

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Plight of "True Liberals"

Vice President Wallace and Sen. Pepper of Florida have met to plan the continuance of the fight for liberalism in government. They will need to plan and to fight, for they have lost the vehicle of their ascent to power. The bosses, as Wallace well knows, have repossessed the democratic party, party bosses, city machine bosses. As time goes on the "true liberals" will find out they have been sold down the river.

The defeat of Wallace in the democratic convention and the nomination of Sen. Truman in his stead marked the take-over of the party by the politicians displacing the reformers. The latter will do their utmost to think they are still in power, but they will find that, unless they can make their leadership effective in congress as well as in the party convention, they will be in a minority status.

During the next four years, if Roosevelt is reelected, we will see a real battle for the succession. Roosevelt himself will be concerned with world affairs. There is little chance he would want or could win a fifth term. So the aspirants for power will be in continuous conflict. And the struggle will naturally lie between the old-time politicians and the "true liberals."

Mr. Wallace himself seems to sense this fact, and is aiming at leadership of the left wing. His address at the Chicago convention was not only defiant of his opposition but an outline for his own political program. The right wing of the party, so long in the shadow, has no such young and aggressive leadership, but soon will aspire to it without a doubt.

Meantime the "true liberals" to whom party ties mean virtually nothing, will be left homeless. They will vote for Roosevelt out of memories for the grand crusade. It may end up they are rejected from the democratic party which they captured and ruled ruthlessly for a time.

Differentials Preserved

The interstate commerce commission has denied a petition of Washington lumber mills for removal of the rate differential favoring Oregon mills on lumber shipments to California and southwestern states. The differential ranges from two cents a hundred pounds to 17 cents. The decision of the commission effectively preserves for Oregon mills a rate advantage in sales of lumber for the area mentioned, which is a large consumer of northwest lumber.

In normal times however the differential does not shut out Washington mills from this market, because Puget Sound and Grays harbor and Willapa harbor and Columbia river mills ship by water to San Pedro or Wilmington and distribute from docks there. Until shipping is restored all shipping is done by rail, but with demand as heavy as it is the Washington mills will not suffer much. The buyer—the government—will pay the freight, and specify destinations.

A Liberty ship is to be named after Lunsford Richardson, founder of Vick Chemical company. All who have gotten relief from Vick's Vapo-rub will approve; but will there not be a demand for naming a ship after Lydia Pinkham and Dr. Miles, too.

What became of OPA's expert who was to survey Portland's lamb situation? His appearance and disappearance was evidently OPA's kiss-off on the lamb protest. So Portland takes it "on the lamb."

Editorial Comment

From Other Papers

FAITHFUL UNTO DEATH

This is the story of a Marshfield dog... a simple tale of silent worship and heart-breaking grief.

The dog has no pedigree, boasts no ribbons for honors won on outstanding points. His one enduring quality is loyalty... the kind of loyalty that never once has wavered in all his 10 years of life.

Two years ago this dog's young master joined the army air corps. For weeks the dog laid by the gate awaiting his return, leaping up unexpectedly, ears cocked, with each approaching step. Day by day this silent devotion drew him closer to the parents of the boy, until the three became inseparable. This in a measure seemed to assuage his grief, but still, only at night would he leave off his watchful waiting at the gate to slink whining to his blankets.

Recently the parents of the young flier moved from Marshfield and the faithful dog was left with relatives to begin even a longer and more heart-breaking vigil.

No longer could he be coaxed from his place at the gate. Food placed before him went untouched. Occasionally he would take a few laps of water, nothing more. Deep misery crept into his eyes, reflecting the slow, deathly hurt in his aging heart. Night found him whimpering as he closed his eyes to which no sleep would come.

Four days of this... then the parents of the boy were contacted. They came for the dog. And as their car turned the corner half a block away he was up and over the gate like a catapult. His whimpering turned to half-human shrieks as he sped to meet the car. Through an open door he plunged and onto the back seat, where he cowered, whining as though fearful that something would again tear him from the things he loved.

That night in the new home he ate, wolfing his food in savage gulps. That night he drank... lapping the water with feverish haste. That night he slept, sprawled on a rug before the fireplace. But each footstep outside brought him alert, listening. He had found something of his old happiness, but still there was something gone out of his life... the springy step, the cheerful call of the young army flier.

Today he lies waiting beside a new gate, turning to smile with each word or car horn; but never does his vigil wane. Some day he hopes that the old familiar step of youth will come ringing up the walk.

Blind faith, staunch loyalty. The love of a dog for his young master. Just the story of a faithful dog... but a lesson for all mankind. F. W. H. —Coe Bay Times.

"Fluid" Battle of France

Four years ago last spring at the height of the battle of France, some French general said: "The battle of position is over; the battle of movement is begun." That was when France found its dependence on the Maginot line vain, when the German spearheads were racing through French towns and villages with amazing speed, when the French army was endeavoring to get out of its fixed positions and stem the onrushing tide in a battle of maneuver.

France is now seeing a repetition of that situation. There was fear two weeks ago that our campaign in Normandy was falling into a stalemate, that our armies would have to fight a war of attrition. But when Gen. Bradley's troops blew out the plug at St. Lo and then exploited the break-through of the German lines the "battle of movement" began. Since then action has been what the military men call "fluid."

And "fluid" is correct, for the Yanks have been rolling toward Paris as though they had a furlough there. Le Mans, important junction point, has been reached and passed. There are no fixed defenses intervening before Paris. Unless the Germans can reform and cut off or blunt the American spearhead, the allies will stand soon at the very gates of the one-time proud French capital.

The Canadians by their own powerful attack are pressing the Germans back and joining in the race to Paris. The dual thrust is sending the Germans in recoil and helps prevent their reforming for the defense of Paris.

Once again the "battle of France" is joined, but this time the liberation, not the conquest of France is in prospect. If the allies can only keep the action fluid, their columns will be flowing toward the Rhine before very long.

Question to Court

An action has been started in the Marion county circuit court attacking the proposed "little Townsend" constitutional amendment as itself unconstitutional on the grounds that it embraces more than one amendment while the constitution provides that when two or more amendments are submitted they shall be so submitted that each amendment shall be voted on separately.

Since the question is now before the court it is not proper to comment on the merits or demerits of the case. The court is the proper body to appeal to for a decision. If the court says the amendment is in proper form then it can be argued out in the fall campaign. If the court decides that it is faulty then the proponents will be spared the trouble and expense of a campaign. The court can pass on the constitutional question involved. The people can vote, if the measure is on the ballot, on the question of whether the measure is wise or not.

Willis E. Mahoney adds military expertise to his political stock-in-trade. Back in Oregon to run for the US senate, he predicts the Jap war will last for two more years. Willis is fixing to tie his kite to FDR's coattails.

Interpreting The War News

By KIRKE L. SIMPSON
ASSOCIATED PRESS WAR ANALYST

Substantially a third of the Seine and Loire basins are now within the 200-mile double arc of the fluid allied front across northwestern France from the channel coast to that of the Bay of Biscay, completely cutting off both the Normandy and Brittany peninsulas.

By Nazi admission Canadians closing in on Falaise to the north and Americans thundering up the Loire valley beyond captured Le Mans in the south were within 100 miles or less of Paris. The distant thunder of their guns must already be audible in suburbs of the city when westerly winds sweep up the great valleys.

In other wars that far rumbling of gunfire has come to Paris on the breath of bitter east winds. It has heralded disaster and doom as it rolled nearer and nearer. Now it approaches on the kindly wings of the westerlies to tell of coming liberation.

It is not yet certain that allied strategy does not now aim at an early and even more decisive victory in France than ousting German invaders from Paris.

A crisis for the German army, stubbornly resisting on the north and north-center flank in the Seine-Loire theater and weakly reeling backward under Yankee armored hammer blows in the south, is fast developing.

The scythe-like American sweep up the Loire valley could be pointed at Paris itself, or headed to by-pass the city and cross the Seine far inland to outflank its whole course to the sea. It could begin curling northeastward to get between the main German army and Paris and the Seine and destroy it in the field between a British-Canadian anvil and a many-headed American armored hammer.

There seems no question now that the foe in France has been and is being not only outnumbered, out-gunned, out-planned, and out-fought; but out-guessed and out-generated as well. He cannot even now know the broad strategic design governing the ever widening and deepening allied attack.

That he has neither the troops nor material to cope with so vast, fast and fluid an operation as confronts him is made patent in every front-line dispatch. That the nazified German command in France is hampered by fanatical holding orders from Berlin that military experience cannot justify, as well as being driven by Hitler's "infatuated" leadership to suicidal and futile counterattacks, is more than indicated.

The upshot could be utter wreckage of the whole German army in growing peril of being trapped against the Seine or outflanked east of that stream before it can reach it for a stand. With both the strategic and tactical initiative in allied hands, the possibility of a total German military disaster in the west is too clearly apparent for seasoned enemy commanders and staff specialists not to realize it.

By every military axiom a general German retreat behind the Seine was called for immediately once the allied break-through at Avranches ended the stalemate and the enormous weight of allied armored power poured into France across the Normandy beaches was revealed.



"Hand Writing Expert"

News Behind the News

By PAUL MALLON
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WASHINGTON, Aug. 9.—The heavy toll in the primaries reflects some dogged, desperate, inside fighting which does not appear on the surface.

Congressmen returning from the political battlefields back home continue to report little public interest.



One senator says people thought it an imposition for him to talk at all. They did not listen to speeches, and voting everywhere is light.

Yet those citizens who are primarily interested in politics, and also those who make it their trade, are anything but apathetic, judging from the senatorial mortality rate.

Interpretations are difficult and confused. Some authorities are interpreting the recent defeat of well-known Sen. Bennett Clark to his isolationism. It may have been that, but it also may have been an accumulation of personal things which damaged his popularity, possibly also the fact that he was in with National Chairman Hannegan now, which seemed a slight change of character for him.

Most probably, the influence of a St. Louis newspaper was important against him, claiming he would vote against any post-war settlement because of his father's grudge against Woodrow Wilson. I suspect it was mainly because he was seldom on the job.

Familiar Cotton Ed Smith's defeat was attributed to his opposition to the new deal (and unquestionably the new deal won that race), but I suspect the fact that he is over 75 years of age had much to do with it. He just could not organize as he formerly did against the long-planned new deal bulk organizing of Olin Johnson.

Senator Rufus Holman lost in Oregon, and this too is said to be a victory against isolationism, but it also may have been due to personal prestige.

As far as isolationism versus internationalism is concerned,

the score so far stands exactly even. Defeated or not running for reelection are the so-called anti-internationalists, Clark of Idaho and Reynolds, of North Carolina, as well as Holman, and Clark of Missouri.

But the successful list of anti-internationalists includes Nye, Gillette of Iowa, Gurney of South Dakota, Tobey of New Hampshire (and notably Rep. Ham Fish, whose victory is attributed mainly to the personal sympathy engendered by his heavy opposition which made him an underdog). Mrs. Caraway, on the other hand, who supported the FDR policy, was defeated.

What this plainly shows is that the argument is dead. This was evident before the primaries, in fact before the war when both Nye and Tobey announced they were for world cooperation.

The stands taken by Roosevelt and Dewey for the national fray also show the only remaining argument may develop between idealistic or practical cooperation with the world, not whether there should be cooperation.

Many false symptoms, therefore, are being read into the results. Two real ones stand out truly, in my opinion. Primaries are largely organizational fights.

The man with the best organization usually wins, especially when voting is light and interest low.

It is plain from the results that inner political organization has developed far beyond what we have known before. (This will be true also nationally with Dewey spending the bulk of his labors so far in organization, and Democratic Chairman Hannegan calling for house-to-house canvases.)

But wherever the organization explanation does not hold true, the heavy turnover is a sign people are thinking things out, for a change. The thoughts of most citizens may be across the seas, but those who have enough direct interest in primaries to cast a vote seem to have made it their business to know who stays on the job in the senate chamber and whose prestige in the senate is high.

IT SEEMS TO ME

(Continued from Page 1)

proving the sequence, and very probably that was the plan.

I believe however there is a larger meaning in this frame-up, that it reveals the settled purpose of the Nazi gangsters never to surrender and never to allow any other responsible group in Germany to surrender. The course they choose is victory or chaos. That of course has been their alternative from the very first, gilded for the people with the bright promise of splendid victory. Latterly Dr. Goebbels has definitely said that if the Hitlerites fall they will take Europe down in ruin with them.

I do not think we should regard this as mere rhetoric. George Axelsson, Swedish journalist, writing to the New York Times, says:

"This Nazi vengeance will first be visited on the unoccupied countries and, in due course, on the Reich itself."

Reports come that the Germans are applying a "scorched earth" policy in East Prussia, in the path of the Russian invaders.

The worst threat is not to buildings and factories and power plants, though the resulting damage would greatly disrupt Europe's economic life, but rather to political institutions, particularly within Germany. The occupied countries can reestablish their governments when they are liberated, and most of them have traditions of popular or constitutional government which can be revived. What will happen in Germany, though, offers a threat to workable peace.

Looking ahead we can foresee no general surrender by Hitler or his Himmler-Goering-Goebbels triumvirate. The now-cowed army dares not surrender en masse, but only as individual groups. Internal government in Germany will disintegrate as the armies collapse. Nazi hoodlums will run the towns and communities as long as they can. No other groups are likely to attempt to take over, like Gen. deGaulle's committee in France, for fear of reprisals from Nazi fanatics. Local officials who cooperate with the occupying authorities will be treated as collaborators, like Vichyites in France or Quislings in Norway.

It will probably be very difficult for the victorious allies to establish a new civil government in Germany. The non-Nazi leaders have been quite thoroughly purged, and the survivors of the older political dispensation have been so supine they command no confidence. In Italy there had remained a fairly active opposition to Mussolini, but none to Hitler in Germany. If responsible leaders untainted with nazism can be found they would probably be reluctant to assume power, recalling how Matthias Erzberger and Walter Rathenau, who held positions in the early government under the third Reich, were murdered for their pains.

Though the chief Nazi gangsters be executed, the surviving storm troopers may be expected to go underground, to seek by terror tactics to extend the German chaos on which their ilk thrives. Yet the hope for Germany and for Europe lies in stable and orderly government in Germany; and order which is imposed only by bayonets of oc-

Kenneth L. Dixon
Dixon
AT THE FRONT!

US Camp for Enemy Civilians on Saipan
Interesting Place

By WILLIAM L. WORDEN
Substituting for Kenneth Dixon AT THE CIVILIAN INTERNMENT CAMP ON SAIPAN, June 29—(delayed)—(P)—Already the kids are playing "scissors-cut-paper" and "fighting-like-roosters."

In the circle of yelling Koreans with clipped hair and torn trousers, one small, serious youth in a blue cap is the unquestioned champion of the first game.

In a dusty roadway of the Japanese section of this camp, a small 8-year-old tries hard but fruitlessly to win the rooster game against a taller 10-year-old. You grasp one ankle with a hand in this game, hop on the other foot and try to knock your opponent off balance.

While they plan, American artillery shells follow one another directly over this camp just outside Charan Kanoa. (All organized resistance on Saipan ended July 8.) The children no longer look up when the shells pass.

In the hospital are wounded children who cry all night. Many among the smaller ones are sick and quiet in their mothers' arms after weeks in caves or hiding in mountain top woods. But those unhurt seem to have forgotten already the terror which had been their lot since early June.

This camp, first of this war in which Americans govern any considerable number of oriental

enemy aliens, is divided into three sections—one for Koreans, one for Chamorros and one for the Japanese. Here also is a tent hospital under army and navy doctors. In it are even a few men and women who attempted suicide as the American amphibians clanked ashore.

All in the hospital are civilians except a very few seriously wounded. These officers and men were brought here from the overflowing prisoner of war hospital near the beach.

The first inevitable impression of the camp is one of concentrated human misery. The frightened, filthy people have stayed for weeks in caves or foxholes. Many are slightly wounded, most of them unfed and without water for days.

They left their homes with nothing but the clothes on their backs and now those garments are ripped and torn. Some adults came in naked when at last the American lines overran their hiding places or they finally gave up.

Of the three groups the Chamorros are in the best condition. They were largely farmers. More than 100 members of one family came in yesterday after living for months on a single 80-acre plot and then spending two weeks in a series of caves to which the skinny, 90-pound head of the house, "elder brother" Ignacio, 56, led them when the firing made the farm untenable.

Living in the country seems to have hardened the Chamorros before the attack, so they took the subsequent travail better than the town-living Japanese. Also, the Chamorros declare—this must be taken with certain reservations—they are delighted the Americans came.

The Chamorros are separated from the other races by barbed wire and are making themselves as comfortable as possible. They keep their camp clean and supply working parties willingly for cleaning up towns, burying the enemy dead or picking ripe produce in the fields.

Navy camp officers govern the Chamorros through their own chief and a few interpreters, such as Vicente Guerrero, 46, who learned his English working around the Yap island cable station during the German occupation. Later Guerrero farmed here.

Another leader is Joseph Pangelinan, who wears a wide straw hat. Without difficulty, Pangelinan made the transfer from interpreting between Chamorros and Americans. Pangelinan speaks excellent, swift English but asserts he learned it all from American phonograph records and never had a chance to speak it until a week ago.

He says, with a smile, "that's how I happen to know so many American songs."

In the Japanese camp there is misery, fear and downheartedness.

But in the Chamorros camp even those who are dirtiest and most underfed seem on the surface to be fairly happy. They sing as they cook salvaged Japanese fish rice, soy beans and American rations over family stoves. When the working parties go out they wave at other prisoners, grin widely at the grimy marines moving forward.

Last night when anti-aircraft fire downed two Japanese bombers, a great cheer arose from the Chamorro camp.

Marshfield Is Full of Ideas

MARSHFIELD, Aug. 9.—(P)—Marshfield is fairly sure it wants to reorganize its government—but it's split half and half on the name to be given the reorganized government.

Two initiative petitions for adoption of a new city charter setting up a city manager were filed today—each with 30 per cent more signatures than necessary. One petition called for rechristening the town City of Coos Bay, and 438 voters signed that.

The other approved retaining the name Marshfield, and 439 voters signed that one. Only 323 signatures were needed to place the measures on the ballot.

"THE YOUNG IDEA" By Mossler



"Mother, did you read where Frank Sinatra practices his singing while he mows the lawn?"

Stevens

Diamonds

Each beautiful jewel encased in a handsome setting has a personality of its own. Choose yours with care and confidence from our select collection of fine stones.

Credit
H. DeBred

Stevens