

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Portland's Nurseries

Readers may recall that some weeks ago The Statesman protested against the construction and operations of huge nurseries at the Kaiser shipyards in Portland. It seems that Portland women interested in child welfare, protested to, and carried their objection to the children's bureau in Washington, with the result that the architect's drawings of the great and expensive nurseries remain—architect's drawings only.

At the recent meeting of the State Federation of Women's clubs, Mrs. Saldie Orr Dunbar, in response to queries, related the facts which led to the shelving of the projects. The nurseries were proposed for children from six months to six years of age. How would the babies be transported,—on street car or bus when women go to work? Women work at various shifts; would the children be brought home at all hours? Why group 500 children in one spot (and that in the immediate vicinity of a prime bomb target) when experience shows the wisdom of gathering children in much smaller groups? Considering the number of nurses and other persons required for transporting and caring for children for three shifts a day, five days a week, what expense, both in woman-power as well as money would be incurred. What about the use of essential materials, lumber, wiring, plumbing fixtures, nails, etc., for building these nurseries, as well as use of badly-needed carpenters and mechanics in erecting them?

Instead of two or three big nurseries, what the Portland women are planning is a great many small nurseries scattered over the cities of Portland, Vanport and Vancouver, to take care of small groups of children, as near to home as possible. These are financed in part by federal funds, with part of the cost coming from the wages of the parents of the children. The cost will be far less than that of the giant nurseries, and the results are expected to be better.

Mrs. Dunbar emphasized this, however, that mothers of children under 14 should not take jobs in war industries, unless they have some one who will take good care of the children. The country needs to conserve its children as well as employ its man and woman-power in war production. The temptation of high wages should not lead mothers to neglect their families. Others without such family responsibilities should take the war jobs.

Mrs. Dunbar and the other good women of Portland have rendered fine service for their country and for our children by insisting on sound programs of child care: first, proper care in the home; second, where the mother must go out to work, suitable nursery schools and play centers for children.

War Song Still 'Lost Chord'

Alternately red, white and blue in the face but never all three at once, is Tin Pan Alley. For more than eighteen months the United States has been formally at war. And even yet the war song—the big one that everyone will sing, whistle or hum; the one to whose music the boys will march into Rome, Berlin and Tokyo in that order; this war's successor to George M. Cohan's "Over There"—hasn't been written. The Alley by now is downright touchy about it.

Corroboration of one's judgment in "artistic" matters is gratifying. The Statesman proved to be right in its opinion that not one of the flood of songs turned out over the Pearl Harbor weekend would hit the jackpot. It was right again in heralding "Praise the Lord" as the nearest thing to "the" song up to the moment of its appearance. The little jingle has sold half a million copies of sheet music and a million and a half phonograph records. On both counts it is topped slightly by "White Cliffs of Dover" to which this column has also paid its respects but which for three reasons may be considered ineligible. First, it is a British song with British references; second, it belongs to the war period before United States entry; third, it is one of the "depressives" which the men in service won't sing. That last objection applies also to "When the Lights Go on Again," which ranks just below "Praise the Lord."

Ahead of "Praise the Lord" in sheet music sales but far below it in phonograph record demand are "There's a Star Spangled Banner Waving Somewhere" which hasn't been plugged much but is outstandingly popular in the middle south, and "Army Air Corps" which was written before the war broke out in Europe. Considering the relative lengths of time these leaders have been on the market, "Praise the Lord" has been the biggest hit to date—but as everyone knows, it has slipped badly. It isn't being sung much now.

Critics concede that conditions are unfavorable for the appearance of an "Over There" for this war. Any song needs a lot of plugging, which costs money, and song publishers are like Hollywood in their dislike for gambling. They'd rather stick to a tested recipe—love songs. Yet the success of these few is proof that the public wants war songs, so it's practically certain "the" was song isn't merely hiding in some pigeon-hole. It just hasn't been written yet.

Long Service

There are very few ministers who labor in one field for a quarter of a century. That is the remarkable record of Rev. H. C. Stover in the Knight Memorial church in Salem. He has served here since 1914, with the exception of a four-year period spent in another charge. Though he was given permanent tenure by his congregation a few years ago, he is resigning to enter a new field of labor at Enterprise. When a good man goes, it is conventional to say that his works follow him. In the case of Rev. Mr. Stover his multitude of good works, in his church and in the community, remain as proof of his worth.

Adding the new income tax law to Oregon's community property law will give tax attorneys and accountants the heebie-jeebies for sure.

Navy and Blockade

The surrender of Pantelleria and Lampedusa is hailed as the first triumph of air power, the successful reduction of enemy-held territory without the use of landing parties in the former style of invasion.

While airpower may be counted as decisive in point of time due credit must be given to surface and sub-surface vessels of the navy. Supplies and reinforcements could not reach them. Without air power the surrender would undoubtedly have occurred, but at a later date. History is full of instances of surrender of fortified cities in the face of overwhelming sea power. Malta, on the other hand, is an example of where a citadel under heavy air attack was able to hold out because the British were able to get supply ships through.

Air power is a vast and terrible force, but it does require coordinate arms on the surface,—ships at sea and foot soldiers on the land. It has been the navy slugging it out with the enemy which has kept control of the ocean, has brought up supplies for the army and air force, has transported men and equipment.

In halting the victories at Pantelleria and Lampedusa as proof of air power, do not forget the contribution of the fleets both in blockading the enemy and furnishing supplies to our own forces. The same combination can be relied on in future actions; navy to blockade and convoy, air force to pummel and foot soldiers to occupy. This will doubtless be followed in clearing the Mediterranean, and in cutting Japan's life-line of empire, the island chain which is no stronger than its weakest link.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, June 14—The significant thing about the Chinese successes on the central front is that they herald the first occasions in which the Chinese have ever enjoyed a superior air force over their ground troops.

The short-clipped, unrevealing communiques from Chungking, therefore, incidentally have disclosed that the Chinese at last have put into the field a small but growing air force. In times past General Chenault, the great American fighter, has been able to accumulate a superiority for raids upon specific localities, particularly in the south, but he always had to operate on a hit and run basis. Never in all the five years of China's struggle have her troops been able to get air protection from the terrifying scream and demoralizing attacks of the Jap dive bombers in battle.

This time, the Chinese strafed the Jap vehicles and troops. The turn of air affairs in China should bring a sharp improvement of morale among the ground troops.

Aside from this phase, however, it is necessary to report that the successful Chinese actions do not indicate the imminence of a general Chinese offensive.

The Japanese general at Hankow, who has about eight divisions under his command on the central front (roughly about 120,000 men), decided to strike out for food, without receiving reinforcements from Tokyo. His objectives were to seize storehouses of rice and press into the mountains, exploiting any military advantages he could find.

The attack was not an all-out offensive on his part either, but the Chinese were able not only to resist his advance successfully. They forced him to retreat even behind the last line he had marked off for retirement in case his plan went wrong.

What has happened to the Japanese war effort? It is now exactly a year since the last major Japanese operation (attack on Midway June 3). The large Japanese army and navy have done nothing momentous in 12 months. Particularly, Tokyo has failed to develop any of the promised and threatened lines of attack.

It has not reinforced its occupational army in China sufficiently to start a general drive. Its big army in Manchuria has been sitting on the Soviet border inactive.

Indeed, this army disregarded the golden opportunity presented last summer when its ally Hitler was hammering at Stalingrad, and the Soviets were so hard pressed that Stalin had to withdraw troops from the Manchukuo front.

The promised thrusts at Australia and India have not been made, nor has any threat been made to Alaska.

Has anything happened internally to the Japanese war machine to demoralize it and make it break down? Has the lack of merchant shipping prevented Tokyo from organizing new drives? Has the Japanese air force suffered so severely as to require its reorganization?

Authorities here do not know the answers to these questions, but the strange continuing status on the far Pacific front affords room for heavy doubts that the Japs have everywhere accepted a defensive strategy voluntarily.

Never before Pantelleria raised the white flag has any island fort or stronghold surrendered to air attacks. Such capitulations always have been made before to surface, land or naval assaults.

Malta held out for years against intermittent axis bombardments, although these were nothing like the intensity of the final 48 hours of the fortress bombardments of Pantelleria. Corregidor fell only after the Japanese made a successful landing in force.

The spot of Pantelleria itself amounts to little in our scheme of military affairs. It has only one airfield, which will help us in providing more combat plane protection for bombing the Italian mainland, but this phase of its capture is not significant.

The real importance is the suggestion of what may now be done in Italy and elsewhere on the continent. Any small place of our choosing apparently can be made untenable by the concentration of our air power.

This power is vaster than anything known before in bombing war, and perhaps can continue to bring results beyond any known before and beyond our former expectations.



Yankee 'Bell Ringers'

Today's Radio Programs

KSLM—TUESDAY—1200 Kc.

- 7:00—News.
- 7:05—Blue 'n' Shina.
- 7:30—News.
- 7:35—Morning Moods.
- 8:00—Orchestra Bulletin.
- 8:30—News Brevities.
- 8:35—Tango Time.
- 9:00—Pastor's Call.
- 9:15—Uncle Sam.
- 9:30—Farm Home Program.
- 9:45—News.
- 10:00—World In Review.
- 10:05—A Song and A Dance.
- 11:30—Hits of Yesterday.
- 11:00—KSLM Presents.
- 11:30—Millamette U. Chapel.
- 12:00—Organist.
- 12:15—News.
- 12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
- 1:00—Lum 'n' Abner.
- 1:30—Music.
- 2:00—Isle of Paradise.
- 2:15—Announcer's Choice.
- 2:30—Four Novelities.
- 2:45—Torchlight Bandwagon.
- 3:00—KSLM Concert Hour.
- 4:00—Mexican Marimba.
- 4:15—News.
- 4:30—Teatime Tunes.
- 4:45—Homeless Trio.
- 5:15—Stopt Look! Listen!
- 5:30—Novelities.
- 5:45—Radio's Headlines.
- 6:15—War News Commentary.
- 6:30—Evening Serenade.
- 6:45—Solace of the Front.
- 7:00—News.
- 7:05—Texas Jim Lewis.
- 7:30—Kryston Trio.
- 8:00—War Fronts in Review.
- 8:30—Music.
- 9:00—Golden Bells.
- 9:15—Don Allen and His Orch.
- 9:30—Guest Night.
- 9:45—Society of the Front.
- 10:30—News.

Next day's programs appear on comics page.

- 6:30—Spotlight Bands.
- 6:35—Sports.
- 7:00—Music.
- 7:15—Grace Fields.
- 7:30—Red Ryder.
- 7:45—Earl Godwin, News.
- 8:15—Lum and Abner.
- 8:30—Duffy.
- 8:45—Silent Time.
- 9:30—News.
- 9:45—Down Memory Lane.
- 10:15—Music.
- 10:30—This Nation at War.
- 11:00—This Moving World.
- 11:15—Red Tabarin Cafe Orch.
- 11:30—War News Roundup.

KGW—NBC—TUESDAY—480 Kc.

- 4:30—Dawn Patrol.
- 5:30—Labor News.
- 6:00—Everything Goes.
- 6:30—News Parade.
- 6:45—Labor News.
- 7:00—News.
- 7:15—News Headlines & Highlights.
- 7:30—News Parade.
- 7:45—Sam Hayes.
- 8:15—James Abbe Covers the News.
- 8:30—Euse Kellom.
- 8:45—David Harum.
- 9:00—The O'Neill.
- 9:15—Louis J. Lochner.
- 9:30—Mirth and Madness.
- 10:00—Music.
- 10:15—Gallant Heart.
- 10:30—Homekeeper's Calendar.
- 11:00—Light of the World.
- 11:15—Lonely Women.
- 11:30—The Guiding Light.
- 11:45—Hymns of All Churches.
- 12:00—Story of Mary Martin.
- 12:15—Ma Perkins.
- 12:30—Popper Young's Family.
- 12:45—Right to Happiness.
- 1:00—Backstage Wife.
- 1:15—Wells Fargo.
- 1:30—Lorenzo Jones.
- 1:45—Young Wilder Brown.
- 2:00—When a Glee U. News.
- 2:15—Portia Faces Life.
- 2:30—Just Plain News.
- 2:45—Front Page Farrell.
- 3:00—Road of Life.
- 3:15—Vic and Sada.
- 3:30—Snow Village.
- 3:45—Judy and Jane.
- 4:00—Dr. Kates.
- 4:15—News of the World.
- 4:30—Romance.
- 4:45—H. W. Kallenborn.
- 5:00—The Personality Hour.
- 5:15—Horace Heidt Treasure Chest.
- 5:30—Battle of the Sexes.
- 5:45—Fibber McGee and Molly.
- 6:00—Bob Hope.
- 6:15—Red Skelton.
- 6:30—Fred Waring in Pleasure Time.
- 6:45—Fiertwood Lawton.
- 7:00—Mr. and Mrs. North.
- 7:15—Salute to Youth.
- 7:30—News Flashes.
- 7:45—Your Home Town News.
- 8:00—Labor News.
- 8:15—The Taylor Maids.
- 8:30—Music.
- 8:45—The Sam.
- 9:00—Biltmore Hotel Orch.
- 9:15—War News Roundup.
- 9:30—2 a. m.—Swing Shift.

KALB—NBC—TUESDAY—1200 Kc.

- 6:45—Duckie Sam.
- 7:00—News.
- 7:15—Texas Rangers.
- 7:30—Memory Timekeeper.
- 8:00—Haven of Rest.
- 8:15—Old Songs.
- 8:30—Boake Carter.
- 8:45—Woman's Side of the News.
- 9:00—US Marine Band.
- 9:30—News.
- 10:15—Stars of Today.
- 10:30—This and That.
- 11:00—Buyer's Parade.
- 11:15—Bill Hay Reads the Bible.
- 11:30—Concert Gems.
- 12:00—News.
- 12:45—On the Farm Front.
- 1:30—News.
- 1:45—Music.
- 2:00—Skeetch Carter.
- 2:15—Texas Rangers.
- 2:30—All Star Dance.
- 2:45—Warline Women.
- 3:00—Around the Clock.
- 3:15—Phillip Keyne-Gordon.
- 3:30—Johnson Report.
- 3:45—Jerry Sears.
- 4:00—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
- 4:15—Isle of Dreams.
- 4:30—Music.
- 4:45—News.
- 5:00—Music.
- 5:15—Superman.
- 5:30—Dewey Patrol.
- 5:45—Norman Nesbitt.
- 6:00—Gabriel Heatter.
- 6:15—News.
- 6:30—Movie Parade.
- 6:45—John Kerby.
- 7:00—John B. Hughes.
- 7:15—Music.
- 7:30—Manhattan.
- 7:45—Manhattan.
- 8:00—General Barrows.
- 8:15—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
- 8:30—Orchestra.
- 8:45—Treasury Star Parade.
- 9:00—News.
- 9:15—News.
- 9:30—News.
- 11:00—Return of Nick Carter.
- 11:30—Yankee House Party.

KOAC—TUESDAY—480 Kc.

- 10:00—News.
- 10:15—The HomeMaker's Hour.
- 11:00—Music of the Masters.
- 12:00—News.
- 12:15—News Farm Hour.
- 1:15—War Commentary.
- 1:30—Music.
- 1:45—HomeMaker's Half Hour.
- 2:00—Memory Book of Music.
- 2:30—News.
- 2:45—Adventures in Research.
- 3:00—The Concert Hall.
- 3:15—Neighborhood Call.
- 3:30—Scholar's Choice.
- 3:45—Stories for Boys and Girls.
- 4:00—On the Upbeat.
- 4:15—Yester.
- 4:30—It's Oregon's War.
- 4:45—News.
- 5:00—Evening Farm Hour.
- 5:30—Education for Freedom.
- 6:00—News.
- 6:15—Stop, Look, Listen.
- 6:30—News.
- 6:45—Uncle Sam.

Editorial Comment

TOO COMPLICATED

The Lewis and Clark expedition cost the United States government only \$2500. It was a simplified operation in that the men in charge were really in charge and had power to act. They were not obliged to consult 57 different government agencies everytime they made a move.

Life today is more complex, of course, and we cannot expect affairs to be handled as they were in the days of Thomas Jefferson yet we could do with more simplicity.

We are thinking about the Harris heights street work in Pendleton. It is urgently needed and the property owners are eager to pay the costs. They do not ask for any financial aid from the government, the city or anyone else.

What is needed is authority to go ahead and in war time it is only right that there should be rules with reference to construction work that is undertaken. However the local street job seems to be in the clear as far as government requirements are concerned. The district engineer for the bureau of public roads approved the work and when that was done the city officials thought they were ready to go. But word from Congressman Stockman is that we are not yet out of the woods. The regulations call for action by various people and they move slowly. The engineers who are familiar with what is involved do not

have authority. Apparently the final word rests with some one who may or may not know what it is all about. If there is too much delay the contractor may take his equipment elsewhere and the work may be postponed for the duration.

There is much to be said for simplified control. If Meriwether Lewis had been obliged to devote his time to battling against red tape his expedition would not have cost \$2500. It would probably have cost \$2,500,000 and would not have been as successful as it was.

It is not a good thing to have various agencies handling a job that a single outfit could handle more competently. Multiple control is much like requiring a fisherman to carry seven pairs of rubber boots with him when he is wading a stream, though he has need for but one pair.—Pendleton East-Oregonian.

PRICES AND PEACE

Unless America can get to the peace table with its price structure somewhat in line with that of the gaunt nations, can it enter the economic collaboration so necessary for peace? Mr. Baruch points out that with a low price structure the United States can insist upon living standards everywhere being raised, so that America's will not be destroyed. "With higher living standards and wages, the purchasing power for fuller world trade will be provided. What greater preventive of war

'American Bred'

By FRANK MELONBY

Chapter 22 Continued
"No inconvenience at all," Christopher returned politely. "Oh, but it is an inconvenience. I would have had my sister moved immediately to a hospital on my arrival, but Dr. Matheson insisted that she stay here."
"Of course she stays here," Christopher agreed. "It's her home, and you mustn't feel that it's an imposition of any kind."
"But surely Mrs. Wain must be inconvenienced?"
"Not at all," he assured her noncommittally.

Helen was stumped. She wasn't getting anywhere. She made one last effort to establish the situation on a fitting basis of propriety. "Nevertheless," she wound up, "you can appreciate how distressing this all is for Mr. Barton. When Dr. Matheson comes this morning, I shall have to make him see the good sense of getting Ann back to town at once. In the meantime—Helen smiled as she swept toward the stairs—"thank you for everything you've tried to do."

Christopher looked after her, scratching his head. This was something else again. What did she mean, 'distressing' for Mr. Barton? Who was this Mr. Barton?

He turned to the door of Ann's bedroom, and tapped lightly. The nurse slipped out. "Oh, good morning, Mr. Wain. She's better; quite a lot better today. Temperature's almost normal."

"That's wonderful. Any chance of my peaking in at her, do you think?"

"Dr. Matheson said she may have just one visitor if her fever went down."

"Oh," Christopher Wain knew conflict. "Perhaps the one visitor means her sister?" he hazarded.

"Oh, no, Doctor Matheson said it would be better if Mrs. Huston did not see Miss Rivers for the time being."

Christopher commented with a disarming smile, "I dare say that leaves a clear field for me, doesn't it?"

Miss Drew smiled too, and opened the door wider. "Just for a minute or two and don't let her talk too much."

Christopher walked in, enjoying the sense of having scored first on Mr. Thomas Barton.

"Oh, hello," Ann smiled.

"Well, you are looking better," he essayed, as matter-of-factly as he could.

"You mean I've looked worse than this?" she demanded.

"Were people permitted to come around and stare at me?" she pursued in mock outrage.

"Oh, I just poked my head in now and again," he soothed.

"You didn't really look so terrible. I mean you weren't dangerously ill."

"Oh, I wasn't, was I? Do you know what I had?"

He shrugged. "A touch of gripe."

"A touch of gripe nothing! I almost had pneumonia!" she sputtered indignantly. "I was at death's door, I'll have you know."

"Oh, stop boasting. There's no such thing as almost having pneumonia. You either have it or you haven't it. If you haven't it, it's gripe. And as for being at death's door"—He gave a snort.

"You're talking too much."

"People with touches of gripe can talk as much as they like," Ann pouted.

Christopher turned on his heel. "Very well, good-bye. You just go on and talk to yourself."

"Wait a minute, please. I have something I want to get off my mind."

"What is it?"

"What did I do, or say, when I was out of my head?"

"You didn't open your mouth," he fibbed, "when I was around."

She looked up at him, wondering if he really thought he sounded convincing. She had a vague memory that he had picked her up in his arms out in the barn, that she had screamed like a schoolgirl, and acted like the heroine of a Victorian play. She had probably cried, "Unhand me, air!"

And very distinctly Ann had a recollection of having had a lot to say about men who ran around carefully concealing the fact that they were married to women called Brenda. She remembered having babbled, too, about reading Brenda's letter—or had she? At any rate, she felt horribly exposed as he stood beside the bed gazing down at her. What did he know, and what did he know she knew?

can you effect?" asks Mr. Baruch.

Just as plainly, with a high price structure America will lose its foreign markets and may once more take refuge behind the artificial high tariff barriers that foment political isolation, between various segments of its economy, and that fail to provide full employment.

Summed up, the battle to keep prices down on the home front, to make sacrifices in purchasing power, to buy bonds, to pay higher taxes, to curtail profiteering, to construct a lean, hard economy in America are all steps toward winning the peace. Individuals who help effect this end are contributing toward a more peaceful world.—Christian Science Monitor.

The only thing to do was to find out.

"How did I get in here that night?" she asked, trying to sound casual.

"I carried you."

"Good Lord, did I faint?"

"No, you just wobbled."

"You have a way of painting such attractive pictures. And how did I get into this?" She gestured about the bed.

"You fell into it." It was one of those succinct, self-contained statements. "Listen. You're talking entirely too much." He glanced toward the door as if he wished the nurse would reappear and stop the conversation.

"So I just fell into bed!" Ann faced his gaze squarely. "Didn't I put up any argument, or anything?"

"Naturally. It's your middle name, Ann Argument Rivera."

She detected evasion in his rather heavy-handed repartee. "Please," she appealed to him seriously, "see this my way. After I'm up, there'll still be matters we'll have to talk over about the farm."

"I don't like to call you names when you're ill, so"—Ann noticed a little tightening of the lines about Christopher's eyes.—"No more gabbing. I might as well confess that there's someone downstairs who ought to be standing here in my place."

"You mean Helen? You 'phoned her? Why did you?"

"Well, weren't you at death's door?"

"No, I wasn't." Her tone was impatient. "I only had a touch of gripe. There was no need to call the whole militia!"

"The whole militia is right. Mr. Barton's here too."

"Oh." She slumped back on her pillows. "It's going to be a bore but I'll see them."

"You can't, said Christopher smugly."

"Why not?"

"Because I'm seeing you. Doctor's orders that you were only to see one person."

A dimple came slowly. "Well, if it was doctor's orders, I can't do anything about it, can I?"

He studied her. Somehow, that wasn't the right answer. "What is Tom Barton, anyway?" he demanded.

"A stock broker."

"I mean what is he to you?"

"Oh."

"Well, Helen thinks he's engaged to me, and Tom thinks so too."

(To be continued)

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

Mrs. G. D. asks by what other name Chinese cabbage is called. She writes that she has heard it called by an "odd name" which she has forgotten.

Answer: I believe that it is sometimes called Pe-issai. It is listed as such in some books. I know of no other name.

S. F. asks when and what to spray for grapes.

Answer: Shortly before the blossoms open use Bordeaux mixture (3-3-50). Spray again just after the fruit is set and ten to fourteen days after the second spray. If berry moth, mildew, or rot is serious, bordeaux with 1 1/2 pounds of arsenate of lead to the same amount, in two to three weeks.

Mrs. F. R. asks when and with what she should spray currants.