

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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"WAC of the Week"

Lieut. Ethel Di Re' of the local office of the army recruiting service has hit upon a novel plan to stimulate the enlistment of women for the Women's Army Corps—WACs to most everyone. That is, to nominate one enlisted member of the WACs as WAC of the Week. It's an idea; and we hope it works.

There is no slackening of need for women in the army. At present the great call is for WACs who can help staff hospital units at home and abroad. The surgeon general of the army has put in a call for 22,000 women for this work. So Lieut. Di Re' is working hard to recruit women for the medical corps of the army.

When we realize that both in Europe and in the Pacific more of our troops are getting into actual fighting with the inevitable consequence of wounds and injuries that call for hospitalization, then we know the need is growing for the services of the doctors and nurses and their staff workers. Women do not have to be nurses to be of value in hospitals. They can do clerical work, administrative work, technical work if qualified, and of course those who have had training as nurses' aids can be used to good advantage to assist graduate nurses. Even those who have had no special training can be trained by the army for special duties. There are still openings with the army air forces for WACs also.

Joining the woman's division enrolls a girl in the army of the United States, just as much as her brother who is an infantryman or a member of an engineer regiment. She gets the satisfaction of having shared in the victory that is being won. She gets similar pay and opportunities for promotion and will get the benefits which the government is providing for veterans of the services.

We have had many young women from Salem join the WACs and the other branches of the service; and those who have joined speak in high praise of the treatment they receive and the jobs which are given them. Others should respond to the continued call of their country, particularly for this new need in army hospitals.

Queen Wilhelmina, K. G.

The "K. G." initials stand for knight of the Order of the Garter. Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, who has just been invested with the rank by King George of England, is one of the three women so honored. The other two are Queen Elizabeth and Queen Mother Mary. This may seem singular since it was a woman's garter which provided a start for the order, the oldest and most important in British knight-hood.

According to story, which is not too well authenticated, the Countess of Salisbury lost her garter, which the finder returned to her with the remark "Honi soit qui mal y pense." (May he be shamed who thinks ill of it.) That was back in the reign of Edward III about the year 1344.

The number of members of the order, which King Edward instituted, was originally 25, but it has since been extended. Included also are the sovereign and such sovereigns of other lands as the king may wish to recognize. The emblem is a garter of dark blue ribbon edged with gold, and carrying the motto above quoted. It is worn where a garter should be worn, on the left leg below the knee. Just how Queen Wilhelmina will manage that we can't say; but if Queen Mother Mary can, then the Dutch sovereign can too.

Editorial Comment

AMERICA, NUMBER ONE EXPORTER
Many people think of foreign trade in relation to this country as if it were an academic question. Usually it is spoken of in the future tense, with the implication that heretofore the United States has had but minor interest in world markets. Also, cheap foreign labor is usually thought of as a competitive possibility, to be avoided at all costs. How abysmally uninformed many of us are on the facts of our own national existence!

The United States, before the war, was the foremost exporting nation of the world. We could not live alone without benefit of foreign trade and maintain our standard of living, even if we wanted to. The products of our farms and factories go to every corner of the globe. In 1938 our twenty best markets for finished manufactures included Great Britain, Argentina, Philippines, Japan, South Africa, Russia, Brazil, Australia, France, Venezuela, Cuba, Mexico, Sweden, Colombia, Belgium, Netherlands, West Indies, Germany, British India and The Netherlands Indies. Who says we are provincial?

Moreover, our exports were of an almost limitless variety ranging from toys to tractors and food. Cheap foreign labor hindered us little. For example, we out-traded Japan in Latin America by thirteen to one. For every dollar of goods Japan sold, we exported thirteen dollars worth to our southern neighbors. In other words, our share of total imports into Latin America before the war was 30.1 per cent, while Japan's share was 2.6 per cent.

The question of whether we will trade with the world is little short of silly, just as the question of whether our mass production and the efficiency of our workers can meet the competition of underpaid producers across the seas. We have done both. Trade barriers at home or abroad will hurt us more than they hurt the other fellow. —Portland Journal of Commerce.

A SOLDIER'S LETTER

The father of a Victoria boy in the European theater of war, has received a letter from his son asking for "war news." In part, his letter says:

"Tell me what's new in the election talks? Over here we don't get much news any more about politics. You know they banned the sale of British newspapers to American soldiers. Well, I am not voting anyway. I turned down my chance and the commanding officer got mad as hell at me. This is still a free country, isn't it? You know the papers over here don't say anything about the republicans. You wouldn't know a republican was running for president. To read them you would think there was only one candidate, Franklin D. Roosevelt. I'm beginning to believe he's a god over here for Britain." —Afton (La.) Star-Enterprise.

The Service Occupations

New techniques, new machinery, new processes constantly reduce the man-hours required per unit of production both in industry and in agriculture and forestry and mining. As a result workers do not have to work as many hours per day or week.

This improvement in production by power machinery raises the question as to jobs after the war. Factories say, we cannot absorb all those released from the armed services. Farmers, who plan to buy new, labor-saving machines, can hire only a limited number of additional workers, largely to lighten the load on women, children and the aged.

Does this then necessitate widespread unemployment? C. Hartley Grattan, writing in Harpers magazine, says that the employment opportunities must lie in the service industries. In fact, he puts this in italics:

If this country is to have a higher and higher standard of living after the war, the movement into the service occupations must be welcomed, planned for.

He cites statistics to show the shift to these service occupations which include wholesales and retail trade, transportation, communications, hotels and restaurants, education, medicine, etc. The distribution of those gainfully employed has shifted as the following table shows.

	1870	1920	1930
Agriculture	53.5%	27.6%	21.9%
Manufacturing	21.9	32.9	36.9
Service	24.6	39.4	41.2

He urges therefore planning for expansion of service industries. However these expand more or less naturally, without much planning. For example, we have noticed a considerable increase in the number of radio shops in Salem. Why is this? There are no new radios to sell. It must be because the repair work has greatly increased, which is true.

It is also true that modern living calls for more "service." More persons are employed for gardening, for beauty parlor work, for selling and servicing than formerly. Another thing is true, the service industries afford more openings for individuals with limited capital—they are the refuge for the small business man!

So we must not think in terms of factories alone for the postwar period, but also in terms of openings as proprietors or workers in the service occupations.

Senator Hall of Minnesota is quoted as saying that the people should retire from congress as many of the rabid isolationists as are up for reelection to prevent a third world war. The people have made a pretty good start in the primaries though Senator Nye and Congressman Ham Fish are shining targets for November. But it will require more than knocking off a few isolationists to guarantee world peace. Already many are worried over the peace plans put into the cooking kettle at Dumbarton Oaks.

In South America a grapefruit has been named for Henry Wallace. In North America politics is reaching the stage when at any moment we may hear of fruits and vegetables being donated to political speakers via the aerial route. The leading candidates have set the style in batting "falsehood" back and forth across the networks.

Interpreting The War News

KIRKE L. SIMPSON
ASSOCIATED PRESS WAR ANALYST

A curtain of silence drawn by General Eisenhower over allied operations in the Brabant gateway area in east central Holland to northern Germany has all but blacked out news from that seething front. It leaves the fate of gallant British "red devil" airborne advance units in doubt despite Berlin radio claims of their complete liquidation. It seems certain, however, that Eisenhower's security move was dictated by other considerations. The enemy certainly knows all about the situation at the Arnhem portal where the British daredevil have kept a stubborn toe in the Brabant door to the north German plain for nearly 10 days.

The silence order has some other significance that probably bodes the foe no good. It obviously was intended to deny the enemy knowledge of a swift shifting of allied forces for a concentrated power stroke to end the stalemate in the Dutch corridor and get on with the business of smashing the Nazi "west wall" defense system before autumn rains intervened.

Targets picked for massed heavy bomber attacks in Germany tend to bear out that assumption. They included communication hubs of the Nazi supply line for the Dutch sector of the "west wall" front like Bremen, Hamm and Osnabruck. Within that 150-mile radius east of Arnhem lie the railyards, road junctions and river crossings through which supplies and reinforcements move up to bolster the desperate German effort to stave off an allied breakthrough into the Hanoverian plain.

Not many weeks of good fighting weather remain. Berlin broadcasts reflect Nazi hopes of holding out at all costs in the west to await a winter stabilization of the battle lines. The allied high command in Europe also clearly recognizes that time is running against it; that a supreme and immediate effort is in order in the west if the sweeping victories in France and Belgium are to be fully exploited.

The ultimate victory in Europe is not in question. The time it will take to achieve it, and the hope of averting a desolating winter campaign with its heavy casualty lists not only in battle but from prolonged exposure of the troops in sodden trench lines, are at stake.

Undoubtedly Eisenhower and his commanders are straining to bring the full weight of their greater numbers and better equipment to bear promptly and decisively at the selected point or points between Arnhem and the Belfort gap.

Eisenhower's call to millions of enslaved foreign workers in Germany to get into action further testifies to his determination to push on before winter. And if he succeeds in cracking through the "west wall" anywhere within the weeks ahead the British in the Arnhem area must be given much of the credit for it.



"Pinch Hitler"

News Behind the News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, Sept. 26—Much is being made of the increasingly large crowds Dewey drew in Roosevelt territory on his western swing—15,000 greeted him in San Francisco and 93,427, they say, heard him at Los Angeles.



Paul Mallon

Some of the republican maestros are interpreting this as a sure indication of a rise in Dewey sentiment, but long ago I lost full faith in the certainty of crowd figures as vote indicators. Not half the people who cheered Al Smith, for instance, voted for him.

But the Dewey crowd figures do add verification to other indications that political apathy is coming to an end. True enough Mr. Roosevelt did not contribute much interest to the campaign in his opening speech to the teamsters. He showed good humor and irony but raised no new issues to awaken enthusiasm.

Dewey's speeches on the other hand are drawing increasing comment and discussion because he is making news.

I never thought apathy was the right word for the attitude of the people. The people just did not know Dewey, and did not like Roosevelt. At least they did not know Dewey's full philosophy, exactly what alternative he would offer the country, and the new deal, which Mr. Roosevelt developed, had grown unpopular with the country.

Even Mr. Roosevelt's followers have been displeased with a great many things he did.

At any rate the democratic campaign has largely been inside organizing, which their leaders seem to think will do the trick for them this fourth time, without rousing much outside enthusiasm.

It is true the polls have shown no more than six per cent doubtful on an average, but

I suspect that in a political situation like this one there are a great number of people who may not be telling how they intend to vote until they get their pencils in hand in the booths.

That situation also developed in the Al Smith campaign of 1928 when no poll showed the southern states going to Hoover.

Of course there are limitations to which an undercurrent of opposition can be expressed. In South Carolina for instance, the voter must publicly ask either for a democratic or a republican ballot.

That condition may account for the fact that the republicans always receive a smaller percentage of the vote in that state than in any other, in view of the prevailing authorities there, it takes some courage to ask for a republican ballot.

The polls nationally, therefore may be more untrustworthy than usual, and the spathy of the electorate is likely to continue to decline as Dewey's ideas become better known.

Even the Roosevelt liberals are showing some new interest in the speeches of the New York governor. A magazine which is their weekly Bible buried him each week with harsh words until he started on his tour.

They had called him "isolationist" and a "depriver of the soldiers of the right to vote," both of which claims turned sour. Now they are saying they like his foreign policy, but are asking what his stand will be on relief in the depression they claim is coming.

Another interesting change in the campaign is the way the democrats are moderating the "indispensable man" claim they raised at the start. Some of their more fervid orators had built that notion up to the point of scaring the wits out of the country as to what will happen to the nation if Mr. R's health failed or anything happened to him. No one has claimed Mr. Truman indispensable.

"THE YOUNG IDEA" By Mossler



"Even if they are corny, you'll find laughing at pop's jokes pays off!"

Kenneth L. Dixon
AT THE FRONT

Subject of Food Still Very Important To Average Soldier

WITH THE AEF IN FRANCE, Sept. 20.—(Delayed)—(R)—Whether he's in Africa, Sicily or France, food remains one of life's most important subjects to the average soldier and the current campaign already has come up with the usual quota of chowline stories.



Here in Kenneth L. Dixon France all such story-telling sessions invariably begin and end with yarns about this or that French family that trotted out ham and eggs, milk, butter, cognac, champagne and wine, roast chicken, pork, beefsteak and so forth. But now and then come a few tales like those of other campaigns.

T/Sgt. Charles Perry of Indianapolis and his platoon were leading an infantry advance the other day when he spotted a German jeep approaching. It seemed to be loaded with something so Perry ordered his men to hold their fire until the vehicle was too close to get away, then he had the whole platoon, cut loose at it.

Most of the Germans aboard managed to escape to a nearby wood but had to abandon the jeep. Sgt. Perry and his hungry pals promptly sat down to a nice breakfast of hot German coffee, bread and cheese. Moreover, the entire company now is being fed more promptly because Supply Sgt. Thomas Earnest, Calera, Okla., is using the German jeep to haul rations.

A little town down the road looked good to Sgts. Rene (Yank) Levy of Brooklyn and Lake Mundy, Ardmore, Okla. But on the way they were stopped by a roadblock.

They figured there ought to be some fresh meat in the town—and they hadn't tasted fresh meat for some time. But they couldn't get beyond the roadblock the Germans had thrown up.

Yank hadn't lived in Brooklyn for nothing. He hunted the nearest telephone—although a French farmhouse is not a regulation booth—called the FFI in the next town and told them in perfect French what had happened. A half hour later an armed FFI outfit came up on the other side of the roadblock and handed a big slab of fresh meat over the top.

Pvt. Carrol Little, Hewoka, Okla., artillery man, had a fresh fish breakfast one morning after the concussion from his outfit's gun battery had stunned the fish in a nearby stream during the night.

One French village seemed to have plenty of bread when the doughboys arrived. Upon investigating they found the FFI had fouled up a German railroad sig-

Today's Garden

By LILLIE MADSEN

W. F. S. asks how to care for centipede grass. Says she has received some seed from a Florida friend.

Ans.: I believe I would send it back to the Florida friend and ask her to order me some blue grass, bent or fescue instead. I don't like the sound of "centipede grass" and I don't think it will like the Willamette valley. In truth, it is a southern grass, growing mostly in Florida, Mississippi, Georgia and thereabouts. I have never heard of it being used here and from what I can learn of it, I do not believe it would be successful here.

Mrs. O. L. T. asks how to care for gerberas out of doors during the winter?

Ans.: Either we have had an influx of southerners into our valley or some of our valley folk are traveling south and sending home plants and seeds there. Unless Mrs. O. L. T. can build a little hothouse around her gerberas, I do not think she can give it any winter care out of doors in Oregon. Even in the south the gerberas are protected from night colds by covering with blankets of Spanish moss.

There was the French farmer whose windows were all blown out by American artillery seeking to oust the Jerries hiding in his farmhouse. Finally the Germans scrambled and the delighted farmer laughed off the broken windows and brought out wine to the whole battery.

Then, there's Corp. Louis Legrenade, Troy, N.H., who saw some French running alongside a slowly moving artillery convoy as it passed through town. The townspeople were serving soldiers glassfuls of red liquid and the corporal climbed down the back of his truck and took a glass from the hand of a running Frenchman. "Ahhh," he thought, "real French wine." Then he gulped it down in one swallow. It was soda pop.

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The Literary Guidepost

By JOHN SELBY

"NIGHT UNTO NIGHT," by PHILIP Wylie (Farrar & Rinehart, \$2.75).

When a "popular" writer like Philip Wylie goes serious, he is likely to go very serious indeed, and that is what has happened in the case of "Night Unto Night." Mr. Wylie has not done a "philosophical" novel since he published "Finley Wren: His Notions and Opinions" ten years ago. I should say that the new book would be as such a shock to people who associate Mr. Wylie with such books as "Fish and Tin Fish" as was "Finley Wren." Possibly more.

The great question in such a book as "Night Unto Night" probably never occurs to the author. It is, what shall the reader believe? What, that is, among the utterances of the characters is the author's own idea, and what is merely the filling matter, the abrasive, the mechanical skeleton and the detail included to make characters live? I'm not able even to guess, in "Night Unto Night," nor will Mr. Wylie's readers ever be sure. This is because everybody, from the chief male character (who is threatened with epilepsy and madness) to the chief female character, whose husband has been lost at sea and, she believes, returns to speak to her—everybody talks about the central problem but with variations. And everybody talks and reasons exactly as Mr. Wylie does.

The central problem is an enigma. It is death. Mr. Wylie sets the story in Florida, with throwbacks to Chicago, and he is at considerable pains to make the setting clear and tangible in the reader's mind. He goes much farther, because he provides an integrated and neat plot that may be very different from his Saturday Evening Post plots, but is just as efficiently contrived. And then the final step is taken—he puts himself into the cast.

Mr. Wylie is the artist, Shawn, whose mind ranges over vast and unexplored territory while his hands concoct illustrations for stories in the slick magazines. The parallel is obvious, although I don't suppose Mr. Wylie acts as father confessor to half Florida, as Shawn does. Out of 372 pages of action, characterization and speculation the author produces a state of mind in which his reader is, or should be, open to any unusual experience.

Stevens

Diamonds

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

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