# The Oregon Statesman

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

#### THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, Editor and Publisher

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### More Paul Bunyans

Badly needed now are Paul Bunyan and his blue ox; needed right where they won their fame, in the logging camps of the northwest. Too many of his descendants have gone sissie or city, and the job in the woods isn't being done-200,000,000 feet short this year, so the story goes. Wages are the highest, working conditions vastly improved over the days of oxteam logging; but still the camps do not get enough men to maintain production.

It's a wood war as well as a steel and aluminum war; and the less in metals there is, the more of wood is required. Warehouses, piers, factories, camps, hospitals, all wanted in a hurry; so the call comes in for lumber.

Work weeks have been stretched to six days. logging gets preference priorities, and the manpower boys are combing the lists to find men who will go back to the forests for work. Women are used as whistle-punks and choke-setters. And still more labor is required to get out the timber.

It is like shipbuilding and farming and most everything else: a matter of doing the best possible with the men and materials available. But when the call is so urgent from all fighting fronts and from our allies the burden does rest on Americans at home to strain themselves to the utmost to get out the stuff demanded in prosecuting the war. So if you have the biceps to bury a double-bitted axe well into the hole of a Douglas fir, you're out of place if you are fiddling around in non-essential industry.

### Prison Man-Power

The opportunities at the state penitentiary for much war work are limited by man-power, the old bogey of mills and farms. And don't think the prison doesn't have a man-power problem of its own; and we don't mean a hired man problem either, though it has some of that too. With its inmate population down from over 1100 to 813 its working force is considerably reduced.

Consider that it takes several hundred just to do the prison chores: cooking, baking, laundry, tailor shop, shoe shop, barber shop, gardening, heating, electric service, etc. Then more are required for the extensive farm and dairy operations the prison conducts.

For special industries it has the flax and lime plants; and this year will cut and deliver some 5000 cords of wood for fuel for various state institutions. This will not leave many men for any war industry, such as has been proposed.

The flax industry is really the institution's war work. That employs several hundred men in the various jobs of retting, hauling, yarding, storing, scutching and hackling. This division must operate at full capacity.

The prospect is for the number of inmates to decline, especially if the new prison draft board finds men, whom it probably will, to recemmend for parole to be inducted in the army.

Union labor, which has protested extension of prison industry, need not be alarmed. All the extra production that can be crowded in will not amount to a great deal. Prison labor ought to be used to the best advantage possible, for the benefit of the men, primarily, and to produce needed goods.

# Playing for Keeps

In Holland and Norway the natives are playing for keeps when it comes to dealing with nazi invaders or local Quislings. The fine art of assassination is being employed, and sabotage on a wide and sometimes a large scale. The latest move of the patriots has been to kidnap the daughter of Arthur Seysz-Inquart, the nazi high commissioner in Holland. At least she has been missing for days and the supposition is she has been kidnaped and is held hostage. This may be an attempt to head off the execution of the order to intern former Dutch soldiers in concentration camps for fear they will aid the allies when the invasion comes.

The incident, and others, show the intense and bitter hatred of the people of these once free countries against the nazi conqueror and their ewn traitors. That hatred will flame when the second front is opened. The Germans know and fear it.

# Cost of Jap Center

The Klamath Falls News-Herald learns. through Congressman Stockman that it cost \$7,000,000 to build the Tule Lake relocation center for the Japanese. The total construction cost for the Klamath reclamation project was only \$7,367,000. The cost of the Tule lake tunnel project which turned water out of the Tule lake sump, reclaiming good land there, and poured it into the worthless bed of the old lower Klamath lake, cost only a million dollars. And the cost of the Jap center, further says the News-Herald is over half the assessed valuation of Klamath Falls.

Well, as the Klamath Falls paper observes, war comes high; and the operation of the camp runs the cost on up as long as it lasts. The justification of the cost was as a military measure, for the protection of this coast; and enemy aliens so disposed could have caused far more damage than the cost of the center in vital areas along the coast.

# Police Bouquet

A lady called up the other day and spoke in terms of high praise for Salem's policemen. She said she didn't know any of the members of the force, but they had always treated her and her family courteously and taken care of complaints promptly and efficiently; and she wanted the ublic to know it. She spoke about recovering stolen bicycles, and even complimented them on the times she had gotten traffic tags. So we pass the bouquet along to Chief Minto and his

gang.

Incidentally the police deserve a considerable degree of credit for Salem's good showing on the record. traffic accidents, recently reported. The rewas fine, and the alert and fair enforcement be smeared—never the personal dignity of the in-of motor vehicle laws is partly responsible.

### Still Five to Four

The supreme court has changed its mind again, so now cities can't by imposing license fees, stop religious sects from hawking their literature on public streets. The high court Monday handed down a decision which was a reversal of one made last year. The new ruling is a staunch defense of freedom of religion. Once again it is a five to four decision, though this time the majority is on the other side. So it is that even when the high court is packed with hand-picked, blown-in-the-bottle new dealers, from Black to Rutledge, it isn't any more successful in agreeing on fundamental law than when presidents sought in their appointments to maintain political as well as judicial balance on the court.

From reports, there is more internal bickering and antagonism than before, with Douglas and Black lining up against Frankfurter. There have been numerous recent decisions where the court split five to four, and on important questions, too.

Years ago, the radicals used to howl like coyotes over five-to-four decisions, where the "fate of the nation" seemed to hang on the opinion of ONE man. That's the way it still hangs-sometimes Frankfurter hangs it, and sometimes Black and Douglas. But we don't hear any of the reformers howling down the court because of the disagreements of these apostles of the

# **News Behind** The News

By PAUL MALLON

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(Distribution by King Features Syndicate, inc. Repre-

WASHINGTON, May 5-A substantial number of constant readers took pens in hands and tabbed same into me for my column, published April 23, criticizing Mr. Wendell Willkie's fast-selling book

The amount of critical mail was as heavy as I have ever received in protest against a column, some saying it was the only column with which they had dis-

agreed in many a year. Generally, they pointed out Mr. Willkie advanced no wild new notions of post-war, but merely set forward a reasonable, restrained accounting of his experiences in flying around the world in 49 days, and he concluded that the plane had brought the nations of the world together-A physical fact which

should guide us in arriving at a post-war plan. "What could I find in Mr. Willkie's book to protest?" my friends asked.

The basic idea; the fundamental principle it set forth; the premise that Mr. Willkie adopted when he wrote the book; the reason for writing it; namely, the conclusion that nearness makes oneness; Mr. Willkie has deluded himself and obviously also deluded a great number of my good readers.

Distances never have had anything to do with unity. You may have lived next door to two neighbors for 20 years, barely spoken to one and have become very close to another-but not nearly so attached as to a friend who lives on the other side of town, or perhaps one in Canada or Labrador.

Oneness is made out of something more spiritually substantial than distance. It comes from similarity of ideals, habits, customs, methods of living. If a Chinese happened to live next door to you and you did not understond his way of life, the proximity would not in itself lead you to be friends. But if you happened to be a fellow Chinese, or a person who knew the Chinese way of life intimately, you might become close friends and might es-

tablish a basis of unity. Nations are only groups of people in a world neighborhood, and always have been. We have lived many years an equal distance from both Mexico and Canada. With Canada, we share a valid bond of friendship; with Mexico, we had our trou-

bles now happily adjusted. Therefore, Mr. Willkie has erred grievously in his primary idea. He is just plain wrong in his initial assumption that whereas this was many worlds before, the plane has made it one world. It is the same old world, and, as distances have had nothing to do with the establishment of our international friendships of the past, they will have nothing to do with it in the future.

We like people who like us, who share our views. hopes, and expectations, and we will always continue to like such people and dislike others, regardless of how fast a few can fly back and forth.

Mr. Willkie's error is grievous, because if we now base our hopes of peace on a false assumption we will not only be disillusioned sadly, but we are likely to have more international troubles as a direct result, perhaps even war. Only a thoroughly realistic peace can be a lasting peace.

The plane, to be sure, will bring new commercial and military factors into the post-war world. Some say it may be possible for a debutant to order a gown straight from Paris by a mail order catalogue for a week-end party.

Many people certainly will fly to England in eight hours. A great many people will use the plane for passenger service instead of boats, and it is possible commercial travel will eventually develop to an extent not known before.

From a military standpoint, it will also be necessary, for our protection, to acquire bases throughout the world from which we may intercept possible attacks on us.

But these are not the things Mr. Willkie was talking about. He spoke of political unity as a primary assumption, but the prospective use of the plane commercially and militarily does not itself justify such an assurance.

These factors are just as apt to lead to rivalry as oneness. Certainly if rivalry is to be avoide entirely, the world politicians will have to remake humand nature, not only here at home but chiefly

What I would consider more important than Willkie's views is what Stattn thinks about the future use of the plane and its political effect. And those of Mr. Churchill's one British Empire.

A few readers accused me of trying to "smear"

Willkie. I have never smeared anyone. Smear tactics have been so notoriously pursued in several instances of late years that they should arouse the outraged indignation of every man-regardless of whether the amende one is right or wrong.

onte in which false ideas should



"There Go the Tires Again"

# Today's Radio Programs 10:45—Art Baker. 11:50—Light of the World. 11:15—Lonely Women. 11:35—Guiding Light. 11:35—Guiding Light. 11:35—Hymns of All Churches. Mary Marlin. KSLM-TRURSDAY-1300 Ec.

Next day's programs appear on

7:99—News. 7:95—Rise 'n' Shine. 7:39—News 7:45—Marning Moods comics page. 7:30—Talk. 7:45—Frazier Bunt. 8.66—I Love a Mystery. 1:00—Swing. 1:30—Willamette U. Ch. 2:50—Organalities. 2:15—News. 2:30—Hillbilly Serenade. 2:30—Mid-Day Matines. nette U. Chapel. 135—Mid-Day Matthes. 130—Lum and Abner. 1:15—Ray Noble's Irchi 1:30—Milady's Melodies. 1:45—Melody Mart. 2:00—Iale of Paradise. 2:15—US Army. KEX-BN-THURSDAY-1190 Ec. 6:00—We're Up Too. 6:15—National Farm & Home. National Farm Western Agriculture. way Band Wagon 19:15—The Gospel Singer. 19:25—Christian Science Program. 19:45—Funny Money Man. 11:99—Woman's World. Hank Lawson's Knights,

Your Hellywood, News.

Songs by Morton Downs.

News Headlines and -Langworth Quartette. -War Fronts in Review. lights.

12:45—News Headlines and lights.

12:45—News.

1:99—Blue Newsroom Review.

2:90—What's Doing, Ladies.

2:30—Uncle Sam.

2:45—Novatime.

2:55—Labor News. 8:10—Troubadours, 8:20—Lawless Twenties, 8:45—Del Courtney's Orch, 9:00—News, 9:15—Music, :00-Let's Dance. 3:00—Songs, 3:15—Kneam With the News.

EOIN-CBS-THUSDAY-958 Re. 8:00—Northwest Farm Reporter. 8:15—Breakfast Bulletin. :20—Texas Rangera. :45—Koin Klock. 7:15—News.
7:30—Dick Joy, News.
7:35—Nelson Pringle.
8:00—Consumer News.
8:15—Valiant Lady.
8:30—Stories America Loves. -Aunt Jenny. -Kate Smith Speaks. :00-Kate 9:15—Big Sister.
9:20—Romance of Heien Trent.
9:25—Our Gal Sunday.
10:20—Life Can Be Beautiful.
10:15—Ma Perkins.
10:30—Vic and Sade.
10:45—The Goldbergs.
11:50—Young Dr. Malone.
11:15—We Love and Learn.
11:45—We Love and Learn. 11:45—News 12:15—Bob Andersen, News. 12:30—William Winter, News. 12:45—Bachelor's Children. 1:00—Uncle Sam. 1:15—Green Valley. 2:00-Newspaper of the Air. 2:30-This Life is Mine. 3:15-Traffic Safety. 3.45—France Sarety, 3.45—News. 4.00—Raffles, 4.15—Sam Hayes. 4.30—Easy Aces, 4.45—Tracer of Lost Persons

3:15—Kneam With the News
3:30—Club Matinee.
4:00—My True Story.
4:30—News.
4:35—The Sea Hounds.
5:50—Terry and the Pirates.
5:15—Dick Tracy.
5:30—Jack Armstrong. 130—Jack Armstrong.
145—Captain Midnight.
146—Hop Harrigan.
115—Newa.
126—Spetlight Bands.
135—Little Known Facts. :00—Raymond Gram Swing :15—Gracie Fields. 7:15—Gracie Fields.
7:30—Red Ryder.
8:30—Earl Godwin, News.
8:15—Lum and Abner.
8:30—Oregon On Guard.
9:30—News.
9:30—News.
9:30—News.
9:45—Down Memory Lane.
9:30—America's Town Meeting.
1:35—Bai Tabarin Cafe Orchestra. EGW-NBC-THURSDAY-620 Ke, 4:00-Dawn Patrol 5:55-Labor News, 6:00-Everything Goes. :45-Labor News.

tion across the Mediterranean to

# Interpreting The War News By GLENN BABB AP War Analyist for The Statesman

The United States army heavy bombers have reached the China theatre and already gone into action. Tuesday's raid on the Samah airport on Hainan island, off the south China coast, is China. For several weeks the en-emy air force has been on a hunt proof that the pledges of greater aid to China made by President Roosevelt and Prime Minister Churchill after Casablanca, are China, heavily raiding towns in

being carried out. But for the Japanese this operation has a still more sobering significance. It means that at last the day is here when American air power is firmly installed within range of some at least of their homeland cities.

The big Liberators, four or five squadrens of them, that vir-tually wiped out the Samah airfield, must have flown from bas-field, must have flown from bas-es from which they can reach such ports as Nagasaki or Mojt, the naval base of Sasebo and the heavy industry center of Kur-ume, Kumamoto and Fukuoka, all on the southwestern island of

OAC-TRURSDAY-550 Ke. Italy, are now in a position to span the China sea to strike at The Japanese must have had an inkling of their presence in

Valley Folks.

Perkins.

Perkins.

Perkins.

Perkins.

Parkins.

Parkins.

Right to Happiness.

of the World.

KALE-MBS-THURSDAY-1330 Ec.

6:45—Uncle Sam, 7:80—Around the Clock.

7:30—Around the Clock.
7:13—Texas Rangers.
7:30—Memory Timekeeper.
8:30—Haven of Rest.
8:30—News.
8:45—Old Songs.
9:00—Boake Carter.

11:00—Cedric Foster.
11:15—Bill Hay Rends the Bible.
11:25—Rose Room,
12:25—News.
12:45—On the Farm Front.
1:05—News.

2:05—Sheela Carter. 2:15—Texas Rangers. 2:45—News. 3:90—Philip Keyne-Gordon. 3:15—Wartime Women.

1:15—Music. 1:30—Joint Recital.

#### for some much-feared base in southeastern and south central Chinese Sentenced

Human, Kiangsi, Fukien and Chekiang provinces. PORTLAND, May 5-(P)- Two Chinese convicted of narcotics vi-After the Doolittle raid on Teelations were sentenced to threekyo last year, it will be recalled. the Japanese army carried out a year prison terms and fined Tues-100-day campaign through Che- day by Federal Judge Claude Mo-kiang and Klangsi which cost Colloch, Wong Chin Pung, accused them some 50,000 casualties in of concealing smoking opium, was an effort to stamp out bases from fined \$1000 and Mack Lee, charged which their is I'a n d s might be with illegal sale of opium, \$300. reached. They got some of them,

### but they did not, or could not, hold the occupied territory and Quarters Vacated most of it reverted to Chinese

The base of the Liberators re- moving day Tuesday for 105 uni-mains a secret but probably it is versity of Oregon women. They Kyushu.

The big, four-engined war birds, that have carried devasta
west or south of the territory were vacating Hendricks and which the Japanese overran last Mary Spiller halls which will be year and beyond the reach of occupied by soldiers soon to arany similar expedition this year. rive for training in meteorology.

# 'American Bred'

By FRANK MELONEY

Chapter 2 Continued Ann seated herself before a steaming bowl of soup, and inhaled the rich onion smell appreciatively. Mrs. Freund told her it was potato and leek soup, and that the salad which flanked the thin slices of cold potroast was made out of the roots of celery, boiled and seasoned with pepper, vinegar, and salt. "It's excellent!" exclaimed

A low moan broke in upon her med enjoyment. She looked up, startled.

"Paul's wife," Mrs. Freund quietly explained. "We are wait-

ing for the doctor."
"Oh, but I oughtn't to intrude at a time like this," Ann cried remorsefully. "You are no bother. You are

welcome." The old lady began to lay out a tray. "I'll take Paul something to cat. His wife does not like to be alone now." "Couldn't I sit with her, while he has a bite down here with

"Yah. That is sensible. A little rest will do him good. A little rest will do them both good!"

Ann gulped down the last of a strong cup of coffee, and tip-toed through the darkened hall. A faint bleam from the landing above guided her up the stairs. She paused at an open door. Paul was sitting beside his wife, holding her hand. All the roughness was gone from him, all the seeming arrogance. Ann felt as if she had never seen such tenderness on a human countenance before. She felt as if she had no right to see it, for it was not meant for

A loose board creaked beneath her step. Paul looked up. Carefully, as though it were a piece of fragile china, he laid the bloodless hand back on the counterpane, and tiptoed across the room out into the hall. "She's asleep," he whispered.

her. She moved back into the

Ann nodded. She motioned him to go downstairs. "I'll stay." For an nistant, he seemed undecided. He glanced back into the room. "All right," he finally said. Ann felt as if a great compliment had been bestowed upon

Cautiously she lowered herself into a low dressing chair beside a boudoir table which stood near the door. How like, in essence, to the little satin mules. There was a silver tollet set, complete to its most useless implement. There was a regiment of perfume botties, all empty except for one or some framed, some slipped into the mirror's edge. The largest of the framed noes occupied the center of the table-a leoning headed man who seemed possessed of a superfluity of jaw. It was inscribed, in a great gush of ink, To Carol, the best trooper in the business from Max the best Agent in the business.

Carol. Paul's wife. How did a girl from show business fit into the homely picture of an old blind woman and her son? She knew suddenly that Carol

was awake. She turned and met the puzzled stare of wide brown eyes. Ann rose and went to the bed. She smiled and found herself speaking as one would speak to a little girl—gently and slow-ly. "My name is Ann. And I know your name is Carol. I'm staying with you while your husband has

a bite of supper." "Oh, yet-" The girl's brows wrinkled — feathery, delicate brows, lightly golden without the dash of pencil that showed up in garish photographs. "Paul told me. Your car—"

"In the ditch," Ann finished

Carol sighed. It was good not to have to use one's breath to talk. Her lips moved stiffly. "Don't go."

"I won't," said Ann. She sat down in Paul's chair. Carol's hand groped across the blanket, and somehow came to rest within Ann's warm grasp. This is unreal, thought Ann. She wondered that her sister would say-the Rivers were an undemonstrative lot, reserved and cold behind the high wayy of impeccable breed-

"I like you," Carol whispered. "Paul liked you, too."

"I'm glad," Ann said humbly.
"He doesn't like many people," Carol went on with an effort. "He's funny that way. But when he does like a person, he likes them," Her voice trailed off. "The pain's coming again!" she cried. Her body bent upwards in an arc of agony. She screamed. Paul hurried in, his round face white, but his voice as brusque as ever. "O., feller!"
"O.K.!" she gasped.

Ann found herself in the hall, For the first time in all her twenty-two years she was aware or being lonely. She made her way down into the kitchen, blinking the tears from her eyes. She was glad that the old lady could not see her. She said with forced nonchalance, "Well, I think I'd better be trying to get back to my car. I might be able to flag some help if I wait long

The old lady shook her head. The storm is to bad. It is getting worse, even."

"But you have enough on your hands tonight without taking a stranger in-"

"Already you are not a stranger," said Mrs. Freund. "You can sleep in one of the cabins. Paul kept a fire in it all day for Rosalinda. You will not mind Rosalinda being with you. There is no place for her in the house now, with the baby coming. Ann's lips set. Rosalinda, A

sister perhaps? Or some plump actress friend of Carol's? She had a swift vision of a volum-inous lace camisole, and corset strings trailing over the back of a chair. She was about to say, "Look here, I have to know a person a very long time before I'd consider sharing a room with them—and I've never known anybody that long."

(To be continued)

### The Safety Valve Letters from Statesman Readers

To the Editor:

Dear Sir: Often your articles describing operations on the war front are accompanied with or by a map. I think that is a fine idea and would be a great help to your readers if the map was selected with a little intelligence which they seldom are. For example, your first page article in today's Statesman headed "South Pacific Action Increases" mentions ten places in locating the scene of different engagements with the enemy. On the map about thirty names of places occur yet in reading the article I was able to find of the ten places mentioned only one on the rap, and that was New Guinea which any school boy would have known without the name. The map was of absolutely no help

in locating the points of action

mentioned so why waste ink and space to print it and have the reader hunting all over the map for names that are not there. I have been in the Southern Pacific area and have seen hun-

dreds of the islands and am al-ways pleased to find them on a Wouldn't it be better to use maps that really locate the scenes of battle? or none. Re-

spectfully.

E. W. Emmett Rt. 1, Bx. 117.

Editor's note-The Statesman is supplied with AP telemats delivered by air mail. There is necessarily a delay in transmission, so the map cannot be matched absolutely with the cur-rent dispatches coming by leas-ed wire. They are helpful to the reader, in spite of the complaint.

