# The Oregon Statesman

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

### THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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Emergencies and the Law

The way it works out, Oregon's legislature is not as "deliberative" as one might wish, particularly in the closing weeks after its pay has stopped. Well, perhaps we shouldn't have brought that up just now when the effort in most parts of the state is to induce someone to run for the legislature. But the point is that in spite of lawmakers' occasional bursts of speed, the process is slow; especially the process of making state laws when the legislature meets only biennially. Congress can, in a pinch as it did last December when three declarations of war became necessary in as many days, toss rules out the window and act instantly-but it doesn't unless the emergency is extreme.

Lawmaking in a democracy is slow. Emergencies, in times such as these, occur suddenly and without warning. The logical answer, if you're thinking solely of emergencies and how to meet them, is a dictator. But if Americans wanted a dictator they wouldn't have to fight this war. Nobody has suggested that we quit fighting. No matter how convenient in certain exigencies, Americans don't want a dictator.

Yet when an emergency arises, someone who has a special stake in the solution or someone who has strong feeling in the matter, invariably bobs up to suggest that the duly elected administrative officials disregard the limitations of their authority and usurp, in this particular "good cause," the lawmaking power. It has happened twice within the last week.

Every right-thinking Oregon citizen agrees It is desirable that automobiles be driven, for the sake of tire and gasoline conservation, at a speed no greater than 40 miles an hour. From national officials has come a request that state governments institute such a maximum speed limit. But the manner in which automotive speeds may be regulated in Oregon was established after extensive study and debate and with great preciseness, by the 1941 legislature. Yet from various quarters in Oregon including one leading newspaper came the proposal that the governor, or the highway commission, ignore that enactment and simply "declare" and enforce a 40-mile speed limit.

Next, it was suggested and by the same leading newspaper, that distressed taxpayers would be relieved if the tax commission should postpone the date for payment of the state income tax inasmuch as it follows closely the federal income taxpaying date and, this year for the last time, the property taxpaying date. In this case an effort was made to so distort interpretation of the law as to give the proposed moratorium the appearance of legality. But it was

The law, it must be conceded, ought to be sufficiently elastic to permit of necessary action in emergencies. In these specific cases the answer is, first, that lawmakers are not soothsayers; second, that neither emergency is so compelling as to justify the usurpation of lawmaking powers. Automotive speeds may be limited by the weight of public opinion-when were they ever actually regulated otherwise? The governor's proclamation on Wednesday, not intended to have the force of law, will give public opinion the maximum official support that is legally possible. As for the income tax, individual taxpayers may legally be granted relief in worthy cases.

But in general, we'll just have to make up our minds which is preferable; an orderly "government of laws" or prompt, incisive, unchecked administrative fiat. To our way of thinking, the decision was made in 1787.

### Sense in Rationing

When the terms of sugar rationing were first announced, this column pointed out one feature which tended to do an injustice by arbitrarily Lranding as "hoarders" those families, numerous in Oregon, which had normally purchased sugar by the sack; and another indicated feature which threatened to defeat national purpose by depriving families of the additional sugar normally required, in season, for

O. L. Price, Oregon's rationing administrator, has just returned from a national conference of such officials with news which bears directly on both points. Contrary to original announcement, no one will be stigmatized as a "hoarder" for possession of excess sugar at the time rationing starts if that sugar was acquired in accordance with the family's normal buying habit; and in any case there will be no penalty for such possession. In effect, sugar in possession will be treated as sugar purchased under rationing. But there will be-and it is deserving to emphasize—a penalty for falsely reporting the amount of sugar in possession.

Likewise provision will be made, Mr. Price announced, for obtaining additional sugar for

canning, over and above the weekly quotas. Families which still have ample sugar to last them for several weeks after rationing starts, are however warned to register at the regular time, declaring the amount of sugar they have and waiting until it is theoretically consumed at the rationing rate, before receiving rationing books. This procedure is recommended in order to avoid complication in obtaining other

commodities later to be rationed. It is our suspicion that eradication of the enumerated "bugs" from the sugar rationing program was brought about through the influence of the state administrators like Mr. Price who carried to their national conference the complaints from the "grass roots." The outcome affords reason for hope that rationing of other goods, as it becomes necessary, will be administered with equal recognition of the practical details.

People are still occasionally quoting P. T. Barnum to the effect that "there's one born every minute." Barnum may have been right when and if he said it but he is away out of date now. Despite the widely lamented drop in the birth rate, there is one been every 14

In its reluctance to say the obvious, this column neglected to commend the blind Tillamook veteran who has organized a guerilla force of 1000 men, handy with firearms, ready to fight invaders if they come. To our surprise we note that the Coos Bay Times calls this sturdy outfit "pathetic," taking the view that guerilla fighting has no place in modern warfare. What kind of fighting, we ask, was it that stopped the Nips in China, the one place where they have been stopped? What kind of fighting was it that slowed down Hitler's drive into Russia by harassing his communications? What kind of fighting is making it tough for the army of occupation on Luzon? If Tillamook county is invaded we'll bet those 1000 guerillas swap better than even.

The Medford city council has "postponed for 30 days" decision upon the installation of parking meters. "Better make it 30 years," suggests the Mail Tribune. Why any city which has gotten along without parking meters heretofore should consider them necessary now is more than we can see. But maybe some of Medford's aldermen can see something that isn't apparent to the layman.

### **News Behind** The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, March 25-Ex-Maestro of War Labor Sidney Hillman quie'ty slipped his resignation on Donald Nelson's overcrowded desk a few days back as the outgrowth of his peculiar inner personal situation.

It is true, Mr. Nelson's new production campaign has run into hazy weather be-



cause it was based on new labor-management committees for each plant-a setup which was apparently misinterpreted by both anagement and labor to some extent, as a socializing move rather than a war effort, despite Mr. Nelson's protestations. But all around Mr. Nelson's WPB do not connect Mr. Hill-

man's dejection with this event. As head of Nelson's labor division, Mr. Hillman might have contributed the labor angle to this campaign, an or 'e which revived memories of the Murray plan for industrial councils. But

Hillman and Nel a associates imply that-far from being a result of bad advice-Mr. Hillman's low spirits were the to the fact no one has been asking him for any advice. Mr. Roosevelt's special labor committee of three

AFL'ers and three CIO'ers has been meeting frequently at the White House with Mr. Hillman not present. He was not invited, and lofty CIO circles claim CIO Pfesident Phil Murray suggested he stay

It just seems nobody loves him. AFL feels the same way. He has been working in the middle, between these two forces, since the days of the original Roosevelt advisory council on national defense. When that ran out, he was upped to cohead of OPM with Knudsen.

Now Mr. Knudsen has a lieutenant generalship, but Mr. Hillman is only head of one of the six divisions of Mr. Nelson's WPB and Nelson had apparently forgotten his telephone number. Even to a less sensitive person than Mr. Hillman, this would seem to constitute a cold shoulder.

Basis of government policy on inflation, rationing, and taxes is the assumption that "everyone is making more money." It is becoming increasingly clear this premise is false. Some people and some corporations are making a great deal more money than before the war, but a great many people and many old leading corporations are making less.

The shocking testimony showing the Jack and Heintz company making 22 per cent on an airplane starter and throwing money away like John Maynard Keynes, helps to further the popular illusion that war contractors are getting rich.

The biggest of them, concerns like US Steel and General Motors, are in fact getting poor. Their earnings are down, their stock price is sharply down from pre-December 7 days.

Others like American Locomotive and Baldwin (which earned nothing during the depression) are enjoying an earnings bonanza. These bonanzas are so rich the overall figures of earnings, collected by the government (which are not up to the minute in registering what has happened since the war began) show increases and mislead gov-ernment economists into believing "everyone is making more money."

Take a specific industry, the first big industry to feel the weight of war change (but not the last) -automobiles. Certainly no one connected with autos now is making more money.

There are 95,296 dealers who are now running bowling alleys, used car lots and what not. They and their 1,310,000 employes cannot be assumed to be making more money. The thousands of tourist trades people along the highways of the country will not make more money, nor will filling station proprietors, tire dealers,

Vacant stores can be found in every block of the busiest parts of Fifth avenue and Broadway in New York to stand witness that the shopkeep class of business in non-booming communitie. is not making more money. Nor are people in the

Yet shipyards, small iron works, contractors in boom centers, real estate speculators in some localities are making tremendous profits.

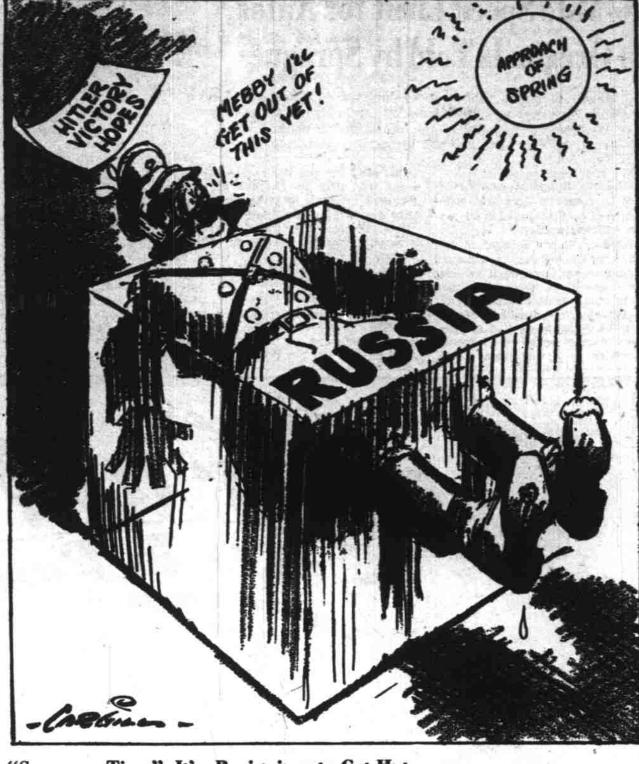
So also with people. Farmer and union labor are two class groups who, statistics suggest, are getting larger incomes. But there are no statistics for clerks, white collar workers, including gov-ernment employes, teachers, doctors, dentists, taxi drivers, soldiers in the army, sailors in the navyall of whom, and many more, are getting the same

or much less salary due to taxes and prices.

To these must be added the untold, unenuments unemployed thrust out of work in small manu-facturing businesses, or those who

out when rationing is extended as promised.

Thus the problem of stopping inflation, of curtailing buying power, of taxing "excess earnings" is not the overall problem which the govern has assumed it to be in its initial economic war policies, but specific problems affecting ally speci-



"Summer Time"-It's Beginning to Get Hot

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Pioneer life in the Oregon Country as seen on Fourth Plain near Vancouver, Washington: 4 4 4

The Oregon Historical Quarterly for March has an article by Elizabeth Gidney depicting Oregon Country pioneer living conditions in the first settlements around Fort Vancouver, Washington.

This column will copy liberally from the informative paragraphs contained in the Gidney matter. The first installment fol-

"1. Clothes, Houses, Parties .-Fourth Plain lies seven miles northeast of Vancouv a. Washington. Originally a part of the Hudson's Bay Company's farm, it was one of the first settlements around Vancouver. Richard Covington, a company clerk who became a settler, built on the Plain the house reputed to be the oldest in the state. Young Lieutenant Grant, while stationed at Fort Vancouver, was a frequent guest there with fellow officers, for the Covingtons had one of the first pianos in the county and their house was always open to company,

"The mode of living Fourth Plain in all the years before the 1890's was by no means indigenous to that district. The seven miles to 'town' was too short a distance to permit the development of a oul-\* \* \*

"In outward appearance life on Fourth Plain went on much the same as in any settlement in the Oregon Country.

"In dress the women of the Plain followed the mode of the day, though modified to suit their active life. As long as bustles were fashionable, they wore bustles. They breathed a

#### Today's Garden By LILLIE L MADSEN

N. R. asks if she can success fuly plant out a hothouse azalea given her on Valentines day, She says it has finished blooming and frequently looks a little wilted.

Answer: This should be planted out in late April or early May. Keep it well watered and sprinkle the foliage each day. If possible keep it where it can have some fresh air each day without letting it set in a draft. When planting it choose a location where it will not suffer from the direct afternoon sun in

Most of these azaleas given as plooming potted plants during the winter are hardy in this climate. Occasionally we find one which cannot stand the frost. If one is purchasing an azalea for a winter gift, it is well to ask he florist if it is a hardy one. Most people, unless they are living in apartments, prefer azaleas they can later plant out-of-

S. M. writes that all the buds

on her Christmas cactus dropped off at Christmas time in spite of good care and fertilization. She set the plant away and has giv-en it little care since and now it is again full of buds. She wonders if it will bloom if she gives it good care now or if the earlier ct will make the buds fall. Oddly enough, the neglect is probably what brought about the buds. Too industrious care of the Christmas cactus makes the fertilize now and you will prob-ably have a Christmas eactus in loom for Easter.

sigh of relief when bustles were no longer necessary, although, having worn them so long, one might feel shamefully 'nekkid.' Even for Sunday most of the dresses were of calico, but on washday, and on other days when they were fairly sure of having no company, they wore dresses made from sacks, stained a dull grey-brown with dye made from the alder bark. Everyday aprons were made from gunny bags, sometimes trimmed with a border of feather-stitching in bright worsted, but commonly just gunny sacks opened out, cut a little smaller at the top, and pinned securely at the waist. The only woman's vanity was a bit of ribbon pinned about the throat. No matter how ordinary her clothes or how rough her task, nearly every woman wore her bit of ribbon.

\* \* \* "The men wore overalls and denim shirts, winter and summer. But their beards compensated for any monotony of costume. There was every stylefull beards, goatees, mustaches. Every man considered his whiskers his proudest adornment and prized them accordingly. It was manless household indeed that did not boast at least one mustache cup. The young bucks, not content with beards alone, dressed up for Sunday with high-heeled boots and flashy red ties. The older men merely put on a clean pair of overalls and trimmed their whiskers.

"The houses of the early setis abloid.

1:30—Isle of Paradise.
1:45—Herb Jeffrey.
2:00—Four Notes.
1:5 2:15—US Army.
2:30—Sing Song Time.
2:45—Alpine Troubadors.
3:00—Old Opera House.
4:00—Fats Waller.
4:29—This Thing Called Love.
4:15—News.
30—Teatime Tunes.
4:15—News.
4:15—News. tiers on the Plain were commonly of logs, put together with pegs. A few were 'box' houses, nade of twelve - inch boards standing upright, with battens over the cracks. Most of the Vancouver houses were of box construction; as late as 1873, there were only three brick buildings in town. A man on Sauvie Island built himself a 'lumber' house, but when its virtues were generally applauded he donated it as a school house. \* \* \*

"Fireplaces were a part of every house, both for heating and for cooking. In the fireplace the women used big black iron kettles in which even bread could be baked, since the heat could be held and distributed evenly. When the kettles were old, they could be used about the yard until a hard frost finished them off.

"The men made all the furniture - tables, benches, chairs, and beds, usually simple in style and as stout as possible. In the winter, however, with time to putter, they made fancy chairs, bending young, well-seasoned poles into strange shapes to form the chair backs. Often they left the bark on the poles and cut it out in regular patterns for trimming. Rustic benches and 'sofas' they made the same way. Furniture was built to last and last it did, with many an old piece still remaining in Plain

"By and large the homesteaders were poor, with little money for ornamenting their houses. A story is told in illustration of their poverty. The law required that each man, to prove up on his claim, must have at least one glass window in the house. Several families, according to the story, went together in the purchase of a glass window. As a man got ready to prove up on his claim he borrowed the window, put it up, and invited the inspectors. After their visit, he buds drop. Do not over water or took the window down, put it under the bed ready for the next homesterder, and nailed up a

"The only pause from work in the lives of the Fourth Plainers came on Saturday nights. Every Saturday evening at one house or another the neighbors began to gather. The whole family came. There were no nursemaids on the Plain to care for the children. So the youngsters, however small, were fetched along. As darkness fell, the youngsters would troop upstairs to bed. The party would be lasting until dawn, and young 5 5 5

"By about nine the guests would all have arrived, the men in their clean overalls and the women in calico, all filled with the party spirit. They worked as hard at having a good time as they did at putting the crops in. The result was that they enjoyed themselves enormously. Dance

News in Brief,
Rise 'N' Shine.
News.

7:30—News. 7:45—Sunrise Salute. 8:00—Musical Horoscope

Morning Pick Up.

Pastor's Call.

9:15—Sunset Trio. 9:30—Pied Piper. 1:00—World in Review. 1:05—Some Like it Sweet. 30—Women in

10:05—Some Like it Sweet.
10:35—Women in the News.
10:35—Bert Hirsch Presents.
11:00—A Song Is Born.
11:30—WU Chapel.
12:00—Ivan Ditmars.
12:15—News.
12:35—Willamette Valley Opinio
12:35—Willamette Valley Opinio
12:35—Tune Tabloid.
1:15—Milady's Melody.
1:30—Isle of Paradise.
1:45—Herb Jeffrey.

25—Dinner Hour Music.
10—News, Tonight's Head
5—News Analysis.
1—Evening Serenade.
1—News in Brief.
1—Interesting F

6—Interlude. 5—History of Hymns. 6—Travelogue—Magic

9:45—The Roundup, 9:45—Sincerely Yours, 10:00—Let's Dance, 10:30—News. 10:45—South American Salute, 11:30—Last Minute News,

KEX-THURSDAY-1190 Kc.

3:45—Western Agricultur 1:60—Floyd Wright, Orga 7:15—Breakfast Club

15—Brenkfast Club, 15—What Can I Do, 10—Stella Unger, 5—Musicel Plan

9:00 News 9:15 The Roundup

The right place to start the story of the crimes at Castaway would be far, far back, long be-

'Crime at Castaway'

fore I was born. Back in the days when Walter Gregg, then a young man, dug with pick and shovel in the hills above Castaway—before it was called Castaway.

By EDITH BRISTOL

Chapter One

There was bravado as well as pride in the name Gregg gave to his spreading acres of rolling hills, gouged here and there with deep gashes, sharply cut arroyos running to the sea. With gnarled and spotted sycamores lining each dry watercourse. With bold cliffs and the tireless surf end-lessly lapping or lashing at their cruel, rocky feet.

"I was a castaway," Walter Gregg boasted with bitter pride. "I never saw my father. My mother died when I was a little shaver. I came up the hard way —and after I made the money to buy these hills where I had worked in the quarry, I named my ranch 'Castaway' just to show folks I was proud to re-member how I started."

That, you see, back in Gregg's early manhood is really the place to start this story. Back where the threads of the lives of Pauline, Estelle, Durkee, Craven and the rest were all distinct and separate. . . Before greed and envy, jealousy and revenge, had snarled them into a tangle so hopeless, so desperate, that only death-swift, sudden, ugly death -could slash the web. But I am only 22. All I know

of those earlier years of the actors in the Castaway drama I learned in one crowded, crucial October. And even now I am not sure that I could piece together all of the fragments of the story, logically and in order without the help of the little blue diary that Lance thinks is school-girlish and silly.

"Write it down," Lance urged, after the excitement of the tragedy had subsided, "just as things happened. Everybody's read in the papers about the Castaway case. Better write it

after dance they would go through, pausing only to mop their faces. When a caller was exhausted, there was a new one ready to take his place-with a brand new set of calls. "Gay as they were, they kept

one ear cocked for the caller's shouts. At each new and timely quip they grinned in tired but no less appreciative mirth. At twelve o'clock they stopped for supper. The ladies had all brought their contributions sandwiches, pickles, cake - and they beamed proudly as the men aplauded each cake as it was taken from its basket. Through super the men talked crops. (Continued tomorrow.)

exactly as it was before your memories get blurred."

"Then I'll have to use my diary," I protested, "and you think all diaries are foolish-even a stenographer's notebook where a few lines can tell a lot and not everybody can read it."

Writing in a diary does sound quaintly Victorian, I'll admit. Telling yourself all about yourself-it sounds like bangs and bustles. But I think my little blue diary with the red lines onthe delphinium cover was fust my way of whistling in the dark, keeping my chin up when the jobs didn't materialize.

"Write it down," Lance's eyes, hazel-brown, keen and kind, gave me encouragement. So here t is-

I'm Gerry Lane. An orphan. As I mentioned, 22. On my college diploma it says "Geraldine." But Geraldines should be tall and stately, radiant blondes or statuesque brunettes. I'm neither. I'm small and quick, with rusty, reddish hair that doesn't stay put; freckles in the sunshine, happiest in slacks and sweater. So I'm Gerry.

Through college a generous uncle helped me. Helped me, too, in getting my first job. It seemed so easy. So it wasn't until he died and I started out to see the world that I realized that the little bit of money he left me wasn't a fortune. Isn't that just the sort of thing an impulsive, redheaded girl would do? Start out to see the world with a few dollars and some references?

First class references, too, both as to ability and character. But hundreds of other girls in San Francisco must have had some just as good. For weeks I looked for work, my money dwindling, alarmingly, day after day.

First, I was looking for a good job. At last, for any kind of a job. I answered advertisements. I rang doorbells. I filled out application blanks. Sat in waiting rooms with other girls who looked just as scared as I felt.

"Not taking anyone on, just now. . . maybe later in the season. . . " I knew all the answers. I just bit my lips when I heard them again. In my bag, worn shabby now, was my last tendollar bill

What did a girl do, I asked myself, sitting there in the employs agency? What did she DO, when that last limp bill was gone? Perhaps I wouldn't have been so sunk waiting there in that drab, dull room, except that I'd been skipping lunches lately -that left me all weak and quaky inside. By this time I knew the manager. She was blunt but

(To be continued)

### Radio **Programs** KSLM-THURSDAY-1390 Kc.

the respective stations. Any varia-tions noted by listeners are due to changes made by the stations with-out notice to this newspaper. All radio stations may be cut from the air at any time in the interests of national defense. 9:55-News. 10:00-America's Town Meeting. 11:00-This Moving World. 11:15—Organ, 11:30—War News Roundup. KALE\_THURSDAY\_1330 Ec. 6:30—Memory Time 7:00—News. 7:00—News.
7:15—Memory Timekeeper.
8:00—Breakfast Club.
8:15—Breakfast Club.
8:20—News.
6:45—As the Twig is Bent.
9:00—John B. Hughes.
9:15—The Woman's Side of t
9:30—This & That.
10:30—News.
10:15—Helen Holden.
10:30—Buyers Parade. :35 Buyers Falson :45 Hits & Encores :30 Standard School :30 Concert Gems. 1:45 Luncheon Conc 12:30 News.
12:45 Camp Grant in Review.
1:30 Mutual Goes Calling.
1:30 Johnson Family.
1:45 Boake Carter
2:00 David Cheskin Gang.
2:15 Take it Easy.
2:30 News.
2:45 The Bookworm
3:30 Johnny Richards. 4:00—News. 4:15—Here's Morgan 0:30-News. 0:45-Herby Kay Orchest 11:30-Sid Hoff Orchest 11:30-Bob Crosby. 15 Musical Pleasantries.
45 Keep Fit Club With Patty Jean.
00 Andrini Continentals.
115 Christian Science Program.
20 Breakfast at Sardi's.
20 Baukhage Talking.
215 Orphans of Divorce.
228 Amanda of Poncymoon Hill. KOIN-THURSDAY-050 -Bob Garred

5:15—Heathman Melodies, 5:45—Bob Garred, News, 5:55—Elmer Davis, News, 6:00—Major Bowes, 6:30—Big Town. 7:00-Glenn Miller. :15-The First Line. Frazier Hunt. -Amos 'n Andy. Valley Days. 9:05—Dance Band. 9:30—Maudie's Diary. 10:39—Five Star Final. 10:30—Five Star Final.
10:15—World Today.
10:35—War Time Women.
10:35—Air-Flo.
10:45—Defense Today.
11:30—Wilbur Hatch.
11:30—Manny Strand Orch.
11:35—News. KGW-NBC-THURSDAY-636 4:00 Music. 5:30 War News. Suack of Dawn

1:00—Quack or Lower 1:30—Early Lards. 7:50—News Headlines and Highlights 7:15—Music of Vienna. 7:40—Martha Tilton. 7:45—Sam Hayes. 8:00—Stars of Today. Bachelor's Childre Deep River Boys. Musical Bouquet. -Woman's World -News for Busy -Rythymal-Dr. Kate.

Light of the World. 5—Arnold Grimm's Daughter. 6—Guiding Light. 5—Hymns of All Churches. 8—Against the Storm. 5—Ma Perkins. 6—Pepper Young's Fam 5—Vic and Sade. 130—When a Girl Marries.
135—Portia Faces Life.
130—We, the Abbotts.
155—Story of Mary Marlin.
100—Right to Happiness.
155—Lone Journey.
100—Pattie Chapin.
155—Personality 7:00—Al Pearce & Gang. 7:30—Frank Fay. KOAC—THURSDAY—sie 10:00—Review of the Day 10:06—News.