

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Shows Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Milk Rationing

Tom G. Stitts, chief of the food administration's dairy and poultry division, and one of the best-informed men in the country in this branch of agriculture, told state dairy executives at Sacramento Thursday that rationing of fresh milk was likely before the end of the year. Evaporated milk is already being rationed. With other food products coming under the coupon distribution system, it is not at all surprising that fluid milk will also.

Rationing will provide an equitable distribution of available supplies. But it will not solve problems of milk production or economics. Shortages of feeds and of farm labor have been hard for dairymen to overcome, and these hardships are bound to continue through the war. At the same time the supply problem is not just a price problem. Milk production must be balanced with other essential production.

At the same time, because milk products are rich in proteins they are quite indispensable for domestic consumption and for export to allies. So the food administration will doubtless do its utmost to hold up milk production without upsetting too greatly the rest of the farm program.

Dairymen will regret the imposition of milk rationing. It will be hard to apply, and bootlegging will doubtless be extensive. More than that, shutting off of customers may tend to cut down demand permanently, or require expensive promotion campaigns to rebuild demand. So it is easy to see that milk rationing will be put off as long as possible; but because it is so necessary for children and invalids, rationing will have to come when supplies grow definitely less, in order to protect the needs of these special classes.

Strikes and WLB

While public attention was focused on the coal strike, other work stoppages were occurring which hurt war production and injured organized labor's standing because of disregard of the no-strike pledge. In a number of cases these strikes were wildcat, unauthorized by union officials, and usually they were terminated after a few days. Most serious were the strikes at Akron rubber plants because the war labor board refused to grant as much of an increase as the men demanded, and a strike at Chrysler's tank factory. The strike score as reported by the department of labor for three months stands:

Month	Number of Workers	Man-days Striked	Involved	Last
February	210	42,000	170,000	
March	280	72,000	230,000	
April	395	2,000,000	675,000	

The War showing will be worse because all of the strikes just referred to occurred in that month, or with coal, on into June.

The War Labor board is the agency which is trapped. Its formula in the Little Steel case, of a maximum of 15 per cent increase, has been more rigid than the board could adhere to. The president's "hold the line" order was so tight the board itself had to ask for modification. Delays in decisions anger workers and they get out of control of their own leaders.

Whether the War Labor board will be able to control the wild horses of wage demands is difficult to tell. If the war goes well and victory appears in sight, the resort to strike to gain objectives will probably become more frequent. Too drastic a labor law might invite widespread defiance among workers themselves. Like OPA, the best we can see is a muddling through, hoping for the best, but knowing that in wartime the grip of inflation is hard to break.

Hopes Are Dashed

Oregon hopes for a plant to reduce aluminum-bearing clays by a new process have been killed for the present by the announcement from the bureau of mines that it is withholding approval because of doubts over the process. So Molalla and Cottage Grove, which had anticipations of mining development and perhaps a reduction plant, are disappointed.

There may be other reasons. The supply of bauxite from South America may be coming in more freely as the subs have been largely driven out of the Caribbean. Production by existing plants may be proving sufficient for war needs. The time element may have been discouraging—what was proposed was merely a large-sized pilot plant to prove the method. The bureau heads may have figured that large-scale production could not be made available soon enough to be of value in the present war. Anyway, the deal is off.

Well, it was exciting while it lasted. And the clays are still here. Further experimentation may show a more practical way to extract the aluminum, which will be needed in quantity when peace comes. Bauxite supplies will not last forever. So it may be merely a postponement of the development to a more propitious season.

Yale university is going to hold a summer course of six weeks in Alcohol Studies. The university has had a department doing research in this field, and the department publishes a scientific journal on the subject. Alcoholism is more than a vice, it is a disease; and its victims need special treatment, both physical and mental. The school prospectus says: "The prevention of alcoholism and its ill effects are hampered by the lack of community leaders who have a broad understanding of the problem of alcohol. The aim of the school is to educate such leaders by giving them scientific knowledge about these problems." The approach to solving the evils of alcoholism is through a combination of the moral with the scientific, bracing the will with knowledge.

State Grangemaster Tompkins urges voting by mail be allowed. But what would happen then to the election reform brought in by the secret Australian ballot? Wouldn't votes get down to four-bits apiece under the vote-by-mail system?

First Blood!

Pantelleria island, just a pinpoint in the Mediterranean, but important because it lies in the middle of the ship lanes using the strait between Sicily and Africa, has capitulated to its besiegers, the British and American air forces and the British navy. This is first blood for the United Nations in the scheduled European invasion. The island succumbed to 18 days of merciless bombardment from sea and air. It is logical to expect the blockade of Sicily and Sardinia to follow in short order. Then if the path to Berlin is laid out through the Balkans, Crete would be next in line.

Pantelleria had only a nuisance value to the allies; it had to be cleared to protect allied lines. Its loss will be a token to Italy, though, of the punishment that hangs over the mainland. If Italy is smart it will take the hint, kick out Mussolini, and surrender while there is yet time.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, June 11.—Crisis-cross currents are running behind the Bailey resolution designed to limit presidents hereafter to two terms. It grew out of a strange situation. Republican Senator Wherry (Nebraska) was talking about such a resolution when along came anti-new deal democratic Senator Bailey (North Carolina) with a proposal that they get together.

Polis have been taken, indicating that they now have more than 55 votes in favor of submitting a constitutional amendment to the states. Even so of the new deal senators indicate favor. It would have no effect on the fourth term campaign, as it could not be enacted in time.

Only a few state legislatures (some say three) meet next January. Therefore, the issue wholly concerns a fifth term, or some future republican or democratic president getting a third one.

Consequently not much interest has been aroused, and it is not likely that the matter will be seriously considered before fall.

Rail-sitting congressmen, closely watching the writing of OPA's Prentiss Brown to reorganize his administration, judge he will not make the grade for one insurmountable reason.

Much of the personnel in OPA claims to have the personal backing of either Supreme Court Justice Frankfurter, Mrs. Roosevelt, or Harry Hopkins. Any administrator attempting to clean such a house is apt to get himself cleaned first.

A republican political scout (Wherry of Nebraska) is back from a six-state midwestern off-the-record trip. His associates learn he found the Willkie people already working very actively for '44. Few state or city organizations are for Willkie, and his workers are mostly independent. (An anti-Willkie congressman estimates 25 per cent of the republican party is pro-Willkie today.)

Ohio's Governor Bricker has failed to attract much party attention, Wherry found. Bricker does not make startling statements or present the photogenic personality appeal usually associated with political candidates by the experts. New York's Governor Dewey is supposed to have this appeal, but faces other intra-party drawbacks.

The party is discussing Senator Taft and others it calls "good men," but obviously there is no beginning of agreement on a candidate. A year of developments, including the primaries, will settle the dust before nominations are made.

The administration is energetically trying to appease dissident southern elements and, at the same time, pursuing its negro development policies.

The Louisiana senators have heard directly from the White House that they have won their fight against a Texas appointee to the circuit court, and that a Louisiana man will be named. A Mississippi democrat also has been appointed to the secretaryship of the democratic national committee.

At the same time, the Liberia president and staff have been entertained auspiciously at the White House, and a Catholic priest has been appointed by Mr. Roosevelt to head the fair employment practices committee, through which negro political organizations have been working to attain what they call equal working opportunities.

This will probably be sufficient to keep the southern politicians in line for the fourth term.

Editorial Comment
From Other Papers

ABBOT, COOS COAL AND NEWBERRY
There is an interesting coincidence, if nothing more, in the fact that just now, when Camp Abbot is taking a place in the war effort, plans are being made for an intensive study of the Coos county coal deposits and the possibility of using that coal in war camps and plants. To the uninformed, no connection between the two can be imagined, but a study of volume VI of the Pacific railroad survey report will develop the idea, tenuous though it may be.

That volume, of course, embodies the report made by Lieut. Henry L. Abbot on the exploration through the Deschutes valley in the course of which he camped on the site included in the area that, because of that fact, now bears his name. In the volume is also found a short report on the "Coos Bay coal." And there is the connection.

The coal report by the way, is by Dr. J. S. Newberry, the chief scientist of the Williamson-Abbott party, and the word "scientist" applied to that member of the party covers a lot of meaning. He appears, that is, in the table of contents, as "J. S. Newberry, M.D.," which assuredly means that he was a doctor of medicine. He had other than medical knowledge, however, for the report on the geology of the route is by Dr. Newberry, as are the reports on the botany and the zoology.

Dr. Newberry's name had been perpetuated in this region long before there was any general knowledge regarding Lieut. Abbot. He never looked upon either of the geologic features that bear his name—Newberry crater in the Paulinas and the Newberry lava flow south from the South Sister—but as a great American geologist—after his Deschutes journey he devoted himself to geology exclusively and attained distinction—it is well to have him thus remembered. —Band Bulletin.



Next Memorial Day?

Today's Radio Programs

- Next day's programs appear on coming page.
- 7:30—Churchman's Saturday Night.
 - 8:00—Music.
 - 8:30—News.
 - 9:15—Masters Entertains.
 - 9:30—Music.
 - 10:00—Orchestra.
 - 10:30—News.
 - 11:00—Saturday Night Band Wagon.
 - 11:30—Shady Valley Folks.
- KEX—SATURDAY—1390 Kc.**
- 7:00—News in Brief.
 - 7:05—Rise 'n' Shine.
 - 7:30—News.
 - 7:45—Morning Mood.
 - 8:00—Baton Boys.
 - 8:30—News Briefs.
 - 8:55—Tango Time.
 - 9:00—Pastor's Call.
 - 9:15—Music.
 - 9:30—Popular Music.
 - 10:00—World in Review.
 - 10:30—Jack Penny.
 - 10:35—Gene Krupa.
 - 11:00—Campus Freshmen.
 - 11:30—Bits of Yesterday.
 - 12:00—Oranities.
 - 12:15—News.
 - 12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
 - 12:45—Melina.
 - 1:00—Henry King's Orchestra.
 - 1:30—Mildred's Melodians.
 - 1:45—Harry Brewer's Novelty Orch.
 - 2:00—Isle of Paradise.
 - 2:15—KSLM Concert Hour.
 - 2:30—Orchestra.
 - 2:45—Broadway Band Wagon.
 - 3:00—KSLM Concert Hour.
 - 3:15—Harry Herlick's Tango.
 - 4:15—News.
 - 4:30—Feature Tunes.
 - 4:45—Let's Remember.
 - 5:00—Junior Church.
 - 5:30—News.
 - 5:45—Tonight's Headlines.
 - 6:15—War News Commentary.
 - 6:30—Evening Serenade.
 - 6:45—War Front in Review.
 - 7:00—Weekend Jambores.
 - 7:30—Keystone Karavan.
 - 8:00—News.
 - 8:15—USO.
 - 8:35—Music.
 - 8:45—Old Timers' Dance.
 - 9:00—Johnny Mezzera's Orchestra.
 - 10:00—Serenade.
 - 10:30—News.
 - 10:45—Roll up the Rug.
- KALE—SATURDAY—1330 Kc.**
- 6:45—At the Console.
 - 7:00—Around the Clock.
 - 7:15—Texas Rangers.
 - 7:30—Memory Timekeeper.
 - 8:00—Haven of Rest.
 - 8:30—News.
 - 8:45—Old Songs.
 - 9:00—Buyer's Parade.
 - 9:15—The Woman's Side of the News.
 - 9:45—Red Cross Reporter.
 - 10:15—News.
 - 10:30—This and That.
 - 10:45—Hear America.
 - 11:30—Concert Gems.
 - 12:00—Concert.
 - 12:30—News.
 - 12:45—On the Farm Front.
 - 1:00—Salvation Army.
 - 1:15—Brazilian Parade.
 - 1:30—Navy Bulletin Board.
 - 2:00—Hear America Singing.
 - 3:15—Texas Rangers.
 - 3:30—Hawaii Calls.
 - 4:00—American Eagle Club.
 - 4:30—Swing.
 - 4:45—News.
 - 5:00—This is the Hour.
 - 5:45—Norman Nesbitt.
 - 6:00—Chicago Theatre.
 - 7:00—John B. Hughes.
 - 7:15—Movie Parade.
- KOIN—SATURDAY—890 Kc.**
- 6:00—Northwest Farm Reporter.
 - 6:15—Breakfast Bulletin.
 - 6:30—Texas Rangers.
 - 6:45—KGIN Clock.
 - 7:15—News.
 - 7:30—Dick Joy News.
 - 7:45—Kid With A Stick.
 - 8:15—Jackson Wheeler News.
 - 8:30—Fashions for Rationals.
 - 8:45—Boston Concert.
 - 9:00—Romantic Cycle.
 - 9:30—Country Journal.
 - 10:00—Let's Remember.
 - 10:30—Melody Time.
 - 11:00—Serenade.
 - 11:30—Spirit of '43.
 - 12:15—Music.
 - 12:30—FOR B.Detroit.
 - 1:00—Report from London.
 - 1:15—Music.
- KOIN—SATURDAY—890 Kc.**
- 6:00—Northwest Farm Reporter.
 - 6:15—Breakfast Bulletin.
 - 6:30—Texas Rangers.
 - 6:45—KGIN Clock.
 - 7:15—News.
 - 7:30—Dick Joy News.
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 - 8:45—Boston Concert.
 - 9:00—Romantic Cycle.
 - 9:30—Country Journal.
 - 10:00—Let's Remember.
 - 10:30—Melody Time.
 - 11:00—Serenade.
 - 11:30—Spirit of '43.
 - 12:15—Music.
 - 12:30—FOR B.Detroit.
 - 1:00—Report from London.
 - 1:15—Music.
- KOAC—SATURDAY—300 Kc.**
- 10:00—News.
 - 10:15—Memorandum Trio.
 - 10:30—Artist's Recital.
 - 1:15—War Commentary.
 - 1:30—Variety Show.
 - 2:00—Books and Authors.
 - 2:15—Modern Mood.
 - 2:30—Memory Book of Music.
 - 3:00—News.
 - 3:15—Romance.
 - 3:30—Concert Hall.
 - 3:45—Traffic Safety Quiz.
 - 4:15—The Band Stand.
 - 4:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.
 - 4:45—The Mood is Blue.
 - 5:00—Evening Vespers.
 - 5:15—It's Oregon's War.
 - 5:30—News.
 - 5:45—Evening Farm Hour.
 - 6:00—Opera.
 - 6:15—Excursions in Science.
 - 6:30—Music.
 - 6:45—News.
 - 7:00—Treasury Star Parade.
- KSLM—SUNDAY—1390 Kc.**
- 6:00—Langworth Fourtime.
 - 6:30—Gospel Broadcast.
 - 6:45—News in Brief.
 - 7:00—Spiritual Interlude.
 - 7:30—Organ, Harp, Viola Trio.
 - 8:00—Popular Salutes.
 - 8:15—World in Review.
 - 8:30—Memorandum Trio.
 - 8:45—Hit Tunes of Tomorrow.
 - 9:00—American Lutheran Church.
 - 9:30—Sunset Trio.
 - 9:45—War Commentary.
 - 10:00—Golden Melody.
 - 10:15—Young People's Church.
 - 10:30—Music.
 - 10:45—Isle of Paradise.
 - 11:00—Stories for Rationals.
 - 11:15—Vocal Varieties.
 - 11:30—KISS Sunday Symphony.
 - 11:45—Shipper Henderson and Crew.
 - 12:00—Modern Melody Trio.
 - 12:15—Alex Kiriloff Russian Orch.
 - 12:30—Old Fashioned Revival Hour.
 - 12:45—Tonight's Headlines.
 - 1:00—Asta Boyer and Tomboyette.
 - 1:15—Del Courtney Orchestra.
 - 1:30—Bob Hamilton's Quintet.
 - 1:45—Langworth Novelty and Salon Group.
 - 2:00—First Presbyterian Church.
 - 2:15—Worshipers Play.
 - 2:30—News Summary.
 - 2:45—Organalities.
 - 3:00—News.
 - 3:15—Back Home Time.
 - 3:30—Those We Love.
- KALE—SUNDAY—1330 Kc.**
- 6:00—Wesley Radio League.
 - 6:30—Central Church of Christ.
 - 6:45—Rev. V. W. McCain.
 - 7:00—Detroit Bible Class.
 - 7:30—News.
 - 8:00—News.
 - 8:15—Romance of the Hi-Ways.

'American Bred'

By FRANK MELONEY

Chapter 21
"I don't know, Mr. Wain. He wasn't good all day, but I didn't think it was anything serious because he wasn't running any temperature. I thought maybe he was just tired. But now, all of a sudden, he's very weak."
"I'll go to him."
"I'll go with you," Ann offered. "If I may," she amended.
The Baron wasn't in the kennel; he was bedded down in one of the horse stalls. He raised his head listlessly as they came in, but when he recognized Christopher, he got to his feet and came toward him. Ann felt as if she were in the presence of royalty. The dog had majesty, and sick though he was, he reared his proud head and tried to stand.
Christopher knelt before him. "What's bothering you, old fellow?"
Ann felt a lump come into her throat. The Baron wasn't just another dog; he wasn't merely a great stud and the head of Christopher Wain's kennel. The same relationship existed between him and his master as existed between her and Rowdy. It was a relationship that filled some gap that life hadn't filled.
"Call the vet, Hans," Christopher ordered. "And let's get him into the tack-room where it's warm."
The Baron couldn't make the distance down the alleyway behind the stalls, and Christopher picked up his two hundred pounds and carried him. He placed him on the couch.
"Didn't I hear you say something about Paul Freund being on his way here?" he asked Ann.
"Yes. His mother said he'd just left."
"Good! Freund knows more about dogs than any vet alive."
He busied himself lighting the stove while the Baron seemed to doze off into restless sleep. "He's a pretty sick pup," Christopher vouchsafed shortly.
Ann made no reply. She was thinking the same thing. It occurred to her that she ought to be on her way—she'd promised to be ready to dine with Tom at seven-thirty—but somehow it didn't seem as if she could leave without knowing what was wrong. She glanced at her watch. There was time.
Paul Freund arrived before the veterinarian came. His round face fell when he seated himself beside the great body of the dog. He opened his eyes for an instant and then closed them again.
Have you any idea what it can be?" Christopher asked.
"Heart," said Paul briefly.
"That's what I was afraid of. Is there anything we can do?"
"Sure." His voice was falsely cheerful. The vet'll give him a shot of digitalis. That'll pull him out of it."
Christopher rose. "I'll tell Hans to get some down at the druggist's in case Dr. Perry hasn't any with him."
"That's a good idea," said Paul.
When they were alone, Ann said, "You don't really think the digitalis will help, do you?"
Paul shook his head. "I wouldn't want to tell Wain, though he's nuts about this dog, and I'm afraid the poor devil's done for. I saw this happen twice in my life. It's tough."
Paul shrugged. "Hours, days. No telling. No, I'd like to stay, but Carol's in the car. She enjoys the ride. I just came over to ask Wain if I could get the job of cropping the ears of his new litter but I can't bother him about it now."
"I didn't know you cropped ears."
"I don't. Except my own pups. But gosh, I got a family to feed now! And Carol's not been so hot since the baby was born. I'd like to get her away for a week or two. Atlantic City, maybe."
"I'm so sorry."
"Great set-up you got here," he digressed, and grinned a little. "Things have a funny way of working out, all right. You meet Wain and almost run him off my place, and then rent him your place. Well, anyway, it's great having you two in my neck of the woods, raising Danes. Maybe we can go places!"
Ann wanted to tell him that

she and Christopher Wain were two different and widely separated entities. But there was no time for explanations, for Christopher came back with the veterinarian in tow. After a time, Paul took his leave, and the veterinarian closed his black bag and went away too, leaving a flat envelope filled with heavy pink pills. He was a little man with a big head and horn-rimmed glasses, and ugly hands.
"I'll be around in the morning," he said.
Mrs. Johnson sent two trays to the tack-room—crisp broilers and rice and string beans. Christopher tried to tempt the Baron with some of the white meat but he turned his head away. Christopher didn't eat either—just coffee, strong and hot.
"What's the matter? You ought to eat," he frowned at Ann.
"I ought to go home," Ann said, without moving. She thought vaguely of her appointment with Tom but it didn't seem to matter. Tom seemed far away. Everything seemed far away. She pulled her top-coat closer. The coat was warm but it didn't keep the chill out. She shivered, and the pain in her chest drove though her body.

"It's too late for you to even think of driving back tonight," said Christopher firmly. "You sleep in your old room, and I'll use the guest cottage."
One part of her wanted to take violent issue with him, but another part of her—the feverish, aching part of her—revelled against the luxury of having someone tell her what to do.
"To bad you never saw the Baron in the ring," Christopher said after a long silence. "No judge ever put him down. But it wasn't only his show record; there was some other quality he had. I've seen snarling, mean dogs come up to him, and he'd scarcely lower his head to them, but their tails would drop between their legs and they'd slink away. He had a quality of spirit that dwarfed even his physical power."
He's talking as if the Baron were already gone, Ann thought. She shook herself a little dizzily. The room was hot and made her head feel heavy.

"I wouldn't be alive today if it weren't for the Baron," Christopher's voice went on. "There was a stable on the Westchester place that caught fire. I was nearest at hand and I went in to get a horse out. A beam fell and knocked me unconscious. When I came to, I was in the paddock. The Baron had gone into that fire and pulled me out."
"I thought all animals were afraid of fire," Ann said.
"They are," said Christopher. "There was a stir on the couch. The Baron raised his head. The glow from the stove played across it like a halo. Slowly, he started to rise from the blankets which swathed him. Ann moved as if to stop him, but Christopher held her back. "Let him alone," he said in a low voice.
The Baron sprang from the couch and stood staring intently into the dark corner of the room. Ann followed his gaze, but saw nothing.
The Baron raised his head and barked, but it was such a bark as she had never heard; it was an explosion of deep bass sound, like the challenge of a Norse hero meeting Wierd, the captain of his fate. And then he slumped and fell.

Ann looked up into Christopher's face. She could see his mouth work against the stricture of grief in his throat.
From the kennels a long low wail broke forth. Hans padded to the door in slippers and bathrobe. "What is it?" he cried. "All the dogs are barking and I thought I heard the Baron's bark."
(To be continued)

IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from Page 1)

Today's Garden
By LILLIE L. MADSEN

TODAY'S GARDEN — M. D. writes that a portion of the stalks of her karrisa has died down. She wants to know what is the cause.
ANSWER: This is a blight. Cut out the diseased parts and burn. Then spray with bordeaux.
Mrs. M. G. writes that the foliage on her one and only rose is looking odd. Patterns are being worked in it, she reports. "The heavy green part is being removed and only a lace-pattern remains. What causes this?"
ANSWER: Rose slugs feeding on the foliage. Spray with a stomach poison such as lead arsenate. Follow directions closely so as not to burn foliage.
L. T. reports that the leaves on her geranium are turning yellow and dropping off. Wants to know what to do.
ANSWER: Remove the worst of the foliage and burn. Spray the plant with bordeaux. Digging a little lime in around the plant sometimes also helps.