

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Invasion by the Fourth?

Young Americans who a few short years before had gotten up at the crack of dawn on Independence day to set off giant crackers, created mightier detonations on July 4, 1942, when they participated in the army air corps' first raid over Europe.

Not literally on the eve of Armistice day, 1942, but shortly before, American forces gave the home folk something to celebrate by occupying North Africa. On New Year's day they started bombing the remaining axis strongholds in Tunisia; on Washington's birthday they stopped one of Rommel's major drives; on Mother's day, a Salem man was reminded by his officer son now in North Africa, the drive on Bizerte was started.

Morale being a factor not to be overlooked, the Fourth of July in this year of American victory-mindedness might reasonably be chosen—as axis propagandists were guessing the other day—for the launching of an invasion.

Sentiment, on the other hand, never outweighs practical considerations when military strategy is being mapped. If July 3 or 4 is a propitious time for attack and if all preparations are complete, we'll attack. Conceivably, there may be an assault involving naval units and landing forces on Sicily.

Adding up all the indices, however, the time does not seem to be ripe for anything more. Aerial pounding of the Italian mainland, and of Hitler's Europe proceeds but destruction has not apparently reached the point at which invasion is the logical next step. More can be accomplished at less cost by dealing out "more of the same." Moreover, the war of nerves has not reached a proper climax. The pronouncements Wednesday of Winston Churchill and Anthony Eden were of a sort which might logically be permitted to "sink in" for a few days, or longer. There is evidence that Italian morale is crumbling. Very well, let it crumble more. The Italians are thinking—hard. Give them a little more time to think—of course with the accompaniment of more bombs, calculated to stimulate thought; but don't interrupt their cerebral processes with something that will necessitate action.

No, the situation doesn't suggest an invasion of the mainland for a Fourth of July celebration. Sicily, maybe. Meanwhile, we may well be on the alert against nuisance "firecrackers" from the oriental foe on the west.

Subsidies

The burst of virtue under which the congress has voted out subsidies to finance the "roll-back" of prices on certain commodities does not mean any conversion to a policy of opposition to all subsidies. This is proven by quotations from the debates in the congress last week. When the senate had up the amendments to prevent the "roll-back" subsidies there were these comments or queries in the course of the debate:

Murdoch (Utah): "May we have the assurance of the senator from Missouri that it is not his intention or purpose in any way to effect the subsidies which now are being paid under the copper, lead and zinc subsidy programs?"

Clark (Missouri): "The senator may certainly have the assurance."

Wherry (Nebraska): "If the amendment shall be agreed to, will it in any way affect the subsidy paid on sugar beets?"

George (Georgia): "Not at all."

Taft (Ohio): "Only last week we voted a \$50,000,000 subsidy for school lunches, if you please, although 50 per cent of the children subsidized were perfectly able to pay for their own lunches."

It would seem that, according to the senate, skunk cabbage by the name of a rose would smell like a rose.

Fair Trial

Americans will take some satisfaction in the decision of the federal circuit court of appeals in the seventh district holding that six persons convicted of harboring a German spy did not have a fair trial and remanding the case to a lower court for retrial. The decision shows that even in time of war constitutional guarantees hold when it comes to trial of persons accused of crime. None of the Nazi style of "confessions" followed by swift execution. In the retrial the higher court's rulings will be respected and guilt of the accused decided by the jury in accordance therewith. No one has any sympathy with traitors; but the fundamental of a "fair trial" must not be denied even to traitors.

Eamon DeValera, for the past 11 years premier of Eire (Ireland) lost his parliamentary majority in last week's elections. His remains the leading party in the Irish parliament, but whether he can remain as head of the state awaits the meeting of the new parliament. Eire has made progress under DeValera, who has restrained the extremists. The rest of the world which has observed Ireland's troubles for years, hopes the country will not succumb to contentious factionalism now.

The president had a hard day Friday. Both houses of congress voted to override his veto on the Connally-Smith labor bill. The lower house voted to kill his plan for subsidies on foods. Too bad, when the war news gets more favorable, that we face a serious breakdown on the home front, due in considerable degree to the president's failure to act promptly in controlling prices and wages.

Secretary of Commerce Jesse Jones says by the end of the year our synthetic rubber plants will be producing at a rate sufficient to meet civilian needs as well as military needs. The only problem then is to make present rubber stretch a few more months. We find an A card helps.

Pay-as-you-go

Good morning. This is July 1, the day you start to pay as you go. Everyone pays, now; that is, everyone who works for wages. He will find his pay envelope nicked, come pay day. But he should have the satisfaction that he is meeting a current obligation out of a current income. He will miss two thrills from the portion withheld: the excitement of spending, and then the agony a year hence, of digging up money to pay the piper for his dance.

No, we will not undertake to explain the workings of the new income tax law. The papers have been full of articles on the subject—but we have avoided reading them. Or rather we have read just enough to know what to expect. For details consult your paymaster, who will refer you to the convenient little table which shows what "deduct" applies in your case. You don't get a chance to "take it or leave it." You leave it.

Remember the worries about instalment accounts a few years back; and the stories of how salaried folk had made so many purchases on time contracts that some of them would have nothing left in their paychecks after the deductions were made? Well, life's getting just like that again. At least that's the way the ones who make out payrolls feel, to say nothing of those who get the slim, slimmer pay envelopes.

The latter class should have this consolation however, in spite of all the "deducts" there still is more in the pay envelopes of the nation than ever before. Too much, in fact, for the merchandise on sale. So next fall the congress will start work on a new tax measure, designed to drain off more of the excess spending power. A federal sales tax is the most simple and effective device for this purpose; but not telling what kind of law we will get when the tax experts compromise with the politicians.

Our only advice is to be discouraged now that July 1 is here—only three more days till you can celebrate "independence" day.

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, June 30—Many stories are being offered for Mr. Roosevelt's sudden acceptance of the Chester Davis resignation, the most popular being that big Czars Byrnes and Vinson were displeased with little Czar Davis' seizure of 20,000,000 bushels of corn just before the resignation announcement.

This one cannot possibly be true, as the Davis resignation letter was submitted June 16, nearly two weeks before its acceptance.

This is one time when the officially-furnished excuse was probably the dominant consideration. In the latter part of May, Mr. Davis appeared before the senate food committee and opposed the paying of food subsidies by the government to processors, and, partly as a result of his strong influence, that pet white house policy was ultimately defeated in congress just before Mr. Roosevelt, belatedly, decided Davis had been right when he wanted to resign two weeks before.

But there is far more to it than that. Davis is a farm bloc man of long standing, an American farm bureau federation-national grange man, as distinct from the competitive and more leftish Farmers Union. His successor, the former congressman Marvin Jones, is more of a Farmers Union man (less federation, less grange) especially as he is flanked at the controls by the "little cabinet" crowd including Harry Hopkins, Ben Cohen, Judge Rosenman, as well as Mr. Roosevelt's other self, James F. Byrnes.

So the shift really signifies the passing of food controls from a farm man completely into the hands of the white house group.

You can see this further in the way congressional interest and demand for an over-all production-price singlehead controlled dwindled as soon as Davis left office. It is likely to dwindle more, because the farm bloc would just as soon have two or three or more unsatisfactory little czars running the show as now, as one big unsatisfactory overlord.

There is another significant under-angle. Agriculture Secretary Wickard never got along with Davis. Although their differences did not reach the point of an open clash, these were significant and real.

For one example, Wickard has been building up the triple A committees, holding conventions around the country in a way which challenged, or at least raised the eyebrows of the farm bureau federation. Cooperation between the federation and these triple A committees, including the extension service, did not run high in brotherly love, but rather in a competitive spirit.

The solid truth is Davis had an impossible job. No one could achieve any degree of popular satisfaction, the food situation being what it must be this year. Any good production expansion program would have to have been started six to twelve months ago in order to meet the obvious demands.

Even with whole hearted, enthusiastic unity at the government controls, the job would be practically impossible at this late date, and, of course, full unity on food has never existed here.

The whole dangerous problem is now entering into a new phase of the tussle between the white house and the farm bloc in congress, with the president sternly standing against any readjustment of prices, and congress just as strongly against the only apparent alternative, the payment of subsidies.

In this situation, it is likely that the administration, if finally stalled on subsidies, will have to raise prices somewhat to dispel the discouragement on the farm and permit higher farm wages even at the risk of further inflation.

Some truck drivers at a large defense project in rural southern Maryland are reported to be getting \$100 a week for a seven-day job, which means little farm help can be kept in that area, a situation which has generally similar national aspects.

It is difficult to offer a substantial solution of these varied food difficulties, but if the administration could do something to provide farm labor and find materials for some new machinery, it would do as much as seems possible at this late date to stimulate current production.



Flag of Truce

Today's Radio Programs

KSLM—THURSDAY—1300 Kc.	Next day's programs appear on comic page.	3:30—Concert.
7:00—News.	9:20—News.	3:45—Raffles.
7:15—Rise 'n' Shine.	9:30—Musical.	4:00—News.
7:30—News.	9:45—Musical.	4:15—News.
7:45—Morning Moods.	10:00—Serenade.	4:30—Easy Acct.
8:00—Sentinel from Hunger.	10:15—Serenade.	4:45—Tracer of Lost Persons.
8:15—News Briefs.	10:30—News.	5:00—Stop, Look and Listen.
8:30—Tangy Time.		5:15—Music.
8:45—Pastor's Call.		5:30—Harry Flannery, News.
9:00—Uncle Sam.		5:45—News.
9:15—Uncle Sam.		5:55—Cecil Brown.
9:30—Marion County Farm Home Program.		6:00—Major Bowes.
9:45—Music.		6:15—Stage Door Canteen.
10:00—World in Review.		6:30—The First.
10:15—A Song and Dance.		6:45—Talk.
10:30—Music.		7:00—John B. Kennedy.
11:00—Swing.		7:15—Love a Mystery.
11:15—Hits of Yesteryear.		7:30—Harry James Orchestra.
11:30—Organalities.		7:45—Death Valley Days.
11:45—Hilbilly Serenade.		7:55—News.
12:00—Mid-Day Matinee.		8:00—For You.
12:15—Melody Mart.		8:15—Gardening This Week.
12:30—Hilbilly Serenade.		8:30—War-time Women.
12:45—Melody Mart.		10:00—Five Star Final.
1:00—Ile of Paradise.		10:15—War-time Women.
1:15—US Army.		10:30—Air-Flite.
1:30—Broadway Band Wagon.		10:45—Hello Mom.
1:45—KSLM Concert Hour.		10:55—Woody Herman.
2:00—Langworth String Orchestra.		11:00—Meadow Brook Orchestra.
2:15—News.		11:15—News.
2:30—Testime Tunes.		11:30—9:30 a.m.—Music and News.
2:45—Call Rini. Accordion.		
3:00—Let's Reminisce.		
3:15—Strings of Melody.		
3:30—Tonight's Headlines.		
3:45—War Commentary.		
4:00—Hilbilly Serenade.		
4:15—Popular Music.		
4:30—News in Brief.		
4:45—Keystone Karavan.		
5:00—War Fronts in Review.		
5:15—News.		
5:30—Lawless Twenties.		

Interpreting The War News

By GLENN BABB
AP War Analyst for The Statesman

The general pattern of the United Nations' campaigns is now strongly indicated. The American landing on Rendova Island in the central Solomons and Prime Minister Churchill's cryptic reference to heavy fighting in the Mediterranean set the seal on hints already gathered as to the direction of the allies' next big moves.

The thrust into the central Solomons, announced Wednesday by the navy, shows the general line of the south Pacific offensive for which the United States navy and army have been gathering striking power. It does not, however, disclose its further objectives and ultimate goals or whether it will reach as far as Rabaul, the chief Japanese base in the islands above Australia, or even beyond. All this doubtless depends on the quantity of the enemy's counter action.

One thing is certain. The offensive, of which the Rendova landing may be only a preliminary diversion, is calculated to make the Japanese stand and fight another of those devastating battles of attrition—in the air and on land and sea—such as they lost on Guadalcanal and New Guinea last winter and thus far have avoided in the Aleutians. The enemy must fight such a battle or abandon prizes of great strategic importance.

As for the Mediterranean the pathways followed daily and nightly by the allied air forces across the Mediterranean to Sicily, Sardinia, southern Italy and more recently to Greece mark the routes by which mighty blows will be delivered by sea and land "before the leaves of autumn fall," to quote Churchill's speech at the Guildhall.

Meanwhile, with July at hand and the second quarter of 1943 ended—a period so critical in the battle of the Atlantic—the allies are able to see in the results of that conflict a "victory which Churchill ranked as "no less notable" than the triumph in Tunisia. This should be done, however, with due consideration to Churchill's warning that "we must not assume that this great

improvement will be maintained or that bad patches do not lie ahead" and that "we must redouble our efforts and ingenuity."

"More than 30 U-boats were certainly destroyed in the month of May," Churchill said. The battle ended "in the complete defeat of the U-boat attack." And although "the U-boats have recoiled to lick their wounds and mourn their dead" and the allied convoys are not undergoing serious attacks at the present time, Hitler's submarine losses for June also "have been most solid and encouraging."

An indication of these "solid and encouraging" results was given Monday by Malcolm MacDonald, British high commissioner to Canada, who disclosed that 14 submarines had been destroyed in the last fortnight, indicating a continuation of the May rate of one a day. There is convincing evidence now that the pace of kills definitely has passed Germany's replacement capacity. Authoritative information reaching London put the May U-boat output at 23, and the curve is descending under the hammer blows of the British and American air forces on the factories and ports that make and assemble the submarines.

'American Bred'

By FRANK MELONEY

Chapter 29 (continued)

"Mom thinks Rowdy's got something!" Paul broke in excitedly. "It's her hunch to go ahead and put her in the show!"

"Oh, Mrs. Freund!" Ann was speechless.

"She is a different dog than when you look at her," the old lady said. She ran her gnarled hand over Rowdy's back. "You are to be congratulated. She shows fine care. Good strong bones, she has a beautiful smooth coat—and best of all, the Rheingold head and neck."

"When Mom says that," cried Paul with jubilation, "it's money in the bank!"

She felt Paul's arm around her shoulder. "This means we go to work, partner. Ready?"

"Ready!" she rejoined.

The days flew, with June approaching so swiftly, and gusts of unseasonable summer weather. "Is the Morris and Essex show always held on Decoration Day?" Ann ventured.

"Always," Paul told her.

"I was hoping they could put it off this year until next month."

"Lord, no! We'd be wrecks if this kept up much longer."

It was astonishing how life revolved around Rowdy's well-being for those weeks. Anything you do intensively can become the center of your universe, Ann discovered. That was why, she concluded, there were so many lopsided people in the world. "I must be careful," she adjured herself, "or I'll turn into one of these doggy women with run over heels and straggly hair."

Taken as a hobby dog business was first-rate, but as a profession, it was like holding on to something with your finger tips. The day Rowdy got into a scrap with the cat and had her ear scratched was like a nightmare. "That ear gets infected and flops and we're finished," Paul proclaimed ominously.

"Thank heavens," Carol confided to Ann, "he's so engrossed in Rowdy that I can get away with murder and he doesn't notice."

Carol's "murder" consisted of long hours in a steamer chair in the sun, and bed at eight o'clock each night. "You look better," Ann approved.

"Yah," old Mrs. Freund agreed, "she looks better."

Paul said, "When our ship comes in, I'm going to send you off to Atlantic City, young lady, to rid you of that cold."

It was astonishing, too, how one could tune in to another kind of rhythm. At first Ann had thought, I can't live without a telephone. Christopher had grumbled, too. "What the blazes kind of an idea is this anyway?" he telegraphed furiously the first evening. Ann had giggled;

this was adding injury to insult. And then, the next morning, there'd been another wire, "Flying unexpectedly to the Coast."

For an instant, the bottom had seemed to drop out of everything. All the lights in the world went dark. I'm head over heels, Ann thought, feeling sick about it.

A few days later, there was another wire from Los Angeles, and a few days after that, one from San Francisco.

"I wonder what's happened to Wain," Paul said on an average of twice a day. "Looks like he's sore at us."

"Mr. Wain has a great many faults," said Ann. "But he's not the sort that goes in for being sore. Besides," she flared, "what has he got to be sore about?"

"Plenty," Paul answered with satisfaction. It was one of the days when Rowdy was eating like a horse, and looking like a million dollars.

(To be continued)

IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from Page 1)

in 1940, anticipating that if Roosevelt was reelected and we got into war his following would urge in 1944: "Don't change horses," just as they are already doing. The country went along with Roosevelt in 1940, and now we can reap the harvest of domestic disorganization and discord. Willkie would have given as competent and aggressive a foreign policy, and could not possibly have given as bad an internal administration.

The public doesn't have much relish for "I told you so"; but I can't resist putting in this two-bit worth. The country got just what it could expect: maladministration of the war on the home front.

The main thing is the winning of the war in the shortest possible time. It is poor patriotism to knife Roosevelt out of personal malice. The country will have a chance to express itself again on the presidency, and probably on him as a candidate, next year. Meantime we will have to act as best we can, hoping that by some lucky accident an organizing genius will appear who will get and use authority to weld together the contentious elements which divide their time fighting the enemy and fighting among themselves.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

PROTESTS VERDICT

To the Editor:

When I, R. B. Miller, took the case up against one Rollie Southwick, I approached the district attorney for advice and he and I went to see the justice of the peace, Joe Felton. They decided that it was a criminal case, and as it was a city case, they wanted the city attorney to take the case. The city attorney made the statement that the law wouldn't permit him on account of it being a criminal case. The city attorney said it was a case that should be taken care of, as it might create a riot on the streets. Such was the decision of the court at that time, so I swore out a warrant, which the justice signed, and had the said Southwick arrested for standing on the corner near me, pointing his finger at me and hollering, "Hitler papers," and when I arose to lay my papers down to take care of the situation, said Southwick beat it across the street, hollering "Hitler papers." Now, it was repeated three different times, May 15, 22, and another time when I came out of the Keeno Lunch with the bundle of papers, said Southwick was passing by and turned to me, sneeringly said, "Hitler papers, Hitler papers."

When he said "Hitlerized papers," Hitlerized papers," he criticized a million and a half citizens of the United States "Hitlerized."

Southwick was arrested and brought to trial. There were four witnesses that testified to the fact that Southwick did cross the street, after standing and pointing to me and hollering, "Hit-

ler papers," waving his hands as he went across hollering "Hitlerized papers."

This has created a disturbance on the street and the citizens of today are greatly disturbed over the situation. And in this representation of the court, if the court did make this decision which I have in question, as it leads you to a political set up and in a just case of the four witnesses that testified to the fact that he did go across the street waving his hands, hollering, "Hitlerized papers." Now, then any court that will decide a case like this in favor of the defendant, in my opinion, is that he purges himself as a justice of the peace.

To prove the defendant's honesty and integrity, he was asked the question that, were there many on the corner when he crossed the street, and he answered, "Three or four." I asked the superintendent of the buses regarding the number of people that he transferred from place to place, and he said his average number was from 20 to 25, and his largest load was 40. He takes these out on the quarter hour, every 30 minutes, 6 bus loads. That is about all the evidence that defendant could offer.

Now I would like to go further with this, as the defendant attorney, George Rhoten, questioned me three times as to the fact that I pointed my finger at Southwick and called him a rat. I would not disgrace a rat in any such way.

Now, I am always for justice and hope this will be received by the public in a rightful way. R. B. Miller