

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Useful "Second Front"

Weygand has retired or has been retired. If a guess is obligatory, we'll choose the passive voice and speculate gratuitously that the active voice belongs to Hitler.

Taken by itself, Weygand's retirement is a comfort to us. Preserving illusions is wasteful luxury in these times, but since so many of our illusions about France and individual French heroes have been swept away, the prospect that one may be preserved is, we regret, comforting even if non-utilitarian.

For a year now we haven't been sure about Weygand; it's encouraging to discover that Hitler hasn't been sure about him either. But the chief comfort is that he apparently makes his final exit from the stage of world events without destroying our troubled faith that here at least among able and notable Frenchmen, was one who didn't desert the cause of freedom and humanity.

Weygand's retirement cannot however be taken by itself. It is linked up visibly with events in Libya, Vichy, Washington, London, Berlin and Moscow and no doubt invisibly with events in Kerch, Ankara, Leningrad, Thailand, Tokyo, Vancouver, BC, and Camp Lewis. There is only one war.

As for Libya, the new British offensive there fits admirably the recipe for a "second front" recently agitated in Moscow and London. Whether it succeeds or fails strictly as an offensive, it is a diversion, particularly well chosen because it occurs at a point where supply is the axis' chief worry. More than that, it is a diversion which is not merely a suicide gesture, a sacrifice play as would be an attempt to land troops on French soil, but one which has maximum prospects of success.

Doubtless there is the closest sort of relation between the British push in Libya and the state of affairs around Kerch, where the nazis prepare for a final assault upon their principal geographical objective in Russia—the Caucasus. Whether the Libya action means that Britain is, or is not, adequately prepared to defend Iran and help the Russians defend the Caucasus is a guess. For in either case, it is well calculated to split the nazis' power and reduce their pressure eastward from Kerch.

As for Ankara, it is no secret that the Turkish government has been teetering atop the fence with a strong wind blowing from one direction—Berlin. Turkish cooperation with the axis would tremendously simplify the axis program in the Caucasus direction. On the other hand British success in Libya, or even a potentiality of such success kept alive now for several weeks, might keep the Turks from falling off the fence in the wrong direction.

Libya likewise is the key to control of all northern Africa and the Mediterranean and this is the visible link with the affair Weygand, because Tunisia becomes rather suddenly affected when anything happens in northern Africa. And from northern Africa it is only a step to Dakar, politically if not geographically speaking. That is where Washington comes in.

And that is a reminder that in these sudden events—a relief from the monotony, in the American view, of warfare in Russia—there is still another item of comfort for us. In Libya the fighting is almost exclusively of the mechanized variety. And the machines fighting on the side of world freedom and security, though manned by Britishers and Anzacs, are tanks and planes built in the factories of the United States. Right here America, in its own characteristic assembly-line fashion, is striking a blow, perhaps a decisive blow, for the cause it cherishes.

Nails and Scrap Iron

"Safety valve" contributors to The Statesman and other papers have revived in the light of the present Japanese-American crisis, the issue of supplying scrap iron to the now-menacing island empire; scrap iron which may come back in the form of shrapnel to our naval vessels if not to our cities and civilian population. Scrap iron shipments were stopped some months ago but the point is well taken. They were not stopped soon enough.

Now in relation to Oregon lumbermen's objection to the recent SPAB order curtailing non-defense construction, we note that while Senator McNary is quoted as blaming the building recession more upon a misunderstanding of the order than upon any actual withholding of building supplies, he also remarked that "to a considerable extent, the whole question turns around the nail. I believe SPAB will find it possible and desirable to allocate enough metal to the manufacture of nails to supply all the needs of American farmers and home builders, beside defense construction."

It was our impression that plumbing supplies would be harder to get than nails—but in either case the shortage is one that would exist to a much lesser extent if the scrap iron had been kept at home. It can hardly be disputed that our government has been guilty of a gross lack of foresight.

Shades of Botany Bay

Japanese propagandists are clever—as a rule, too obviously clever and yet in the light of the difficulty they face in attempting to prove anything to the American people, they probably do as well as anyone could. But in a recent issue of the "Japanese-American Review" someone made a woeful blunder. Here is the dispatch:

DAIREN—Japanese shipping circles here claim to hold the world's record for transporting the largest number of human beings in a single ship. They say they carried 8400 Chinese laborers from Tsingtao, China, in a single trip of the 6000-ton Paris Maru.

Did you read "Botany Bay?" Convict ships that sailed to that Australian penal colony must have been luxury liners compared to conditions on the Paris Maru, on that voyage of which the Japanese boast.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, Nov. 2.—British officials here are informally (and indiscreetly) suggesting the US send pilots, ground crews and air force technicians to the Libyan front. They want us to take over the whole air campaign there.

This is one subject they should not have brought up. All American officials to whom the idea was broached prior to this week's offensive, asked why the British had not been fighting on that front. The whole matter started a wave of sub-official wisecracks for example: "The British have used up the last Frenchman and are waiting for the next American."

Nothing more than a token of an air squadron is likely to go to Libya and that will not go soon. Problem of supply around the Cape of Good Hope would make a full air expeditionary force unfeasible.



Looks Like Uncle Sam Is at the Crossroads

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

More about the 11-22-41 far flung clan of the Dorion Woman of the Astor overlenders:

(Concluding from yesterday:) He (Dr. Bailey) was literally covered with wounds. One on the lower part of his face entered the upper lip just below the nose, cutting entirely through both the upper and lower jaws and chin, and passing deeply into the side of the neck, narrowly missing the jugular vein.

Not being able, in his extreme anguish, to adjust the parts, but only to bind them with a handkerchief, in healing the face was left badly distorted. Bailey was an English surgeon of good parentage, but had led a life of dissipation, to break him off from which his mother removed to the United States. Leaving his home, his mother and sisters, he shipped as a common sailor, coming to California, where he led a roving life, till joining the Oregon bound party.

He came back from Fort Vancouver to the Lee mission, where he was befriended. Says Bancroft's Oregon History: "He joined the Willamette settlement, and his medical and surgical acquirements coming to the notice of the missionaries of the Lee mission), he was encouraged in his practice; thus became an attache of the mission, married an estimable lady who came to Oregon as a teacher—Miss Margaret Smith—settled on a farm, and became one of the foremost men of Oregon; died at Champoug Feb. 5, 1878; his grave is in the St. Paul Catholic cemetery."

Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

CHARLES P. BISHOP
Pendleton will miss the kindly face of Charles P. Bishop for he was a frequent visitor here, especially during the first years of the operation of the Pendleton Woolen Mills by members of the Bishop family.

Prior to the Bishop regime the old mill was located in a low building where the Collin's mill now stands and it had followed a varied career under different managers. In 1908 the mill was idle and a Portland firm obtained an option on the machinery with a view to moving the plant to Portland.

First news of the situation came from the late C. S. Jackson and the East Oregonian began a crusade to have the mill retained here. The move was successful largely because of the leadership provided by G. M. Rice, then president of the First National bank. Chronic pessimists took a defeatist attitude saying that nothing could be done but Mr. Rice knew better. Proposals made by Clarence and Roy Bishop were adopted and the mill has operated continuously since that time, a period of 33 years. Obligations incurred by the mill at the time it was rebuilt at the present location were discharged ahead of schedule.

Presidents and presidents' wives have enjoyed Pendleton Woolen Mill products. So have other folk in countless numbers, in all walks of life. The navy uses Pendleton blankets. They are always good and never shoddy. That is because they are manufactured by people of character and ability.

Pendleton joins with Salem in sorrow over the passing of Charles P. Bishop, a fine man who raised a fine family that is an honor to the industrial life of the Pacific northwest.—Pendleton East Oregonian.

towns of Oregon, that was ALL washed away in the greatest of all floods in the Willamette river, 1861-2. Dr. Baily prospered; had a great practice, despite his dissipation; in dying left a large estate for those times. That's the story, briefly told.

As to the other * star going with Wm. Johnson's name: In his famous address delivered at the Oregon state fair grounds to the Oregon Pioneer Association June 15, 1875, Col. J. W. Nesmith, one of the chief pioneer statesmen of the Old Oregon Country, said:

"In 1843 (the year Nesmith came to Oregon with the "Applegate" covered wagon train), the only settler on the (Willamette) river below the falls was the name of William Johnson, who resided upon a claim about a mile above the present city of Portland. He was a fine specimen of the British tar, and had at an early day abandoned his allegiance to the British lion and taken service on the old frigate Constitution. I have frequently listened to his narrative of the action between 'Old Ironsides' and the Guerriere, on which occasion he served with the boarding party. He used to exhibit an ugly scar upon his head, made in that memorable action by a British cutlass, and attributed his escape from death to the fact that he had a couple of pieces of hoop-iron crossed in his cap, which turned the cutlass and saved his life."

FREEDOM OF THE SEAS?
A correspondent recently complimented this department for patriotically upholding the "freedom of the seas."

We like to be commended for things we do say, but not for things we don't.

And since the present war started we have to our best knowledge never upheld the freedom of the seas.

The reason being as we see it, there "ain't no such animal,"—in war-time at least. And when peace reigns, freedom of the seas is certainly not an issue for no one denies it.

In other words the phrase "freedom of the seas" is one of those shop-worn catch-phrases, which had some validity perhaps in 1812, but none whatever in this modernistic and militaristic era.

The main reason for this is that modern wars, unlike wars of the past, are not between professional armies and navies but between entire NATIONS. Not only are all members of the warring populations involved, but all material resources are war contraband—contribute to military prowess and resistance.

A neutral, therefore, has no more inherent right to ship goods in time of war, to one belligerent than to another—and this is not done if the other belligerent has the power to prevent it.

So we take no stock in going to war to uphold the freedom of the seas, in WAR time. Freedom of the seas belongs to the nation or group of nations, capable of maintaining it.

We do take stock in going to WAR, to protect this country from becoming a vassal state of Hitler, who if victorious would not only deny freedom of the seas, but human freedom of EVERY sort.—Medford Mail-Tribune.

Mrs. Dobbs in her book, "Men of Historic Battle of Aug. 19, 1812, Johnson received an honorable discharge from the U.S. navy, sailed to the Pacific coast and first settled near Champoug; that Johnson signed the Slocum petition of 1837 asking Congress to recognize the needs of Oregon's earliest settlers for the protection of the United States government.

Johnson had an Indian wife, with numerous children. He acted as guide in Oregon, several days, for Thomas J. Farnham of the "Peoria party" of 1839.

Johnson of course attended the Ewing Young funeral Feb. 17, 1841, at the Young farm, and also the adjourned meeting the next morning, at the "old" (Lee) mission, where was organized and set in motion the Oregon provisional government — the ONLY Oregon provisional government, that became the Territory of Oregon, that became the state of Oregon.

And Johnson, then and there, was made the "high sheriff" of Oregon; also he was appointed on the committee "to frame a constitution and code of laws" for the provisional government. The other members of that committee were F. N. Blanchet, Jason Lee, J. L. Parrish and Etienne Lucier.

That committee, however, did not act, and at the May 2, 1843, meeting at Champoug a new committee, of nine, was named, which met and framed the proposed "constitution and laws" at the Lee mission, May 16, 17, 18, 19 and June 27-8, 1843, and reported at the July 5 meeting at Champoug, and its report adopted there—and no one has ever yet told which was the constitution and which were the laws.

"Emerald Embassy"

By FRANCIS GERARD

Chapter Nine Continued
Instinctively Yves obeyed and Sir John also stepped round the desk until he was standing beside the young sultan. "You'll find a gun in that drawer," said Meredith. "Get it."

Yves opened the drawer and found a small-caliber revolver. "Cover this man with it," directed Meredith. Then he said, "I'm sorry about this, Dwan, I'll explain later but if you men get in and knock me off, you'll get no explanation at all. As soon as they break in, tell them that if they make one suspicious move, you'll join your ancestors. If you do this, you have my word that we have no designs upon your life or property."

"Your word?" sneered the Dwan. "Do you think I am afraid?"

Meredith's reply was lost in the sudden crash as the two sides of the door smashed back on their hinges, shivering against the wall. A horde of little Sulungese tumbled into the room, most of them carrying wicked looking knives. They halted abruptly as they saw the tableau presented for their benefit.

"They might get one of us, Dwan sahib," urged Meredith, "but one of us would kill you first."

"You leave me little choice." He hesitated a moment. "Very well," he said. "If I die now or in five minutes it can make little difference."

His Highness barked an order and the crowd of little, white-clad men seemed to hesitate. Meredith decided on a desperate gamble.

"Dwan sahib," Sir John said quickly, "to prove we have no designs upon your person or

property, we will lay down our weapons upon the table in front of you."

The young sultan looked up in frowning incredulity. Over the barrel of Meredith's automatic, the eyes of the two met and held. "If you did that my people would instantly destroy you," he said.

"Not if you told them to hold off until you ordered our deaths." Sir John looked across at Blaydes-Steele. "You agree to do this?"

"Absolutely," a greed Yves. "But—I do think His Highness should warn his men off just in case they're a bit hasty."

"I don't think that will be necessary," said Meredith and laid his automatic on the table in front of the sultan. Yves unhesitatingly placed his weapon beside it.

Instantly the Sulungese began to surge forward but were once more arrested almost in mid-stride by the voice of their Dwan.

"Your Highness," said Meredith, "if you prefer to have your people remain in the room during our talk, by all means do so. Neither Mr. Blaydes-Steele nor I have the least objection."

The prince remarked coldly, "This may be a tick, but somehow I do not think it is."

"It isn't," assured Meredith smiling.

For several seconds, the two men held each other's eyes and then the Dwan nodded. "I believe you," he said.

He spoke rapidly in Sulungese and directly his people departed. A moment later, Meredith and Blaydes-Steele were alone in the room with the young Sultan of Sulungu while some effort was being made from the corridor outside to close the shattered doors.

"Thank you, Dwan sahib," said Meredith quietly. "And now Mr. Blaydes-Steele has a receipt to give you."

"A receipt?" queried the young man. "A receipt for what?"

"A receipt," said Meredith, "from Monsieur Jean Monachet for the Sulungese necklace."

There was a pregnant silence. Meredith was not surprised when the Dwan stared from one to the other in unconcealed amazement. But he and Yves were astonished at the Prince of Sulungu's exclamation—a bristling, cockney "Gor blimey!"

(To be continued)

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

R. L. wants to know what green vines will grow in winter without soil. She lives in an apartment, she writes, and wants a bit of greenery but "no flower pots."

Why not a little of the small-leaved ivy in a little wall bracket? Or some Wandering Jew? Both will grow in water minus soil. The ivy, especially if the real small-leaved is obtained, grows very neatly. I have seen it in both Salem and Portland florist shops. No doubt other florists also carry it.

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.

KELM-SATURDAY-1190 Kc. 6:30-Sunrise Salute. 7:30-News. 8:30-The Esquires. 9:30-News. 10:30-Mid-Morning Matinee. 11:30-Pastor's Call. 12:30-Religious Music. 1:30-Melody Mart. 2:30-The World This Morning. 3:30-News. 4:30-Frank Frommer's Orchestra. 5:30-Waltz Time. 6:30-Sweet Swing. 7:30-Melodic Mood. 8:30-Value Parade. 9:30-Nonstop News. 10:30-Hillbilly Serenade. 11:30-Willamette Valley Opinions. 12:30-Teatime Serenade. 1:30-Two Kings & a Queen. 2:30-Vocal Varieties. 3:30-Instrumental Novelties. 4:30-Guy Reinchen's Orchestra. 5:30-Old Favorites. 6:30-Concert Gems. 7:30-Olden Krupa's Orchestra. 8:30-News. 9:30-Teatime Tunes. 10:30-Popularity Row. 11:30-Score Board. 12:30-Dinner Hour Melodies. 1:30-Tonight's Headlines. 2:30-String Serenade. 3:30-Popular Music. 4:30-Interesting Facts. 5:30-Texas Troubadors. 6:30-Calling Pan-America. 7:30-Bob Hamilton's Trio. 8:30-Europe Tonight. 9:30-John Kirk's Orchestra. 10:30-World's Most Honored Music. 11:30-News Tabloid. 12:30-News. 1:30-Oldtime Music. 2:30-Let's Dance. 3:30-Tonight's News Tonight. 4:30-Land of Dance.	KGW-NBC-SATURDAY-830 Kc. 6:30-Sunrise Serenade. 7:30-News. 8:30-News. 9:30-Meat Curing Time. 10:30-Music of Vienna. 11:30-Ray Towers, Troubadour. 12:30-Ship of Joy. 1:30-Pickin' Time. 2:30-Bonnie Stuart, Singer. 3:30-Consumer's Time. 4:30-News. 5:30-Matinee in Rhythm. 6:30-Lincoln Highway. 7:30-America's Parade. 8:30-Stars of Tomorrow. 9:30-Eastern Football Game. 10:30-Washington News. 11:30-Three Romances. 12:30-Arcadia Ballroom Orchestra. 1:30-News. 2:30-Religion in the News. 3:30-Three Stars Trio. 4:30-Emma O'Grady, Singer. 5:30-H. V. Kaltenborn. 6:30-National Barn Dance. 7:30-Bill Stern Sports Newsreel. 8:30-Francis and Joe's Orchestra. 9:30-Grand Ol' Opry. 10:30-Truth or Consequences. 11:30-Best of the Week. 12:30-News. 1:30-Edgington Brass. 2:30-10 o'clock News. 3:30-Uptown Ballroom Orch. 4:30-Sport Scripts. 5:30-Journal Wainio Orchestra. 6:30-Blue Moonlight. 7:30-Interlude Before Midnight.	KEX-NBC-SATURDAY-1190 Kc. 6:30-Musical Clock. 7:30-California Agriculture. 8:30-Breakfast Club. 9:30-Anne Corcor. 10:30-Stars of Today. 11:30-Hollywood Headlines. 12:30-Howard Hope, Singer. 1:30-National Farm and Home. 2:30-News. 3:30-Curbstone Quiz. 4:30-Eastern Football Game. 5:30-News. 6:30-Pacific Coast Football Game. 7:30-Little Ol' Hollywood. 8:30-Sally Francis Drake Hotel Orch. 9:30-Music Band. 10:30-Message of Israel. 11:30-Frank Black Press. 12:30-Itemishere News. 1:30-Excess House Hotel Orchestra. 2:30-News Headlines and Highlights. 3:30-Bishop and the Gargoyles. 4:30-Spin and Win With Flynn. 5:30-News. 6:30-Jalisco Hotel Orchestra. 7:30-The Edwards Family. 8:30-Sambore. 9:30-The Guild Hour. 10:30-War News Roundup.	KOAC-SATURDAY-830 Kc. 6:30-Weather Forecast. 7:30-News. 8:30-Hoover Jr. High School. 9:30-News. 10:30-Farm Hour. 11:30-Fred Fox. 12:30-Camera Club. 1:30-Band Stand. 2:30-Monster Views the News. 3:30-Songs From the Hills. 4:30-Swirlies to Suit. 5:30-Boys of Wackin'. 6:30-News. 7:30-Artist in Ecstacy. 8:30-Stories for Boys and Girls. 9:30-On the Campuses. 10:30-In Defense of America. 11:30-News. 12:30-Dinner Concert. 1:30-News. 2:30-News Hour. 3:30-Grand Opera Tonight. 4:30-Eye Opener. 5:30-News Band. 6:30-Traffic Safety. 7:30-10:00-Music of the Masters.
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"One Foot in Heaven"

The minister—played by Fredric March—remarks that religion is something that one feels. If everyone understood that, even if not everyone felt it, a lot of bootless argument might be avoided.

Seeing the motion picture without reading the book, one gets the impression that the author, son of the minister, did understand and so did Fredric March and Martha Scott—and that if Hollywood didn't quite "get it," at least it expressed in producing this picture, notably a more sympathetic attitude than is its wont toward the clergy and the virtues characteristic of that profession. For this alone the picture deserves the commendation of churchgoing folk and the encouragement of their patronage.

Viewing the picture they doubtless encounter a great deal of food for thought, on such items as the propriety of building churches with ungodly folks' money, the shameful manner in which some congregations neglect the physical wellbeing of the pastor and his family and the peculiar problems which beset a minister's children.

But, perhaps for the very reason that Hollywood didn't quite "get it," the picture leaves one feeling a bit too sorry for the family in the paragon, in the way that one might have wasted sympathy on "Mr. Chips" if the story hadn't made quite clear the compensations that made his life a success instead of a failure. Surely having "one foot in heaven and the other in hot water" must be quite endurable if religion is something that you feel—and if you really feel it.

Woodburn Independent points out that the voters of New York City by their ballots in the recent municipal election abolished the offices of five sheriffs. The Independent thinks the same thing should be done about Marion county's one shrievalty, and if that newspaper had its way it would abolish not only the office but Andy Burk personally.

Oregon's license plates for 1942, white figures on dark blue, will be "exclusive" in the United States, we are advised. That will compensate for what happened in 1941, when Oregon's plates were indistinguishable, except at close range, from those of neighboring Washington.