

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Stays Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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'No Holiday'

What, no holiday for state employes on the day of Gov. Snell's victory celebration?

With a full-dress proclamation like that surely it should rate a full day's holiday, or at least a half, for the hard-working employes of the state. Think how valuable it would be for victory gardening, now that weeds are crowding the plants. And what about a little trip to the coast, with the weather turned more favorable? No holiday, huh; what kind of a celebration is this anyhow?

That's hard to answer. When it broke, page one Oregonian, "with art," it looked suspiciously like an Ogn promotion. And Kaisertown seems to be about the only place which is throwing a party for the day. Great Britain, much closer to the scene and more intimately concerned with it, recognized the victory with church prayers last Sunday.

But if North Africa is a long way off, and if victory over Hitler is still a long way off in terms of blood and material as well as in time, maybe we can celebrate some other victory—the conquest of Attu, for instance. It would be well-timed if the army-navy could announce the Japs were driven off Attu, say in tomorrow morning's paper.

It reminds one of the story they tell to illustrate the speed of shipbuilding in Kaisertown. A woman was selected to christen a new Liberty ship. She mounted the platform, looked around and remarked: "There must be a mistake; there's no ship here." The master of ceremonies replied, "Don't worry; there will be. Start swinging." So if the victory at Attu could be announced it might help validate the governor's proclamation.

Just who sold him the idea we do not know; but over the state it ran into a killing frost. The general sentiment seems to be that expressed by the Bend Bulletin, which quoted with real pertinence the remark of General MacArthur a short time ago: "Let's get on with the war."

Prison Camps?

Dillon S. Meyer, director of the war relocation authority, in charge of the ten Jap centers in the west, says he is convinced the relocation centers are undesirable institutions and should be removed from the American scene as soon as possible. Of the 110,000 persons located there, some 80,000, he estimates, may safely be returned to society. The others should be interned as trouble-makers.

Why not convert the relocation centers into prison camps for Germans and Italians—and Japs? They are located inland, are fenced, have all essential facilities for housing. With seven million dollars invested in the Tule lake camp alone, it shouldn't be abandoned and left to go to ruin, if it can be used for a camp for war prisoners.

The sooner we can disperse the dependable Japanese Americans over the country, giving them a chance to work and earn and contribute, the better off they will be, and the country too. They should not return for settlement in the coastal area while the war is on, but there are plenty of places where their services are needed and where they will be safe. Then the camps may be used to house captured enemies until the war is over.

Radar

A Philca corporation advertisement explains "Radar" as radio detection and ranging, the name being made up from the first letters of those four words. It states that through ultra-high frequency radio waves it is possible to locate enemy targets and determine the distance to them. It has great value in detecting approach of enemy planes or ships. The technical description will probably not be fully explained until after the war, though it is reported that radar equipment has probably fallen into enemy hands so its secret is out. From such reports as we have heard Radar is an uncanny device in its ability to record sounds a great distance off. Undoubtedly it has been an important factor in the mechanics of this war.

Our swivel-chair barometer points to no new all-out German offensive aimed at Russia this year. Hitler could mount one; but if he did it would expose his other flanks, and just now Hitler needs a fly's eyes, which can see in all directions. Germany is definitely on the defensive and must conserve his men, his weapons and above all his planes. He may not be kept on the anxious seat very long. The allies may be knocking at his front and side doors soon, settling all doubts about whether he should make a fresh effort to knock out Russia. He failed at the trick in 1941; he failed again in 1942. And Stalingrad and Tunisia are poor springboards for a new victory.

British Columbia has a post-war council, and one thing it proposes is reforestation of a million acres of timber land. That is one of the best opportunities for Oregon. We could make the Tillamook burn a great project; also the cut-over and burned-over forest lands of northeast Oregon, Columbia, Clatsop and Washington counties. This is perhaps the best timber growing area of the state. Get the neglected lands into state forests, then restock them and keep out the fire. The project will call for a great deal of labor and build up economic values for the future. It is a lot better than boomdoggery, showy public works and political gildcrackery.

Owing to a shortage of medical supplies in Belgium, bandages are sometimes sterilized and used four or five times. All hospitals are using paper surgical dressings in place of unavailable fabrics. Doctors estimate that in the lower and lower-middle class groups, 80 per cent of the children are now in a pre-tubercular condition. —News from Belgium.

Gen. Giraud deposed one Bey and set up another in Tunisia. It remains to be seen which one the Arabs will o-bey.

'Help Wanted'

President Carl Hogg put plenty of punch in his talk at the chamber of commerce luncheon Monday. He was emphasizing personal responsibility of townspeople for the harvest and care of food crops in this vicinity this year. The chamber of commerce, through a committee, is seeking to make a muster roll of volunteers who will work full or part time in fields, orchards or canneries to meet the emergency caused by lack of farm labor.

There is no more urgent task ahead of us; nothing more vital as a contribution to victory, as far as the great majority of people residing here are concerned. It is one contribution they can make that will be valuable and immediately productive.

While much will depend on organization, a lot will depend on publicity to get the people informed. It takes quite a while to get a great community undertaking to rolling. In the war loan drive during April, about midway things looked rather blue, as though we were going to fall down on the job. But then the tide turned. The working committee became more active. More than that the cumulative effect of the publicity, the advertising, the promotion was felt, until people responded voluntarily, in great numbers.

So it will be with recruiting of workers for canneries and fields. It was easier in 1942 not merely because the organization was better, but because the previous and persistent publicity got more people interested. This year we can do the job here, through the cooperative help of the organizations, public and private, coupled with plenty of punch in publicity to inform people of the serious need for workers.

And we mustn't wait on Washington to do the job for us. The old rule still holds: the Lord helps those who help themselves.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON—May 17—For a man who is supposed to be despised by the government, John L. Lewis has received the nicest possible treatment from it in little ways.

In fact, he has been getting more consideration from the new deal than many of its best friends.

After all those naughty words he called the war labor board and the clearly contemptuous attitude he took against it, refusing to appear at its hearing of his case, the board could not have been more considerate of him if he had been a friend of Mrs. Roosevelt.

If an employer ever politely challenged the board and mildly refused to appear, he probably would lose his business and his property. It so happened in the Toledo railway case. Mr. Lewis lost nothing.

In appointing a panel to hear his case, the board went out of its way to ask Mr. Lewis to submit three names of persons from whom one could be chosen to represent the labor side. Mr. Lewis snubbed the board again, refusing to name anyone.

The board nevertheless appointed D. B. Robertson, of the railway brotherhoods, to represent him. An employer is never asked by the board to suggest a man to represent him. The board always appoints one.

But, as if this were not representation enough, the board also appointed Prof. N. P. Feinsinger as a sort of devil's advocate, an arguing lawyer for Mr. Lewis in absentia. Nothing like this was ever done before.

The hearings as a result assumed a unique tone. When operators made any point, the board would turn to Professor Feinsinger (University of Wisconsin and an employee of the board) to see what Mr. Lewis thought about it. Apparently all that Professor Feinsinger knows about what Lewis thinks is in the record of the Lewis negotiations with the coal operators in New York.

Prof. Feinsinger thereupon would thumb through those hearings to a certain page and announce that according to what Mr. Lewis once said to the operators, his position was such and such.

Nobody laughed. Washington is a very humorous place these days.

Over the last weekend, betting was running three to one that Mr. Lewis' miners fully intended walking out again when the Lewis truce ran out Tuesday night. They let the government know their intentions.

The same odds then prevailed that if the government again called the miners back to work, they would go—but not much work would be expected of them.

The republicans did not say all they thought of the Hull trade extension in the open debate. The top-heavy house vote of approval (342 to 65, with 145 republicans joining in favor) may have suggested that they are splitting on their historic tariff policy.

This erroneous off-hand conclusion has been strengthened by the surface indications that National chairman Spangler upset Republican House Leader Joe Martin's plans of opposition with a public letter. It did not happen that way.

Republican tactics were due to a common understanding amongst them. There is no foreign trade now. If they defeat Mr. Roosevelt next year, they will make whatever tariff policy they desire when trade is resumed.

If they do not succeed in defeating the fourth term, there will be nothing they can do to stop the Hull methods. Therefore, they merely made a record of opposition in a rather routine way to await the outcome of the elections.

Neither did Mr. Spangler upset Mr. Martin's baby. The Spangler letter of opposition was dated last February 23, and it was in the form of a private note to Representative Baldwin (R-N. Y.). Mr. Baldwin did not consult Spangler before making it public 12 weeks later in the house debate.

In fact, when newsmen called Spangler's office to ask if he had written such a letter, he said he had not, and did not remember it until his secretary found it by rummaging through the files.

No hard feelings were left between Spangler and Martin. They had dinner together the same night the letter was made public, although the engagement was made several days earlier.



It'd Better Be More Than Flowers!

Today's Radio Programs

- KSLM—TUESDAY—1390 Kc.**
 7:30—News.
 7:35—Rise 'n' Shine.
 7:50—News.
 7:55—Morning Mood.
 8:00—Orchestra.
 8:05—News Briefs.
 8:10—Parade Time.
 8:15—Pastor's Call.
 8:20—Ole Sam.
 8:25—Farm Home Programs.
 8:30—Round-up Time.
 8:35—World in Review.
 8:40—A Song and a Dance.
 10:30—Music.
 11:00—KSLM Presents.
 11:30—Millanette U. Chapel.
 12:00—Organisties.
 12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
 12:35—Matinee.
 12:40—Lum 'n' Abner.
 1:30—Music.
 2:00—Jale of Paradise.
 2:15—Announcer's Choice.
 2:30—Four Novelities.
 2:45—Krylone's Bandwagon.
 3:00—KSLM Concert Hour.
 4:00—Mexican Marimba.
 4:30—Feastime Tunes.
 5:00—Homespun Trio.
 5:30—Stop! Look! Listen!
 5:35—Novelities.
 6:30—Tonight's Headlines.
 6:45—News Commentary.
 6:50—Evening Serenade.
 6:55—News of the Press.
 7:00—News.
 7:05—Texas Jim Lewis.
 7:10—Krylone's Katavan.
 7:20—Mitscha Russell.
 8:00—War Fronts in Review.
 8:30—Skits and Henderson.
 8:50—News.
 9:15—Don Allen and His Orch.
 9:20—Uncle Sam.
 10:00—Let's Dance.
 10:30—News.

Next day's programs appear on coming page.

- 2:30—This Life of Mine.
 3:00—Symphonettes.
 3:45—News.
 4:15—Sam Hayes.
 4:30—American Melody Hour.
 5:00—Songs.
 5:30—Harry Flannery.
 5:45—News.
 5:55—Ole Sam.
 6:00—Burns and Allen.
 6:15—Frazier Hunt.
 7:00—Jazz Laboratory.
 7:30—Congress Speaks.
 7:45—News.
 8:00—I Love A Mystery.
 8:15—Harry James Orchestra.
 8:30—Al Jolson.
 8:35—News.
 9:30—For Mutual Benefit.
 10:00—Five Star Final.
 10:15—Warime Women.
 10:30—The World Today.
 10:45—Air-Flie of the Air.
 11:00—Hearst Buss Orchestra.
 11:30—Manny Strand Orchestra.
 12:00—P. S. n.—Music and News.

- KEX-EN—TUESDAY—1190 Kc.**
 6:30—We're Up Too.
 6:15—Victory Gardens.
 6:30—National Farm and Home.
 6:45—Western Agriculture.
 7:00—Life and the Land.
 7:15—Music of Vienna.
 7:30—News.
 7:45—Music of Vienna.
 8:00—Breakfast Club.
 9:00—Meet Your Neighbor.
 9:15—News.
 9:30—Breakfast at Sardi's.
 10:00—Baukage Talking.
 10:15—The Gospel Singer.
 10:30—Andy and Virginia.
 10:45—Funny Money Man.
 11:00—The Personality Hour.
 11:15—Science of Travel.
 11:30—The Victory Hour.
 12:00—Livestock Reporter.
 12:45—News.
 1:30—Blue Nooroom Review.
 2:00—What's Doing, Ladies.
 2:30—Uncle Sam.
 2:45—Labor News.
 3:15—Kneess With the News.
 3:30—Club Matinee.
 3:45—My True Story.
 4:30—News.
 4:45—The Sea Hound.
 5:00—Terry and the Pirates.
 5:15—Dick Tracy.
 5:30—Jack Armstrong.
 5:45—Captain Midnight.
 6:00—Hop Harrigan.
 6:15—News.
 6:30—Spotlight Bands.
 6:35—Little Known Facts.
 6:50—William Raymond Grand Swing.
 7:15—Grace Fields.
 7:30—Red Ryder.
 8:00—Carl Godwin, News.
 8:15—Lum and Abner.

Interpreting The War News

By GLENN BABB
AP War Analyst for The Statesman

The United Nations are filling in this lull between Tunisia and whatever comes next with some of the most spectacular aerial feats of the war. Sunday night British bombers were over both Berlin and Rome, although the Italian capital was spared after this reminder of its vulnerability. The RAF's blasting of those dams in the Ruhr country by mines, looted against the Stuzice gates belongs among the most remarkable exploits of this conflict.

American heavy bombers have contributed heavy blows with daylight attacks on four of the last five days. The week since the axis collapsed in Tunisia has been filled with such proofs of the rising power of the allies in the air. The tremendous output of American and British industry at least is making itself felt directly against the enemy, an actual, immediate factor, no longer just a potential.

There is little room for doubt that both in Germany and Italy the sustained allied air offensive is producing important effects, both psychological and in the crippling of the industrial and transportation systems that support the war effort. The cracking of the Ruhr dams obviously has caused widespread devastation and dislocation in the heart of the Reich's chief war producing area. It is likely that it also caused a considerable loss of civilian life. This is inevitable in total war of the kind that Germany loosed upon the world. It will help bring the German people to a realization of what such war involves.

For three generations of Germans war has been something that happened in foreign countries. That was true even of the disaster of 1918. Another generation may not be so ready to invoke it.

But the United Nations can not count on knocking any of their major enemies out of the war by bombing or psychology, not even Italy. In our admiration for the feats of our airman we are likely to lose sight of the fact that all the British-American successes against the European end of the axis thus far have been won outside Europe. The allies still have to test their new and increasing power in one of the most difficult of all military operations, a landing on a hostile coast in the face of determined resistance.

'American Bred'

By FRANK MCELONEY

Chapter 18 Continued

Elevators would be something of a hurdle too, to say nothing of revolving doors. She revolved a number of doors daily on her job-hunting expeditions, which brought her to the inescapable issue of transportation. No more buses, no more subways; it would be either taxis or shank's mare. As for the job itself—even if she succeeded in landing a position before Rowena tore the office to pieces — there would come that moment when she would have to say, "You wouldn't mind if I brought my dog along every day?"

Chapter 17
Her thoughts were distracted by the winding streets of New London, and then her slowed progress was stopped entirely by the traffic lights at one of those three-way intersections. Three-way intersections always got her down. There were too many arrows and lights and little squares which said WALK and GO. This one was particularly complicated because it also had a large assortment of additional signals: TURN RIGHT, TURN LEFT, STRAIGHT AHEAD, NORTH-BOUND and SOUTH BOUND. Ann crumpled. She decided to just stay put until something happened.

But after a moment or two horns began to toot on all sides of her, and with an air of knowing exactly what she wanted to do, she drove around the intersection, only to end up in the same spot. If I keep this up, Rowena will get car sick, she thought, as she embarked upon the circular journey for the third time. Then suddenly it came to her that there was something familiar about this intersection. One way led to New York, but if you bore right it would lead you into the short cut to Myles. Why not? She ought to see the farm anyway before it was sold, check up on its general condition and go over accounts with Tompkins.

Besides, it would be a good place to get in touch with Paul Freund and tell him that she had been too impulsive in accepting Rowena, and that perhaps she had better wait a year or so before taking on the responsibilities of Great Danes.

With her mind made up, she bore across the pedestrian lane, which was fortunately empty at that moment, took a diagonal course bisecting the North and South bound lanes, and then straightened out on the RIGHT TURN channel.

"That was quite a business," she remarked to Rowena. "Towns with such traffic systems ought to provide pilot service."

Someone was shouting her to a stop. A burly policeman poked his head in at the window, and drew out his book.

"All I did was turn right!" said Ann.

"Yes, lady," the officer agreed in a voice like hot syrup, "and you broke about thirty-seven laws doing it. Obstructing traffic—" he began to enumerate the charges upon his fingers—"Turning against the lights — Crossing on-coming traffic — Crossing pedestrian thoroughfare — Making a left-hand turn around a right-turn traffic marker."

"Did I do all that?" Ann replied.

Before the officer could reply, a horn began to blow loud and long from the car behind and, in the midst of the din Rowena decided to add her voice to the controversy. There was an answering bark from some dog near by, and then the car jolted. Ann's bumper. It was a sharp, abrupt jolt, carrying with it the authority of purpose and intention. It was followed immediately by a second bump.

"Why don't you pull that piece of junk aside and let traffic move!" a masculine voice called out.

Ann, speechless with rage, stuck her head out to look back. "If you bump into me once more!" she sputtered. Then she saw who he was. And at the same instant Gretel and Rowena identified each other and began to yelp like a pair of separated orphans.

Christopher Wain lifted his hat. "What did you say?" he shouted above the canine vocal reunion, which by this time had attracted quite a crowd of spectators.

"Will you please listen to what I'm saying?" the cop bellowed in despair. "Will you get moving, lady? Will you get out of here? Will you get going?"

There was a very gentle tentative bump from the rear. If bumps could convey significance, it whispered: "Go ahead or we'll land in the jug—"

With the full desire to have the last word, Ann put her coupe into reverse and let the clutch out quickly. Her head tilted forward, Rowena kissed the windshield, and there was a crunch of fender. "My goodness, that old rattletrap of his must be heavier than I figured," she thought.

"The smash sounded like my fender, not his!" Oh, well, it was too late to do anything about it. She started forward, and safely made the turn about the monument of the Civil War hero who sighted steadily across New London's harbor, disdaining such petty contempments as were occurring about his feet.

(To be continued)

to trust it, or will we (and the other nations too) want to keep a big military establishment as an insurance policy at least?

I do not think we can give the answers offhand. They will depend in considerable measure on what the world climate is after the war. Will the aggressor powers learn the lesson that "crime doesn't pay"? Or will they bind their wounds, bide their time, watch for the breaks and then try again?

Here again the answers depend on what kind of statesmanship is exercised in writing the peace.

It seems to me we will keep a greatly enlarged military establishment for some years to come. We will certainly not scuttle our warships and immediately disband our army.

There will be no grand review as there was in Washington at the end of the civil war, after which the army was speedily dissolved. Demobilization will be gradual—and there will be as much griping from officers and men anxious to get out of the army as there was eagerness to get in—probably more, if the job is wound up neatly, like that in North Africa.

It also seems clear to me that unless we are ready to carry the load of a vast military establishment as a permanent thing we will have to develop international cooperation for preserving the peace of the world.

What I should like to see would be, instead of compulsory military training taking the youth for a year or two straight, an extension of military training in schools or summer camps, for so long as it seems necessary to train for large armies. And greater emphasis should be put on continued training of the reserves either through the national guard or summer camps. I certainly hope we can avoid militarizing this country on the European model.

It is not necessary to postpone consideration of these questions until the war is over. In any event our post-war policy will have to be pragmatic: fashioning our military force to meet the conditions as they appear, musing out our forces as rapidly as possible to give the men a needed rest, but maintaining a level of strength to guard against possible blitz, until such time as a council of nations does prove its competence to preserve world peace.

MARION DOWNS

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

CITES FACTS ON RACES
To the Editor: Ex-congressman Walter Pierce made a speech this week before the Rotary club, as reported in the papers, which seemed to be based on errors of fact plus his personal belief that blonde white men are superior to all comers.

The most noticeable error relates to the American Japanese birthrate. He would have us believe that it is enormously high, expressing himself in terms of a normal reproduction, whereas the United States census shows a steady decline in their population for many years.

The speaker also implied that a white man would die if he tried to live on their diet. Even if it were true, it would hardly be a matter for blame or alarm, but it happens not to be true according to the scientists. Our own ration boards and dieticians are directing us to more vegetables, rice, fish, beans, pretty largely a Japanese diet, telling

us we will be even better off physically.

Indignation was voiced that American Japanese should spend their savings to buy homes and farms. Is it not good American tradition to want to get ahead, be thrifty, educate the children, keep off the bread line? And it is an old American custom to buy that which is for sale.

Not only was the gentleman excited about the American Japanese, but he dislikes having the people of Southern Europe come in. Balkan war's been disturbed, however, for she has had in her midst highly esteemed families of Armenian, Syrian and other brunet stock, who have acquired themselves, quite as well as the blue-eyed blonde. Incidentally, to give himself a 100% record, the speaker was fearful lest the negro secure full enfranchisement! (to which being American citizens, the Constitution entitles them.)