

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, President

Member of The Associated Press

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Ten Years of World War II

Speaking of important events, as we were yesterday, and their tendency to fade in recollection with the passage of time, just ten years ago today occurred the "Manchurian incident." And just what was it—do you recall?

While pausing to give your memory every chance to meet the test, may we observe that if it fails in this instance you are not to be blamed.

Who could foresee that it was the beginning of a decade of aggression, a decade marked by progressive violation of the principles enunciated in a series of peace and disarmament conferences designed to avoid war's devastation?

Who could recognize it actually as the Sarajevo of World War II?

Well, perhaps Henry L. Stimson, then secretary of state, now secretary of war, so recognized it. Early in 1932 he proclaimed the doctrine of non-recognition, still maintained by the government, and it is of record that he sought to persuade Britain to join the United States in more positive action against Japan. Britain declined—Japan "got away with it" and presently Italy dared to copy, in Ethiopia, Japan's example. Aggression followed aggression until now the world is aflame and no nation feels secure.

Since September 18, 1931, there has been no peace in Manchuria. Despite the institution of the "Manchukuo" government, Chinese "bandits" have continued to wage war upon the invaders. They made conquest so futile there that Japan was forced to invade China proper in search of the economic advantage she deemed essential. The Japanese program intended to make of Manchuria a "land of justice and plenty" has in fact turned it into a "land of injustice and poverty."

But what is more significant to us, since September 18, 1931, there has been no peace in the world. Every year with the single exception of 1934, a new field of hostilities has opened up. In 1932 and 1933 other Chinese areas were attacked; in 1935 it was Ethiopia; 1936, Spain; 1937, the major war in China; 1938, Austria and Czechoslovakia; 1939, Albania, Poland, France, Britain; 1940, Finland, Norway, Denmark, The Netherlands, Belgium, Rumania, Greece; 1941 to date, Bulgaria, Yugoslavia, Russia, French Indo-China.

And it all started with the "Manchurian incident." But the "incident" never was really important. It may actually never have occurred—that is, the provocative act which Japan seized upon as an excuse for aggression. If its exact nature still escapes you, the dispatch which came through Japanese sources just ten years ago may assist your memory:

An attempt by Chinese troops to destroy the South Manchurian railway bridge at Peiyang, suburb of Mukden, precipitated a clash between Chinese and Japanese soldiers at Mukden that resulted in a Japanese lieutenant and three soldiers being wounded.

Practice Mobilization

Several Russian fliers in flimsy "crates" loaded with explosives dived to their certain doom last Sunday in order to destroy German transport ships. They traded their lives dearly, exchanging them for hundreds of Germans' lives—but that doesn't alter the fact that they voluntarily made the supreme sacrifice. Their only chance to live was to fail in their mission.

Inspired by the cause for which they fought, soldiers have done those things before. American soldiers have served as "suicide troops" and it may be that they will do it again. Still, the very thought of it is a challenge.

We don't think much of the Russians. Oh, it isn't the people. We haven't thought of the Russian people for a long time. We haven't been able to see them because we have so disliked their government, and particularly the economic system that is a part of it. Last time we thought of the Russians as people, we had a notion they were fine, making due allowance for their handicaps of illiteracy and ignorance which weren't really their fault.

Whatever their shortcomings, here and there at any rate you'll find one willing to "give up his life for his friends"—a willingness which on good authority we regard as praiseworthy.

The United States is in this war too. If we weren't in it before, we have been now for more than six days. German U-boats may be keeping out of range of our destroyers, may even have run to the cover of their base ports. We doubt it but if they have, it's still war.

We know all this but we don't comprehend it. It hasn't sunk home. We go about our business, some of us still argue about getting into the war as though we weren't already in it. We aren't fighting as civilians must fight in modern war. We're asleep.

Our government is fighting, our armed services are fighting, our defense industries and their workers are fighting. Our civil defense organization is fighting.

Tonight this latter agency is staging a practice mobilization. As its name implies, its primary purpose is to afford actual practice in some of the techniques which may be put to use in dead earnest in case of emergency.

Just possibly, it may have the effect of waking up some of the rest of us, jarring us out of our complacency.

Nobody is asking us—yet—to be "suicide troops." But we could, without much sacrifice, manage to look a little more like a people at war.

School Enrollment

Albany has its new plywood mill in operation and is enjoying a stepping-up of activity in many lines. Many new dwellings have been erected and there are few vacancies. Albany is going ahead, will profit further from the cantonment if it is built. Its people would seem to have no worries about the community's immediate future, nor doubt as to the recent substantial growth.

It would seem however that Albany is

suffering from growing pains, one might even say a form of adolescence; for judging from comment in the Democrat-Herald, people there are rather disturbed about the drop in first-day school enrollment. The editor takes comfort, though not invidiously, in other Oregon cities' similar experience. The suggestion is made that reduction in the size of families is the explanation.

Salem is one of the cities which had a first-day enrollment decrease. But Salem is not suffering from growing pains. There was no particular reason here to expect an increase; there were indeed rumors early in the summer that Salem was rapidly being depopulated as families departed for the scene of defense jobs. Those rumors were set at rest by a Statesman survey, but its figures may not have convinced everyone.

It is recognized here, we believe, that two factors aside from the school age population of the district, affect school enrollment this fall. One is that in contrast to recent years when young people had only the choice of going to school or loafing, there is now a choice between school and gainful employment; defense jobs as well as jobs made available when older persons left for defense jobs or entered the armed services. The other factor, affecting early enrollment, is the prevalence of harvest work and the manner in which participation therein was pictured as a patriotic duty.

Taking all this into account, the fact that Salem's school enrollment on the first day was down only 337, is good news rather than bad. It confirms the findings of The Statesman's survey, that while some men and boys have gone away to defense jobs, in most cases their families have remained here and that others have come to take the jobs vacated. We predict that school enrollment will presently move ahead of last year's comparable figures. Even if it doesn't, we have no fear. Salem isn't blowing away in the defense wind.

Tolerance was the Constitution day theme of the Oregonian editorial column. "Hate only hatred" was its plea. Hating hatred in the abstract is fine. But if a fellow decides to hate those who hate or preach hatred, he isn't greatly limiting the field within which he can do some "righteous" hating.

Millikan Lifts 'Veil of Future'

The life of man during the next few decades will be "powerfully" influenced by industrial and other scientific developments that are under way at the present time, Dr. Robert A. Millikan, eminent physicist and Nobel prize winner, wrote this week.

Dr. Millikan's thoughts on the future were expressed in a statement to the Committee on Patents and Research of the National Association of Manufacturers, for which he acts as advisor on research matters.

Drawing a broad, general picture of the probable shape of things to come, Dr. Millikan, who is chairman of the Executive Council of the California Institute of Technology and the author of numerous books and treatises on a variety of scientific subjects, spoke particularly of changes that might develop in the wake of today's extensive defense research.

The post-war period, he said, probably will bring new developments in transportation and international communications as a result of the "enormous" progress in military aviation.

He summed up his observations as follows: "1. It is obvious that the enormous developments in aeronautics for war purposes are going to react powerfully upon all the problems of transportation and international communication in the years succeeding the war.

"2. The whole field of alloys is clearly moving forward at a very rapid rate, especially with reference to combining the maximum of lightness and strength, so that the field of metallic alloys is going to modify greatly the industry of the coming decades.

"3. The exceedingly rapid development that is taking place now in plastics, and the provision of sufficiently hard, non-scratchable surfaces for such plastics is clearly going to have a large influence on transportation and on domestic life in a great variety of ways.

"4. The notable advances being made right now in short wave radio and in the travel of radio waves through cylindrical conductors are certain to make the field of communications push out in new directions in the coming decades.

"5. New and greatly improved means of sterilization of drinking water, for example, have recently been developed, and the influence of such biochemical advances upon the maintenance of the health of the people of all countries is likely to be immeasurable.

"6. The new knowledge of vitamins, already revolutionizing the eating habits of the world, and the fortification of common foods with suitable vitamins, bid fair very quickly to increase the health and the productivity of all kinds of workers.

"7. The rapid rate at which micro-organic biochemistry is increasing our knowledge of drugs and so-called natural products. This new knowledge is already finding many kinds of applications to human life.

"8. The new knowledge that has been gained through studies in the mechanics of soil erosion and the transport of sediments such as those going on now on the campus of the California Institute are at the present time revolutionizing agriculture as applied to cultivation of hillsides, the transport of sediments through dams, etc.

"9. The developments in long-range weather forecasting are already having very great effects upon the handling of power systems, agriculture and military operations. The science of meteorology is in its infancy but it is growing up very rapidly with large new implications for the future of man.

"10. New studies in immunology promise to have powerful repercussions in the field of public health."

"The foregoing," Dr. Millikan wrote, "are merely a few of the fields in which I see advances being made on the campus at which I am located. Add them to the list of other equally important advances which are coming from other research centers, and the total volume of new developments, all of which react in some way or other upon human life, becomes most impressive."



This Means YOU!—And Uncle Sam Doesn't Mean Mebbe

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

California's Admission 9-18-41 Day Tuesday, September 9th; Oregonians discovered their gold, broke state into Union;

The regular double column page long contribution of John Steven McGoarty, California's poet laureate, to the Los Angeles Times of September 7th is to be

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

M. P. writes that leaves are beginning to trickle down. Says she has never had a leaf compost heap and wants to know what she should save in the way of leaves. Says she has oak, walnut and maple leaves.

Answer: If she has rhododendrons, azaleas or laurels save the walnut and oak leaves to make a compost mulch for these, but don't use such a compost for the perennial border. It would be too acid. The maple leaves furnish a good compost for anything. Add grass clippings, too.

K. J. asks where she can obtain bulbs of trilliums and dog-tooth violets.

Answer: Send me a self-addressed envelope and I'll send you the names of growers.

S. D. asks when she should set out her peonies.

Answer: At any time now. September is considered the ideal peony planting time. Remember, peonies thrive best in a sunny location, at least, don't give them more than partial shade. Well drained ground is essential. It is wise to burn all old tops in the autumn. Cut the plants to the ground now and burn the "cuttings," herein printed in full, beginning:

"There are days on the calendars of the year which Californians call their own. One of them is Admission Day. It will fall this year come Tuesday, next, Sept. 9. It will be celebrated as it has been for the past 91 years by native sons and daughters with passionate enthusiasm. Adopted sons and daughters who

have grown to be as intense in their love for California as the natives themselves also will celebrate. Newcomers from the outlands will be wondering what it is all about.

"Somebody will have to tell them.

"The states of the outlands do not have Admission Day high jinks, any more than they don't have so much else that California has. But when they climb over the rim of the mother mountains' to slip through the mountain passes they become informed, enlightened and educated.

"It may not be known generally that California came within a hair's breadth from being made into two states instead of one. Had that been done its present political structure would be nothing like it is now."

(Continued tomorrow.)

gether with steel bands the transcontinental railways. Snow-capped mountain peaks and wide, deep ravines crossed and spanned, harbors opened to the argosies of the world, splendid cities rising like magic in the ancient wildernesses, orchards and vineyards basking in the sun, wonder upon wonder crowding fast upon one another until now, when California leaps to the forefront of civilization and calls the sons of men from the farthest corners of the earth to share the largess of her boundless wealth.

"The whole history of California from its discovery is glamorous with romance. Think of Cabrillo, Sebastian Vizcaino, Sir Francis Drake and the mariners who followed, sailing the uncharted waters of the Pacific, escaping the lurking dangers of rocks and shoals in little tubs of ships in which you would not care to venture today from the mainland to any of the Channel Islands. They were daring sailormen who braved the storm, wind and tide to find and explore the Land of Heart's Desire.

"Then came the great 'Days of '49' when gold was discovered and the whole world set forth to find the Golden Fleece.

"The seven seas were crowded with ships, the plains and prairies filled with dusty caravans braving the adventures of an unmapped continent and the murderous assaults of savage tribes.

"Now, the coming of the iron horse, east and west, bound to

BARRED SEVENS

By MARYSE RUTLEDGE

Chapter 18, Continued

They talked a great deal and brilliantly, after that. It ended, with Jane half convinced, in Mr. Givens' saying, "Mr. Givens and I happen to know many things which perhaps, my dear, you don't know. We consider Kurt Helm the right person to tell our people the truth. He has—sources of information."

Givens backed her up. "In a nutshell, Miss Rider, my wife and I have had a great deal of experience, and—if I may say so—we're in touch with most alarming facts. We simply feel it our duty to tell these facts. Your friends—your neighbors out here should know them."

Kurt interrupted. Oddly, Jane thought of his voice which had subdued the big dog, Grouch. But there was also a tone of sincerity in it which made her lean forward.

"If you want to serve your country, now's the time," he said, as if he didn't care whether she did or not. "You can have a part time job here—\$15 a week, as a secretary. You'll address envelopes, and help edit prospectuses—possibly a monthly magazine. You'll aid us, my dear—" His voice grew warmer. "How? By interesting your friends in this movement to keep America safe. Will you? I swear," he said, "it is not anti-Semitic. We want only to save our country from what's happening in Europe. Are you with us?"

He was sincere. His eyes held hers. There flashed across Jane's mind an image of his burning the supposed propaganda pamphlet David had got from Carlie on the ferry. She thought she understood now.

Jane made her decision. "If it isn't hate of any kind, I'll do what I can," she said.

Where was Mattie Breaun going alone, so late at night? David sat tensely beside the young newspaper man. Bill hadn't exaggerated; his old bus might look like junk, but it certainly could go. Breaun raced ahead, the tall light an eye which didn't see.

"He doesn't know we're following," David said triumphantly. Action was what he needed. He forgot how desperate he had felt yesterday, with his girl lost, his job lost, his self-confidence sunk. He lit a cigarette; the match glimmered on his red hair, his eager face. He saw himself solving Carlie's murder, and then—Jane back in his arms.

Breaun crossed the George Washington bridge, turned south then westward on the Fort Lee road. Bill drove carefully, keeping his distance. As they approached Overpeck Creek, his face clouded. There was little traffic at this midnight hour.

The September sky pressed down like a lid without holes for stars.

He dimmed his headlights. "A dead-men-tell-no-tales country," he remarked to David, waving toward the dark meadows. A sluggish breath of evil seemed to rise from their flat desolation.

David gave a last puff at his cigarette; ground it under his heel. Kept up as he was, the road, the night, the big car ahead gave him that same penetrating sense of danger he had felt on the ferry that fateful afternoon he had run across unhappy Carlie Breaun. "We ought to go faster," he fretted.

His companion looked at him. "Listen, Buddy—There was a new solemn note to Bill's voice—" "You don't know these parts as I do. Cops stick together when they come out here. There's a lot of mean guys hiding in dumps along this dismal creek. We won't lose Matt. But I'm not putting our heads in any trap, either."

"You know best," David conceded a little sulkily. The brooding silence got on his nerves. Suddenly Bill stopped his motor. Somewhere west of the creek, an eerie blue light flared up; faded out. "That's funny!" he muttered.

"Oh, for the love of Pete, let's get on!" David urged.

Chapter 20.

Bill was frowning. "During prohibition I prowled this terrain for a story," he said abruptly. There was a creepy sort of roadhouse east of the creek. Bootleggers used it for headquarters. When the cast was clear, they used to—"By Glory! Their O.K. signal was a blue light on a flagpole. A red light meant trouble. Now, what devil's business goes on?"

As if in answer, three sharp cracks of a motor horn ripped through the windless night. Breaun's sedan spurred forward along the gloomy stretch. Bill hummed into speed. "The son-of-a-gun knew we were following him," he grunted. "I don't like this."

"Look out," David yelled. But it was too late.

Two figures darted from a wooden heap of buildings. They shouted. Bill went faster. Then a shot from behind punctured the rear tire.

David held on as the car lurched crazily, almost toppling over. Bill yanked at the wheel. Another bullet maimed the second rear tire. A final derisive blast from Breaun's car pierced the charged air. Then all was silent.

(To be continued)

Radio Programs

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.

- KSLM—THURSDAY—1390 Kc.**
 - 6:30—Sunrise Salute.
 - 6:30—News in Brief.
 - 7:00—Old Favorites.
 - 7:30—News.
 - 7:45—Henry King's Orchestra.
 - 8:30—News.
 - 8:45—Mid-Morning Salute.
 - 9:00—Pastor's Call.
 - 9:15—Popular Music.
 - 9:30—Body Mart.
 - 10:00—The World This Morning.
 - 10:15—Prescription for Happiness.
 - 10:30—Continuing News.
 - 10:35—Tommy Tucker's Orchestra.
 - 11:00—Melodic Moods.
 - 11:30—New Music.
 - 11:45—Lum and Abner.
 - 12:00—Ivan Dittmar, Organist.
 - 12:05—World Headlines.
 - 12:30—Hilbilly Serenade.
 - 12:35—Willamette Valley Opinions.
 - 12:45—The Song Shop.
 - 1:15—Isle of Paradise.
 - 1:30—Western Serenade.
 - 1:45—News in Brief.
 - 2:15—US Army.
 - 2:30—Will Bradley's Orch.
 - 2:45—Vocal Varieties.
 - 3:00—Concert Gems.
 - 3:00—Popular Music.
 - 3:15—News.
 - 3:30—Teatime Tunes.
 - 3:40—Popularity Row.
 - 3:50—The Quiver Hour.
 - 4:00—Dinner Hour Melodies.
 - 4:05—Tonight's Headlines.
 - 4:15—War Commentary.
 - 4:20—String Serenade.
 - 4:30—News in Brief.
 - 4:35—Interesting Facts.
 - 4:45—Shep Fields Orchestra.
 - 4:50—Talk of the Town.
 - 4:55—World Headlines.
 - 5:00—The Rhythm Five.
 - 5:05—Broadway Bandwagon.
 - 5:10—Good Neighbors.
 - 5:15—Marion County Defense.
 - 5:20—Mobilization Program.
 - 5:30—Let's Dance.
 - 5:35—News.
 - 5:45—Music to Remember.

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- KEX—NBC—THURSDAY—1190 Kc.**
 - 6:00—The Quack of Dawn.
 - 6:30—Western Agriculture.
 - 7:15—Amen Corner.
 - 7:30—Breakfast Club.
 - 8:15—Keep Fit Club.
 - 8:30—National Farm and Home.
 - 8:45—Between the Bookends.
 - 8:50—Christian Science Program.
 - 10:00—News.
 - 10:15—Art Baker's Notebook.
 - 10:30—Hollywood Headlines.
 - 10:35—Charming We Live.
 - 11:00—Orphans of Divorce.
 - 11:15—Amanda of Honeymoon Hill.
 - 11:30—John's Other Wife.
 - 11:45—Just Plain Bill.
 - 12:15—Your Livestock Reporter.
 - 12:30—News.
 - 12:45—Market Reports.
 - 12:50—Household Hints.
 - 1:30—News.
 - 1:40—Richard Brooks.
 - 1:45—Chansons of the Week.
 - 1:50—Keep Fit Club.
 - 1:55—Curstone Quiz.
 - 2:00—The Quiver Hour.
 - 2:30—Lost and Found Items.
 - 2:45—Wings on Watch.
 - 3:00—Count Your Blessings.
 - 3:15—Mr. Keen, Tracer.
 - 3:30—Intermezzo.
 - 4:00—Novatine.
 - 4:15—Women's World.
 - 4:30—Irene's Wicker.
 - 4:45—The Baritone.
 - 5:00—Owen Williams, Singer.
 - 5:15—Voice of Prophecy.
 - 5:30—News.
 - 6:00—Rudy Vallee Show.
 - 6:30—Indian Tales of Oregon.
 - 6:45—News.
 - 7:00—Dance Orchestra.
 - 7:30—Clark Dennis, Tenor.
 - 7:45—What Can I Do?
 - 8:00—Easy Aces.
 - 8:15—Gold Interview.
 - 8:30—The Baseball Game.
 - 10:15—Dance Hour.
 - 10:45—Bal Tabarin Cafe Orchestra.
 - 11:00—This Morning We Live.
 - 11:15—Portland Police Reports.
 - 11:30—War News Roundup.

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- KALE—MBS—THURSDAY—1230 Kc.**
 - 6:30—Memory Timekeeper.
 - 7:00—News.
 - 7:30—Breakfast Club.
 - 8:30—News.
 - 8:45—Buyer's Parade.
 - 9:00—John B. Hughes.
 - 9:15—Helen Holden.
 - 9:30—Front Page Farrell.
 - 9:45—I'll Find My Way.
 - 10:00—News.
 - 10:30—This and That.
 - 10:35—Woman's Side of the News.
 - 10:40—This and That.
 - 11:00—News.
 - 11:30—Siesta.
 - 12:45—News.
 - 1:00—The Bookworm.
 - 1:15—Confessions of a Corsair.
 - 1:30—Johnson Family.
 - 1:45—Mutual Dens.
 - 2:30—We're Always Young.
 - 2:45—As the Twig is Bent.
 - 3:00—The Baritone.
 - 3:30—Voice of American Women.
 - 3:45—Here's Morgan.
 - 4:00—Tennis Tournament.
 - 4:00—Musical Express.
 - 4:30—Journal Juniors.
 - 5:00—News.
 - 5:15—Shafter Parker's Circus.
 - 5:30—Sinfonietta.
 - 5:45—Phil Stevens.
 - 6:30—Charles Arlington.
 - 6:45—Movie Parade.
 - 6:50—Confidentially Yours.
 - 7:15—Jimmy Allan.
 - 7:30—Weather Reports.
 - 7:45—Contact.
 - 8:30—Symphony Hour.
 - 9:00—News.
 - 9:15—Girl of the Orient.
 - 9:30—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
 - 9:45—Dance Orchestra.
 - 10:00—Slumber Boat.
 - 10:30—News.
 - 10:45—Dance Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Chde McCoy Orchestra.



Regina, Irene and Josefa Solzbacher (l. to r.) are among the first to disembark from the Spanish freighter Navemar, 48 days out of Seville. Bad food, silt, rats, sickness and overcrowding made the voyage a nightmare, according to the refugees, 769 of which arrived on the vessel built to accommodate 17 passengers. Six persons died during the voyage.

TRAFFIC TIPS AND QUIPS

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