

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY

CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, Editor and Publisher

Member of the Associated Press

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in this newspaper.

On the Long Road to Tokyo

American marines and infantrymen are beating back on the trail toward Japan in a one-two punch that adds another chapter to the plain-written handwriting on the Nippon wall. The Ellice islands, the Gilberts, the Marshalls, Saipan—and now Guam: the trail across the Pacific is unmistakable.

It was two days after Pearl Harbor that ill-fortified Guam fell—probably to Japanese forces from Saipan hardly more than 100 miles away. Saipan already is in our hands, thanks to the heroism of thousands of men living and dead. Guam will be next, but as this is written there is nothing to indicate its costs, too, won't be high.

As a base for attacks on Japan itself, Guam probably will be no more valuable than Saipan. But its reoccupation will secure still further the latter base and make retaliation or attempts at recovery even more futile.

Guam is the largest island in the Marianas, about 225 square miles. It is 32 miles long, with a width varying from 4 to 10 miles. Five years ago its population approximated 23,000, including nearly 1000 American naval personnel, 21,000 natives (Chamorroes), and almost 1000 non-native residents. There were but 39 Japanese families then. Its imports were valued at slightly under three quarters of a million dollars annually, its exports about \$125,000. Most of the exports were copra and coconut oil which went almost entirely to Manila and the United States, although some of the copra went to Japan in 1939. Guam attained considerable importance in 1936 when Pan American Airways began using it as a stop between San Francisco and Hongkong via Honolulu, Wake and Midway.

The island was discovered by Magellan in 1521, and for a time bore his name. Later, the Spaniards took the island and others in the group by conquest and named them the "Ladrones." The name "Marianas" was taken late in the 17th century in honor of Maria Ana de Austria. Spain took formal possession in 1565, but not for more than 100 years were periodic rebellions was quelled long enough to establish a stable colonial government under the Spanish flag. Guam did not come under the control of the United States until 1898, when it was ceded by Spain after the Spanish-American war.

Prior to the war, a public school system had been organized, with elementary education compulsory. Two missions were represented—the Roman Catholic and the General Baptist mission. The native population had been growing of recent years.

Mean total rainfall of the island was 81 inches, mean annual temperature 81 degrees. Typhoons were not unknown, one in 1900 destroying crops and houses and taking at least a score of lives. A lesser one was recorded in 1918. Earthquakes, too, came periodically but none of serious proportions has been recorded since 1902.

The principal towns gave vivid evidence of the development of the islands prior to the war. There were native houses, the heavily-built Spanish houses, and, lastly, the telephones, soda fountains, electric lights, cinema and automobiles.

Guam is a mountainous, coral-reef island which our men are braving today. Cracking its natural as well as its man-made defenses won't be easy.

There was a Chamorro on an American cruiser during the Battle of Midway. He was a messboy, first name Francisco. When the battle was ended and the American fleet turned eastward, Francisco leaned over the rail looking to the west for a long time.

"My home's over there on Guam," he explained simply to the war correspondent aboard. "I wish we could go on in that direction."

He's getting his wish today.

City Machines

It is plain that Roosevelt is leaning on the political machines of the northern cities to roll up the votes he will need for election. Before the convention there was a parade of city bosses to the White House. Undoubtedly they were invited there for conference. The president would beam on them, ask about their health and then lay their job out for them. Boss Kelly of Chicago, Boss Hague of Jersey City, Boss Crump of Memphis—all were lined up for a fourth term.

Truman, nominated for vice president, came up with the favor of the old Pendergast machine in Kansas City, and has never repudiated it, even when old Tom went to jail. Truman has, fortunately for himself, redeemed some of that record by his vigorous chairmanship of the senate committee investigating war expenditures, but he still is a product of machine politics.

The manipulations of the machine were not quite so raw this time. The Chicago superintendent of sewers didn't bawl into the mike; but when one of the city bosses chirped "the trend is toward Truman" that seemed to channel the convention's action for the vice presidential nomination.

The forces of "sweetness and light" do not hesitate to connive with the devils of politics in order to perpetuate their power, but the spectacle is a sad commentary on their sincerity.

Our commander-in-chief accepted "orders" to run again for president; but it seems quite theatrical to stage his speech at a west coast naval base. Just what out there was needing inspection this week?

In our news from Melbana is an item telling that a man there has sold his farm and is going back to Minnesota for his health. That would rate as news under the "dog-bites-man" test.

Overheard at Western Union office: One young lady employee to another: "Where do we find Australia, under Germany?"

Truman in Second Place

The democrats, like the republicans, worked a little surprise in filling the second place on their ticket. Sen. Truman of Missouri displaced Henry Wallace of Iowa, who was virtually kissed out of office by the president's letter of endorsement. The Truman nomination is a victory for the practical politicians of the party who regarded Wallace as more of a liability than an asset. Truman, from a border state, a political regular though a Roosevelt supporter, will do more to hold old-line democrats in party harness than Wallace. On the other hand the Wallace supporters like the CIO and some farmer groups, haven't any place else to go, so they will go along with Roosevelt & Truman.

The Truman nomination, however, did not come without leaving some sore spots, not concerning Truman who was a reluctant contender for the honor, but over Roosevelt. The Wallace partisans can't help feeling that Roosevelt let their man (who was FDR's personal selection in 1940) down. But even more bitter must be the feeling that Roosevelt sort of double-crossed Jimmy Byrnes, who came to Chicago expecting to be a candidate for the vice presidency, only to be marked off the Roosevelt list because of the CIO opposition. But Byrnes and Wallace are good soldiers; they will close ranks behind the party ticket. Jimmy will return as assistant president, and Wallace will probably be taken care of as ambassador to Russia or China, or as an administration assistant without a passion for anonymity.

The democratic speeches were spell-binders, framed to fan enthusiasm among the delegates and to lay out the line of campaign against republicans. The Roosevelt letter of acceptance had previously defined his stand, and the speeches followed the same pattern: "don't change horses." To the Dewey assault on a tired administration came the counter-attack of protest against committing the country's destinies to "immature and inexperienced hands." The ensuing campaign will see these arguments reshaped in various forms.

Once again the president intimates that four years hence "new hands" will have opportunity to take over the pilot wheel; but that need not be taken too seriously. He has given similar intimations previously. With his own sense of a "mission," he can in 1948 find a fresh excuse or reason to "accept" another term.

The country is called on to decide between two courses: whether to shift to new leadership for the windup of the war and the writing of the peace; or whether it wants to go on perpetuating a "dynasty," a practice condemned by the founding fathers and consistently prevented until 1940. Voters will be influenced by two inertias: the tradition against changing leaders in a crisis; and the tradition against extension of presidential terms. When all the sound and fury of oratory have subsided those simple elements of the situation will be the ones determining the voting of that intermediate bloc whose shifting actually decides elections.

Interpreting The War News

By KIRKE L. SIMPSON
ASSOCIATED PRESS WAR ANALYST

Events within Germany and Japan that have rocked the war-weary world with breathless speculation could hold a more certain clue to the probable duration of the struggle, not only in Europe but beyond the Pacific, than the war progress maps themselves yet reveal.

The toppling fall of the Tojo war cabinet in Tokyo was born of cumulative Japanese defeats in the Pacific and frustration in China. There is reason, too, for assuming that it also reflects acceptance by Japan's military caste, even before Hitler's narrow escape from death at German hands clinched it, of the fact that their Nazi war accomplice is doomed.

The Tojo ministry, authors of that ill-omened Nazi-Nipponese alliance, has paid the price for its utter misjudgment of the scene in war-wracked Europe as well as its own bitter defeat. New national helmets have been summoned by imperial decree to salvage what they could from the wreckage of Japanese conquest hopes.

How they will attempt it is still to be revealed, but the task assigned them is clear. It is not to seal a victory but to find somehow, somewhere an escape from total defeat.

It is an inescapable conclusion that Tokyo's cabinet crisis stemmed in part out of more intimate knowledge of the seething under-current of anti-Nazi revolt in Germany than any other government possessed. Communication between Tokyo and Berlin has been retained even though hope of actual contact between the two ends of the axis long ago died.

The world learned of that internal crisis in Germany certainly only when Nazi broadcasts told of the attempted assassination of Hitler. Japan may have known for weeks or even months that it was brewing. The fall of Tojo synchronized too closely with Nazi revelation of rising panic over disaffection on the home front and even among the fighting forces being rolled back by the Russian offensive avalanche to doubt some connection.

By every military dictum word not alone of the attack on Hitler but a situation even within German armies approaching open warfare between their Nazi leaders and echelons and the non-political commanders and troops should have been withheld from external enemies but it was not. Hitler and his panic-stricken Nazi associates dared not delay in alerting party police cohorts, breathing dire threats of a new orgy of "purge" blood-letting, ordering out-of-hand executions. The radio and Hitler's own voice over it, afforded the only means of reaching not only Germany but troops afar in the field quickly enough.

That resort to radio alone was sufficient to inform the world that in Nazi judgment itself the peril of an anti-war, anti-Nazi, anti-Nazi uprising in Germany, even in the army, was very real and very great. But it was not the only evidence of Nazi panic. Hitler's prompt summons to Himmler, his chosen triggerman, the most blood-smeared figure in modern history, to take over with life or death powers, is the most convincing evidence of all that the spirit of revolt runs deep within Germany and that sheer panic is clutching at the hearts of Hitler and his like.



Cornered

IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from Page 1)

for the young folks. And yet they are at ages where too much emotional excitement is not healthy. They need to cultivate more poise, more stability and to become less flighty. This, fortunately, is no question of morals—the usual bogey with respect to "teen-agers." It is a problem of wholesome mental development, for their minds are growing and maturing just as their bodies are, and the mind needs discipline, organization and strengthening, which excessive diversionsary stimulation interferes with.

Perhaps we shouldn't criticize our "teen-agers," however. In this, as in other matters, they just mirror their environment and imitate those who are older. Adults and those who have passed their "teens" seem to require increasing amounts of stimulation to think they are having a good time—and that isn't limited to the alcoholic variety either. We can't expect our youngsters to be satisfied with the same program two nights in succession if their elders are wearing themselves out seeking thrills too.

I merely pose the problem, passing it on to the psychologists for solution; but it is one that parents and youth leaders should give attention to. After all the proper end of social development should not be mental whirl.

Practical Religion

—by Rev. John L. Knight, Jr.,
Counselor on Religious Life,
Willamette University.

The Italians have a little proverb which goes: "Chi ama, crade." This means, in English, "He who loves, trusts."

Here is expressed one of the abiding standards of true Christian love: Love without respect and trust is a vague imitation of the reality. John puts it this way: "There is no fear in love,

News Behind the News

By PAUL MALLON

(Distribution by King Features Syndicate, Inc. Reproduction in whole or in part strictly prohibited.)

WASHINGTON, July 23—Our enemies are in the final stages of disintegration. The end may come soon. Their growing weaknesses are evident plainly in their confessed switches of military leadership in Japan the de-thronement of Tojo, in Germany the jump from Von Run-

stedt to Rommel, the attempt on Hitler's life, etc.

These glaring symptoms of their approach to collapse are so obvious as to hardly require comment or interpretation.

Yet no one in authority here expects the end to come through internal collapse. There will probably have to be a military break-through. In short, our leaders are counting only upon crushing the foe by superior military might. There are no signs to justify an assumption that internal revolution will do the job for us.

For instance, the Japanese change from Tojo does not in any degree denote a change in the ruthless military leadership of that country. The old gang is still firmly entrenched. They just changed faces, not control. They are having a problem to keep their people working for war in the face of our overwhelming displays of superior power and their cabinet change simply reflects their efforts to improve internal morale.

So also in Europe. Von Runstedt was ousted because he failed to bring up his forces, refused to commit his reserves at once to the Normandy battle. Rommel wanted to push his power fully into the fray and has brought 21 to 24 divisions into that front since he assumed control. Yet this is not more than a third of his potential strength in western Europe. Hitler can still command 53 to 60 divisions on that front. They are

but perfect love casteth out fear." (1 Jn. 4: 18).

"THE YOUNG IDEA" By Mossler



"With a reach like that, you ought to play first base!"

Kenneth L. Dixon
AT THE FRONT

Lady Embroiled
in International
Love Affairs

WITH THE AEF IN ITALY, July 12—(Delayed)—(P)—Lady has been to Rome, so the boys of the 84th division artillery battalion are embarrassing her to canine tears these days with such questions as "What you gonna name them, Lady?"

This is strictly no way to treat a lady—just because it happened three times before. Lady, whose own uncertain parentage appears to have involved a shepherd and a German police dog, came overseas with the division in January, 1942.

She landed in Ireland. But 'twas in Scotland that she met that handsome Scottish hunting dog, outside the castle of the Duke of Argyle, at Iverary. The blessed event took place on the boat bound for North Africa—where her first master was killed.

Sgt. Oscar Dahlberg of Minneapolis took charge of her, and she went through the Tunisian campaign. She made her second invasion when she landed with the battalion at Salerno, but it soon became obvious that Oscar hadn't watched her carefully enough in Tunisia—or it may have been that some hound took advantage of her shell-shocked condition after Kasserine.

In any case, after the first crossing of the Volturno, Lady gave birth to three pups of French Tunisian descent.

In disgust, Oscar turned her over to Supply Sgt. John Kunder, also of Minneapolis, imploring him not to let her out of his sight.

Now John got a chance to go to Naples, and he took Lady along. Well, you know the glamour of those famed Neapolitan nights. Before the boys went to Anzio, it became obvious that once again Lady had fallen for a foreigner. The third litter was born on the beachhead.

The lads all lectured her again before they let her visit Rome. But it's their personal opinion that Lady probably never will learn.

But now they've gotten accustomed to her international love affairs. Besides they keep her around because she sometimes tries to bite the bugler, and she always barks when anyone mentions "Hitler."

Rome also became the parting

bring them out to fight, may cause a new sea offensive against us, but it is foredoomed, if we can muster a semblance of our power at the point of battle.

Some think the Japs will try attack upon the Pacific coast to restore home prestige, or in some other sensational way, attempt to cast off the yoke of defeat which is upon them. It cannot succeed.

We have out-produced them, and when we can get our overwhelming power to bear at any point, they will be defeated. Any attack by them will probably bring the end sooner.

Thus, the boys may be coming home before long.

It is unfortunate that a single additional life be lost now when victory is so clearly assured, but the nature of our enemies is such that this is really the crucial point of the war.

They understand no language of reason in their fanaticism. Indeed they proudly proclaim fanaticism, which is a lack of reason and understanding. They think it is a virtue. They want to die for their hatreds. Well—they will.

The Literary Guidepost

By JOHN SELBY
"Simone," by Lion Feuchtwanger
Viking: \$2.50

Of all the authors Germany has exiled, Lion Feuchtwanger has suffered most. I do not mean suffering in the physical, or even financial, sense; Mr. Feuchtwanger has done very well by himself, as have many other refugees. But it has been harder for him to adapt himself to the demands of western hemisphere fiction than for any other Teutonic writer I know.

Mr. Feuchtwanger made his reputation with such slow, super-Germanic novels as "Power," "The Ugly Duchess," "The Oppermanns" and the Josephus trilogy. These were careful, neat, slow-moving and somehow very successful evocations of a certain type of background and manner. They were also heavy, and although they had excellent sales in this country, not one of them would cause a root-tinge in the famous Brooklyn Tree. Now it appears that something has been persuading Mr. Feuchtwanger to aim more accurately at what is shyly called "the American market."

With Middle European directness, Mr. Feuchtwanger has used a shotgun, and pointed it full in the face of the market aforesaid. He has darned blown the whole thing into kingdom come.

"Simone" is an allegory. A rather charming French girl of 15 years gets a "call" to blow up her uncle's transport business, before the Germans reach it, since the uncle won't do it for himself. Simone thus annoys Uncle, Uncle's scabby old mother, several

of the ways between one artillery outfit and their "bugler" and his mate—the rooster and the hen which had ridden on the gun truck of Pfc. John Orlikowski, Jr., Lyndhurst, N.J., since the outfit landed at Salerno.

At first they weren't too popular with the boys. She was too young to lay eggs. And he promptly became self-appointed bugler—waking them up at 4 o'clock each morning with his raucous crowing.

But she learned to lay eggs on a LST bound for Anzio, and operated thereafter on an egg a day basis. And his blatant bugling could hardly be heard in all the beachhead noise. Also the guys got a kick out of the way they ignored the sound of our guns, but scamped for the nearest fox holes at the first whistle of an incoming shell.

However now they're gone—they've been AWOL ever since the outfit made a close by-pass of Rome. John thinks they heard about the eternal city's beauty and just went sightseeing. But maybe they decided to desert and set up "henhouse-keeping."

Collections Take Up Profits and Time

BROOKFIELD, Mo.—(P)—Billy, the Brookfield Argus' assistant collector, was explaining to the newspaper's circulation manager why it took him so long to make a collection at Mrs. Jones' home:

"She had only a nickel and couldn't pay her paper bill. But she had a swell chocolate pie fresh from the oven. I bought a piece of the pie for 10 cents and then she had change to pay me. 'Of course I had to eat the pie and that took a little time.'"

OLD CAR DISCOVERED

WALSBURG, Colo.—(P)—Fifty years ago coal miners deep in the Cameron mine left a fully-loaded pit car in one of the farthest extensions of a shaft. It was discovered when workmen broke through into the old workings from a new shaft and is of such antique style company officials decided to place it on display.

TOUGH CENSOR, THIS

BOISE, Idaho—(P)—Gov. C. A. Bottolfsen received a letter from a former fellow-townsmen now stationed in Iran. It began: "Somewhere in Iran, Dear Friend Bott." That's where it ended, too.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

TAX DISCOUNT
615 North Fourteenth street.
To the Editor:

The editor's note appearing in the Safety Valve on Sunday last stressed the alleged inequality of the old age retirement fund because the tax is general, does not afford relief to the married man with five children.

Is it the married man with five children that is really your worry or is it rather that the tax will have to rest on the shoulders of "big business and big incomes" to the same extent as it does the smaller income group?

I have yet to read an editorial in the Statesman complaining that the 75% reduction in income tax payments did not give the married man with five children proportionate relief. Neither have I read any suggestion that would tend to encourage "business" to show that consideration for the welfare of the married man with five children over that of the bachelor.

However, reviewing your comments, it is more than gratifying to know that you accept the appraisal that "It is true that the Townsend spending plan 'does' contribute to the flow of money."

Cordially,
E. G. Kingwell.

Ed. Note—The state net income tax is graduated both in the levies which rise as income rises, and in exemptions for married persons and for each dependent child, hence no additional graduation was needed on the discount.

DIAMONDS OF PRICELESS BEAUTY

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

STEVENSON
539 Grand St. Salem
Manufacturing Jewellers

All jewelry work and engraving done in our own shop.

Credit if Desired