

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## Manpower and Food Czars

Some men are going into the armed services, others are shifting from civilian occupations to war production jobs, but they all come from the one manpower supply. Some food is going to the armed forces, some to other nations and some is reserved for civilian consumption, but it is all food and it comes principally from the nation's farms.

It was logical therefore that President Roosevelt should consolidate all agencies dealing with procurement of manpower under one head, and all agencies dealing with the food problem under another head. It was logical that Paul McNutt who already has been dealing with manpower problems should be assigned the one task, and that Claude R. Wickard, secretary of agriculture, should be given the other.

How well they will measure up to the extremely difficult tasks assigned, is another matter and only time will tell. Because of certain characteristics revealed in the course of his political career, this column was particularly unenthusiastic about McNutt as a potential candidate for the presidency in 1940. Yet those very characteristics may serve him well in this tough manpower job; and there is no denying that he is a man of great administrative capacity. Wickard, personally as well as in his official cabinet capacity, is the farmers' advocate. In his new job it will be his duty also to be the consumers' advocate; yet it cannot be said categorically that one keenly aware of the farmers' problems is unsuited to the role.

Simultaneously with the announcement of McNutt's appointment, two major changes were made in the manpower program. Selective service calls were limited to men between ages 18 and 38 inclusive; and the enlistment method of entry into the armed services was closed to those men. This was a drastic change of policy especially with respect to the navy, which always has obtained its personnel through the voluntary method. The new policy establishes a principle of which we approve; that government rather than the individual shall decide who is to bear arms and who is to serve in a civilian capacity. When the manpower pinch became so tight that the most efficient use of the total supply became necessary, it also became necessary that someone with a detached viewpoint and a broad knowledge of the overall problem, make the decision.

Wickard's appointment was accompanied by no such radical changes in policy. His task will involve such assistance as government can give to production, as well as supervision over marketing—which includes rationing. Coordination of those two functions in relation to food supply was decided upon chiefly in realization that the food problem is about to become infinitely more serious. We have been foreseeing the problem of feeding a big share of the world's population "after the war"—but now it is apparent that the task will begin sooner. Already we are committed to the feeding of sizable population groups in North Africa; how soon the obligation may extend over southern Europe no one can say.

What is chiefly needed in connection with rationing, is greater clarity and certainty. Americans will accept restrictions if assured there is no guesswork and no bureaucratic fumbling and covering-up. They have been suspecting that sugar rationing was a mistake, one which has not been corrected because that would seem a confession that it was a mistake. The suspicions may be unfounded; nevertheless this is the sort of thing that needs correcting. It will be noted that though Wickard is to head rationing, the machinery remains in OPA. It is to be hoped that no entanglements of authority result from this arrangement. So far, about all that can be said of these two major changes in war effort leadership, is that they are reforms in the right direction.

## Appeasement by Axis

"Tunisia! Tunisia!" Italian blackshirts started the chant shortly after the fall of Ethiopia. They shouted about Nice, Sardinia and Corsica, but "Tunisia!" was heard oftenest and with strongest emphasis. Americans were a bit vague then as to Tunisia's place on the map, but the Italians knew just as the old Romans had known. "Pointed like a pistol at Italy's head" was one oft-repeated phrase, and accurate enough unless you are so literal as to insist that the target is, instead, Italy's big toe.

It comes under the head of "believe-it-or-not" to say the axis has been guilty of appeasement. And truth to tell, its brand of appeasement is quite different from that practiced by Chamberlain and Hull. Yet the trigger on that Tunisian pistol is likely to be pulled one of these days and then axis appeasement will come home to roost.

Mussolini led his people into the war, you remember, just a few days before France fell. Just then they were shouting "Tunisia!" and the rest louder than ever. All the Italians did in the war against France was to drive a few miles into the Riviera—at huge cost in Italian lives, for the French were—too late—fighting mad. Then came the armistice—and according to its terms, Italy got absolutely nothing except those few Riviera hills it had won.

This was as Hitler dictated and it was assumed, at first, that it was merely a rebuff to Mussolini; a warning that he since he hadn't helped much, he wasn't to get much. Later the truth shone forth. Hitler was attempting to appease the French. Yes, he robbed them blind and he kept those prisoners by the hundreds of thousands as hostages—but he left the French a few rags and scraps, hoping through Laval and his ilk to get France on his side, to get the French fleet, to incorporate France into the reich without too much bloody effort.

Hitler's rougher variety of appeasement failed, even as did the softer brand employed by the democracies. He has all France in his grasp now—but not the fleet, and precious few Frenchmen. And his appeasement efforts were costly. He might much better have let the Italians swarm over and take Tunis, as they could have via Tripoli if not by sea. He would

then have had the Mediterranean blocked at once against British entry from the west; and this American-British coup in North Africa never would have been possible.

The moral apparently is that in pre-war diplomacy, or in wart time, or in peace-making, it pays to cut clean, never to temporize. No matter what the conditions, appeasement doesn't pay.

## First Shot

Thanks, Tokyo, for reminding us. The Japanese radio pointed out on Pearl Harbor day that United States forces had fired the first shot—at a submarine which, of course quite innocently and without malevolent intent, was attempting to sneak into that great Hawaii naval base.

It's pleasing to be reminded that United States gunners did shoot first, and with deadly effect. That they did shoot, and then report the action, and that receiving this information didn't serve to warn the higher officers of what else was coming, is likewise the most amazing angle on all that incredible story of non-alertness. But anyway, we did start collecting revenge in advance.

You wouldn't say that Oregon, for example, was low on morale so long as its people continue to protest California's theft of Crater Lake, or Washington's theft of Mt. Hood. By that standard, morale in The Netherlands is still high. Even the nazified Dutch, we hear, are burned up over a movie in which the German nazis had attempted to steal their great painter, Rembrandt.

There's room for a difference of opinion as to one Salem optometrist's business judgment. He employs a receptionist who is "a sight for sore eyes." The danger is that she'll cure the patients before the doctor has a chance to prescribe glasses.

## Rails Operating Income Highest

Paul Mallon, The Statesman's Washington columnist, is on vacation. Until he resumes preparation of his daily column, other material will appear in this space.

By KERMIT V. SLOAN  
In Wall Street Journal

The railroad industry in 1942 will have made more money from operations than in any other year in its history. Total net profits, including investment and other income, may equal or exceed the record total of \$997 million chalked up in 1929.

Calculations made by the Interstate Commerce Commission and railroad economists here indicate that railroad net profits this year, after payment of all expenses, taxes and fixed charges, will be between \$850 and \$900 million. Even the highest of these estimates may prove to be conservative.

The actual profit from transportation operations will be larger than in 1929, because in that year railroad income was swollen by \$360 million of "other income," which is comprised of such items as dividends and interest on investments. This year "other income" is expected to be only about \$175 million, or about half the 1929 figure.

Estimates made by the ICC's Bureau of Transport Economics and Statistics indicate that railroad net operating income (after expenses, taxes and rents) for 1942 will be approximately \$1.4 billion, although railroad estimates indicate net closer to \$1.3 billion. Assuming the ICC calculation to be correct, net profit, after adding "other income" and deducting fixed charges, would be around \$955 million. On the same basis, the railroad estimate would mean net profit of \$855 million. These figures are arrived at by adding \$175 million "other income" to estimated net operating income, and subtracting from the total \$620 million aggregate fixed charges for the industry.

If the ICC calculation proves to be correct, the railroad industry will break all previous income records. On the other hand, if the railroad estimate is correct, profit will fall somewhat short of the previous high profit of 1929, but still would derive a record-breaking income from actual operations, considering that "other income" will be much less than in 1929. Net operating income (income from operations) aggregated \$1,251,897,938 in 1929.

The railroad estimate quite likely will prove to be conservative, because it is indicated that the railroads over-accrued for taxes during the first three-quarters of this year in anticipation of higher rates than were incorporated in the recent tax bill. Adjustments in these accruals, to be made in the final quarter, will mean an upward adjustment in reported net operating income and net income so that total profit may be greatly boosted by such adjustments.

Last year, the railroad industry made a net profit after all charges and taxes of around \$500 million, which represented the largest income since 1930. Railroad income fell to record lows during the 1930's and in four of the depression years deficits were sustained by the industry as a whole. Losses of \$140 million and \$123 million, respectively, were registered in 1932 and 1933.

This year's anticipated record-breaking net profit raises an interesting question concerning railroad dividends. For the first eight months of 1942 (the last official compilation), the railroad industry had declared dividends aggregating \$89 million since August. However, this total has been raised by dividends of such roads as the New York Central, which is making the first disbursement since 1931, and the Pennsylvania. Last year, on net income of around \$500 million, railroad dividends aggregated \$185,846,000.

In past years, the railroads have paid out from half to three-fourths or more of their net income in great depression, their dividend policies have been dividends. In recent years, however, following the more conservative with most roads electing to reduce their debt, wherever possible, from extra income.

Railway managements generally are acutely conscious of the need for preparing for the future and are looking ahead to the day when they again may be striving to avert bankruptcy. The reductions in debt effected now will help materially in the future.

Last, but not least, as a factor shaping dividend policy is the certain knowledge that taxes are going still higher. The railroads, moreover, are faced with demands for wage increases approximating \$900 million and have no way of knowing just how this will turn out.



Leaning Tower of 1942

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Camp Adair gets its 12-8-42 name from distinguished family that goes far back into high American history:

(Continuing from Sunday:) On page 536 of volume 4, Nation Cyclopaedia of American Biography, one finds this sketch: "Adair, James, Indian trader; 18th century trader with the Indians of the southern states."

For forty years he almost exclusively lived with them, cut off completely from society by them. The tribes with which he chiefly traded were the Chickashaws, dating from about 1744.

"He made a study of their manners and customs and as far as possible their theology, for his book, 'The History of the American Indian, Particularly Those Nations Adjacent to Mississippi, East and West Florida, Georgia, North and South Carolina, and Virginia,' published in London, quarto size, 1775.

"The Adair book presents many striking facts connecting with the Jews, holding that the North American Indians were descended from the Jews.

"The book holds that the North American Indians get their division into tribes from their ancestors, the Jews, who had their tribes, too.

Also that the Indians derived their ideals of worship from their ancestors, the Jews; their worship of the Great Spirit, Jehova, etc., with festivals, feasts, fasts, religious rites, daily sacrifices: their prophets and high priests, etc., etc.

## Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

It was a pleasure this week to find so many responses to my requests for the identification of the Mexican Shell flower. I appreciate this and was rather surprised to find it to be the Tigridia which I have a number of in my own garden.

In these letters, gardeners enclosed little bits of friendly information they had garnered in their own gardening experience and which was both interesting and valuable to me. I do thank you all.

For the benefit of the inquirer, who last week asked for a little information on the culture of the Mexican shell flower and which I could not give at that time because I failed to recognize its common name: The bulb is tender and a member of the Iris family. There are about a dozen species scattered from Mexico to Chile. The plants should be grown like gladiolus—which means take them out of the ground for winter. The tigridia, we are told, will not stand severe frost. I might add—but I don't want anyone to quote me as this practice of mine is against all proper advice—I have had a couple clumps of tigridia in my garden for about six years and have not removed them during the winter. However, some day, I suppose, they will be caught. It isn't that I am trying to be contrary to nature, but as they grow in a shrub border, I forget to make them up each autumn, and then each spring I simply can't imagine what is coming up in that spot. Naturally, I have a rather pleasant surprise in store—that is pleasant to me. I rather enjoy the tigridia. I note, however, many of my correspondents didn't—mostly because the flowers live only for a day.

"Also their cities of refuge, marriages and divorces, burials of the dead and customs with regard to mourning, languages and choice of names, manner of reckoning of time, dialects and vocabularies, names adapted to circumstances and places, etc., and other particulars."

There seems no doubt that the James Adair, Indian trader, author of the book setting forth the theory that certain tribes of the American Indians came down from the ancient Jews, was related to the General John Adair, first collector of customs for the territory of Oregon, appointed by President Polk; an ancestor of the ancestor of the Lieutenant Henry Rodney Adair, from whom our Oregon Camp Adair, near Salem—and not far from Monmouth, Independence, Dallas, Albany, Corvallis, etc., gets its name.

Bancroft's huge two volume History of Oregon has a great deal of matter concerning the appointment, coming and first experience of General John Adair, first United States collector of customs for Oregon, appointed by President Polk, one of the greatest and most powerful friends of this commonwealth in its earliest days—the first comer the General John Adair directly traced his ancestry—the Lieutenant Adair whose name was given to our Camp Adair.

Only Bancroft excerpts will be given in this current series of articles on Camp Adair, and even then the Bancroft matter will make it rather lengthy.

Commencing with volume 2 of the Bancroft History, at page 104, comparatively brief extracts will be taken, commencing:

"Among the changes occurring at this time, none were more perceptible than the diminishing importance of the Hudson's Bay Company's business in Oregon. Not only the gold mania carried off their servants, but the naturalization act did likewise, and also the prospect of a title to 640 acres of land.

"And not only did their servants desert them, but the UNITED STATES REVENUE OFFICERS and Indian agents pursued them at every turn. . . . But those annoyances were light compared to those which arose out of the establishment of a PORT OF ENTRY, and the extension of the revenue laws of the United States over the country.

"In the spring of 1849 Oregon's FIRST UNITED STATES REVENUE OFFICER, (GENERAL) JOHN ADAIR, OF KENTUCKY; deputy collector, came."

(Continued tomorrow.)

If Not a Joke, Is Remarkable  
Wonder if you read the article of Henry McLemore in last Saturday's Oregonian? It is about the federal prisoners at Atlanta, Georgia. If it is true, it is remarkable—very. If it is a joke, it should have an explanation. And Henry McLemore is a joker, and usually a good one. McLemore in his article said: "I went through the big prison (federal prison?) with Warden Joseph W. Sanford, originator of the Sanford plan, which, in a nutshell, maintains that if prisoners are treated as men they will respond as men. Certainly proof of how well this rehabilitation plan works was before

my eyes everywhere I turned. Once THE BIG GATE CLANG-ED BEHIND ME, I lost all sense of being in a prison. We walked through humming cotton mills, where busy workers nodded at their boss and smiled. We visited class-rooms where men were learning everything from their ABCs to complicated trades. . . . Never once was there a single reminder that we were inside prison walls. . . . Inside the prison proper the guards were completely unarmed. There is not a single blackjack, a single billy, or a gun. In fact, the only men who had instruments that could be used for violence were the prisoners themselves. They wielded mallets, big scissors and cutting knives while their guards walked about unarmed."

The above does not correspond with the report in the official book, "American Prisoners and Reformatories, Handbook for 1929." It puts Georgia low on the list of American prisons, and penal conditions generally. There may have been a great change. Will not the Oregonian run this down? That action MIGHT lead to great reforms, and great economies, in Oregon and elsewhere. Or it may lead to a joke.

## Radio Programs

- KSLE—TUESDAY—1300 Kc.
- 6:45—The 3 R's
  - 7:00—News in Brief
  - 7:15—Rice 'N' Shine
  - 7:30—News
  - 7:45—Your Gospel Program
  - 8:00—Bert Hirsch Novelty Band
  - 8:30—News Briefing
  - 8:30—Singing String
  - 8:30—Pastor's Call
  - 8:45—Music by Carter
  - 9:00—Popular Music
  - 9:15—Henry King's Orchestra
  - 9:30—World in Review
  - 9:30—Jimmy Cash, Tenor
  - 9:30—Women in the News
  - 9:30—News Briefing
  - 10:00—Music to Remember
  - 10:15—Willie's Chapel
  - 10:30—Organist
  - 10:30—News
  - 10:30—Cecil Brown
  - 10:30—Burns and Allen
  - 10:30—Suspense
  - 10:30—An American in England
  - 10:30—Leon F. Driver
  - 10:30—Frazier Hunt
  - 10:30—Anne's Annap
  - 10:30—Harry James
  - 10:30—Lights Out
  - 10:30—Al Johnson
  - 10:30—News
  - 10:30—Henry Burns
  - 10:30—Five Star Final
  - 10:30—Wartime Women
  - 10:30—Ab-F-7
  - 10:30—Breakfast Today
  - 10:30—Spotlight on Victory
  - 11:00—Less Hite Orchestra
  - 11:00—Henry Strand Orchestra
  - 11:30—News
  - 11:30—4-29 a. m.—Austin & News

## "Golden Lady"

By CLARENCE BUDINGTON KELLAND

Chapter 15 Continued

"You interest me," said Darnley. "I'm not talking about apartments on Park Avenue, or allowances or trust funds. What I refer to is quite as fair, as we Eskimos call it. Involving nothing except a slight amount of boredom."

"Even in the town where I was born," said Darnley, "people would guess you are leading up to something. Would it be what by Grandpa Carfax calls skulduggery?"

"No, indeed. I mean that some of the more beautiful and entertaining models are very frequently paid quite respectable sums for simply being present at little dinners and exerting their charm."

"Dinner included?" asked Darnley.

"Frequently some man in town wishes to entertain a few out-of-town friends. He likes to do it lavishly and make a show of knowing some lovely young women. He throws a dinner party—good taste and all that—and is glad to pay the right sort of young women for giving up their evening. I know a man who paid four girls a hundred dollars apiece the other night."

"Just to come and eat and chatter?" asked Darnley.

"That," said Darnley, "and no more." He raised his rather fine eyebrows. "You might care to add to your income that way? You were at Chico Sanson's with me the other night."

"Yes."

"Not bad to look at; not hard to talk to?"

"No."

"It wouldn't be torture to dine with him?"

"Do you mean he is willing to pay me a hundred dollars for eating dinner with him?" Darnley asked.

"No," said Darnley, leaning across the table. "But I am. One hundred dollars for every engagement of any kind that you make and keep with Sanson."

"But suppose he doesn't want to invite me places?"

"He will invite you once. It should be simple for you to see to it he invites you again."

"And where," asked Darnley, "do you come in? What makes it worth such excellent wages to you?"

"I'm always thinking of others," said Darnley. "I only want him to have a good time. Does the idea appeal to you?"

Darnley stared at the tablecloth. She was remembering those fragments of conversation she had heard at Sanson's. The one about the advertising account of the Inter-Continental Tobacco Corporation, and the other one that hinted at possibilities that Sanson could be placed on a spot. It involved the Golden Blend Girl. This offer of Darnley's was a piece with those bits of talk.

Consequently it touched Farrish and the Britton Agency and her own career. There would be skulduggery. And she, Darnley Carfax, would be on the in-

side, where she could watch and learn what was afoot and, possibly, use that information for her own advantage, and for Farrish's. She smiled a bit thinly at Darnley. "The proposition," she said, "sounds attractive."

"You'll get to like him," Gorse assured her.

"Not too much, I hope," said Darnley. "And now, how's for getting back to work?"

"Work's done for the day," Darnley rose and walked to the door. On the threshold she paused and smiled graciously; then left.

Garden nodded his head with satisfaction. "We couldn't have picked a better gal," he said to Gorse. "She's fascinating and—"

CHAPTER SIXTEEN

Though her days were occupied and her nights spent in such pleasures as her native village never afforded, Darnley found time once each week to write Grandpa Carfax at length. She took him into her confidence completely. She told him about the sable coat, about Farrish and the Golden Blend Girl. She gave him the particulars of her agreement to receive a hundred dollars for each date she made and kept with Chico Sanson, and her reasons for doing so. Possibly she hoped that the old gentleman would reach down into his store of wisdom and advise her. But he did not do so.

"You grabbed the oars," he once wrote; "now let's see you row the boat."

She met all sorts of men; single, married, partially married. She met some who were adroit and charming in their approach; others who were obvious and clumsy. She encountered men who were gay and spendthrift, and men who were dour and parsimonious. One and all were avid to be seen with her, for there seems to be nothing the New York male delights in so much as to be observed in public places with a young and beautiful woman. She was mildly surprised to discover what a high percentage of these gentlemen were innocent of any hopes of intentions except social ones.

She also discovered that the attitude of the artist toward the model was vastly different from the attitude of the layman. To an artist—as Peter Orlick, for instance—the model was a part of his equipment, and not to be pampered. The artist in general seemed to feel that any girl should be gratified to pose for him and to run his errands and to do chores about the studio. Most artists, instead of being gay dogs whose studios were hotbeds of glamorous sin, were plodding fellows and not especially interesting outside their art. They were glamorous only because story writers, from Henri Murger onward, had found them excellent material. On the whole Darnley found them rather dull.

(To be continued)

- KEE—NBC—TUESDAY—1130 Kc.
- 6:45—News of the Week
  - 6:45—National News and Home
  - 6:45—Western Agriculture
  - 7:00—Freedom on the Land
  - 7:15—Organ Concert
  - 7:30—Mark Lawson's Knights
  - 7:45—Springtime
  - 8:00—Breakfast Club
  - 8:00—Keep Fit Club
  - 8:00—Boy Quarter News
  - 8:15—Clark Dennis
  - 8:30—Breakfast at Sardi's
  - 8:45—Basketball Taping
  - 10:15—Andy and Virginia
  - 10:30—The Great Melody
  - 10:30—Maritime Perspective
  - 11:15—Geographical Travels
  - 11:30—Stars of Today
  - 11:45—Keep Fit Club
  - 12:00—News
  - 12:15—Livestock Reporter
  - 12:30—The 3 R's
  - 12:30—Market Reports
  - 12:45—Novelists
  - 12:45—News
  - 1:00—The Victory Hour
  - 1:00—Club Station
  - 1:00—The Quiet Hour
  - 1:30—Singing Strings
  - 1:45—Little Jack Little
  - 2:15—Lable News
  - 2:30—Stars of Today
  - 2:45—Basketball With the News
  - 3:00—General Quiz
  - 3:15—Pages in Melody

(Continued on page 9)

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