop the two they have already imposed.

This suggestion was met by Mr. Paul C. Daniels, the United States delegate, with a proposition which caused the Colombian delegate to withdraw, fast. Mr. Daniels said he had heard this government intended to form a coffee monopoly to do the nation's buying if any further steps like that developed.

Daniels knew whereof he spoke. It seems that Leon Henderson of OPM became disturbed about the ever increasing price and went to Vice President Wallace, chairman of the economic warfare committee. Wallace worked out the monopoly arrangement and plans to put it into effect at the slightest sign of further funny business.

The state department went aflutter at the news that the emperor of Japan had taken over the army. To them it means the black dragons of the army clique (war extremists) had been cheated of their possibility of continuing the far eastern expansion. It convinced them the emperor's more moderate views were sure to prevail over the wild men of the country.

American naval authorities have been worried for some days about two more transferred American ships long overdue. Announcement of the sinking of the American-operated Sessa, you will recall, was delayed from August 17, when she went down, until September 9, when a few of her survivors were picked up. It is the custom of maritime authorities to let out no word of a ship's disappearance until long after all logical hope has been abandoned, but these two are already unofficially counted as lost.

Mr. Roosevelt learned from his congressional leaders before his speech that an advance poll on amendment of neutrality had disclosed a possibility of only 32 opposition votes in the senate. No line could be obtained on the house.

Having finished his OPM job, the president's confidential adviser, Judge Rosenman, is going through lists, getting names of army and navy officers who, it may be judged, have failed to cooperate with administration policy as expressed through OPM. A shattering shakeup is coming.

Most complete investigation a senate committee ever has made in an election contest was the one concerning the election of Senator Wild Bill Langer of North Dakota. Investigators went into his private life back to the cradle. Future investigations of senatorial elections are likely to be conducted that way.

Mr. Roosevelt took unprecedented precautions to see that none of the senators and congressmen let slip in advance the slightest hint of what he had to say to the nation. He called them all in before noon that day, read his speech paragraph by paragraph and invited discussion after each paragraph. But before they left he exacted a personal individual pledge from each to say nothing.

For the rest of the day, the congressmen ducked around corners at the sight of newsmen.



Northern Lights!—Will They Prove a Beacon to Others?

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

When General Sherman 9-16-41 visited Oregon; arrived at Roseburg by stage, all covered deeply with dust:

(Continuing from Sunday:) General Sherman had made his famous statement that "war is hell." What would he have said of the war of the present, with fire, death and general destruction rained down from air upon men, women and children?

Parts of the Civil war were worse than hell, if that is possible to imagine: such as the raids of men like John H. Morgan, high ranking commander on the Confederate side. His biographer said:

"In 1862-3 he commanded a cavalry regiment in General Braxton Bragg's army (Bragg one of the highest class of the Confederate leaders), and rendered efficient service in ANNOYING THE OUTPOSTS.

"At this time, too, being promoted to the rank of brigadier general, he (Morgan) inaugurated his famous series of raids in Kentucky, Ohio and Indiana, which resulted in the destruction of millions of dollars' worth of military stores, while railroad tracks were torn up, bridges burned, and culverts destroyed in the rear of the Federal army, making it necessary, at last, to garrison every important town in those states.

"Morgan would usually take a telegraph operator with him, and though his movements were marvellously rapid, he kept him-

self constantly informed of the foe's movements.

"In the fall of 1863, however, after one of his most daring raids, he was captured with nearly all of his force, and imprisoned in the Ohio penitentiary.

"He escaped in November, through a tunnel dug in the ground, and immediately undertook a raid in Tennessee.

"Some time afterward, while stationed at a farm house, near Greenville, Tenn., he was surrounded in the night by a detachment of Federal troops under General Alvan C. Gillem, and, in endeavoring to make his escape, was instantly killed. The date of his death was Sept. 4, 1864."

General Gillem was himself a Southerner, born in Jackson county, Tenn. His biographer said of Gillem: "He was elected vice president of the convention of Jan. 9, 1865, to revise the constitution and reorganize the state government of Tennessee, and also served in the first legislature. He joined the expedition to North Carolina and took a prominent part in the capture of Salisbury, which secured him the brevet of major general, U. S. Army.

"He became colonel in the regular army July 28, 1866, commanded the district of Mississippi 1867-8, served in Texas and California, and later held a command in the Modoc campaign. Gen. Gillem died near Nashville, Tenn., Dec. 2, 1875."

General Gillem did not finish the Modoc campaign. Col. Bud Thompson, who was once a newspaper man in Salem, was sent by Governor Grover to look into the Modoc troubles—who mounted his pony in front of where the pressroom of The Statesman is now, and was in the Modoc country the second day—said in his book, "Reminiscences of a Pioneer," this: "Gillem was not the man for the place. He was self-willed, self-opinionated, knew nothing about Indian warfare; in fact, got his shoulder-straps through the enterprise of one of his officers and the treachery of a woman, in killing the Confederate General Morgan." Any way, General Jefferson C. Davis was the man who closed up the Modoc war, by attending to the capture of Captain Jack and his fellow murderers, and their hanging at Fort Klamath on October 3, 1873.

But getting back to General Sherman, whose visit to Roseburg, Oregon, 61 years and a week ago next Monday, was a high point in the history of southern Oregon. Says one of his biographers:

"May 24, 1865, a year after it had started on its march ("from Atlanta to the sea") of 2800 miles, "Sherman's Army" was reviewed at Washington, D. C. May 30th it received his adieu.

"June 27th General Sherman was placed in command of the Military Division of the Mississippi, which included the Departments of Ohio, Missouri and Arkansas, and on July 25, 1866, he succeeded General Grant as lieutenant general of the army.

## Ann Sothern and Mate Separate



Ann Sothern, with Roger Fryor inset

Screen Actress Ann Sothern, well known for her "Malesie" roles, has announced from Hollywood that she and her husband, Roger Fryor, the band leader, were separating. The two were married in 1936. The two agreed on a trial separation. Fryor is the son of the late Arthur Fryor, the famed band leader of a generation ago.

## BARRED SEVENS

By MARYSE RUTLEDGE

Chapter Nineteen  
"You and your mother are a part of Rockland county. Suddenly you're plunged into drama, among people you've never known. Carlie was a socialite before she eloped with Mat Breaun some years ago. Naturally, when she's found stabbed in your car under such mysterious circumstances—" He turned his green eyes aside.

"Poor thing! It isn't that I'm not sorry for her," Jane said, in a small, troubled voice. Carlie's background was so remote from the staid old houses they were passing.

"I know," Kurt Helm said quickly. "Take the hill and the first road to the left. I mean that this isn't a local crime, I mean that this is a local crime," he added. "Carlie danced and played wherever there was music and laughter. Richard Garrison remained her only socially impeccable friend—perhaps because he was Breaun's attorney." Helm's guttural voice carried a faint sneer. He shrugged. "As for Fan Rubley—"

"You seem to know a lot about them," Jane murmured. She wished they would reach the Givens house. She didn't want to talk about Carlie any more.

But Helm continued, "So here you have pouring into our little community, people from the big town—all of them more or less under suspicion. In spite of yourself, you're mixed up with them. Scandal touches you, and your neighbors too." He paused. "Come to think of it, young Farland is a New Yorker, too."

"I broke my engagement to David on Monday, the day of the inquest," Jane said stiffly; then wished she hadn't spoken.

"My dear child, I'm so sorry," Kurt's hand touched hers.

Her fingers tightened on the wheel as she murmured, "Nothing to be sorry about." She started ahead the brilliant trees, the houses and the hills. David had sat beside her in the little car only four afternoons ago.

(At this very time yesterday in New York City, David, fired from his job, had been picking

his way in and out of sundry sorrow-numbing bars!)

Jane, without knowing why, felt cold and unhappy. She asked with sudden vigor. "What is this work—the job with the Givens?"

"Here we are," was Helm's answer. He pointed to a skimpy white house, set back from the road. Vines rustled along its front. The lawn looked bare without flower beds. It had a rather desolate aspect, except for reassuring dimity curtains draping its windows.

Jane felt unaccountably disappointed. A huge, ugly-jawed dog flashed around a corner. His bark rumbled in his throat. He could make a mouthful of her Timmy.

"Don't mind Grouch," Kurt said. "He's all bark, with the heart of a kitten." Nevertheless he leaned out, sharply commanding the brute to be quiet. His voice carried on the silent air.

Jane didn't like the way Grouch slunk off, as at the lash of a whip. She was decidedly nervous.

The George Givens were really nice people. They hadn't expected company. Mr. Givens went to shake up a cocktail, it being too late for tea, and Mrs. Givens said, hospitably, "Do sit down, Miss Rider, and make yourself at home. You must forgive this barren place. We're not settled yet. But we love the country, and have all sorts of plans." She peered at Jane through fragile glasses perched on her stubby nose.

Jane sat down in the kind of fringed plush chair. She thought the room comfortable and—obviously respectable. She rather like Mrs. Givens, a short, plump woman, in a loudly flowered housecoat, whose front zipper ran in a zig-zag track.

Kurt said easily, "Mabel, Miss Rider is your answer to a prayer. Her family have owned farm land near here for generations." He sauntered a way and out through a door from which issued the tinkling of ice in a cocktail shaker.

(To be continued)

## Radio Programs

KSLM—TUESDAY—1390 Kc.

- 6:30—Sunrise Salute.
- 7:00—News in Brief.
- 7:30—Oldtime Music.
- 7:30—News.
- 7:45—The Campus Freshmen.
- 8:30—News.
- 8:30—Morning Matinee.
- 9:00—Pastor's Call.
- 9:15—Popular Music.
- 9:45—Melody Parade.
- 10:30—The World This Morning.
- 10:15—Prescription for Happiness.
- 10:30—Women in the News.
- 10:30—Latin-American Music.
- 11:30—Melodic Moods.
- 11:30—False Friends.
- 11:45—Lum and Abner.
- 12:00—Ivan Dittmar, Organist.
- 12:15—Hootin' Noddin'.
- 12:30—Billboard Serenade.
- 12:35—Willamette Valley Opinions.
- 12:55—The Song Shop.
- 1:15—Isle of Paradise.
- 1:30—Western Serenade.
- 2:00—News in Brief.
- 2:05—Interlude.
- 2:15—Salem Art Center.
- 2:30—The Early Birds.
- 2:45—The Elton Boys.
- 3:00—Concert Gems.
- 4:00—Gene Krupa's Orch.
- 4:15—News.
- 4:30—Teatime Tunes.
- 4:35—Popularity Row.
- 5:30—Scattergood Balmes.
- 5:45—Dinner Hour Melodies.
- 6:30—Today's Headlines.
- 6:45—War Commentary.
- 6:50—String Serenade.
- 7:00—News in Brief.
- 7:05—Interesting Facts.
- 7:15—Vincent Sorey.
- 7:20—The Brainy Brain.
- 8:00—World Headlines.
- 8:05—The Rhythm Five.
- 8:45—Broadway Bandwagon.
- 9:00—News.
- 9:15—Marion County Defense.
- 9:30—Oldtime Music.
- 9:35—News.
- 10:30—News.
- 10:45—Music to Remember.

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

- 6:15—News.
- 6:30—Question Box.
- 7:00—Grand Central Station.
- 7:30—Information Please.
- 8:00—Easy Ease.
- 8:30—Kate Smith.
- 10:15—Sir Francis Drake Orchestra.
- 10:30—Behind the Headlines.
- 10:50—Palace Orchestra.
- 11:00—This Moving World.
- 11:15—Portland Police Reports.
- 11:15—Palladium Ballroom Orchestra.
- 11:30—War News Roundup.

KOIN—CBS—TUESDAY—970 Kc.

- 6:30—NW Farm Reporter.
- 6:45—KODI Clock.
- 7:15—News.
- 7:30—Consumer News.
- 8:00—Kate Smith.
- 8:15—When a Girl Marries.
- 8:30—Romance of Helen Trent.
- 8:45—Our Gal Sunday.
- 8:55—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—Ann Senny.
- 10:30—Fletcher Wiley.
- 10:45—Kate Hopkins.
- 11:00—Kathie Webster.
- 11:30—Hello Again.
- 11:45—Woman of Courage.
- 12:00—The O'Neills.
- 12:15—Myrt and Marge.
- 12:30—Bess Johnson.
- 12:45—Rhythms of all Churches.
- 1:15—Kingston.
- 1:30—The O'Neills.
- 1:45—Scattergood Balmes.
- 2:15—Sunshine Almanac.
- 2:30—Kathie Webster.
- 2:45—The World Today.
- 3:00—The Second Mrs. Burton.
- 3:15—News.
- 3:30—Newspaper of the Air.
- 4:00—First Nighter.
- 4:15—Kathie Webster.
- 4:30—Second Husband.
- 4:45—Invitation to Learning.
- 5:00—Clean Minded Orchestra.
- 5:15—Public Affairs.
- 6:45—News.
- 7:00—Ann Senny.
- 7:15—Lanny Rom.
- 7:30—Court of Missing Heirs.
- 7:45—We the People.
- 8:00—Hollywood Showcases.
- 9:30—News.
- 9:45—Caesar Petrillo Orchestra.
- 10:30—Five Star Final.
- 10:45—Weather Forecast.
- 10:50—Defense Today.
- 11:30—Manny Strand Orchestra.
- 11:45—News.

KALE—MBS—TUESDAY—1330 Kc.

- 6:30—Memory Timekeeper.
- 7:30—News.
- 8:00—Good Morning, Family.
- 8:30—News.
- 9:00—This and That.
- 9:30—Helen Holden.
- 9:45—I'll Find My Way.
- 10:30—News.
- 10:30—Woman's Side of the News.
- 10:45—Buyer's Parade.
- 11:30—Concert Gems.
- 12:30—Johnson Family.
- 12:45—News.
- 1:30—News B. Hughes.
- 1:30—We Are Always Young.
- 2:00—Captain Sally.
- 2:15—John B. Hughes.
- 3:15—Here's Morgan.
- 3:45—Drama of Food.
- 4:00—Sunshine Express.
- 5:00—News.
- 5:30—Shaffer Parker's Circus.
- 6:45—News.
- 6:30—John B. Hughes.
- 7:15—Jimmy Allen.
- 7:45—Weather Report.
- 7:30—Wytte Williams.
- 8:15—Alvino Bay Orchestra.
- 8:30—NBC News.
- 8:30—Del Courtney Orchestra.
- 8:30—News.
- 8:15—Sketches in Black and White.
- 8:15—The Homecoming How.
- 10:30—Weather Forecast.
- 10:30—US Army.
- 10:30—Weather Report.
- 11:30—Music of the Masters.
- 12:30—News.
- 12:45—Club Home.
- 1:30—Club Assembly.
- 3:15—Production for Defense.
- 4:30—News.
- 4:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.
- 5:00—Dinner Concert.
- 5:30—News.
- 6:30—F. W. How.
- 7:00—Hi Summer School.
- 7:45—Czechoslovakia.
- 8:00—Book Club.
- 8:30—Music on Parade.

## Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

At least a dozen correspondents have complained during the past week of mildew and black-spot, of earwigs and "spotted lady-bugs" on their roses. It has rained, these correspondents write, so it has been no use to dust or spray.

Although I admit it has been perfect "insect" and "disease" weather in the rosebud, I disagree thoroughly with the latter statement. To prove my point get out and dust your roses with an all-purpose dust the next time the weather looks like it will "hold" even for a few hours.

You'll be surprised how much better your garden will look. Remember that now is the time to prepare for October roses. Many of our best blooms come in October. We really should have a nice fall, with so much early rain—but, for be it from me to predict Oregon weather.

To those of you who have been asking about autumn rose-planting and variety selection, I have just visited one of Oregon's best known rose gardens and one of these first Sunday papers will carry a story of my findings.