

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Where Next?

With Saipan safely in American hands, thought at a severe cost, the natural question is, where next? According to dispatches Guam is said to be next on Admiral Nimitz' calling list, but Guam is only a stepping stone, as are Yap and Palau and Bonin. Where will be the next major objective? A glance at the map shows that when our feet get on these stepping stones (or perhaps before) the next thrust very likely will be toward the Philippine islands. Our lines of attack seem to converge there, perhaps in Mindanao. Our march across the central Pacific heads toward the Philippines; and MacArthur's advance in the southwest Pacific points in the same direction—and we know from his own declaration what his purpose is: to return and free the islands from Jap control.

Davao on Mindanao is a little over 800 miles from Nurnoor, the latest island taken by MacArthur. It is only 600 miles from Palau which has suffered repeated bombing and shelling from American forces. We will thus be in position to use our air fleet from land bases to pulverize any Jap positions on Mindanao, and provide a good umbrella for landings. This would seem to be quite in order.

It would appear that the Japs would have to risk a naval battle before they allow us to get a foothold in the Philippines. Once we get that our submarines and airplanes can sever Japan's lifeline to Borneo and the Dutch East Indies and for that matter to Indo-China and Thailand and the Malay peninsula. It would not be at all surprising if Admiral Halsey shows up heading some naval or amphibious operation aimed at the Malay peninsula or Java, synchronizing his blows with those of Nimitz and MacArthur.

Our strategy is to reach China as fast as we can. The Philippines lie right in the path and are more vulnerable than Formosa. The vast naval power assembled in the Pacific is there for business. It will move as fast as it can; so we may be prepared for big events in the coming months of 1944.

Babies May Cry for It

We see that the household standby Castoria is back on the market. This is the item the babies used to "cry for," until war forced a change in some of the ingredients, and then they cried over taking it. The manufacturers moved promptly when they found they had the wrong mix, pulled back all the stock in dealers' hands, advertised warnings; and then proceeded to locate and correct the trouble. Now they say they have licked the difficulty in the chemistry of their product, and are putting it out in a new, distinctive package, and using newspapers to announce the product.

Here is a case where an old, standard proprietary product, whose use was built up by generous advertising, used advertising to protect the public at a critical moment, and now is using advertising to acquaint the public that now babies may safely cry for Castoria again. The newspapers form a quick and reliable way of reaching the consuming masses, as the makers of Castoria know from experience.

Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

The Myth of the Lines

The resounding crash of the "Fatherland Line" falling to ruins on a 250-mile front in White Russia writes the last chapter to a myth on which Germany has lived for a year. This was her desperate belief in the security of fortified lines. Now that the Atlantic Wall and the Eastern Wall have been breached almost simultaneously this faith can hardly survive.

A year ago the German radio informed the world that "Germany and her allies have erected a front on the Russian steppes which is impossible to break and which is capable of serving as a springboard for offensive operations independent of any action which may take place in the west." No one of any military intelligence in Germany could have believed such a statement. Impregnable German lines, in Russia and Africa had been crumbling for six months. Even in the last war, when no fleets of destruction ranged the air far behind them, fortified lines proved worthless. Every one, from the Hindenburg to the Siegfried Line, was broken. Yet the German people apparently believed their radio.

Plenty has happened since then to disillusion them. The Kharkov Line, the Dnieper Line, the Kiev Line, the Line of the Prut in Rumania, the Mareh Line in Tunisia, the Gustav and the Hitler Lines in Italy are all gone with the wind. Now it is the "super-lines," the ramparts that could never fall, the Atlantic Wall, the Mannerheim Line and the famed Fatherland Line, all tumbling together. The Gothic Line the enemy is building across Italy, the Rocket Line is still spouting fire from France and the Carpathian Line in the Balkans will all go the same way. For their are no impregnable lines except those of flesh and blood and human courage. There are no walls in the sky. On the ground there are no walls strong enough to keep out the marching Allied troops. From three sides they are marching in on Germany.—New York Times.

Mistakes

In the Detroit motor area, going full speed under war pressure, Marquis Childs, a careful man, reports friction that is going to need lubrication if the swing over to peace production is to be made smoothly. Producers tell him frankly they will not tolerate some labor tactics exerted under government control. Walter Reuther, United Automobile Workers, regards this attitude, rightly or wrongly, as an intention to smash the unions. Executives deny this, but say, rightly or wrongly, that the tactics to which they object take the direction of smashing industry.

Significant in this play of conflicting spirits is Reuther's open admission that the unions have made some serious mistakes, and the refusal of the executives to admit that industry, too, has made mistakes. Any person claiming infallibility in such a gigantic operation needs enlightenment.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Population Distribution

California proved the greatest population magnet for war workers, its gain being reported at over a million and a half persons, or 22%. Arizona had the highest percentage gain—40.7%—or slightly over 200,000 persons. Oregon's gain, which we fuss about a great deal, was really very modest: 145,000 or 13.4%. Washington gained nearly 300,000, or 17.1%. These gains were at the expense of the older states, New York and several of the agricultural states.

Instead of trying to keep all these people in their new places of residence it would seem good national policy to encourage many of them to go back where they came from, on the ground that as economy becomes normal their best chance will be in those states now deficient in population. We can absorb some permanent residents, but not so many in the one spot where they have migrated, namely, Portland.

Practical economic conditions will guide these newcomers. They will stay here if they can make a living; or they will go where they think their economic opportunities are better. It has always been so in this country. We should let these laws operate without much interference.

Hitch at Bretton Woods

There is a hitch in the monetary conference at Bretton Woods over contributions to the world monetary fund. The argument is over how much gold the several nations shall contribute to the pot. Russia advances this point in defense of its position for a reduction in the portion expected of it, namely, that she has suffered such devastation of country that she will need her gold for rehabilitation. Britain, on its part, says that it has suffered destruction too, with her cities laid waste in the blitz, and further that she has exhausted her credit to finance the war. The United States might, but does not, so far as reported, point to her contributions under lend-lease.

Eventually there will have to be some agreement or else there will be no fund. The conferees seem agreed on the necessity for some such fund to assist nations in getting back on their feet. There is debate among financial authorities over the wisdom of such a fund. Meantime, about all the general public can do is to await the report of the conference and its proposals to the several governments. The United States can be expected to do its share; and it is hardly our fault if geography worked to the disadvantage of Russia and Great Britain in the matter of destruction.

Receiver Named

A receiver has been appointed for the Ringling Bros. circus which suffered the bad tent fire at Hartford. There are 162 deaths to date as a result of the fire and of course many more suffered burns. Suits have been filed which aggregate \$680,000, and more are doubtless in prospect. Ringlings used to be a very wealthy outfit, with winter places in Florida and ranches in Montana; but they had hard going through the depression. It used to be a seven-ring affair, but we observed only three rings in the pictures taken after the fire.

Under the receivership the assets will be conserved and creditors will receive equal treatment. Recalling the experience with Tusko, the elephant, being receiver to a bunch of animals is no joke. The feed and care cost money, and the bills mount fast. Standing still a circus is a heavy liability. Its only chance of meeting expenses and paying off judgments is in operating. Under new control, and with new and fireproof canvas the circus can go on the road again.

"The enemy is at our gates" walls the Berlin radio. Yes, Herr Goebbels; but why are you putting your hand up to your neck?

Interpreting The War News

By KIRKE L. SIMPSON
ASSOCIATED PRESS WAR ANALYST

The greatest salvo yet from the victory guns of Moscow is impending. It will sound the retreat of the last German soldier from Russian soil proper from the Baltic to the Black sea except for Nazi dead left behind in their countless thousands and war prisoners in Russian hands. That Premier Stalin will signal fitting salute to that historic moment cannot be doubted.

Of all the vast territory in Russia over which the invader trampled to invest Leningrad, reach the gates of Moscow, enter but never take Stalingrad and lunge deep into the Caucasus there remained in enemy hands if a single foot only a sliver north of Polotsk and south of Pskov as this was written. It could be computed in square feet rather than square miles, and a new onset of the expanding red army tidal wave may have purged it of the last Nazi sniper before this reaches print. Nazi flight from that last foothold in pre-war Russia broadly confirms expectation of a line-shortening general German retreat in the east that may soon free also most of the Baltic states. There seems no other German escape from the plight into which the mighty Russian summer offensive north of the Pripiet marshes has thrown the tottering enemy. His failure to extricate his armies in Estonia, Latvia and northeastern Lithuania before it is too late could mean a crushing military disaster.

For 200 miles southwest of the new Russian break-through front to within arms length of the old Russian-Latvian border line other red columns are dangerously close to cutting the last rail link southward to German for Nazi troops north of the Nemunas river, the Berlin-Interberg-Kaunas route.

The Russians do not need to capture Kaunas to achieve that purpose. The line runs northeast from Kaunas to Jonava near the confluence of the Neris and the Svetoji where they join to flow southward into the Nemunas at Kaunas. The Jonava river crossings of the railroad are vital to its use as an escape route from the Baltic states, and by every sign they are already within sound of Russian guns.



How to Escape the Chicago Heat

Inside Washington

Dewey Well Regarded

Personal Impressions

By HELEN ESSARY
Central Press Columnist

WASHINGTON — Not that Gov. Thomas E. Dewey, Gov. John W. Bricker or the republican national committee is pinning to hear a dash of advice. But there's no harm in calling attention to a few little things about the Chicago convention.

First, I liked Governor Dewey much better than I had expected. I found him intelligent, sincere and courageous. But his mustache takes from the seriousness and strength of his face. Moreover it will not help the woman vote. The governor has a handsome head, a clearly chiseled nose, a decisive mouth. But when you look at him, unless you study his face long and closely, you see none of these photogenic assets. Newsreels and posters could do a handsome work with the governor of New York as a smoothshaven person.

I had imagined that the governor was really a small man. He is not a giant but he is an inch taller than Winston Churchill.

The republican candidate's equipment for the radio is excellent. He has a warm, flexible speaking voice.

The Dewey dictation also is perfect. Perhaps a shade too perfect. However, it is soothing to the ear and does not shock the nervous system in the manner of several well-known candidates. His words are easily understood. He pitches his voice well and talks slowly. He has a nice flair for picking the right words.

Dewey conducts himself well when questioned. This talent no doubt was first inherent and later grew when he became district attorney of New York. The penetrating questioning during the day-after-nomination press conference did not disturb the candidate.

Dewey was casual and responded clearly to the journalistic inquisition. His mind works fast. Very fast.

Incidentally, the sort of questions asked and the identity of the questioners proved the interest of the rest of the world in the coming presidential election.

Journalists from Free France, Canada, Honolulu, London, Sweden, South America, China and Poland wanted to know the republican nominee's attitude on matters that especially concerned their own countries.

Hearing the strange voices and accents made me realize that this United States of ours belongs to the world. Or maybe the world belongs to her.

Governor Bricker, the vice presidential nominee, will be useful, very useful in the coming campaign for the White House. He is a big, likeable fellow and will look well on any speaker's platform. And he does not have a mustache.

Governor Bricker has a charming wife who will be an advantage to the republican cause. She should go everywhere her husband goes; be about the place to rest the eyes on.

The republican ticket is lucky in the wives of its candidates. Mrs. Dewey is a darling. She is her husband's greatest asset. This is not just a pretty phrase I am turning. Mrs. Dewey is going to be more help than miles of high sounding honest oratory.

She conducted herself with skill and tact at her first Chicago press conference. She was thinking and acting in terms of her husband's career.

She was poised and thoughtful. She made her questioners think of the Dewey family—husband and wife—as good team-

IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from Page 1)

Rome and other captured cities. Their sympathies were with the totalitarian rulers, Mussolini and Hitler. They cannot be trusted when it comes to setting up a new and democratic organization. It will be hard at best to root out of positions of power the junior fascists, and if officers succumb to the wiles of the dinner hosts the task will be harder. Fortunately the allied army did not tarry in Rome but pursued the enemy northward, and the AMG officers have been schooled for their job, so the chances of enticement are really not serious. In fact a pretty good beginning has been made in cleaning out the little-wig fascists, and the new Italian government seems to be entirely free of such vermin. So while the dowagers may intrigue with their pastries and their fine wines they will find out it will gain them little in the way of political protection.

mates working together for the success that so far has come quickly and may lead to the White House, the highest goal in American public life.

The radio column today is on page 13

The Safety Valve

Letter from Statesman Readers

Favors Little Townsend Bill

To the Editor:

Having read from time to time with much pleasure the editorials under the title IT SEEMS TO ME in your valuable paper, I want to refer to that column for July 5th. Please bear in mind first of all this article is nothing but friendly in the set-off. "Sixty-at-sixty. Oregon voters will hear a lot about that phrase between now and Nov. 7." And we will say they should be so enlightened that they will understand exactly what the Little Townsend bill is. It contains exactly the same contents as the Larger Townsend bill only the little Townsend bill is one-forty-eight in size as it applies only to Oregon.

Now this bill is different from any other tax bill that ever came up. In fact we feel it is so much different that we do not feel like calling it a tax; instead we call it Citizens' Revolving Annu-

ity. It must be spent within 30 days. In establishments which operate on a margin of one per cent it seems to us very simple because the spending of \$80 every month would surely enlarge this establishment's income far above the one percent operation.

At the last end of the column it says that in 1938 a citizens' retirement annuity bill was defeated 219,537 to 112,172 but "that is no guaranty the present bill will be defeated." We will just add one or two more ideas. It would seem by the amount of businessmen and women (not 60) who were very anxious to sign our petitions to get the bill on the ballot this year that they surely have some confidence in it and will vote for it this Nov. 7 to help pay the other flat taxes. As you see we only needed 15,052 signatures by law. We got signers to the number of 39,099. Had we had plenty of help for men to circulate petitions we would have had many, many more. Thanks.

E. A. Weddle,
Independence.

Sees No Price Control

To the Editor — In strolling down the streets the other day I noticed grocers asking 35 cents for a three-pound basket of peaches. He paid the grocer 25 cents for these peaches, thus making a 40 per cent profit on practically a 48-hour investment. With 300 business days a year, the grocer can make 150 turnovers, giving him a profit of \$15 a year on that 25-cent investment.

Now we have heard a lot from the administration and the OPA about holding the line against inflation, and curbing excess profits. Would you call this holding the line or curbing the profits?

Ray Patterson,
Route 2, Box 219.

Kenneth L. Dixon AT THE FRONT

But What Happens If the Co-Pilot Also Gets Hit?

WITH THE AEF ON COR-SICA, June 29—(Delayed)—(P)—One of the main jobs of a bomber co-pilot is to be ready to take over the controls if the pilot gets hit.

But what happens if the co-pilot also gets hit?

Sometimes, as the boys in this Corsica based B-25 outfit can testify, the two wounded men theoretically merge the uninjured parts of their bodies into one pilot and manage to fly back.

There's the now famous case of Lt. Charles D. "Gat" Ross and Otis Little. Gat was a Mitchell first pilot who hails from Montrose, Colo., and Otis is a co-pilot who comes from Mizo, Miss.

It was strictly a synchronization special.

They were just over the targets south of Bologna the first of the month and the flak was thick enough to spin the wheels. The plane to their left was hit. The plane under them went down. And the air was bursting wide open on all sides.

Suddenly, Gat got a terrific impact in the right leg and a dizzying jolt on the right side of his face. One piece of flak had torn a hole in the top of his leg and another had whipped through his lip and cheek and was embedded in the flesh above his cheek bone. His spurting blood blinded him.

At the same time, Little was hit in the right hand but Gat motioned for him to take the controls and he flew with one hand holding the controls.

Opening the window, Gat began to get his senses back. When the rush of cold air hit his face, he thought all his teeth had been knocked out or that his jaw had been crushed and chipped. He felt relieved when he pulled a piece of flak from his face. Then another piece of jagged metal rammed through the cockpit, slapping Little across the ankle. Then one motor went bad. They feathered the prop and limped along—a battered plane with one engine out, a pilot with one useless leg and a slashed face and half blinded by his own blood, and a co-pilot with one useless leg and one useless arm.

There was nothing to do but combine their assets. And that's the way they journeyed home: Gat's hands were all right so he handled the wheel, and Otis, whose eyes were not bothered, sat beside him. The pilot used his uninjured left foot on the left rudder pedal and the co-pilot duplicated on the right pedal with his uninjured foot.

Nearing the field the blonde,

Vast Market Foreseen In Soviet Union

By WILLIAM T. PEACOCK

WASHINGTON, July 13 —(P)—Russia is looking forward to an era of peace to be devoted to raising the living standard of her people, Eric Johnston, Spokane, Wash., said today, and will offer a vast postwar market for American machinery if this country will extend long term credits.

Just back from a visit to the Soviet union, the president of the United States chamber of commerce related his impressions to a news conference and was emphatic in expressing belief that liberal credits should be extended the Russians.

This might be done through investment bankers, Johnston said, but if necessary the government should take a hand through the export-import bank or some other agency.

Asked what the volume of trade might be, Johnston said it would be limited only by the amount of credits. He explained that by "long term credits" he meant 10 to 30 years.

He said he did not believe that large sales of machinery to Russia would make that country a competitor of the United States for world trade.

"Russia's needs are so great, the country is so vast, and the need to raise the standard of living is so tremendous, that I can foresee no period in our lifetime when she will be an important competitor of the United States in the world market," he said.

"Of course, she will have to export, probably raw materials, to get trade credits."

Johnston said he believed the Russians would not make any agreements for purchases which they were not prepared to carry through and pay for.

He said that after the war they would need particularly from the United States mining machinery, industrial machinery, railway equipment of all kinds, hydro-electric equipment, trucks, ships, and machinery for making consumer goods.

From Russia, Johnston said, the United States could import copper, manganese, tungsten, cobalt, platinum, timber and perhaps some agricultural products which this country does not grow.

stocky pilot called the tower and told them to "get the meat wagon ready" that he was coming in on one engine with two wounded guys. He didn't say which two.

Neither one quite knows how they did it but the landing of the synchronization special was a "greaser," which is this outfit's term for the smoothest possible landing. Then Ross and Little were hauled off to the hospital.

They are back out now and they are here again but Gat isn't flying yet.

The reason: both his big toes are swathed in bandages—the results of an operation for ingrown toenails.

The Literary Guidepost

By JOHN SHELBY

"Woodrow Wilson," by Gerald W. Johnson (Harper; \$2)

The gradual injection of the picture magazine influence into the publishing business has produced some books as odd as a three-headed heifer, but Gerald W. Johnson's "Woodrow Wilson" is not one of these. Mr. Johnson, who used to write editorials for the Baltimore Sun, has had the collaboration of Look's busy editors on his "Woodrow Wilson," and the marriage is a happy one.

In fact, for that section of the public that draws its sustenance from sputtering overseas broadcasts and spattered pictures on a magazine page, Mr. Johnson's book is almost a "must." Provided they want to know something about Woodrow Wilson — and they should want to know.

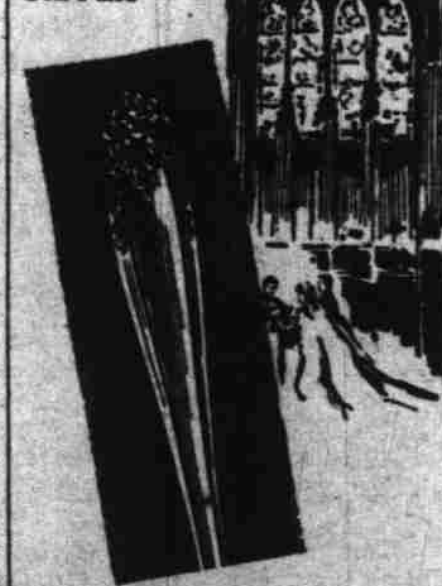
Mr. Johnson begins with a brief biographical introduction which takes the former president from his birth in Virginia to the year 1909, in which fateful year the New Jersey politicians rubbed their red-rimmed eyes and discovered a useful tool in Princeton. They thought Wilson could be "handled," forgetting that as professor and later president, of Princeton he had had contact with politics quite as intricate as any New Jersey had ever produced. After the democratic machine had installed Wilson in the Jersey statehouse it rubbed its eyes again. The man was just a viper, and by no means the scholastic innocent they thought him.

Mr. Johnson, or rather the editors of Look, seem to have found very few useable pictures up to this point, and an incredible number after it. Suddenly, what began as an easy-going review of Wilson's life becomes a picture book, with scraps of text underneath each picture. By the time the pictures begin, Mr. Johnson has been able to show what made Wilson tick. He says that Wilson did quite as well as could have been expected in his Georgia law office. He also gives the first Mrs. Wilson credit (as did her husband) for much that was sane and good in the 28th president.

The book would be improved if the picture captions were longer, but even so an excellent outline of Wilson's career and eventual death is managed. The subtleties of the peace tangle have largely been ignored, but the situations have not been distorted.

Prelude

IN SOLID SILVER



PRELUDE is a really captivating pattern — its shaft a lustrous ribbon of silver — its crown two clusters of roses, patently, beautifully carved. Big individual place settings of six pieces. The price is \$22.63 including 20% federal tax. This is solid silver of first rank.

International Sterling
Stevens & Son
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