

# The Oregon Statesman

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

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## Shangri-La, Oregon

Doolittle had carried out the air raid from the air base Shangri-La, which was not otherwise described by Roosevelt.—German radio as quoted by Associated Press.

Poetic fancy is regarded as somewhat effeminate and therefore something to be scorned by the Nietzschean superman of military Germany. Thus it is scarcely amazing that Berlin missed the point of President Roosevelt's "revelation" that Shangri-La was the base from which sixteen American bombers took off for Tokyo. Presumably someone in the Japanese war office, no doubt a non-military-minded interpreter, was sufficiently effeminate to recognize the allusion, otherwise we would by now have heard of aerial scouting expeditions over Tibet.

Other disclosures in Washington, DC, at the time Brig. Gen. James H. Doolittle was decorated for his exploit, can hardly have had any other effect than further mystifications of Tokyo. For it was revealed that the planes were B-25 medium bombers which have a maximum cruising range of some 2900 miles. Thus they could not have come from Midway; and if they had come from Alaska they could not have had enough motor fuel left to reach China. Yet they were army bombers, which suggests that they didn't take off from carriers. So the Shangri-La mystery is deeper than ever.

But in another sense, everybody in Oregon knows the location of Shangri-La. It is not in Tibet, but in our own highly-favored state; perhaps at Pendleton though a number of other Oregon communities have fractional claims upon it.

At Pendleton, where every one of the 79 fliers who participated in the raid received all or part of his flight training—with the sole exception of General Doolittle himself—they are going to have a big celebration Saturday night, with a parade and a program at the city hall. It's not difficult to realize how Pendletonians feel. These young fliers lived, many of them in private residences in Pendleton while serving at the eastern Oregon base, and became well acquainted with the city, and its people with them. They were still there last December when Pearl Harbor was bombed, and many a Pendleton recalls the hope expressed by some of these fliers that they might be privileged to return the compliment in Tokyo—though they could have had slight notion then that they would be the first to do so.

It appears further however that at least six, not five as originally announced, of the 79 fliers were Oregon boys: Captain David M. Jones of Charleston, on Coos Bay; Lieutenants Robert E. Clever and Dean Davenport of Portland, Robert G. Emmens of Medford, Everett W. Holstrom of Eugene; and Corporal Jacob DeShazer of Madras.

So you see, Shangri-La is in Oregon—or so we will insist until Doolittle, with no apologies to the superman for our indulgence in poetic fancy. Americans from the president down are so constituted that they can indulge in a bit of romancing—and still have the daring and the aggressive spirit and the skill to bomb military objectives in Tokyo. And how.

Endless repetition however may create a wrong impression. We estimate that it's just about time someone came to the aid of first aid and pointed out that this joke in all its repetitions with but slight variation, came from the one source. Otherwise we fear that first aid classes, which as a general rule are supervised by qualified and responsible persons who take care that no untoward incident occurs, will have difficulty in recruiting volunteer "victims."

At all times of the day or night one is likely to encounter automobiles parked along the roads and highways. Seeing them there at night now, one is completely in the dark as to whether the cause may be a flat tire, an empty gas tank or two hearts that beat as one.

## News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, May 21—The worm is turning in this war. Acknowledged superior skill, energy and ingenuity of the United States are beginning to appear in aggressive action.

You can see it in the battle of the Coral sea, in the arrival unscathed of a great mass of convoyed troops in Ireland, but particularly in the exploit of General Doolittle and the 79 fliers he took to Japan. Their venture will be imperishably famous, not because of the exceptional military damage done (we do not yet know how much it was), but because of the incredible circumstance that they carried a bombing attack halfway around the world and escaped without a single plane shot down. The feat was distinctive for three reasons:

- One—The attack was made at mid-day in clear weather. The Nazis, British and others generally have been staging their bombing raids at night, to get the protection cover of darkness. Even the Jap raid on Pearl Harbor was a sneak-up attack at dawn.
- Two—The 80 Doolittlers did precision bombing. Each man had a target designated. The customary way of this war so far has been what they call pattern bombing. The bombardiers come in upon targets in formation and drop their eggs together, hoping a few will strike home in the right spots. The Doolittlers picked the right spots, went to them, saw them and split them from 1500 feet.
- Three—Everyone else has been looking for altitude to get away from anti-aircraft fire. They devised even stratosphere bombers with telescopic bombights. Gen. Doolittle found the answer they have been looking for, but in the opposite direction. He rendered the anti-aircraft guns of Japan useless by coming in over Japan at an altitude of about 100 feet or less and staying there until the boys found their objectives. Of course that is too low for actual bombing. You are apt to get caught in the explosion you cause. At the objectives, the Doolittlers went up to 1500 feet where they could drop an egg through the eye of a needle.

It is practically impossible for any A-A gun to catch a fast plane at 1500 feet, wholly impossible at 100 feet. The range finder on the 3-inch A-A gun in common use, assumes to catch the plane at the point where it should be by the time the shell gets there. This gun is therefore, effective only at 4000 feet where the plane moves slowly across its vision.

Everybody has another A-A gun, the 37 mm., for use between 2000 and 4000 feet. That is why the Doolittlers went no higher than 1500. At that altitude their planes, carrying special new devices which are the product of American inventive genius, traveled so fast nothing could move fast enough to catch them except a machine gun.

But at their invasion altitude of 100 feet or less they crossed the horizon of any given machine gun so fast the gunner could hardly have known they were coming before they were gone.

This explains why no plane was lost, why the Japs cashiered the generals in charge of their defense and started figuring up some new ideas of protection, why they could think of nothing to do afterward except howl that only hospitals and schools were bombed.

Can you imagine one of these Doolittlers carrying a bomb all the way to Japan to waste it on a non-military objective at mid-day from 1500 feet? Why, he could shave off the emperor's mustache under these conditions.

Now none of these three phases is entirely new to the warring minds of men, but no one ever before put them together in the way Gen. Doolittle did. Herein lie all the elements of the story of how and why we will win the war.

We have always had the best fliers and the best planes. It has taken us a while to adapt them to surprise conditions which were presented to us. We are just beginning to show our stuff.

The secret weapon of the United States is the same as always. We have Doolittles in our armed services and our factories.

The questioned column of May 8 suggesting the Japs would probably next turn back on China to knock her out of the war with a pincer drive down the Yangtze and up through Yunnan, has now been fully confirmed in dispatches (May 20) from Chungking. The prospect that China would be in a bad way is now being suggested by the Chinese authorities.

Invasion of Australia now seems more remote than ever. Attack on India seems out of the Jap program entirely. (Both these remote possibilities then were being widely predicted, you will remember.)

Of two real prospects suggested in that May 8 column, one is still alive. A Jap attack on Russia may be started jointly with the operations in China at any time.

But the Jap move to seize islands east of Australia (New Hebrides, New Caledonia, New Zealand) to cut our line of supplies, has certainly been delayed by the battle of the Coral sea. However, no one knows for how long.

The Russia fighting is involved on both sides in a complicated system of counter-attacks which are difficult to measure from day to day. The Germans started at Kerch; the Russians moved at Kharkov to relieve Kerch; the Germans counter-attacked south of Kharkov to relieve Kharkov. No one will be able to guess well how the fighting is going until it develops further.



Evolution Hits a Land Mine

## Radio Programs

KSLM—FRIDAY—1300 Kc.

- 6:30—Rise 'N' Shine.
- 7:00—News in Brief.
- 7:30—Rise 'N' Shine.
- 8:00—Your Gospel Program.
- 8:30—Shep Fields Orchestra.
- 9:00—Pastor's Call.
- 9:30—Low White, Organist.
- 10:00—The Quintones.
- 10:30—Musical Horoscope.
- 11:00—World in Review.
- 11:30—Silver Strings.
- 12:00—Women in the News.
- 12:30—Melody in Miniature.
- 1:00—Homespun.
- 1:30—Dr. R. F. Thompson.
- 2:00—Maxine Buren.
- 2:30—Elmer Davis, News.
- 3:00—Leon F. Drews.
- 3:30—State of Oregon Reports.
- 4:00—First Nighter.
- 4:30—Ginny Simms.
- 5:00—How 'n' I Do?
- 5:30—News of the World.
- 6:00—Amos 'n' Andy.
- 6:30—Shep Fields.
- 7:00—Playhouse.
- 7:30—Kate Smith.
- 8:00—Find the Woman.
- 8:30—Breakfast Club.
- 9:00—World Today.
- 9:30—War Time Women.
- 10:00—A-F-P.
- 10:30—Know Your Navy.
- 11:00—Gus Arnheim Orchestra.
- 11:30—Manny Strand Orch.
- 12:00—News.

These schedules are supplied by the respective stations. Any variations noted by listeners are due to change 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.

- 3:45—News.
- 4:00—Second Mrs. Burton.
- 4:15—Young Dr. Malone.
- 4:30—Newspaper of the Air.
- 4:45—America's Home Front.
- 5:00—Harry Flannery.
- 5:15—Bob Garrod, News.
- 5:30—Elmer Davis, News.
- 6:00—Leon F. Drews.
- 6:15—State of Oregon Reports.
- 6:30—First Nighter.
- 6:45—Ginny Simms.
- 7:00—How 'n' I Do?
- 7:15—News of the World.
- 7:30—Amos 'n' Andy.
- 7:45—Shep Fields.
- 8:00—Playhouse.
- 8:15—Kate Smith.
- 8:30—Find the Woman.
- 8:45—Breakfast Club.
- 9:00—World Today.
- 9:15—War Time Women.
- 9:30—A-F-P.
- 9:45—Know Your Navy.
- 10:00—Gus Arnheim Orchestra.
- 10:15—Manny Strand Orch.
- 10:30—News.
- 10:45—6:00 a.m.—Music & news.

KEX—NBC—FRIDAY—1190 Kc.

- 6:00—News.
- 6:15—National Farm and Home.
- 6:30—Western Agriculture.
- 6:45—Frank Castle.
- 7:00—News of the World.
- 7:15—Haven of Rest.
- 7:30—Don Vining, Organist.
- 7:45—Keep Fit Club With Patty Jean.
- 8:00—Meet Your Neighbor.
- 8:15—Vicki Vickie, Singer.
- 8:30—Breakfast at Sara's.
- 8:45—Bourgeois Talking.
- 9:00—Second Husband.
- 9:15—Amanda of Honeymoon Hill.
- 9:30—John's Other Wife.
- 9:45—Just Plain Bill.
- 10:00—Excursion to Science.
- 10:15—Stars of Today.
- 10:30—Keep Fit Club With Patty Jean.
- 10:45—News Headlines and Highlights.
- 11:00—Market Reports.
- 11:15—Musical Interlude.
- 11:30—Stella Unger.
- 11:45—News Headlines and Highlights.
- 12:00—Arthur Tracy, Street Singer.
- 12:15—Club Matinee.
- 12:30—The Quiet Hour.
- 12:45—A House in the Country.
- 1:00—Chaplain Jim, USA.
- 1:15—Stars of Today.
- 1:30—Kneass With the News.
- 1:45—Skitch Henderson, Pianist.
- 2:00—Bosting the Budget.
- 2:15—Wartime Periscope.
- 2:30—Clambake by Clancy.
- 2:45—Tea for Two.
- 3:00—Diminutive Classics.
- 3:15—Flying Patrol.
- 3:30—Jack Owens, Singer.
- 3:45—News of the World.
- 4:00—March of Time.
- 4:15—Songs by Dinah Shore.
- 4:30—Four Polka Dots.
- 4:45—Ramona & Tune Twisters.
- 5:00—Ella Maxwell's Party Line.
- 5:15—Mary Bullock, Pianist.
- 5:30—Lightning Jim.
- 5:45—Meet Your Navy.
- 6:00—Gang Busters.
- 6:15—Down Memory Lane.
- 6:30—News Headlines and Highlights.
- 6:45—Glenn Shelley, Organist.
- 7:00—Studio Party.
- 7:15—Broadway Bandwagon.
- 7:30—Dance Hour.
- 7:45—This Moving World.
- 8:00—Organ Concert.
- 8:15—War News Roundup.

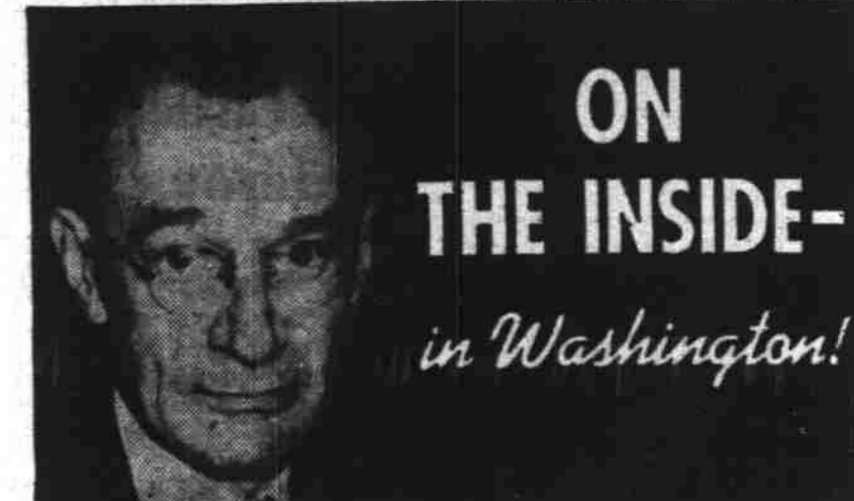
KALE—MBS—FRIDAY—1230 Kc.

- 6:00—Memory Timekeeper.
- 7:00—Memory Timekeeper.
- 7:15—Memory Timekeeper.
- 8:00—The Musical Club.
- 8:30—News.
- 8:45—What's New.
- 9:00—John B. Hughes.
- 9:15—Woman's Side of the News.
- 9:30—This and That.
- 10:00—News.
- 10:15—I'll Find My Way.
- 10:30—News.
- 10:45—News Today.
- 11:00—Buyer's Parade.
- 11:15—Cedric Foster.
- 11:30—Dance Floor.
- 11:45—Concert Gems.
- 12:00—Luncheon Concert.
- 12:15—US Navy.
- 12:30—Efficient Defense Protec. School.
- 1:00—Bill's Wax Shop.
- 1:15—New York Racing Season.
- 1:30—Mutual Goss Calling.
- 1:45—US Navy.
- 2:00—Take It Easy.
- 2:15—News.
- 2:30—News.
- 2:45—John B. Hughes.
- 3:00—B. S. Bercovici, Commentator.
- 3:15—Baseball Roundup.
- 3:30—Captain Memphis Orchestra.
- 3:45—Hello Again.
- 4:00—News.
- 4:15—John Family.
- 4:30—Salvation Army Program.
- 4:45—Music Depreciation.
- 5:00—Studio Party.
- 5:15—Jimmie Allen.
- 5:30—Captain Memphis.
- 5:45—John Armstrong.
- 6:00—Gabriel Heatter.
- 6:15—Jim Doyle.
- 6:30—Song of Marching Men.
- 6:45—Movie Parade.
- 7:00—Serenade.
- 7:15—John B. Hughes.
- 7:30—Wally Johnson Orch.
- 7:45—Arturo Arturo's Orch.
- 8:00—News.
- 8:15—Speaking of Sports.
- 8:30—John Keene in Town.
- 8:45—Hank Keene in Town.
- 9:00—Joe Reichman Orch.
- 9:15—News.
- 9:30—Freddy Martin Orch.
- 9:45—Jan Savitt Orchestra.
- 10:00—Ella Fitzgerald Orchestra.

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Courtesy Detroit Free Press



By KIRKE L. SIMPSON  
Wide World War Analyst  
for The Statesman

Whatever strategic concept Marshal Timoshenko may have had in hurling his armies against the Kharkov pivot of the Nazi southern front on May 8, the essential fact as the spreading battle enters its third week is that he still holds the initiative.

Hitler has lost another precious two weeks' time if nothing else. To emphasize that loss, the expanding battle in the Ukraine rolls into its third week just one month short of the summer solstice, June 22. That anniversary has more than astronomical meaning for Russia and the world this year. It will be also the beginning of the second year of the Russo-German war. Hitler announced his war on Russia at 5:30 a.m., Berlin time, June 22, 1941.

Whether Der Fuehrer thought it fitting to celebrate the longest day of the year by undertaking his greatest military adventure, or the timing of his attack was dictated by more practical considerations is of no consequence. What does matter is that he started too late.

Five months later, November 22, the Nazi invasion reached its high-water mark with the capture of Rostov. Just a week more and the great German retreat had begun at Rostov, a retreat that has been reversed nowhere in the last six months except on Kerch Isthmus.

What might have happened had Germany been able to strike six weeks earlier last year can only be imagined. What did happen

## ON THE INSIDE— in Washington!

pen definitely broke the spell of mythical invincibility Hitler had so artfully woven to become much of the world. It also largely timed Japan's "day of infamy" at Pearl Harbor nine days after the Nazi retreat from Rostov started, the first German rearward trek of this war.

The Balkan campaign cost Hitler that vital six-week time loss in Russia a year ago. The Timoshenko offensive in the Ukraine has already cost him a two-week time loss this year in exploiting and expanding his successor on Kerch Isthmus. To what extent it has also sapped his reserves in tanks, planes and men or compelled further prolonged delay in the launching of the vast new offensive to "annihilate" Russia is yet to be disclosed.

The time element is all important, vastly more important than territory lost or won on Kerch Isthmus or the Kharkov front by either side in the last two weeks. And of hardly less importance is the fact that Timoshenko has retained the initiative although his westward march toward Dnieper river crossing that, in his hands, would leave the whole German southern flank in the Ukraine and Crimea up in the air has apparently halted at Krasnodar.

Whether that most dangerous Russian thrust to within three score miles of the vital bridges across the Dnieper was stopped by admittedly stiffening German resistance or held up by the Russian commander for other reasons is not clear. There has been no intimation of heavy fighting in the Krasnodar area in several days.

## 'Crime at Castaway'

By EDITH BRISTOL

Chapter 24 (Continued)

"Calm down, sister, take it easy," Landers said. "Nobody said you did."

They went over the bedroom for clues, while Sydney and I waited, silent and miserable, until Dr. Henry and Sheriff Allen arrived.

I didn't like the way the city detectives treated Allen, as if he was a hick from the sticks. I didn't think they treated Dr. Henry with much respect, either. But they showed him a little more after he answered their first question.

"Did you prescribe this sleeping medicine for Mrs. Gregg, doctor?"

He gave one swift look at the box, its contents and at the label. Then turned to the three detectives:

"I ordered the medicine at the drug store. But my prescription was one at bedtime. This figure one has been changed into a four. Look at it!"

Landers took a magnifying glass from his pocket. Under the glass we could see, as plain as day, the heavy marking that had changed the figure 1 into a 4.

"One tablet is a powerful sedative," said Dr. Henry. "Two would be excessive and three would be dangerous. Four would be fatal."

"Somebody changed the figure one to four," Dr. Henry had said. Right at that moment the possible implications of that statement did not strike home to me. That came later on.

I'll hurry over the events of that dreadful day just as fast as I can and still not leave out something vital to the story. The newspaper people came—in droves.

Sheriff Allen advised me to work with the San Francisco detectives just as well as I could and I tried to follow his advice. There was no Lance here now to absorb the shock—and the photographers took pictures of me, sitting and standing, front and side views.

Finally, the long day was over. Detective Landers told me to stay at the apartment in case he wanted me for anything—Sydney stayed there, too—and we stood in the sunset, looking out over the hills of the city.

All over the city little twinkling, golden lights appeared in lofty windows. I thought how Estelle had loved all this. The city with its lights and its theaters and its laughter. All the life that she wanted and so much of it she had missed.

Sydney came and stood beside me at the window and I felt that he was thinking the same thing. "I let her down dreadfully," he said. "She cared so much about my making a success on the stage. I just played around with amateur theaters; it didn't seem worth the effort to really succeed. She wanted me to get into pictures, you know. But who am I, anyhow, to make a success of anything?"

All of a sudden I realized what was wrong with Sydney Loftus behind that air of cynicism and

that tone of mockery. That was just his way of covering up his distrust of himself. Estelle had never been frank with her son. She told him his father was dead. But he knew she told little lies—and bigger ones, too, sometimes—and so her statement had never convinced him. Suppose he knew that Worth Durfee was his father; that there was nothing to be ashamed of about his birth? Would that help him?

It was on the very tip of my tongue to tell him, but I thought better of it and was glad I had, when Sheriff Allen came in from the hall of justice.

He put his wide hat on one of the spindly little ivory and gold tables and joined us at the wide window. "Dr. Henry stayed at the hall," he said. "He wants to see the results of the chemical analysis of the tablets in the box—and of the microscopic report on the label. But I had something to tell you, Sydney."

I started to leave the room, but Allen stopped me.

"Needn't run away, Gerry. Sydney won't mind you hearing this."

(To be continued)

## Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

M. C. C., Salem, asks when to transplant her primroses. Says she thinks something is injuring the roots.

Answer: Primroses may be divided just after the flowering season. Take them up and examine the roots. If strawberry weevil is at work, dust the roots slightly with rotenone and replant in fresh soil. Scatter a teaspoonful of the poisoned apple pumace (comes under various trade names) around the crown of the plant. This should really have been done a little earlier in the season but is still effective.

P. R., Woodburn, asks if there are any bantam chickens which will not scratch in the garden and if bantams are a good insect control.

Answer: I am not an authority on bantams but there are some I know from experience—which do scratch more than others. Most of them will, I believe, do some scratching while they are going about with their little chicks. But they are good scavengers as far as insects are concerned. I was given one pair of beautiful little bantams with feathers on the legs (I simply do not know the varieties) and because these were rather heavy birds, I was sure they wouldn't scratch. But I was definitely mistaken. Then someone brought me a pair of very slim little birds which looked as if they might scratch everything up in the garden. But wrong again! They are very speedy and watch the ground like hawks watch a little flock of chickens. They are the best scavengers I have had and have done the least harm scratching only, and then little when they have chicks.