

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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### It Was a Good Try

It was a good try, anyway, this would-be assassination of Adolf Hitler, and it might point out in terms understandable even to the fuhrer that his time is running out.

There have been plenty of evidences in the last 18 months that such was so, for all the Axis powers, and it was high time that such portent got right down to the bed rock of personalities. Whoever instigated that bombing performed a real service.

It was not entirely happenstance that the attempt on the fuhrer's life came but a few hours after the fall of Tojo's government on the other side of the world. Tojo has been in the same sort of company which led Hitler to his present unenviable predicament.

DNB listed Hitler's injuries as burns, bruises and a slight concussion. Dornel might have listed Tojo's as a damaged ego, which wishful thinking might associate with hara kiri.

If there is anything to the popular superstition that the third time is a charm, Hitler might well go into hiding in the deepest air raid shelter in Nazidom.

The first war-time attempt on his life was in the Munich beer hall on November 8, 1939, when a time bomb exploded just after the all-high of the nazis had left the place. Now comes an even narrower escape. The hour for the third approaches.

The Berlin home radio said "the would-be perpetrators of Hitler's assassination have escaped, but the police are on their trail."

In not too long a time, some radio may announce that the would-be perpetrators succeeded and now are chasing Hitler's police.

### Old But All-Important

Electrical storms have joined man-made hazards to threaten anew the forests of the Pacific Northwest, and the battle knows no surcease.

It is an old subject for this time of year, this word of caution. But it can't be over-emphasized. The electrical storms are something against which no legislation can be aimed. But their damaging effects can be minimized greatly by eternal watchfulness and thoughtfulness in reporting resultant conflagrations.

This is no time for Oregon to lose any more of its invaluable heritage.

The obvious needs of war and peace should make everyone more careful than ever before.

There are some things about Maury Maverick that set him apart. One of them is laundry. It seems that about Eastertide a year ago, the war production board vice chairman surrendered his dirty clothes to a Seattle hotel laundry for a bit of water and starch. He left town before the cleansing operation was completed. This week he returned and his laundry was there—along with a \$2.20 bill. It isn't everyone who can spare his laundry that long. It's lucky someone didn't steal Maury's other shirt in the meantime.

Marion county is moving up in late tabulations on the 5th war bond drive, and has a chance to do even better through bond purchases on the last paydays of this month. The county now is 6th, among the 12 in western Oregon, in E bond sales. That "buy an extra bond" slogan is a good one to keep in mind right now.

### Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

#### DULL MONEY

The newsmen are having a hard time to get across informative and interesting accounts of what goes on at the international monetary conference at Bretton Woods. They get their information in fragments and it is all about the dull topic of money that is not for spending. Money for spending is a popular subject, of course. But money not to spend but to use for an economic tool is not understood by very many. The ones who understand it generally have a good deal of it and the ones that have a good deal of it generally understand it.

So far as the stories go, the idea seems to be there should be an international bank with about \$10,000,000,000 to lend around. That lets out the average man, who cannot visualize what that sum means, and no bank with that much money is going to lend it to him for the things it is pleasant to have money for. It is going to be loaned around by those who have it, in which the United States is Number One, to those that need it, which make a rather long list. It will not be handed over in cash, like the \$10 or \$50 a soft-hearted cashier will sometimes advance against next week's pay, but will be posted in the books, according to the rules.

It is these rules that the newsmen have a hard time to find out about and that people will have a hard time to understand if and when the newsmen find out about them. —San Francisco Chronicle.

#### EXPLAINING THE ISMS

An explanation of the working of various isms, as illustrated by what happens under each one to the man who is the owner of two cows, is given in a short piece handed us by a friend. You will be interested in it and here it is:

**Socialism**—You give one of the two cows to your neighbor.

**Communism**—You give both cows to the government and in return it gives you some of the milk.

**Fascism**—You keep the two cows and give the milk to the government.

**New Deal**—You shoot one cow, keep the other, throw the milk away and apply for relief.

**Capitalism**—You sell one cow and buy a bull.

**Nazism**—The government shoots you and takes both cows.

### A Kind Word From the South

When a Los Angeleno in official capacity starts to say booming things about the Pacific Northwest, in more normal days it would seem a good time to batten down the hatches and watch for a blow.

There was a time when Los Angeles was accused of trying to kidnap Mount Hood, rope Oregon into its city limits, and generally claim credit for all the sweetness and light extant.

Now comes the president of the Los Angeles harbor commission, addressing the conference of Pacific Coast Port authorities in Portland, to predict that postwar development of Oregon and Washington will exceed that of his own state.

He cites lumber and wheat as highly important in the northwest's potential contribution to the rehabilitation of the Orient.

It appears, in fact, that Los Angeles has given up engulfing the remainder of the west coast.

Such plans never got beyond the bounds of levity, of course, but there was a time when a Los Angeles official wasn't saying many nice things about areas which might be regarded as in competition.

If the competition now is to be on a level of joint boosting, we're all for it.

### Robots From Holland

Peace-loving Holland, with its quiet countryside and gentle home folk, is given a new role in history by the Nazis' robot bomb.

Not from Calais or Dunkirk or the blood-drenched coast of northern France, but from the land of dikes and windmills comes the latest of these flying terrors. A British report says they have been observed travelling in a direction which leaves their takeoff point unquestioned.

Holland thus far has escaped in large measure the thousands of tons of allied bombs visited upon German-held territories of Europe. Whether that nation will continue in its comparative—and only comparative—safety remains in doubt.

There is no question that robot emplacements will be sought and bombed wherever they may be. There will not be another Rotterdam, but there will be no total escape for the areas which give shelter to the winged death hurled at Britain.

Salem isn't the only place to have a pilot plant for trying out processes for manufacture of alumina. A plant in Arkansas will try out low-grade bauxite. Meantime there will be no worry about aluminum for war since it is announced the government has accumulated a stockpile of 5.6 billion pounds of bauxite. That ought to carry us through, along with current production.

Louis Bromfield, the Ohio author-farmer, was the one who predicted want of food in this country over a year ago proved a bum prophet. There's an abundance of meat, and the wheat crop promises to be over a billion bushels this year. The country will be groaning over surpluses when the war ends.

The democratic convention is 1940 all over again with minor variations. Instead of limiting the convention's choice to one man this time Roosevelt gives the delegates three to choose from. What a short tether the democrats have to limit the range of their grazing! To this has our "free and untrammelled" democracy come.

## Interpreting The War News

By KIRKE L. SIMPSON  
ASSOCIATED PRESS WAR ANALYST

Bright with distant promise of victory as is the war news from seething fighting fronts on both sides of the world, even nearer and more glittering possibilities have been opened before the eyes of the United Nations fellowship.

There is plain evidence that defeat is gnawing at both ends of the Nazi-Nipponese war axis. It underscored Berlin's disclosure that a bruised and flame-scarred Hitler had narrowly escaped death while amidst his hand-picked inner-circle corps of personal military and naval aides.

Just what these far separated events foreshadow for the reeling axis mates cannot yet be adduced certainly. But that each is symptomatic of sagging war morale in Germany and Japan alike is axiomatic. They clearly indicate rising disunity within both, hint at impending internal break-downs which could hasten the day of axis doom.

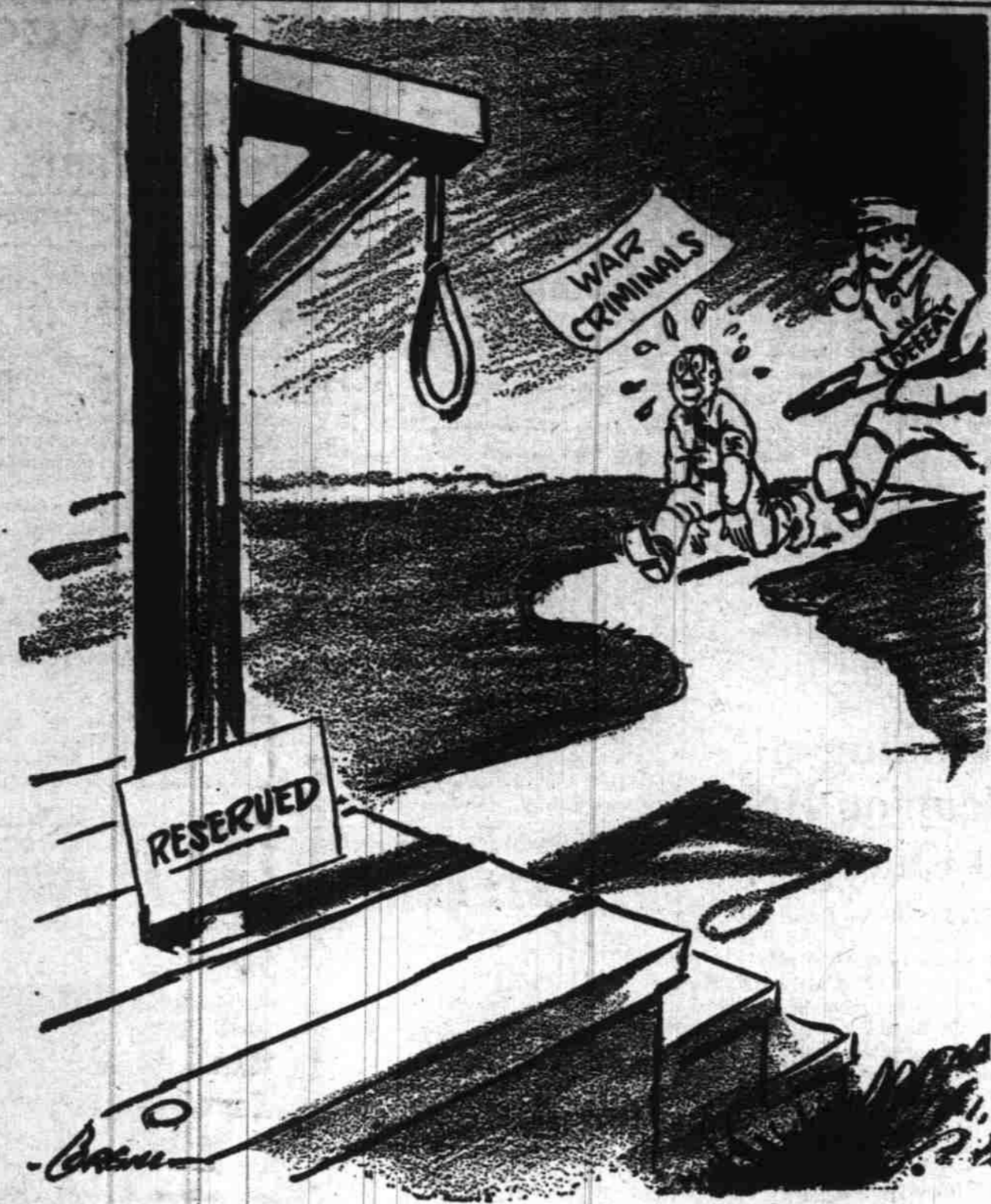
Tojo's fall unquestionably stemmed directly from sharp internal disagreement within the innermost circle of Japanese military leadership of war strategy. It was an admission of defeat that called for at least an appearance of political hara-kiri by the man who had led Japan into the war, and all his closest associates.

Efforts of babbling Japanese home-front broadcasts to cover up the schism with meaningless phrases about the necessity of a "stronger" war cabinet setup could not conceal it. It was self evidence of a drastic split on war policies between the army and navy wings of the militaristic Junkers that rule Japan that a double-headed team of premiers, one an admiral, the other a general, replaced the fallen war lord.

A co-dictatorship instead of a single dominant voice of command, most weakens, not strengthens Nipponese war making capacity. It would impose upon the emperor himself the duty of resolving war policy conflicts between his twin chief lieutenants.

For that reason, if no other it looks like a face-saving Japanese expedient, and interim arrangement to prepare the way for something else. Whatever its motivation the fall of Tojo is evidence that Japan no less than Germany is sensing impending doom.

The attack that singled Hitler is no less a symptom that there is growing up in Germany a desire for vengeance on the man responsible.



Nazi Party Platform - 1944

## IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from Page 1)

plowshares without first converting our tools, and that costs money. If we break down the \$15 1/2 billion investment in war plants we will find how limited is its utility for immediate production for peace. First, there is what we may call the arsenal—the munitions factories, shell-loading plants, gun factories and such, costing \$4 1/2 billion. I believe the government should keep this arsenal on a standby basis for defense purposes.

Secondly, we have invested over two billions in shipyards and over three billions in aircraft production facilities. The demand for ships and planes will be so much reduced it is foolish to think that either government or private corporations will continue to operate all of these facilities. Much of these plants must either be scrapped, preserved as standby, or converted to other production, which is not easy.

Thirdly, we have synthetic rubber plants in which we have invested several hundred million dollars. Their fate is answered in the reply to this question: Will you buy a tire of synthetic rubber when natural rubber is again available? The declared national policy is against a protective tariff on rubber; so these plants will close with the return of rubber imports, and will re-open only as special or enlarged markets are built up—a task in which private companies will show far more zeal than the government.

Thus, you see, the question for large segments of our war industry is not: "Who shall operate them?" but rather: "What use can we make of them?" According to estimate there will be only about \$5 billion worth of our war plant out of the \$15 1/2 billion invested that will have immediate utility. This portion will include plants for aviation gasoline, metals, chemicals, and a vast assortment of machine tools. For much of this there will be demand, both domestic and foreign.

My recommendation is for the orderly liquidation of such portions of our war plant as we do not require for defense purposes, with a government agency given rather broad powers to act as a prudent trustee to determine the method of disposition, price, terms of sale or lease. It should keep these points in mind: 1, continued operation of the facility; 2, avoiding sales at a mere pittance that might serve as windfalls to operators and so be inequitable to established industry; 3, avoiding sequestration to hedge private operators with too many restrictions, because they will have a hard enough time at best under postwar competition, under government regulation and under probable tax rates.

I am opposed to government operation of this war plant, both because I believe it to be generally impractical, and second, because I do not believe the war emergency should be used to put the country into state socialism by a side door. As I have said, much of this plant will require conversion, and I don't believe the people will want to expend more public money for this purpose. A large portion of this usable investment is un-

## Inside Washington

DeGaulle Called Patriotic \* Fighting Frenchmen Blunt

WASHINGTON — This Gen. Charles DeGaulle, leader of the French National Committee—what sort of man is he?

What is he in the flesh and spirit? Not in the printer's ink of the published word. Nor the voice of the radio commentator. Nor even in the lines of the soundphoto flashed across continents and seas?

What is he actually made of—"Snaps and snails and puppy-dogs' tails? Or sugar and spice and all things nice?" What IS DeGaulle made of?

I've asked this question lately of everyone whom I suspected might have met the general. The answers I have received are hereby summed up. Let's call the paragraphs—"DeGaulle in Words of One Syllable."

Charles DeGaulle is a blunt, uncompromising fellow. He is factious. He is without charm. Almost instinctively he says the wrong thing. He has a talent for irritating people whose co-operation he needs.

But—DeGaulle is truly patriotic in the best French tradition. Not in the French tradition of the last 50 years or so. But in the French tradition that bred warriors and heroes—fighting men and the words and music of "La Marseillaise."

DeGaulle is not attractive to look at. He has drooping shoulders. None of the square robustness that we associate with the military. He hasn't that elusive quality sometimes named "It," possessed by Messrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt and Winston Churchill.

DeGaulle mostly means what he says. He is as near an honest man as a 1944 Diogenes could find were he searching through this grimy world with his hopeful lantern. He also represents the courageous France of today. Not the smooth, complicated France that went down before the German invasion.

DeGaulle is not courtier. He has not the suavity of his rival, Gen. Henri Giraud.

Giraud in his manner and thoughts reflects that fineness of pre-war France. If DeGaulle has fineness it is an accidental quality with him. He never heard of

able only in relation to other, privately owned facilities, or is an intermediate step in the manufacturing process.

The government owns many machine tools set up in private factories. It has financed wings or bays of existing plants. These portions are of little or no use except as they are operated with related facilities. Obviously private industry will want to hold to what it has, and the government surely isn't going to take over more of private industry.

It is a mistake to think of a successful industry as consisting chiefly of a fine capital plant. Of even greater importance are such factors as location with respect to raw materials and markets, ability of management, teamwork of employes, skill in marketing production. Government, by its nature in a democratic society, is ill adapted to perform these functions. Political pressures, bureaucratic red tape, wastefulness—we have seen too many evidences of all these in late years to have faith that our government can take over and run successfully these plants which were built in a war emergency for highly specialized performance.

DeGaulle's prose style was Hudson River Gothic, and his foundation was laid in his boy-

Kenneth L. Dixon  
AT THE FRONT!  
PFC Joe Husher  
Changes Rank  
With the Winds

WITH THE AEF IN ITALY, July 10—(Delayed)—(P)—Pvt. Joe Husher is private first class again and he aims to celebrate the "commission" quickly before something else happens. Joe is a medic from Des Moines, Ia., and the stripe status of his sleeve is changed more often than a woman's mind. He has been a pfc. three times and was made a T/4 once and T/5 once—but every time something happened. It started back in Camp Claiborne, La., on May 2, 1941, when Joe first made pfc. Shortly thereafter he got a pass into town. "Them buses never run on time in Claiborne," he explains the first busting. Later he was made pfc. again and T/4 but well, ah—the bust was made again. And that sort of thing kept up until Joe's shirt sleeve began to look like a practice ground for the sewing circles. He's fatalistic about this new stripe. "I'll be busted again," he said with assurance. "I don't know what for but I'll do something. I came into this man's army a buck and I'll go out a buck."

### Today's Garden

By LILLIE MADSEN

Avoid watering phlox, chrysanthemums and roses so late in the day that their foliage does not have an opportunity to dry off before night. Going into night with damp foliage frequently develops mildew and blackspot.

Mrs. A. V. B. writes that she has purchased a number of roses during the past three years and among them are several which she does not like. She wants to know "if it would be criminal to throw away those I do not like even if I did pay good money for them. It doesn't seem good garden practice to throw them away when they have been purchased and were recommended as being very good. Maybe my judgment isn't as good as it should be. What would you do?"

Answer: In my opinion there is only one thing to do with a plant in your garden if you, or members of your family do not like it: take it out.

If Mrs. A. V. B. can find the one who recommended these particular roses to her, she might give them to that person. A garden is—or should be—for one's own delight, and if you don't like something in it, even if L. H. Bailey, Dr. Ernest Wilson and Homer D. House all insisted that it was the finest thing on earth, throw it away. I believe Dr. Wilson made this recommendation himself at one time.

It is economy to visit the gardens in bloom if one has the gasoline. Then the gardener is not so apt to purchase something he doesn't like.

There are certain definite principles of good taste in gardening as in house furnishing, but when it comes to individual pieces or plants one should choose that piece or plant that makes one the happiest. If your garden lends itself to pink roses and on recommendation of someone you have planted Picture and Madame Butterfly and later find you prefer Imperial Potentate and Sterling, by all means take out the Picture and the Butterfly—although I would not be able to understand your taste. Don't ever hesitate to grow that which you prefer among the things that are suitable.

shop. Beside the earring counter stood an avid American lady. She was done in a bright yellow suit, a red and yellow hat and a lapel pin composed of a yellow rooster with a red beak and red eyes. She also had a husband in a checked suit sprawled admiringly on a nearby chair.

The avid lady had a dozen pair of earrings out on the counter. As she tried each pair on she turned to the husband for an opinion. With complete sincerity, he, the proud male, gave advice. At last he said:

"Honey, why don't you just take them all. And ask the clerk if she can find you some others to match that rooster. I think you'd look swell with rooster earrings."

## The Literary Guidepost

By JOHN SELBY  
"The Letters of Alexander Woolcott," edited by Beatrice Kaufman and Joseph Hennessey (Viking; \$3.50)

In spite of its self-confessed limitations, "The Letters of Alexander Woolcott" is good summer reading. It is almost wholly unimportant; the letters have very little significance. But they go down with the exotic taste of a dead-ripe literary mango. Woolcott wrote a lot of letters. Once he liked a man or a woman, he stuck. Sometimes his friendships were a little quaint, and his taste and his judgment were fallible in the extreme. But they were his, and he lived extremely well by them. More interesting, he worked at them like a slave. The letters show (if it already had not been established) that the common picture of Woolcott as a lazy Buddha sitting on a silk cushion is fallacious to the point of idiocy.

But Beatrice Kaufman and Joseph Hennessey, who have edited the collection, honestly declare that their book is not the whole Woolcott. Woolcott could be just as rude as he was charming, and he wrote a lot of letters that macerated the recipient's feelings like an old-fashioned cabbage knife. Sometimes he deliberately capitalized on his rudeness, as his delight in "The Man Who Came to Dinner" acknowledges. But, his editors say, nobody sent in any letters of this sort. It seems incredible, but there is nothing to do but take their word for it and sympathize.

Woolcott's prose style was Hudson River Gothic, and his foundation was laid in his boy-

## US Prisoners In Jap Camps Get Packages

Materials for relieving the monotony of prison camp routine have now reached American prisoners of war in eight Japanese prison camps, according to information received by the Oregon War Chest from the National War Fund.

The report stated that 23 cases of materials, shipped by War Relief Services, NCWC, a participating service of the National War Fund, had been received and distributed at prisoner of war camps under Japanese domination located at Osaka, Tokyo, Hakodate, Zentsuji, Fukuoka, Korea, Formosa and Kiangwan.

Each case was packed as a complete unit, the report stated, and contained books, occupational kits and games.

Contributions made by residents of Marion county to the County War Chest help the National War Fund finance the work of War Relief Services and War Prisoners Aid which are active in endeavoring to make easier the plight of Americans interned in Japanese and German prison camps.

## Newport Coast Guard Station to Be Retained

Rep. James W. Mott said Thursday that the coast guard station at Newport, its headquarters and considerable equipment recently destroyed by fire, would be retained but that construction of a new building would have to wait until the close of the war.

## Brokers, Salesmen Are Given Examination Here

Fifty-one prospective brokers and salesmen wrote in the state real examinations here Thursday. More than 200 applicants will write in similar examinations in Portland Friday.

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Among our wide selection of sparkling stones you will find the diamond you've always wanted to own.  
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