

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Island of Sweet Streams

The Portuguese had another word for it; to them it was one of the Ladrões or "Thieves," reference being to the character of its piratical inhabitants in the early days of European penetration into the orient. But to the Chinese it was *Hiang Kiang*, the Island of Sweet Streams. The name *Hong Kong* is a westernization.

If the British have lost or are about to lose *Hong Kong* they will have held it for exactly a century, during which they transformed it from a tiny fishing settlement into a prosperous, externally beautiful and largely occidental community. It has stood however as a sort of monument, to the cruder, less defensible, less enlightened British foreign policy of a century ago.

For it was in the course of the Opium war, more politely designated as the Anglo-Chinese war, that the British in 1841 took possession of *Hong Kong*, their title being confirmed in the treaty signed the following year. But in the curious way that good sometimes accompanies evil, that treaty in combination with others established the Open Door policy which has in its general effect, we trust, been mutually beneficial to orient and occident. It remains to be noted that *Hong Kong's* modernization and prosperity were largely based for many years upon the opium trade though the British government as early as 1880 had seen the light to the extent of supporting Chinese efforts to stop opium smuggling. The world as a whole did not become sufficiently aware of opium's evils to wage international war upon traffic, until the present century.

The *Hong Kong* crown colony has included not only the island but nearby *Kowloon* on the mainland only a quarter mile away at one point. There it sat, right on the edge of the Nippon-dominated portion of China, and the only reason it wasn't gobbled up long ago was the fact that Japan and the British empire were at peace. When they went to war, *Hong Kong's* fall was strictly "in the cards" and only the stubbornness of its garrison prevented its immediate capture.

Had *Hong Kong* really been tenable it would have constituted, in conjunction with *Manila*, a useful barrier to the flow of Japanese forces and munitions southward. As an enemy stronghold in their midst, the Japanese had to root it out, but its positive value to them is limited since they hold the mainland behind it. The real eye-opener is ability of the Chinese to harass the attackers from the rear, showing how sketchy and insecure that Japanese hold on the Chinese seaboard really is.

Thus the almost certain fall of *Hong Kong* is no major blow to our cause in the orient. The heroic stand made there has, on the other hand, probably delayed the massing of Japanese power against *Singapore*, and has encouraged the Chinese to renew offensive action. It adds another chapter to the long tale of British troops' dogged courage under attack.

Grant Boyer

Grant Boyer has been county clerk since the year that the boys went marching away to war. 1917. A lot of legal papers have been filed in the intervening 24 years and a lot of *Marion* county citizens have beaten a path to Mr. Boyer's office door; doubtless more than 90 per cent of the county's adult population. Not many men have enjoyed a wider acquaintance; and if among those thousands who know Mr. Boyer personally he has an enemy, it's safe to say that nobody else knows about it. Six times has he been elected to the office, and in no recent election has he been hard pressed; such votes as his opponents received they attracted on their own merits; there was no anti-Boyer vote.

There is a general tendency among long-time office holders to forget that they are public servants, to assume that the reverse is true. This tendency Mr. Boyer seems always to have avoided. Service has always been the motto of his office, nor has he ever forgotten that its costs come out of the taxpayer's pocket. Annual budgets for its operation have increased little in 24 years though services performed have more than doubled. From any point of view his has been a remarkable record, one which others who aspire to serve the public might advantageously copy. And it has been one upon which he will be entitled to look back, upon retirement, with entire satisfaction.—*Statesman*, February 29, 1940.

It was almost two years ago that *The Statesman* thus commented upon the career in public office of *Marion* county's veteran clerk, in anticipation of his retirement. That anticipation was a bit premature, for thanks to events related to preparation for another war, his tenure as acting clerk extended until quite recently. All that was said on that previous occasion may still appropriately be said of Mr. Boyer. It is necessary only to add a word of regret that his time for enjoyment of life following retirement was so brief, and that he will not be here to greet again occasionally, as a private citizen, those thousands of friends.

Cherrians' Christmas Tree

"Merry Christmas" wishes exchanged in advance by friends who meet casually on *Salem's* streets are conveyed, this Christmas season, in voices as cheery as marked such salutations in less troublesome times. War has not dimmed the Christmas spirit, even in this zone of potential though apparently receding danger. If one may judge from the crowds, gift purchases have not been foregone. The various Christmas cheer programs proceed as in the past. Though it is a matter we will discuss at greater length later in the week, the nature of our entry into war was such that there is nothing in our war effort inconsistent with the observance of Christmas.

However for the reason that we here in the *Willamette* valley are living in a war zone, one traditional feature of the yuletide season is missing. Outdoor Christmas illumination has been discouraged for obvious reasons. Yet at each Christmas season since 1913, the *Salem* Cherrians have lighted the fir tree on the courthouse lawn; its gaiety at this season has afforded

pleasure to thousands. It was lighted in 1917 and 1918 when the nation was at war; in those years there was no direct threat of enemy action here.

It is a thought that occurs to citizens not affiliated with the Cherrians but interested in the unbroken preservation here of a custom which originated in *Salem* and has spread throughout the nation, that illumination of this tree might be made an exception to the general rule, since there is always someone on duty at the courthouse who could extinguish the lights in case of a blackout.

This is the Cherrians' problem and they must meet it in whatever way seems to them wise and prudent. We merely record here the sentiment that has been expressed by others in the community—a sentiment in which, with due regard to the necessities of wartime, we concur.

One weekly newspaper and one semi-weekly published in cities near *Salem* last week reprinted editorially as fact the rumor that ground glass had been found in canned shrimp that came from Japan. Most of the dailies have carried the follow-up story which related that what a southern California farm family thought was ground glass, turned out to be harmless crystals of magnesium ammonium phosphate, often found in cans of shrimp or crab. The enemy may be scheming to murder as many of us as he can but it always pays to get the facts straight. Our state and federal agencies assigned the task of safeguarding the safety and purity of our food supply are, we have faith, on the job.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, Dec. 20 — One good official source thinks Hitler has lost one fourth of his total available man power on the plains of Russia. Total Nazi casualties (killed, wounded and missing) he estimates at 2,000,000. The long battle line required the funder to keep an army of 4,000,000 to 5,000,000 up front continuously. He has fed this force from his maximum man-power pool of 8,000,000 to 9,000,000 men, (which incidentally is spread thin all around Europe in the Balkans, France, and other occupied regions).

These estimates picture Hitler on the verge of disaster, but unfortunately they are not fully accepted by other sources. Another authority, just as official and usually as accurate, thinks most of the Nazi casualties who were wounded will be available again. The permanent Nazi loss so far, he estimates at only 580,000 to 600,000 men.

Everyone agrees red losses are much heavier. Estimates run between 2,000,000 and 4,000,000 men. Certainly 600,000 to 800,000 reds have been taken prisoners. (Nazi losses in prisoners have been relatively inconsequential.) But Stalin can stand man-loses better than Hitler. His maximum available man-power is more than half again as large as Hitler's—between 12,000,000 and 14,000,000 soldiers.

The differing estimates represent at least the best available claims which can be obtained on the widely varying claims of the Moscow and Berlin propaganda ministries.

These two generals who are taking over the army defenses of Hawaii are flying generals—not desk-sitters. Both are red-tape haters, chosen on merit for their air experience.

Gen. Emmons, who is to be in charge has an army reputation for silent aggressiveness. He never relied on written reports, visited all the air fields in his old combat command and talked to squad leaders. After the greatest of mass bombing flights, the hop of 21 flying fortresses to Hawaii last May, he wired back: "Flight uneventful. All arrived."

Especially colorful is the new Hawaiian air force commander, General Tinker, who sports long sideburns and should be known as "side-whiskers" although his accepted nick-name is "Tinks." He is part Osage and was among the best flyers of the army. (Formerly he was pilot for Major General Blanding of the national guard). Never known to raise his voice, he is pleasant, impatient with routine. He did a bang-up job with the interceptor squad.

The appointments are warnings to Jap flyers. The new Pacific fleet commander, Admiral Nimitz is a seagoer, too, although he is also considered an expert at personnel and administration. Exceptionally vigorous for his 56 years, he customarily plays three sets of tennis before seeking the showers. Dignified, forceful, imperturbable, is the way his associates characterize him.

One reason Mr. Roosevelt stepped so fast into censorship is that war department has been angry at other governmental bureaus (agriculture, commerce, etc.) for giving out statistics on raw materials, lend-lease shipments, etc., and wanted overall department control to force suppression of such information. . . . To show you how unified congress is, the anti-Roosevelt isolationists are leading most of the war legislation (Van Nuys and Summers, the war powers bill; Senator Reynolds the draft act; Senator Walsh, the naval bills). Spirit was never better on everything except price control. . . . Of the coming new 6,000,000 army, 1,000,000 will probably be in the air corps. Immediately we will have 270,000 more in that main defense branch and 100,000 will be pilots.

Only officials pleased that war came are the senate labor committee, because it enabled them to duck anti-strike legislation. They frankly say so. . . . One thing to remember about FDR's demand for a 7 day week, 24 hour day, is that time and a half will be paid for all over 40 hours, thus upping labor costs to the government. . . . It has now been established the Jap aircraft carriers came in from the blank spot of the Pacific north of Hawaii. They sailed northeast from Japan nearly to the Aleutians, dropped straight south. . . .

Daily suggestion of what you can do to help win this war (No. 2): Don't try to buy new tires, get your old ones re-treaded. Don't slam on your brakes suddenly or tear around corners. Drive moderately to conserve your automobile and fuel. This is a war of resources. Stop all waste



AMERICA—"Where Men Are (Still) MEN"

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

"Put the Rascals on 12-21-41 the Firing Line" is a headline in "Shadows" for December; it means just that:

(Concluding from yesterday:) Still quoting Warden Jess F. Dunn of the Oklahoma state penitentiary:

"He replied: 'Warden, I am probably in better mental and physical condition and an increased interest in living, neither would I starve nor freeze to death. And still, I would not wish to return to prison under another sentence. Tell me where I can find temporary employment and I will thank you from the bottom of my heart for the parole.'"

"On the outside the weather is extremely cold, just barely above zero. Just where would I go if I left here? I have no relatives on whom to fall back on. I cannot go to my friends and ask them to put me up until I find employment.

"The amount the state will give me—\$5—would last me three days at the most. Now, if I had employment to go to, I would jump at the chance of leaving prison.

"But if I accepted this opportunity now I would go out and begin looking for work in cities where hundreds of others, not handicapped by being ex-

prisoners, are finding it difficult to secure employment. What would I do at the end of three days when my \$5 was gone?"

"I'm no criminal. But, under my improved mental and physical condition and an increased interest in living, neither would I starve nor freeze to death. And still, I would not wish to return to prison under another sentence. Tell me where I can find temporary employment and I will thank you from the bottom of my heart for the parole."

"We certainly can't blame him for his attitude. We may have the best prison program in the world for reclaiming men in prison. We may take the greatest care to see that the individual prisoner has at least a fifth grade education, even if he serves as little as a year in prison, when he leaves. (Incidentally we are actually doing this in the Oklahoma state penitentiary school.)

"We see men come in physically and mentally shot to pieces. We see them go out physically qualified to become good workmen, with mental attitudes clicking and confident they can now face the world and make it."

"BUT WHEN I SEE THEM COME BACK TO PRISON, in thirty, ninety days or within six months, broken and beaten and with that whipped look in their eyes, with no trace of that hope and determination left, I AM CONVINCED OUR REHABILITATIVE EFFORTS HAVE BEEN WASTED HERE, AND IN THE GREAT MAJORITY OF THE CASES, THROUGH NO FAULT OF THE RELEASED PRISONER."

"Had these prisoners been released to employment through a federal-state agency, ninety-five per cent of them would not have returned to prison. Is this a high figure? I do not think so, because I have watched them come and go for many years.

"Bridge the gap after release of the prisoner with some form of remunerative employment and a certain amount of genuine interest and supervision over a period of time sufficient for re-adjustment to normal living, and recidivist prison populations will dwindle to an absolute minimum, and the cost of crime and the maintenance of prisons will materially decrease."

So ends the article of Warden Dunn, veteran Oklahoman in prison administration. The average reader will say he "has something there."

There will be readers to protest that the proposition goes too far, in asking the taxpayer public to bear the expense of criminals in finding jobs, after they have been convicted of law breaking.

Let such objectors read over Warden Dunn's article again. He thinks the adoption of his suggestion would save money, to say nothing of making property and life safer for every person. And this would be an observance of the Golden Rule, the highest law ever given for an orderly world, thus: "All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

"Emerald Embassy"

By FRANCIS GERARD

Chapter 19 (Continued)
Her husband shook his head. "No, darling, not heaven. It seems to be a suggestion couched in the most dulcet terms for me to go to the other place."

He perused the two impudent verses of doggerel again and shook his head. "I think that young woman is indulging an undoubted sense of humor at my expense. She must be very sure of herself, very sure."

"You don't think," said Juanita slowly, "that it's a . . . cue?"
Meredith stared at her in astonished amusement. "Darling," he began, "why should she . . ."

He frowned as he left his sentence unfinished. "By the Lord Harry!" he breathed. "I wonder. If that is so, she must either think I'm a fool or . . ." He picked up the sheet of note paper again.

"Go down, Sir John, go down," he read aloud. "To those sweet waters of oblivion. Where fretful pondering and unkind tricks of life are soothed and washed away in waters of the Styx. That seems clear enough," he commented.

"You mean," observed Juanita, "or rather she means, that you'll never get your answer in this life?"
Sir John nodded. "Looks like it," he admitted. "Let's go on. 'Where grisly Cerberus defends the door Beyond the ferried passage from the shore Of this sad journeying which men call Life.' That rather confirms it, doesn't it?"

"It does seem to, on the face of it," acknowledged his wife. "But it's the first line of the second verse that makes me think there may be more to it than just a suggestion that you should go and jump in the lake."

"Seek ye fulfillment of your jeweled quest?" read Meredith. "Well that's plain enough, isn't it? Because it goes on to suggest that I lend an attentive ear to her behest. 'And seek the knowledge which but lies in death.' Of course, it's big! Just fanciful bilge and pretty poor verse at that!"

Juanita leaned across and studied the sheet of notepaper which her husband tilted towards her. She read aloud the last line of all. "Wherein Discovery . . . You see that word, John? 'Wherein Discovery shall set a term to Strife.'"

"Yes, I know," grumbled Meredith. "On the face of it, if we're to take the thing seriously, I've got to die or 'go down' as they suggest so charmingly. I wish to goodness I knew Madame de Vassillac better. I'd be in a better position to judge whether it was just spiteful nonsense, or her way of crowing over me from the security of a safe position . . . Well, there's only one way to find out."

"How?" asked his wife curiously.
"To go and ask her," replied Sir John.
"But you don't suppose she'll tell you?"

"On the contrary, I think she will."
"What's she like, this Madame de Vassillac?" asked Juanita curiously.
"She's very beautiful," replied Sir John.

"Oh, said his wife rather blankly. Meredith threw back his head and laughed.
"Worried about me, darling?" he asked whimsically.
"I still find you attractive." Her voice was serious but her eyes laughing.

Sir John nodded complacently. "So you should," he said. "You're not so bad yourself, you know."
CHAPTER TWENTY
At the window of a flat high above Park Lane, His Highness Prince Satsui, Major of the 53rd Regiment, Imperial Japanese Army, stared across the green stretches of Hyde Park. There was about him, at this moment, none of the air of the polished cosmopolitan. He was dressed now in a simple black kimono with a wide scarlet sash. His bare feet were thrust into little heelless slippers of the same brilliant colour as his sash. His long, strong, aristocratic hands were held at waist level, their fingers interlaced. His face was impassive, his eyes alone betraying the fact that they mirrored not the green stretches of the park but his own troubled thoughts . . .

Finally Satsui seated himself cross-legged on the great, square sitting-cushion before which a little table, no more than a foot high, had been placed with its lacquer tray and the lovely little purple jade bowls from which he would drink his tea. This tea drinking was a habit Major Satsui had formed when fighting with his regiment during the annexation of Manchukuo. Though he did drink the wines, spirits and cocktails of western civilization, he cared little for them, infinitely preferring endless little bowls of Chinese tea.

Having poured his tea into one of its minute bowls, the Prince left it unattended, as he rose to cross the room to kneel before a charming little statue of Buddha, which rested inscrutable and benign in a niche in the wall.

Satsui was sprung from one of the oldest families of Japan, of the Samurai, the ancient fighting aristocracy of Nippon. He could trace his descent in the direct line for eighteen hundred years.

Satsui returned to his cushion and sipped his tea. As he did so, he allowed his mind to wander back over the last two years. He remembered how carefully he had studied Anne de Vassillac from afar before ever he obtained an introduction to her. His approach had been subtle in the extreme.

(To Be Continued)

Radio Programs

- KSLM—SUNDAY—1390 Kc. 8:00—Flowing Rhythm 8:30—Method Moods 9:15—Symphonic Swing 9:30—Christmas Carols 10:00—Hawaii Serenade 11:00—American Lutheran Church 12:30—War Commentary 12:45—Song Shop 1:00—Deaconess Hospital. 1:30—Christmas Carols. 2:00—Organalities. 2:15—Voice of Restoration. 2:30—Marimba in Mood. 3:00—Sweet Swing 3:30—Boys Town 4:00—Crystal Orchestra 4:30—Popular Music 5:00—Variety Hall 6:00—News Headlines 6:15—Popular Swing 6:30—Freddy Nagel Orchestra 7:00—South American Music 7:30—First Presbyterian Church 8:30—Walkie Revere. 9:00—News Tabloid 9:15—Christmas Carols 9:30—Back Home Hour 10:15—Dream Time.

- KGW—NBC—SUNDAY—420 Kc. 8:00—News 8:30—Sunday Down South 8:45—Church in Your Home 9:00—Second Guessers 9:30—Emma Otero, Singer 9:45—Album of Familiar Music 10:15—Silver Strings 10:30—Ellen Roth Orchestra 10:45—Gateway to Mountain Highways 11:15—Concert Petite 11:30—Chicago Round Table 12:00—Bob Becker's Dog Chats 12:15—H. V. Kaltenborn 12:30—Radio Comments 12:45—News Headlines and Highlights 1:00—Home Fires 1:15—Tony Wons Scrapbook 1:30—Stars of Tomorrow 1:45—Opera Auditions 2:30—The Nichols Family 2:45—Album of Familiar Music 3:30—The Great Cinderellas 4:00—Jack Benny 4:20—Sand Wagon 5:00—Charlie McCarthy 5:30—One Man's Family 6:00—Manhattan Merry-Go-Round 6:30—Album of Familiar Music 7:00—Hour of Charm 7:30—Sherlock Holmes 8:00—Carnival 8:30—Beau Soir Musicals 9:00—Walter Winchell 9:30—The Parker Family 9:45—Quiz of Two Cities 10:00—News Flash 10:15—Bridge to Dreamland 11:00—Song of the Strings 11:30—Bob Stevens 11:45—Interlude Before Midnight.

- KEX—NBC—SUNDAY—1180 Kc. 8:00—Amen Corner Program 8:30—News 8:45—Joseph Bonnet, Organ 9:00—The Quiet Hour 9:30—Radio City Music Hall 10:30—Speaking of Glamour 10:45—European Situation 11:00—Carnival 12:00—Wake Up America 1:00—National Vespers 1:30—New Show Day 1:45—Christian Science Program 2:00—Ambassador East Hotel Orch. 2:30—Studio Sledmakers 3:00—Catholic Hour 3:30—Stars of Today 4:00—European News 4:30—Captain Frank and Sgt. Quirt 5:00—Blue Echoes 5:15—Book Chat 5:30—Climax Bear 5:45—Pearson & Allen.

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. All radio stations may be cut from the air at any time in the interests of national defense.

- 6:00—Grandpappy and His Pal 6:30—News Headlines & Highlights 6:45—Songs by the Stars 7:00—Good Will Hour 8:00—Inner Sanctum Mysteries 8:30—Jack Benny 9:00—Dear John 9:15—Eleanor Roosevelt 9:30—Santa Claus Express 9:45—Edgewater Beach Hotel Drch. 9:55—News 10:00—Columbia Ballroom Orchestra 10:30—Amen Corner Program 11:00—Bal Tabarin Cafe 11:30—War News Round Up.

- KOIN—CBS—SUNDAY—870 Kc. 7:30—Wings Over Jordan 8:00—West Coast Church 8:15—The Golden Rule 8:45—News 9:00—Syncopeation Piece 9:30—Lake Tabernacle 10:00—Church of the Nazarenes 10:30—This is the Life 11:30—News 11:45—Make Up Your Mind 12:00—The World Today 12:30—Music for Sunday 1:30—Family Hour 2:00—William Shrier, News 2:45—Radio News 3:30—Melody Ranch 3:55—Dear Mom 4:15—William Wallace 4:45—Smiling Ed McConnell 5:30—Columbia Workshop 5:30—Concert Miniature 5:45—Elmer Davis, News 6:00—Music for Sunday 6:30—Radio News 6:45—Helen Hayes 6:55—Crime Doctor 7:30—I Was There 7:45—Don F. Drews 8:30—Northwestern Neighbors 10:00—Five Star Final 10:15—Cosmo Jones 10:30—Harry Owens Orchestra 10:45—Marline Corps 11:00—Herald's Messiah 11:30—Lod Guinn Orchestra.

- KALB—NBC—SUNDAY—1130 Kc. 8:00—Reviewing Stand 8:25—News 8:30—Songs for Sunday 8:45—Voice of Prophecy Choir 9:00—Music for Sunday 9:30—Elizabeth Wayne, Betaviv 9:45—Sam Brewer from Egypt 9:50—John B. Hughes 10:00—News 10:15—Romance of the Hi-Way 10:30—Prepares for Defenses 10:45—Professional Football Game 1:20—Young People's Church of A.Y. 2:00—News 2:15—Walt Disney Song Parade 2:30—Bible Classes 2:45—Lays of Rest 3:30—Swedish Temple 4:15—Lucky Finders 4:30—Lutheran Hour 5:00—American Forum 5:30—How Did the Clock 6:00—Old Time Revival Hour 7:00—Gabelel Heister 7:30—Hands on Parade 7:30—Keep the Faith 7:50—Hinson Memorial Church 8:00—News 8:15—Voice of Prophecy 8:45—Sunday Serenade 9:00—Johnny Hall 10:30—News 10:45—Tune Time 11:00—Lays of Rest at Coconut Grove.

Mrs. Roosevelt Asks Tolerance



Before returning to the east, Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, wife of the U. S. president, met and talked with four youthful Japanese, leaders in the Japanese-American Citizens Defense Committee of Tacoma, Wash. At the meeting, in that city, Mrs. Roosevelt strongly urged everyone to maintain the same attitude toward the Japanese who have lived in the U. S. for years as was shown before the war.

E. H. HARPER, Aumville, Ore.