

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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Member of The Associated Press

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Darlan

Symptomatic of numerous things present and to come is the turnabout of Jean Darlan, admiral of France and recently a key Vichy man. From the time of the shameful 1940 armistice until quite recently, it was generally accepted that Darlan though doubtless loyal to France according to his lights, was fascist-minded and a confirmed Anglophobic. Justice requires the concession that so far as this column was concerned, his supposed fascist leaning was an assumption based upon indirect evidence. His dialke for everything English was well authenticated.

As to the moment of Darlan's re-conversion to United Nations fealty, the evidence is inconclusive but one of two things is true. Either Darlan saw the light before he was "caught" in Algiers, or our huge North Africa venture was a better-kept secret even than we have assumed. The first alternative, all things considered, seems more reasonable. For even if Darlan had received no warning until our invading force landed on Algerian soil, one must imagine that if he had so desired he might easily have fled by air. It is a much better guess that he came over to "our side" voluntarily.

If that guess is correct, it means beyond doubt Darlan had reached the private conclusion that supporting "our side" was the smartest thing for Darlan. Quite probably it means he figured also it was the smartest thing for France. Though we hear things now that seem to refute it, there still is good reason to assume that Petain reached similar conclusions—but managed to act upon them only briefly before the nazis got him.

Initially, all this is symptomatic of an encouraging trend. Men who not long ago were sitting on the fence if not leaning well to the axis side, are now dismounting on "our side" and burning the ladders whereby they might climb back over. But—it also is symptomatic of a problem which is already present in some small degree and will become a bigger problem later on.

Darlan, it seems, is running things in the name of France in North Africa. The practical reason is clearly visible. Darlan possesses a vestige of Vichy authority, given at a time when Petain was free to act. With this authority however thin, and with his own recent standing in Africa who never would head or recognize General DeGaulle of the Fighting French. DeGaulle's backers already were on our side; Darlan may line up the rest. But—though we see, DeGaulle and his group are irked at the recognition given the "convert" Darlan. That's the problem—and since it was our military commander who put Darlan in power, it's largely our problem.

It is foreseeable that presently if things continue to go the way they are going, fellows like Darlan and even fellows like Laval will come not singly but in droves over to "our side." But the Fighting French will never forgive them, nor will the people in France who would be fighting now if they could. These will be much like deathbed conversions but the judges will be human.

The consequences of evil, you see, just can't be brushed aside. France since 1940 if not longer, has been divided. One of the consequences almost certainly will be an irreconcilable division even after the conquerors are driven out. Considering France's troubles prior to 1939, her future doesn't look too bright.

And that's going to be our problem too, if we don't watch out. This Darlan business is the sort of thing for which we'd better watch out. Already we're mixing in France's internal affairs—on the wrong side, for Darlan et al aren't likely to have any standing at all when democracy is restored. We'll be responsible for temporarily thwarting the popular will of France. Putting Darlan in charge in Africa was a dangerous precedent if not an out-and-out boner.

Fish Commission

Victorious in their latest ballot skirmish with the sportsmen, commercial fishermen nevertheless seem disposed to police their own business so as to minimize the prospect of another such attack. At a recent meeting in Astoria it was proposed that legislation be introduced at the next session of the legislature, according broader powers to the fish commission in the matter of opening and closing commercial fishing seasons and regulating the use of various types of gear.

In the legislature this will be recognized as a replica of the controversy which has heretofore involved the sportsmen and their regulatory body, the game commission; the issue of legislation versus bureaucratic regulation. It has long been contended that the game commission should have the power to change seasons, bag limits and other regulations unhampered by the slower-moving lawmaking process. Undoubtedly in either case, the commission is in better position to regulate intelligently, promptly and with desirable elasticity. Legislative reluctance to delegate power, and lack of confidence in the "political" commissions which have sometimes been appointed, have stood in the way of such reform, if such it may be considered. In other words, there are arguments on both sides.

A reform which tentatively appears advisable, particularly in view of the recent fish fight, would be the appointment of some "neutral" members on each of these commissions. The statements of the fish commission as to the probable harmful effect of the proposed coastal streams closure would for example more readily have been accepted by the public, if the commissioners had not all been so closely associated with the commercial fishing industry. Presence of some members on the game commission who were not ardent sportsmen would, in our opinion, likewise enhance its reputation for judicial action and policy-making.

Filibuster

No matter how noble it may appear in fiction or on celluloid when invoked in the interests of justice, a la "Mr. Smith," the filibuster in congress is just what the name implies; large-scale robbery by force. The victim is majority rule. The legislative filibuster is indefensible in peacetime. In wartime when the time of congress should be devoted to the settlement of urgent and weighty problems related to the war effort, it is downright criminal.

Fortunately the initial strategy of the southern senators filibustering against the poll tax bill involved calling routine bills so there was no absolute loss of time on Monday but they seem determined to go to any length to prevent the measure's passage.

The bill is not outstandingly important. It will permit citizens who fail to pay poll taxes to vote in general elections on federal offices—congressmen and president—but it will not permit them to vote in primary elections. It is a new deal dig at anti-new deal southern congressmen, dressed up as a race equality measure since it affects principally the negro vote. It involves also an invasion of states' rights.

The senate isn't going to improve the questionable esteem in which congress is currently held, by wasting most of its remaining time this session haggling over this questionable and non-urgent measure.

News Behind the News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, Nov. 16—Some fancy inside administrative clawing attended Mr. Ickes recommendation to Donald Nelson that fuel and gas rationing consumption be curtailed more sharply in the east.

As Fuel Coordinator Ickes knew (but the public did not), the Henderson office had taken an immovable stand against the Ickes recommendation in advance consultations OPA did not want any further curtailment, and especially not a decrease in gas coupon values to 3 instead of 4 gallons (a 25 per cent cut).

There was much inner tilting back and forth between them, before Mr. Ickes told Nelson the east would be short about 80,000 barrels of gasoline a day and 139,000 barrels of oil—apparently leaving the decision as to what to do about it to Mr. Nelson.

But Mr. Ickes took some steps on the side to assure action. He privately told the major oil companies army and navy requests must be given prior consideration before any consumer business, thereby proposing to leave less gas and fuel for public distribution, despite OPA.

Official reason for the new curtailment commotion is that the navy and army now want their oil and gas delivered on the eastern seaboard. Up to the African campaign, they filled their Atlantic needs largely at gulf ports.

Also, the transportation situation is showing signs of deterioration. Only a few ocean tankers, so slow as to be of no use to the army and navy, are still in private operation. Railroad tank cars are showing the wear of the terrific pace and repair shops are crowded.

But some steps besides cutting coupon values can be taken. A great leakage in unnecessary consumption is supposed to exist in "S" books. On December 1, all such commercial users will be rationed on a basis of mileage used, instead of coupon values. This in itself may make up the shortages Ickes foresees.

While the fuel and gas situation is darkening beyond expectations for winter, drastic action against coupon holders is likely to wait.

That Truman committee report demanding that the unions go to a 48 hour week for war work was written by a union labor man, Senator Kilgore, of West Va., who is considered a mine worker representative. New dealing Senator Jim Mead is also on the committee, which has a strongly pro-administration reputation.

Not only from this, but from other congressional evidence, it is becoming plain the 40-hour week arrangement is to be changed. Obviously, the government cannot try a draft of manpower of take many firm steps to promote war production in that way, with union labor enjoying a 40-hour week, and working on the average 42.5 hours.

This question, however, is primarily a matter of pay. Time and a half or double time is generally paid above 40 hours to union men. The miners, for instance, who until recently have been on the five-day week, are now going to work six, but they will get time and a half for the sixth day.

This practice opposes every administration purpose—the holding down of income to prevent inflation, price limitations to keep down war and living costs, etc.

The election results have given impetus to the prevailing congressional impression that the unions have not sacrificed as much in the war effort as other classes of citizens.

If the matter is allowed to drift on without solution, it is likely the congressional taxmakers will act in the next tax bill—imposing perhaps a 53 per cent tax on time and a half or overtime as "excess earnings," or requiring such earnings to be invested in government bonds.

Quietude was the answer to Representative Maas' hot broadcast deploring the inefficiency of our naval war effort in the Pacific, but his views represented what many congressmen, perhaps a majority, really think, and have been saying among themselves.

Democratic Representative Lyndon Johnson of Texas has privately taken somewhat the same view, so it cannot be considered a political matter.

No one has taken up these charges, however, for several reasons. The naval command has been changed since the "sleeping cruiser" and other incidents occurred and naval communications have been issued more promptly the past few weeks.

Also, the question of a unified Pacific command is strictly Mr. Roosevelt's problem alone. He is the only one who could join MacArthur's efforts and the Solomons island campaign under one head, and apparently he takes the position they are joined through him now.



The Payoff

Radio Programs

- These schedules are supplied by the respective stations. Any variations noted by listeners are due to changes made by the stations. Write out notice to this newspaper.
- All radio stations may be cut from the air at any time in the interests of national defense.
- 5:00—Organist.
 - 5:15—Gaiety Harmonies.
 - 5:30—Harry Flannery.
 - 5:45—Cecil Brown.
 - 6:00—Burns and Allen.
 - 6:30—Susanne.
 - 7:00—Leon F. Drews, Organ.
 - 7:30—Amos a Andy.
 - 8:15—Harry James.
 - 8:30—Spotlight on Victory.
 - 9:00—Al Jolson.
 - 9:30—Delores and Her Orchestra.
 - 10:00—Five Star Finns.
 - 10:30—War-time Women.
 - 10:45—Keep Fit Club.
 - 11:00—World Today.
 - 11:15—Spotlight on Victory.
 - 11:30—Less Hite Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Manny Strand Orchestra.
 - 11:45—News.
 - 12:00-3:30 a. m.—Music & News.
- NEWS—TUESDAY—11:30 P. M.
- 6:45—Rise 'n' Shine.
 - 7:00—News in Brief.
 - 7:15—Rise 'n' Shine.
 - 7:30—News.
 - 7:45—Your Gospel Program.
 - 8:00—Bert Hirsch Novelty Band.
 - 8:30—News Briefings.
 - 8:45—Singing String.
 - 9:00—Naxos Call.
 - 9:15—Music a La Carter.
 - 9:30—Populair Music.
 - 9:45—Henry King Orchestra.
 - 10:00—World in Review.
 - 10:15—Jimmy Cash, Tenor.
 - 10:30—Women in the News.
 - 11:00—Music to Remember.
 - 11:30—Simpson's Singers.
 - 12:00—Organalities.
 - 12:15—News.
 - 12:30—Hilthy Serenade.
 - 12:45—Willamette Valley Opinions.
 - 1:00—Interlude.
 - 1:15—Lum 'n' Abner.
 - 1:30—Johnny Long Orchestra.
 - 1:45—Shep Fields Melodies.
 - 2:00—Spotlight on Rhythm.
 - 2:15—Isle of Paradise.
 - 2:30—Salem Art Recreation Center.
 - 2:45—Sing Song Time.
 - 3:00—Old Opera House.
 - 3:15—Harry Owens Orchestra.
 - 3:30—News.
 - 3:45—Teatime Tunes.
 - 4:00—Melodic Moods.
 - 4:15—American Singers.
 - 4:30—Let's Reminisce.
 - 4:45—Golden Melodies.
 - 5:00—Tonight's Headlines.
 - 5:15—War Commentary.
 - 5:30—Sunset Trio.
 - 5:45—Popular Music.
 - 6:00—News in Brief.
 - 6:15—Shep Fields Orchestra.
 - 6:30—Willamette Valley Opinions.
 - 6:45—Alvino Rey & Buddy Cole.
 - 7:00—War Front in Review.
 - 7:15—Sincerely Yours.
 - 7:30—You Can't Do Business With Hitler.
 - 7:45—Neil Bondash's Orchestra.
 - 8:00—News.
 - 8:15—Band's Quartette.
 - 8:30—Man Your Battle Stations.
 - 8:45—Shep Fields and His Alpine Troubadours.
 - 9:00—Let's Dance.
 - 9:15—Claude Thornhill Orchestra.
 - 9:30—Kid Khayyam.
 - 9:45—Simpson's Singers.
 - 10:00—Last Minute News.
- KOIN—CBS—TUESDAY—8:30 P. M.
- 6:00—Northwest Farm Reporter
 - 6:15—Breakfast Bulletin
 - 6:30—Texas Rangers
 - 6:45—Gospel Music
 - 7:00—Koin Klock
 - 7:15—News
 - 7:30—Dick Joy
 - 7:45—Nelson Program News
 - 8:00—Consumer News
 - 8:15—Voice in Song
 - 8:30—Valiant Lady
 - 8:45—Stories America Loves
 - 9:00—Kate Smith Speaks
 - 9:15—Big Sister
 - 9:30—Romance of Helen Trent
 - 9:45—Our Gal Sunday
 - 10:00—Life Can Be Beautiful
 - 10:15—Wilma Bailey Song
 - 10:30—Vic & Sade
 - 10:45—The Goldbergs
 - 11:00—The Malones
 - 11:15—Aunt Jenny
 - 11:30—We Love & Learn
 - 11:45—News
 - 12:00—Carnation Bouquet
 - 12:15—News
 - 12:30—Joyce Jordan
 - 12:45—Bachelor's Children
 - 1:00—Galen Dray
 - 1:15—Sam Hayes
 - 1:30—School of the Air
 - 2:00—News
 - 2:30—William Winter
 - 2:45—Ben Bernia
 - 3:00—Troubadours
 - 3:15—News
 - 3:30—News Small Songs
 - 3:45—News
 - 4:00—Second Mrs. Burton
 - 4:15—Wilma Bailey Song
 - 4:30—American Melody Hour.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Some history of 11-17-42 The Statesman that goes back to days of early Oregon Country times:

For that issue of The Statesman of Sunday, April 30, 1893, three lady printers who had been employed in setting type on the Daily became linotype operators, without any but practice stunts two of three days before—before that Saturday, for composition, for daily morning newspapers generally is done the day and the evening before, mostly lasting until a short time after midnight.

The two Mergenthaler linotype machines that had just been bought and shipped from Brooklyn, New York, had by that Saturday been put together all ready to work, which they did from that Saturday-Sunday steadily for many years. They are no doubt going yet, convenient for some kind of a printing office with need for few changes in "faces" of type, like a book printing establishment.

Those three first linotype operators working in one office west of the Rocky mountains were Miss Carrie Haas, Miss Anna Plamondon and Miss Nora Huyck, all living yet and in good health. Miss Huyck is in Salem, and never married—and in this fact lies a mistake of some good man in need of an efficient wife.

Anna Plamondon was married to her boss and foreman of the Statesman office, and they have prospered and have had some fine children—one of them a school teacher and at the same time a fine lady.

Miss Haas was married twice, and has a fine boy. Some readers know her father was Henry Haas, the leading pioneer early day music master of this valley. When great men came to Salem and were entertained by a band, it was always the band of Mr. Haas.

This columnist has written before of the idea of the old time printer that nothing could ever be invented that would interfere with the trade of a printer—because—because no one could ever invent a machine that could think. Why, of course not. A machine might be invented that would set type, but that would not interfere much, if any. How could a machine be made that would think, and so get the lines into the columns, properly spaced?

Finally, some one did invent a type setting machine. Or did not two or more inventors turn out typesetting machines? But those first machines could not think. They could not space the type. It had to be done by hand. They were not worth their space, be-

"Golden Lady"

By CLARENCE BUDINGTON KELLAND

Darnley Carfax, as it discovered that she was more than just good looking and that beauty might become a useful commodity eventually just as musical painting. Her very talents might prove. She lived in the little town of Colby with her mother, Carfax, owner of a small, highly respected citizens, and a philosopher of sorts. It was her mother who had been dangerous for a girl to look like you do. "What might happen to her, he would not predict, but he did see to it that she was through it," he said. "Nearing her twentieth birthday, Darnley met her first artist, Peter Orrick, noted for his magazine covers. He was visiting relatives in Colby. They soon became good friends and he persuaded her to pose for him. Fearing gossip, she was reluctant to do so, but finally she consented and for three days, her in a bathing suit, Orrick returned to New York, sent Darnley her first model's fee and four months later her album of pictures appeared on the cover of Metropolitan Magazine. It caused a special sensation in Colby where she was denounced from a pulpit. Greatly upset, she has just sent her grandfather, "Are you throwing me out?"

Chapter Five
"To be sure," said Grandpa Carfax, "like I'd throw you out of a burnin' buildin'. Go 'n' pack."
"I—I can't leave you to face this," Darnley protested.
"Better be sorry for them I aim to face," he said. "Go 'n' pack."

She went to her room and filled her trunk and a suitcase. Then, walking as if in a dreadful dream, she went down again to the old man. He had uttered no word of sympathy, made no effort at consolation. He might, even, be on the side of the preacher after all. . . .
"Takes money to git started in New York," he said as she entered. "Here's some to travel. Go to the Woolsock Hotel. I'll mail ye an ample check tomorrow."
"Thank you, Grandpa," she said.

Suddenly he bent over her. She was conscious that the thing he was doing was hard to do, and he did not do it well. For the first time in her life that she could remember her grandfather kissed her. "Whenever trouble busts loose," he said gratefully, "jest bear in mind it's you and me ag'in the world."

The old man drove her to an adjoining town where a train for New York could be had. He put her on the train. "Headstrut like your pa," he said. "Don't waste no common sense till ye come to an emergency."
"Good-bye, Grandpa — and thank you."
"Shucks!" grumbled Grandpa Carfax. . . .
Darnley primped in the ladies' room of the Pullman. For she

meant to make her first entrance into New York looking her best. She worked on her hair, saw that her make-up—of which she needed to use very little—was efficiently put on. When she was through there was little of the rural or bucolic in her appearance, and the gentlemen in the car, as they waited for the train to draw into the station, eyed her with marked admiration.

Darnley was one of the last to leave the train. She followed her porter for what seemed an interminable distance along the concrete platform. As she walked along she saw some sort of activity beside the most modern of trains. There was a group of men bustling about lights on iron standards; there were a couple of cameras—but, most exciting of all to Darnley, there was a girl. She was a beautiful girl, very exact as to coiffure, with lipstick applied so it had been done with precision instruments. She stood by the entrance to the car in an indifferent, bored pose and seemed quite unaware that activity surrounded her.

What with the photographers and their paraphernalia, Darnley understood the situation. Here was one of those commercial picture-takers Peter Orrick had told her about, and the girl was a model. An actual model in the flesh!
"Wait a minute," Darnley said to her porter, "I want to watch."
She stood and studied the other girl. One of the men—and patently in charge of them—was a tall person in a dilapidated hat that he wore at a careless angle and trousers that might have been pressed with advantage to themselves. He talked a great deal, as if he liked to hear his own voice.

"Now, Marie," he said, "if you can discontinue your week-end with the polo set I wish you would take some kind of pose over by the door there."
Marie moved languidly to the door and stood indifferently.
"What," asked the young man, "does a member of the upper classes do just as she enters a streamliner?"
"You're taking this picture," said Marie shortly.
"But not very rapidly."
One of the cameramen interjected, "Why not have her just stepping aboard with that little weekend bag in her hand, and turning as if she were going to say goodbye to someone?"
(To be continued)

mountains and set the type for the Daily on Saturday, April 30, and that night of 1893, and that evening running into the night until the paper was ready for the press Sunday morning, were of the "straight eight" pattern.

In other words, they could set only "eight-point" type lines, counting 12 points to the pic, 6 picas to the inch in measuring. The 12 point line would be the pic. All printers understand; many not printers.

One man does the work of three old time printers: one man or boy or woman or girl. And a good machine printer is more than three times as efficient as the old hand printer.

Especially is this true since there are many new inventions in linotype machines, enabling the setting by one person of many "faces" and sizes of type. The Statesman newspaper was also the first newspaper west of the Rockies to put in an engraving plant. That was while George H. Saubert was still on the paper. Mr. Chatten did his first work in Oregon after coming to Salem on The Statesman, coming from California. He became one of the leaders in that line in Portland, or on this coast.

FUT EM IN JAIL.

There is too much breaking of speed laws in Oregon, especially in the Salem district. If there is no other way, put violators in jail; if that isn't enough, there is the penitentiary, half full of men 500 per cent better than the average reckless speed fiend.

Stevens & Son
DIAMONDS

You can be assured of perfect diamonds at Stevens; one she will be proud to wear.

Exquisite diamonds and wedding rings. Modern designs in matching sets.

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