

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, President

Member of The Associated Press

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Coordination

Forewarned by the painful experiences of Hermiston and other communities which were "invaded" by war construction workers without much advance warning or preparation, the four counties in the vicinity of Camp Adair and their leading communities got busy even before the cantonment was a certainty and made the necessary arrangements. Though there was some delay in getting a coordinator on the job, the many necessary things were done; community life has not been unduly disturbed. Considering that as many as 8000 workmen have been employed at one time as a new city approximately of Salem's size has come into being, the effect upon the nearby communities could have been much more upsetting if advance preparations had not been made.

Now presumably—no one who knows for certain will talk for publications—construction work is drawing to a close. But instead of losing our "new" population of almost 8000, it will be swelled within less than a month to considerably over 30,000, counting the numerous permanent civilian employees.

The people who have kept closely in touch with the situation from the beginning, who accurately predicted what would occur up to now, tell us that "we ain't seen nothin' yet," that absorbing this much greater new population will be a still more difficult task and that incidentally, its effect upon Salem will be more pronounced, relatively speaking, than the camp construction "boom."

The question now arises, we are reminded by the Albany Democrat-Herald, of continuing the office of four-county coordinator. This will be a problem for the various county and city governments which must foot the bill; they are in position to assess the need and decide the question on its merits. To an outsider however it is difficult to see how the need for such an official can be greatly reduced—at least until all of the adjustments incident to the influx of soldiers have been made, if such a time ever comes.

Certainly, whether a coordinator remains on the job or not, the beneficial consultation of the various local governments should continue "for the duration."

Chief George Meacham

What happens to the young men and women educated in institutions in and near Salem, no one bothers to trace in organized or collective fashion. Friends here of those who have come and gone keep track of them; otherwise they are forgotten—unless, as quite frequently happens, they achieve real distinction.

What happens to the young people who leave the Salem Indian school at Chemawa is especially apt to remain unknown. But the recent death by drowning of George Meacham, chief of the Confederated Tribes of Warm Springs Indians, has brought to light one illuminating instance.

The news item recording George Meacham's death was not, however, immediately significant to many here, even of those sports fans who saw him cavort on gridiron, diamond and basketball court in the late '20s; for there were a number of the Meacham boys at Chemawa sooner or later, and when one read that this Meacham was a chief, it did not seem likely that he was the one who so recently attended the Indian school.

But, it develops, this was that same George Meacham, and he had become chief of the confederated tribes at age 30, no doubt precisely because of his extensive education and preparation for leadership among his people. Subsequent accounts disclose that his leadership was constructive and beneficial. His career, tragically brief though it was, affords some insight as to the service which the Salem Indian school is performing among the west's real natives.

Private Izaak Walton

As an example of "unpardonable bureaucratic stupidity," the papers have been citing the delay which occurred at the Canada-Alaska border when Canadian troops rushed westward to help repel the Japanese threat, were stopped because customs officials figured they would have to pay duty on spare uniforms and military equipment.

That was the law, all right, but Secretary Hull fixed it. He ruled that these soldiers were "distinguished visitors" entitled to waiver of duty.

Presence of soldiers whose legal residence is elsewhere is providing the Oregon state game commission with a comparable though much less critical problem. Some of them want to fish; later on some will want to hunt. But the law requires that "non-residents" shall pay higher license fees for the privilege; quite properly, in the case of tourists. Soldiers, here to defend Oregon coastline against invasion, are in a different category.

It's doubtful that anyone would object if a tongue-in-cheek ruling similar to that of Secretary Hull were made in this case—especially since nobody is finding time or tires to do much fishing this year and the few soldiers who get the opportunity certainly won't denude the streams.

Unfortunately, it's in the Oregon constitution that no soldier, sailor or marine may become a "resident" by reason of being stationed in the state. The real purpose is to keep them from voting—moving troops in to swing an election is something that used to happen. When the legislature meets it will no doubt change the license law; most everyone will be pleased if the game commission finds some way to extend fishing and hunting privileges to men in service, sooner than that.

The state fair having been cancelled, we'll have to figure out some other outdoor attraction to make sure of getting that annual early September rain.

Travel on the nation's motor bus lines has increased 67 per cent in the last year with only 27 per cent increase in mileage, the bus operators' national association reports. The answer of course is heavier "pay loads." Of course a heavier load puts some additional strain on rubber, but nevertheless there is a saving. However, putting out this sort of publicity may not be wise. Someone may start agitating for bus fare reductions.

Oregonians are learning this year what it means to pay more than a year's taxes in one year, and can appreciate the injustice of the proposal that in addition to paying federal tax on 1942 incomes in 1943, taxes on 1943 income be collected on a weekly basis. The solution is to leave out one year's taxes—it entails no real loss so long as one year's taxes are collected every year.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, July 27—Labor personages have been running in and out of the White House for the past two weeks. With each one has emerged a new rumor, bearing an official flavor, of what President Roosevelt intends to do about rising wages.

First, it was virtually announced that he would send a message to congress asking that both wages and prices be frozen. But visitors Phil Murray and William Green, representing the one-sixth of the nation's workers who are in CIO or AFL, protested such a course. Later word relayed from the inside, suggested the president would order the freezing by executive decree without congressional action.

But at his last press conference, while declining to say what steps he would take to dissipate the rising spectre of inflation, he used a strange new phrase—"parity wages."

This ominous phrase seems already to have been adopted by the government as its wage policy (Leon Henderson dissenting). Mr. Roosevelt appears already to have worked out and applied his solution without announcement.

I understand the war labor board has followed up its Little Steel decision with the adoption of a 15 per cent wage increase yardstick measured back to January 1, 1941. That is, the board has decided the cost of living has gone up 15 per cent since that date, and therefore wages should be 15 per cent higher.

In the case of Little Steel, the unions had already received a 10 per cent increase last April (when Ernest Weir bolted the steel manufacturers and ordered a hike without warning.) Therefore, the board gave Little Steel an additional 5 per cent increase this time, or 44 cents a day, to bring the total since January 1941 up to 15 per cent.

The war labor board has suggested to the US conciliation service, John R. Steelman, director, that it try to settle all wage issues on the same basis. If a union has had 15 per cent increase, it is to get no more. If it has had 8 per cent, presumably it is to have another 7 per cent.

About half of the eight million organized workers in the country are supposed to have received their 15 per cent increase already. Nearly all the others have received some increase.

This program is meat for Ma Perkins, Murray and Green, the WLB and other laborites in the government, but has Mr. Henderson tearing off his clothes and tossing them out the window.

No greater evidence that "parity wages" will not stop inflation, but will help to bring it about, could possibly be found than the fact Henderson is against it, and trying to stop it.

"Parity wages" is nothing but a nice excusing phrase for wage increases, which will cause price increases and eventually more wage increases. It has an old political ring.

The farmers concocted the phrase "parity farm prices," in order to keep prices continually going up. And when some of their prices finally reached parity a few months back, they moved their goal up to 110 per cent of parity. So it will be with such a wage program.

Mr. Henderson warned Sunday that food prices were going up, meaning the cost of living is now on the way to higher levels.

When this happens, labor will come back again and ask for another increase, and the farmers will have to have a similar increase, and the whole vicious spiral of one helping the other to force both wages and prices into high inflationary levels, will inevitably proceed.

Meanwhile the other 42,000,000 workers in the country whose economic welfare seems to be ignored in this government's managed war economy, will find all values of everything they own and earn shrinking as the spiral of ambitions of the unions and farmers forces prices into ever higher ground.

Mr. Henderson is right, but there seems no prospect that he will win. His demand for the arbitrary freezing of all wages and prices at existing levels can gain little sympathy in congress, which must face an election in November, or in the administration where the labor and farm crops are most highly respected.

Mr. Henderson has been trying to keep wages from forcing prices up by warning business men in private phone calls, correspondence and through the press, that any wage increase undertaken by employers without an order from the war labor board, will not be considered by him as a justification for price increases.

Mr. Henderson's attitude is complicating Mr. Steelman's conciliation service efforts to avoid strikes. Obviously employers are not going to enter Mr. Steelman's voluntary settlements, calling for any wage increases, until ordered by the war labor board, so they can increase prices.

So far in this war, the conciliation service has handled 5000 cases, of which only 300 tough ones have been sent up to the war labor board. Now the war labor board is likely to be swamped unless Henderson gives up the ghost. The injustices, inanities and conflicts in both wage and price policies since the war began are obviously leading up to arbitrary freezing (as Bernard Baruch told them would be necessary from the start) and there seems some question now as to whether this inevitable consequence can successfully be delayed until after the elections November 3, for the sake of politics.



And We're Getting 'Ours'!

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

An Oregon pioneer 7-28-42 boy; a truly terrible day and night endured near site of Eugene:

In the "Book of Remembrance" of Mrs. Sarah Hunt Steeves, deceased, of Salem, is found, beginning on page 71, under the heading, "A Pioneer Boy, 1846," the true story that will follow, written by J. L. Collins, and dedicated to "the widow of the lamented Judge Deady; to Mrs. Emma Hughes, wife of Hon. John Hughes of Salem, and to her two surviving brothers, Clark and Octo Pringle, who suffered with me many of the hardships of that memorable journey across the plains. I respectfully dedicate this chapter of my life—J. L. Collins, 1895."

A note is made in the book that it is from the scrap book of T. C. Shaw, property of Mrs. Dr. S. C. Stone, Salem, Oregon. It reads:

"About fifty years ago, when I

Today's Garden

By LILLE L. MADSEN

M. I. asks if there is any way she can arrange her iris beds for next spring so that there will be some bloom during the summer. She says she so enjoys the spring season in the iris garden but that during the summer she finds it so unattractive. She wants to know if she may cut the foliage back now.

Some people plant gladioli bulbs around the iris plants, planting the gladioli in late May for summer bloom. In early July they cut the foliage of the iris and so have bloom through the remainder of the season. Others let the iris foliage grow until August and then cut it back and sow poppy seed all over the iris bed. This brings bloom in the bed next season following the iris flowers.

M. H. asks if there is any such thing as an everblooming iris. Says he has been told there was.

Answer: Jean Siret and Souv. DeLieu Chavagnac are considered among the everblooming sorts. They will bloom for many months.

G. D. asks if there is anything at all that she could set out now to give a little bloom for the remainder of the season. Says she needs color badly. She could use petunias or French marigolds if she can get them. She might be able to find a few at florists yet. Both stand transplanting very well and won't suffer too much if they get some water. It is rather late for much planting.

"On the 9th day of May, and about the time we passed the western frontier of civilization,

was a small boy, being thrashed through Olney's Geography by that lazy old tyrant, Tom Williams, in a wretched little old log school house, with primitive seats and puncheon floor, over there back of Colonel Irving's corn field, in Warren county, Missouri, the map of the United States had a blank space upon it, west of the Mississippi river, covering hundreds of thousands of square miles, and marked by a printed line of geographical information crossing it from west to east with this succinct and comprehensive statement: "The Unexplored Region."

"It had been raining on us for about two months, and now began to threaten to snow. "Our teams were so poor and (Continued on Page 5)

"And there was another legend traversing this tract of territory from northwest to southeast, intended, no doubt, to convey to the youthful understanding the arid reason for the unexplored conditions of this vast terra incognita. It ran thus: "The Great American Desert."

"Now, when I glance at a school geography and find this immense blank filled with rich and prosperous states and territories and dotted with great cities, checkerboarded with railroads, and humming with business, I smile to remember how I almost hugged myself with delight in my childish contemplation of this 'Unexplored Region.'"

"I was so glad it was not covered all over with the hard names of states, counties, capitals, rivers, cities, towns, products, manufactures, mineral resources, populations, areas, numbers of legal voters and such things, for old Tom Williams to wallop me for not remembering, when 'Lish' Kane had such a superb horse fiddle to let me play on, and Will Pearl and I had such a splendid set of marbles between us, and Tilda Menafee and Liza Jane Irving were such jolly girls to go huckleberrying with among the Charlotte hills.

"Yet, in the year 1846, while the American army was amusing itself west of the Rio Grande, settling with Mexico the southern limit of this white spot on the map of North America, and James Buchanan and Sir Richard Pakenham were determining, in Washington city, at what precise degree of latitude our northern boundary of it should be fixed, myself and my immediate friends were crossing this identical solitude, from Missouri to Oregon, with ox teams.

"On the 9th day of May, and about the time we passed the western frontier of civilization,

Random Harvest

By JAMES HILTON

Chapter 15 (Continued)
"Very natural of you so say that Mr. Charles, but as a lawyer, I'm bound to take a somewhat stricter viewpoint. There's the question of the will." He spoke the word reverentially, allowing it to sink in before continuing. "None of us should forget that we're dealing with an estate of, very considerable value. We should bear in mind what would be your father's wishes if he were to know that you were so—so happily restored to us."

We should also bear in mind that he's a very sick man," retorted Sanderstead.
"Precisely—and all the more reason that his desire which I am sure would be to make certain adjustment necessary for the fair and equal division—"

Charles drummed his fingers on the table. "I get your point, Truslove, but I'm really not interested in that side of it."

"But it's my duty, Mr. Charles—my duty to your father and to the family quite as much as to you. If I feel morally sure that a client of mine—"

Sanderstead interrupted: "If changing his will is what you're thinking about, he could no more do that than address a board meeting! And that's apart from the question of shock!"

"Isn't it possible that a shock caused by good news might give him sudden strength—just enough to do what he would feel at once to be necessary?"

"Thanks for the interesting theory, Truslove. When you want any advice about law, just come to me."

Charles intervened with a slightly acid smile. "I don't know why you two should quarrel. You may be right, either of you—but suppose I claim the casting vote? I don't want to see my father, if there's any chance the shock might be bad for him, and I don't give a hoot whether I'm in or out of his will. Now are you both satisfied?"

But of course they were not, and throughout lunch, which was a heavy affair with nobody quite knowing what to talk about he was aware that the two men were engrossed in meditations of further argument.

During the afternoon he tried for a little quiet in the library, but Chet found him there and seemed anxious to express his point of view. "You see, old chap, I can understand how Truslove feels. Legally you're well, I won't say dead exactly

—but not normally alive. He's bound to look at things from that angle. What I mean is, if anything were to happen to the old man—let's hope it won't, but you never can tell—you wouldn't get a look in. Now that's not fair to you, especially as there's plenty for everybody. God bless. That's why I think Truslove's right—surely there must be a way of breaking the good news gently—Sheldon, for instance—"

"Yes, we all think of Sheldon in emergencies. But I do hope, Chet, you won't press the matter. Truslove tells me there'll be no difficulty about my resuming the income we all had from Mother—"

"But good Lord, man, you can't live on five hundred a year!"

"Oh, I don't know. Quite a number of people seem to manage on it."

"But—my dear chap—where? What would you do?"

"Don't know exactly. But I dare say I should find something."

"Of course if you fancied a salaried job in one of the firms—"

"I rather feel that most jobs in firms wouldn't appeal to me."

"You wouldn't have to take it very seriously."

"Then it would probably appeal to me even less. But we don't have to decide it now, do we?"

"No, of course not. Have a drink?"

"No thanks."

"I think I will. Tell you the truth all this is just about wearing me down. Gave me an appetite at first, but now I feel sort of—"

"You mean all the fuss connected with my return?"

"Oh not your fault, old chap. After all, what else could you do? But you know what families are like—and wives. Argue a man off his head."

"But what could there have been any argument about?"

"Well, Truslove and Sanderstead—like cat and dog all day. Personally, as I told you, I back Truslove—but Lydia, well she's never seen you before—she can't help feeling there's something a bit fishy about it—and of course old chap, you must admit you haven't explained everything down to the last detail."

(To be continued)

Radio Programs

- These schedules are supplied by the respective stations. Any variations noted by listeners are due to changes made by the stations without notice to this newspaper. All radio stations may be cut from the air at any time in the interests of national defense.
- KSLM—TUESDAY—1300 Kc.**
7:00—News in Brief.
7:05—Rise 'n Shine Cont'd.
7:30—The Day's News.
7:45—Your Gospel Program.
8:00—Bert Hirsch Novelty Band.
8:30—News Broadcast.
8:35—Romanoff's String Ensemble.
8:35—Pantomim's Call.
8:35—Musie a La Carter.
9:30—Henry King's Orchestra.
9:35—To the Ladies.
10:00—Ward in Review.
10:05—Jimmy Cash, Tenor.
10:30—Women in the News.
10:35—Langworth Hillbillies.
11:30—Bert Hirsch Presents.
11:30—Popular Music.
12:15—Organities.
12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
12:35—Willamette Valley Opinions.
12:35—Interlude.
1:00—Lum 'n Abner.
1:15—Johnny Long's Orchestra.
1:30—Mildred's Melodies.
1:45—Melody Mart.
1:55—Lale Paradise.
2:15—Salem Art & Recreation.
2:30—Sing Song Tunes.
2:45—Tune Tabloid.
3:00—Old Opera House.
3:05—Harry Owens Orchestra.
4:15—News.
4:25—Teatime Tunes.
4:30—Sunday Serenade.
5:00—American Folk Singers.
5:15—Arkansas Traveller.
5:20—Golden Melodies.
5:25—Al Clauser.
5:30—Tonight's Headlines.
5:35—War Commentary.
6:00—Sunset Trio.
6:45—Popular Music.
6:55—News in Brief.
7:00—Step Fields Orchestra.
7:05—Willamette Valley Opinions.
7:30—Alvino Rey & Buddy Cole.
8:00—War Fronts in Review.
8:05—Hollywood Quartette.
8:30—Let's Be Neighbors.
8:45—Bible Quiz.
8:55—News & Radio.
9:15—Blood and Money.
9:30—Dickson's Melody Mustangs.
9:35—Let's Dance.
10:30—News.
10:45—Claude Thornhill's Orchestra.
10:50—Symphonic Swing.
11:30—Last Minute News.
- KOIN—CBS—TUESDAY—970 Kc.**
6:30—Northwest Farm Reporter.
6:35—Breakfast Bulletin.
7:00—Koin Klock.
7:15—Wake Up Jinks.
7:20—Carnation Reporting.
7:30—News from Fremont.
7:35—Consumer News.
7:45—Fletcher Wiley.
7:50—Valliant Lady.
8:05—Stories America Loves.
8:10—Kate Smith Speaks.
8:15—Big Sister.
8:30—Romance of Helen Trent.
8:45—Our Gal Sunday.
10:00—Life Can Be Beautiful.
10:15—Woman in White.
10:30—Vic & Sada.
10:45—Mary Lee Taylor.
11:00—Bright Horton.
11:05—Aunt Jenny.
11:30—We Love & Learn.
11:45—Goldbergs.
12:15—Knox Manning News.
12:30—Joyce Jordan.
12:35—Keyboard Concerto.
1:00—CBS.
1:15—Sam Hayes.
1:20—Living Art.
1:45—Take It Easy.
2:00—News.
2:15—Sweeney's Children.
2:30—William Winter.
2:45—Ben Bernie.
3:00—Melody Weavers.
3:30—Jerry Wayne, Songs.
3:45—Dr. Kees.
4:30—Second Mrs. Burton.
4:45—Young Dr. Malone.
5:00—Guiding Light.
5:00—Newspaper of the Air.
5:15—Harris Flannery.
5:45—Bob Garrod, News.
5:55—Cecil Brown.
6:30—Tommy Riggs, Betty Lou.
6:35—Cheers for the Campus.
7:30—Talks.
7:45—Frazier Hunt.
8:00—Who's in a Pinch?
8:15—Glenn Miller.
8:30—Are You a Missing Heir?
8:30—Hobby Lobby.
8:30—Leon F. Drews.
8:30—Jerry World Orchestra.
10:30—Five Star Flute.
10:45—Wartime Women.
10:50—Air-Flu.
- KOAC—TUESDAY—550 Kc.**
10:00—Review of the Day.
10:05—The Homecoming Hour.
11:30—Music of the Masters.
12:15—News Hour.
1:00—Favorite Classics.
1:45—Variety Time.
1:55—Pan American Melody.
2:30—Books & Authors.
2:45—The Band Stand.
2:50—Science News.
2:55—Sunday Serenade.
3:15—US Navy.
3:30—Great Songs.
3:45—News.
4:00—Chamber Music.
4:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.
5:00—With the Old Masters.
5:00—Excursions in Science.
5:00—Evening News Service.
5:45—"It's Oregon's War."
6:30—Farm Hour.
7:30—Gilbert and Sullivan.
8:00—Masters of Literature.
8:15—Concert Hall.
8:30—Monitor Views the News.
8:45—Great Technological.
9:15—Music of the Masters.
9:30-10:30—News.
- KEX—NBC—TUESDAY—1190 Kc.**
6:50—Moments of Melody.
6:55—National Farm and Home.
6:55—Western Agriculture.
7:00—Clark Dennis, Singer.
7:15—Breakfast Club.
8:15—Remember?
8:20—Pages in Melody.
8:25—Keep Fit Club With Patty Jean.
9:00—Children in War Time.
9:15—Jimmy Hirsch, Singer.
9:30—Breakfast at Sarda's.
10:30—Baukhage Talking.
10:35—Stationary Station.
10:45—John's Other Wife.
11:05—Just Plain News.
11:15—Between the Bookends.
11:30—Stars of Today.
11:35—Keep Fit With Patty Jean.
12:00—News Headlines and Highlights.
12:15—Livestock Reporter.
12:20—Golden Gate Quartet.
12:30—Market Reports.
12:35—Men of the Sea.
12:45—News Headlines and Highlights.
1:00—Club Matinee.
1:30—News.
2:00—The Quiet Hour.
2:30—A House in the Country.
2:45—Chaplain Jim, USA.
2:55—Stars of Today.
2:55—Kneass With the News.
3:30—Stella Young.
3:35—Milt Bert.
3:45—Beating the Budget.
3:50—Wartime Paraprosop.
4:30—Easy Aces.
4:45—Mr. Keene, Tracer.
4:55—Eddie Wilson, Singer.
4:55—Sea Hound.
5:00—Flying Patrol.
5:15—Guiding Light.
5:20—Clete Roberts, News.
5:45—Dr. H. H. Chang, Commentator.
6:00—The Green Hornet.
6:05—James Abbe Covers the News.
6:10—Novelty Melody.
6:15—Ramona & Tune Twisters.
6:30—Air Base Hi Jinks.
7:00—Red Ryder.
8:00—Earl Godwin, News.
8:15—Lum and Abner.
8:20—Informations Please.
9:00—Down Memory Lane.
9:30—News Headlines and Highlights.
9:45—Master Singers.
9:55—News.
10:00—Sing for Dough.
10:05—Broadway Bandwagon.
10:45—Ambassador Hotel Orchestra.
11:30—This Moving World.
11:35—Organ Concert.
11:30—War News Roundup.
- KGW—Tuesday—620 Kc.**
4:00—Dawn Patrol.
4:30—War News.
5:00—Sunrise Serenade.
5:30—Tune for Today.
6:00—News Headlines and Highlights.
7:15—Music of Vienna.
7:45—Sam Hayes.
8:00—Stars of Today.
8:15—James Abbe.
8:30—Symphonic Swing.
8:45—Stella Young.
8:55—David Harum.
9:00—Sam Johnson.
9:15—Bachelor's Children.
9:30—Melodies at Midday.
9:45—Magic Melody.
10:00—Fred Reynolds, Singer.
10:15—News.
10:30—Homekeeper's Calendar.
10:45—Dr. Kees.
11:30—Light of the World.
11:35—Lonely Women.
11:40—Guiding Light.
11:45—Hymns of All Churches.
11:50—Melodic Tunes.
12:15—Ma Perkins.
12:30—Pepper Young's Family.
12:45—Right to Happiness.
1:00—Reckless Rhythm.
1:15—Stella Dallas.
1:30—Lorenza Jones.
1:45—Young Widder Brown.
2:00—When a Girl Marries.
2:15—Portia Faces Life.
2:30—Three Star Trio.
2:45—Road of Life.
3:00—Vic & Sada.
3:15—Against the Storm.
3:30—Ted Steele Studio Club.
3:45—Bill Stern.

Every Dollar Makes 'Em Holler!



U. S. Treasury Dept. — Courtesy Syracuse Post-Standard.