

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Petrillo Hold-up

This Jimmy Petrillo can give John L. Lewis lessons on running a labor union. Jimmy runs the musicians' union, and has already run "canned music" out of the country, except for what was bottled before he called a halt. When the War Labor board calls a hearing, Petrillo says there's no labor dispute; he simply is not going to let his musicians make recordings at any price.

Here is another illustration of the way the musician's union is run. A jeweler down at San Francisco gives an annual party to his customers and owners of wedding rings bought at his stores. The party is an enlargement of his regular weekly radio program. This is what happened this year, as told in his ad in San Francisco papers:

"We're giving this broadcast and radio program in the face of uncertain difficulties. We're having Union trouble—Musicians Union. First they demanded we employ a union orchestra of 20 pieces. Since our radio programs never use music and since our entertainment planned for the theatre party does not require music we declined to employ an orchestra. The demand of the Musicians Union looked to us like extortion. We refuse to be coerced."

"We were warned by the management of the War Memorial Opera House, which we had engaged, that the Musicians Union might make it impossible for the management to open and operate the theatre and so we were obliged to cancel our reservation and move to the Civic Auditorium. Announcement of this change brought a new demand from the Musicians Union. The Civic Auditorium, they advised KFRC, requires the use of a thirty piece orchestra, by Musicians Union rules."

"So we don't know what will happen. You may have to face a picket line. We may have most any kind of difficulty, mechanical or otherwise. We don't know the resources or the desperation of the Musicians Union. We hope and trust nothing will happen. We're determined to stage our usual Sunday night broadcast. We'll do anything in our power to do so. If unsuccessful, we'll at least entertain our guests with all the games and contests planned without the broadcast, if we are not prevented by force we can't overcome."

"We have every hope of carrying off the party successfully in every detail. But when you are dealing with the Musicians Union you never can tell what may happen. To keep faith with our friends and the public we state the facts so you may be advised. Then, if the Musicians Union is mean enough and powerful enough to spoil this party the responsibility to seven thousand disappointed citizens will be their. Let the resentment be upon them, not upon us. One thing please do not ask us to—be coerced into employing an orchestra neither needed nor desired. We have thousands of advertising but not one cent for tribute."

We'd say the jeweler was right; it does "look like extortion."

Grand Armada

The world will await with interest the news-reel and other pictures of the Sicilian landing expedition. Two thousand vessels were used to transport the men and supplies and to guard the operation. Brief word pictures given by returning airmen who looked down on the scene whet our desire to see the photographs and movies of the scene.

This was, as stated, the greatest armada in all history, beside which the galleys and trimmes of the wars of ancient times were trivial. The sea must have been black with craft, warships, big and little, cargo vessels, patrol vessels, landing barges. The La Linea reports of the movement of craft through the straits of Gibraltar into the Mediterranean was correct, so the axis knew what was coming if it did not know where or when.

Once again the value of sea power and of air power is demonstrated. Control of the sea surface and of the air overhead was what permitted the movement to occur and the landings without serious interference. And control of sea and air will permit the flow of reinforcements and supplies to enable the landing force to overcome resistance.

This factor is overlooked by those who say glibly that Hitler missed his chance when he failed to invade Britain after Dunkirk. He did miss his best opportunity, but it is by no means certain that he would have succeeded had he tried then. First, he had no "two thousand" ships. It would have taken weeks to assemble enough ships to transport a large army, its weapons and supplies. Second, he did not have control of the sea. The British navy was there, almost intact, and it would have been in the channel slugging for all it was worth to blow up the craft bearing invaders. Third, Hitler did not have control of the air over the channel. It was the local superiority of the RAF covering the beaches of Dunkirk and the ships crossing the channel which enabled the British to salvage their army. Of course, Hitler might have brought up planes, but there were insufficient airfields and service arrangements to insure success.

Sea power plus air power, these remain heavy potentials in warfare. The clearing out of the Mediterranean will release thousands of tons of naval might and of merchant shipping for service in other theatres or other errands.

But we do want to see the pictures of the Grand Armada which moved across the Strait of Sicily. It might be well to make prints and show them to the nazis who used newscasts of the invasion of Poland to frighten neutrals with.

"Junior CC told young blood is needed in state," says a Eugene R-G headline. Can't we devise a "young bloodbank" and furnish plasma to the dodderers who hang on to the reins? If it's a blood transfusion the state needs, it surely is getting it with the immigration of war workers.

Gilders played an important part in the invasion of Sicily. With so many ex-baseball players in our army they found it easy to "slide" for bases.

'According to Plan'

The words "according to plan" in the military communiqués are both satisfying and tantalizing. They are reassuring, but fail to convey information that you can put in terms of geography. And it is remembered that oftentimes the same words are used conventionally, to cover up the fact that operations are not going according to plan, or at least according to hope.

In the case of the Sicilian invasion the subsequent or accompanying details, meagre though they were, verified the phrase "according to plan." For it does appear that the invasion is progressing very satisfactorily, though the enemy army has not been disposed of yet.

An invasion is apt to follow the pattern of a major surgical operation. The landing, like the surgery may be successful, but the crisis may not come till the third or fourth day—the real "counter-attack" of enemy troops or fever and infection is launched. The way jitters have seized the radios in Rome and Berlin, in Vichy and Morocco it would appear that the axis powers are getting ready to charge off Sicily as a loss, already. If so, Hitler will probably say it was "according to plan."

Contracts have been let for a war prisoner camp over at Minnedoka, Idaho, which will cost over two million dollars. This war business is costly, even when you're winning.

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"One Last Fling"

Today's Radio Programs

Time	Program	Station
7:30	News	KSLM
7:35	Rise 'n' Shine	KSLM
7:40	News	KSLM
7:45	Breakfast Mood	KSLM
8:00	Orchestra	KSLM
8:05	News	KSLM
8:10	Breakfast	KSLM
8:15	Uncle Sam	KSLM
8:20	Farne Home Programs	KSLM
8:25	Music	KSLM
8:30	World in Review	KSLM
8:35	Song and A Dance	KSLM
8:40	Hits of Yesterday	KSLM
8:45	11:30 Present	KSLM
8:50	Hits of Yesterday	KSLM
8:55	Organettes	KSLM
9:00	Organettes	KSLM
9:05	Hillbilly Serenade	KSLM
9:10	Marines	KSLM
9:15	Lum 'n' Abner	KSLM
9:20	Music	KSLM
9:25	State of the Union	KSLM
9:30	Announcer's Choice	KSLM
9:35	Four Novelities	KSLM
9:40	War News Commentary	KSLM
9:45	KSLM Concert Hour	KSLM
9:50	Mexican Marinera	KSLM
9:55	Teatime Tunes	KSLM
10:00	Homespun Trio	KSLM
10:05	Jack Armstrong	KSLM
10:10	Novelities	KSLM
10:15	Tonight's Headlines	KSLM
10:20	War News Commentary	KSLM
10:25	Evening Serenade	KSLM
10:30	Soldiers of the Front	KSLM
10:35	Texas Jim Lewis	KSLM
10:40	Keystone Karavan	KSLM
10:45	War Front in Review	KSLM
10:50	Music	KSLM
10:55	Don Allen and His Orch.	KSLM
11:00	Guest Night	KSLM
11:05	Serenade	KSLM
11:10	News	KSLM
11:15	Northwest Farm Reporter	KSLM
11:20	Breakfast Bulletin	KSLM
11:25	Texas Rangers	KSLM
11:30	Wake Up News	KSLM
11:35	Dick Joy, News	KSLM
11:40	News	KSLM
11:45	Consumer News	KSLM
11:50	Valiant Lady	KSLM
11:55	America Loves	KSLM
12:00	Aunt Jenny	KSLM
12:05	Kate Smith Speaks	KSLM
12:10	Announcer's Choice	KSLM
12:15	Our Girl Sunday	KSLM
12:20	Can Be Beautiful	KSLM
12:25	Ma Perkins	KSLM
12:30	The Goldbergs	KSLM
12:35	Young Dr. Malone	KSLM
12:40	News	KSLM
12:45	Bob Anderson, News	KSLM
12:50	William Winter, News	KSLM
12:55	Ischele's Children	KSLM
1:00	News Front Reporter	KSLM
1:05	Uncle Sam	KSLM
1:10	Mountain Music	KSLM
1:15	Newspaper of the Air	KSLM
1:20	This Life is Mine	KSLM
1:25	Keep the Home Fires Burning	KSLM
1:30	News	KSLM
1:35	Songs	KSLM
1:40	Concert	KSLM
1:45	News	KSLM
1:50	American Melody Hour	KSLM
1:55	Songs	KSLM
2:00	Mother and Dad	KSLM
2:05	Harry Flanner	KSLM
2:10	News	KSLM
2:15	All Star Game	KSLM
2:20	Suspense	KSLM
2:25	Congress Speaks	KSLM
2:30	John B. Kennedy	KSLM
2:35	I Love A Mystery	KSLM
2:40	Harry James Orchestra	KSLM
2:45	Lights Out	KSLM
2:50	Judy Canova	KSLM
2:55	News	KSLM
3:00	Million Dollar Club	KSLM
3:05	Warline Women	KSLM
3:10	Air-File of the Air	KSLM
3:15	News	KSLM
3:20	Orchestra	KSLM
3:25	Orchestra	KSLM
3:30	News	KSLM
3:35	8 a. m. - Music and News	KSLM
8:30	Johnny Presents	KKX
8:35	Mr. and Mrs. North	KKX
8:40	Salute to Youth	KKX
8:45	News Flashes	KKX
8:50	Your Home Town News	KKX
8:55	The Taylor Maids	KKX
9:00	Music	KKX
9:05	News	KKX
9:10	Uncle Sam	KKX
9:15	Baltimore Hotel Orch.	KKX
9:20	War News Roundup	KKX
9:25	2 a. m. - Swing Shift	KKX
8:45	Uncle Sam	KALE
8:50	News	KALE
8:55	Texas Rangers	KALE
9:00	Memory Timekeeper	KALE
9:05	Heaven of Rest	KALE
9:10	News	KALE
9:15	Old Song	KALE
9:20	Boogie Woogie	KALE
9:25	Woman's Side of the News	KALE
9:30	US Marine Band	KALE
9:35	News	KALE
9:40	Stars of Today	KALE
9:45	This and That	KALE
9:50	Buyer's Parade	KALE
9:55	Bill Hay Reads the Bible	KALE
10:00	Concert Gems	KALE
10:05	Music	KALE
10:10	News	KALE
10:15	On the Farm Front	KALE
10:20	Music	KALE
10:25	News	KALE
10:30	Three Romances	KALE
10:35	The Sea Hound	KALE
10:40	Dick Tracy	KALE
10:45	Jack Armstrong	KALE
10:50	Archie Andrews	KALE
10:55	Hope Harrigan	KALE
11:00	News	KALE
11:05	Spotlight Bands	KALE
11:10	Sports	KALE
11:15	Music	KALE
11:20	Red Ryder	KALE
11:25	Lum and Abner	KALE
11:30	Jack Armstrong Says	KALE
11:35	Talent Time	KALE
11:40	News	KALE
11:45	Jack Armstrong	KALE
11:50	Music	KALE
11:55	This Nation at War	KALE
12:00	Eye on the News	KALE
12:05	Wal Tabarin Cafe Orch.	KALE
12:10	War News Roundup	KALE
8:45	NBC - TUESDAY - 488 Kc.	KGW
8:50	News	KGW
8:55	Patrol	KGW
9:00	News	KGW
9:05	Everything Goes	KGW
9:10	News	KGW
9:15	News	KGW
9:20	News	KGW
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12:00	News	KGW

AMERICAN HEROES



Although wounded by a Jap's vicious bayonet to his forehead, Marine Fie. Harold Parsley of Brooklyn, N. Y., finally succeeded in getting his opponent down with his bayonet. Our boys are willing to spend their lives. How much more can you afford to lend by increasing your Payroll Savings Account? Take a pencil and figure it out.

'American Bred'

By FRANK MELONEY

Chapter 34 Continued

Waiting for him to come to Rowdy at the head of the line, Ann died a thousand deaths. When he started to examine her mouth, Rowdy dropped the lead to the ground. Paul, watching his chance, reached down for it. Her head lowered; she was still in her coquettish mood. Her motion suggested that if he wanted to play, she was ready for it.

An hysterical rattle went over the crowd—the strain was falling on the spectators as well as the participants. Paul caught Ann's eye and shrugged helplessly and hopelessly. Then Dr. Barrie went back to a bridle, and after a moment returned to Rowdy, patting her bridle speculatively. Paul seemed to slump like a sack that is emptied. Doctor Barrie walked over to the ring steward and took up a handful of ribbons. It was too late. The decision was made.

Christopher's hand clenched Ann's until it hurt, but she was grateful for the hurt; it helped her to hold onto herself. "Rowdy's lost—her bridle!" she gasped. "It was always her weak point."

"Nonsense," Christopher adjured her. "The perfect dog's never been bred. Rowdy ought to take it, hands down. She was magnificent!"

Ann could hardly believe her ears. This admission from Christopher meant more than the win. If only the win didn't mean so much to Paul. Her heart went out to him. He was white as a ghost, and gawping with his mouth as if trying to breathe.

At Dr. Barrie's signal, Paul started forward, Rowdy at his side, tossing her feet like a schooled horse. Together, they walked toward the little ramps in the center of the field behind the squares numbered "1", "2", "3", "4".

"He pointed toward the bridle first, didn't he?" Ann appealed to Christopher through dry lips.

"I don't know. I couldn't see. But if he did, second place against this competition is a win you can shout from the housetops."

Rowdy was dancing along with the lead still in her mouth. She had all but passed the little ramps before she noticed them. They looked like fun, and she wheeled toward them. The nearest one at hand was the number one ramp, and she mounted it, dropping the lead, and freezing to a perfect stance.

"They had a lot of nerve to train the dog to do that," Ann head a man beside her say.

She saw Paul whip a handkerchief from his pocket and wipe his perspired brow and then take his position beside Rowdy.

There are great blanks in human experience and Ann drew one at this moment. She came to herself at the sound of Brenda's high clear voice. "My dear," cried Brenda, "this is just too thrilling! Wouldn't it be fun if we met in the final judging!"

It was only then that Ann realized Rowdy had won.

Christopher was almost as excited as she was. "You'd think it was your dog," Ann exulted. "It is my dog."

"What do you mean, it's your dog?"

"I bought her an hour ago." Ann stared at him. "Oh Christopher, you didn't!"

Christopher expanded. "Don't tell me I don't know how to pick pups."

"But that was before she won—I mean, she— Oh Christopher!" Ann fell speechless as the significance of his gesture overwhelmed her. "Of course," she reminded him, as coldly as her thumping heart would permit, "the dog is not for sale."

"Too late now to change your mind. The dog is claimed, and that's the end of it. It's the law."

"But this is ridiculous!" Ann spluttered. "I'll buy her back!"

"But the dog is not for sale," said Christopher complacently.

"They might have gone on forever if Hans hadn't hurried over to them importantly, excited and out of breath. "Mr. Wain—Miss Rivera, please—come quick, it's Mr. Freund. . . ."

They came up to Rowdy's bench. Ann blinked. There was Paul, ensconced on Rowdy's purple mattress, while Rowdy stood patiently in the aisle.

"What's wrong?" Christopher inquired.

"There's a lot wrong," Paul's voice broke in a blast. "I got an excited I couldn't see straight, and tripped over a guy wire. Busted my ankle."

"Oh, no!" Ann protested.

"A man in a white coat smelling of carbolic stepped forward. "It's only a wet foot that's what it looks like to me," he amended. "Better get a real doc to have a look at it."