

# 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.

## First in the Philippines

The old Oregon Second infantry was first ashore in the conquest of the Philippines in 1898. So it is quite fitting that the 96th division, activated and trained at Camp Adair, Ore., should be first to leap from the landing barges in the reconquest of the islands. The division is commanded by Maj. Gen. James L. Bradley, whose cordiality made him a great favorite during the time the division was here for training. After the central Oregon maneuvers in 1943, it was stationed for a time at Camp White to round out its training. The division was composed chiefly of men from the east and south who complained a good deal about the wet winter of 1942-43. They are doing the job they were organized for, and without doubt will do a thorough job.

Evidently the 41st division, the northwest's own outfit, which spearheaded many an attack for MacArthur from New Guinea to Biak, was not in this first strike at the Philippines. Its men are seasoned Jap fighters now, so the Japs refer to them as the 41st division "butchers." They will come in slugging when they are needed and may be in reserve for later operations on Luzon and Mindanao.

Not only because of its position on the Pacific is Oregon interested in this invasion of the Philippines. The state's interest is enhanced because of the part its regiment played in the capture of Manila and the suppressing of the Philippine insurrection. And it is quickened now by the news that the 96th is taking part in the landings on Leyte island.

## 1806 - 1940

A friend has sent in a copy of a sonnet written by Wordsworth in 1806. It reveals how during the Napoleonic wars Britain had stood alone, as one after another of the continental monarchies tumbled. The line "another mighty empire overthrown" refers to the overturn of the Holy Roman Empire after Napoleon's victory at Austerlitz. Before that, however, he had stood at Calais, looking across the English channel, studying the possibilities of invading the British isles. He gave that task up, as did Hitler a century and a third later, and led his French armies to his greatest victory, at Austerlitz.

Here is the Wordsworth sonnet, which, while now not so neatly parallel as the latter part of 1940, shows how in 1806 England was not daunted by its necessity to find safety "by our own hands."

Another year, another deadly blow!  
Another mighty empire overthrown!  
And we are left, or shall be left alone;  
The last that dare struggle with the foe.  
Tis well from this day forward we shall know  
That in ourselves our safety must be sought;  
That by our own hands it must be wrought;  
That we must stand unpropped, or be laid low  
O dastard who such foretaste doth not cheer!  
We shall exult, if they who rule the land,  
Be men who hold its many blessings dear  
Wise, upright, valiant; not a servile band,  
Who are to judge danger which they fear  
And honor which they do not understand.

## Conversations at Moscow

The conversations between Churchill and Stalin in Moscow conclude with expressions of good will and intimations of progress particularly on the ticklish question of Poland. Perhaps nothing would do as much to lift the standing of the United Nations among the smaller nations of Europe than a genuinely satisfactory solution of the question of the Polish government and Polish boundaries. On this issue Churchill and Eden have fought clean, not forgetting their commitments to Poland in 1939 when it was threatened by Hitler. Concession would mean little to Russia but much for Poland and much for Russian prestige in the west.

Hitler is mobilizing the "home guard." Then he is right at the bottom of the barrel of manpower.

## Editorial Comment

### NORTHWEST PASSAGE

One of the most remarkable voyages ever made in the Arctic was completed this week when the Canadian Royal Mounted Police schooner St. Roch arrived at Vancouver, B.C. 87 days out from Halifax, Nova Scotia, by the Northwest Passage.

Amundsen in the Gjoa took three years from Norway to Nome by His Northwest Passage. In recent years the Northwest Passage has been traversed in its Arctic stretch practically every summer by Mounted Police and Hudson's Bay company vessels, but never before has one done the whole voyage around the north of America in one season.

Furthermore, the St. Roch did not follow the tortuous course among the islands traced out by Amundsen in the little Gjoa and which, with variations, has been the usual recent route. Instead, the St. Roch sailed grandly through the main channels, where so many stout ships were crushed or abandoned in the ice in the first half of the last century in fruitless quest of the Northwest Passage and in the many expeditions of the Franklin Search. From Baffin Bay she went through Lancaster Sound, Barrow Strait, Melville Sound and McClure Strait and finally through Prince of Wales Strait to the Western Arctic.

The ice just wasn't there. At some time or another in the past every one of these waters has been seen ice-free, but never before has a ship found them all open in the same summer. This time everything clicked at once, as it may not again for many years.

## Democrats "Can't Take It"

The democrats, who dished it out plenty in 1932, don't seem able to take it in 1944. The president accuses his opponent of falsification, and his junior campaigners charge him with "hitting below the belt." It's true that Dewey is slugging, and in typical district attorney style is picking out the bits of evidence from the record which he thinks can influence the jury of the American people. That's politics, whether it's nice or not. And it's the politics the democrats indulged in 12 years ago. They called for a change and blamed everything on Hoover.

It comes as a surprise for them not to be running against Hoover again. They were quite unprepared for the slashing campaign of the New York governor. He grabs bricks right out of their own basket and tosses them back: the "Roosevelt" depression, "social gains" initiated by republican administrations, Roosevelt responsible for military unpreparedness. He quotes chapter and verse, which sets the democratic researchers to hunting in the books and digging up answers. By the time they get the record straightened out in their favor Dewey is back with another hot handout.

The campaign, which began under slow bell, is warming up. The appeals pouring into the White house for personal appearances by the "old maestro" are being heard, and apparently will be answered with campaigning quite "in the usual sense." What is really unusual in this campaign is the Dewey audacity in attack. He has a staff of researchers, too.

## Hi, Skinny!

Boys will be boys, even in San Francisco. That city, which prides itself on being the most cosmopolitan of any on the coast, has been turned into a veritable Podunk corner by the youngsters of the town. They have all taken to using bean-shooters. For ammunition they have raided home cupboards and exhausted supplies of dry beans and peas at the neighborhood grocers. For victims, ah, in crowded San Francisco there is no dearth of victims. The old affinity of a snowball and a plug hat prevails between the beans and the gentility. The urchins with their plastic artillery are proving good marksmen too.

The problem is one for authorities to ponder over. WFA may wring its hands at the waste of food for hot soup on a chill, foggy San Francisco day. The police can only throw up their hands at the prospect of rounding up droves of militant eight-ten-year-olds. Fathers and mothers as usual expostulate and say something should be done about it!

It's a race between a fad and the supply of ammunition. The rage will blow itself out soon; but it does give the rest of the country a laugh at the sight of San Francisco juveniles behaving like their mates on Hickory Ridge.

They say that General MacArthur writes his own communiques. That explains their "purple rhetoric." His radio address to the people of the Philippines was flamboyant; but he is hired as a general, not as a literary stylist. He punctuates his speech with machinegun fire, and accents his remarks with bombs. We can stand the rhetoric if he wins the victory, and no one has the least doubt of that.

## Interpreting The War News

KIRKE L. SIMPSON  
ASSOCIATED PRESS WAR ANALYST

The Nazi-Japanese war axis was rocking with new portents of approaching doom this October weekend.

From fallen Aachen in Germany to MacArthur's return-to-the-Philippines beachheads on Leyte; from Russian advance lines on German soil in East Prussia to the Nazi lost Balkan peninsula; from the slowly collapsing Nazi mountain ramparts guarding Italy's vast Po valley to the red army inundated plains of Hungary, and even in far away Burma and the strategic Nicobar islands in the Bay of Bengal the story was the same. The United Nations were closing in for the double kill.

That was the bleak prospect upon which German and Japanese war lords alike looked out from their now besieged inner citadels. Their realization that the end is certain, and perhaps not far away, was sharply reflected from Berlin and Tokyo alike.

It could be read clearly in Hitler's wailing appeal to the German people to defend him and his criminal Nazi regime with their lives. His home guard mobilization decree dropped all pretense that victory was still possible. It called only for a fight to the death within Germany itself in hope that a softer peace than unconditional surrender somehow could be gained. It was a self-serving plea, for unconditional surrender means surrender of Hitler and the arch criminals of Nazism, if they survive, to justice.

Japanese official desperation was no less apparent in faked claims of a decisive naval victory over raiding American forces deep in Japan's home waters off Formosa. Invasion of the Philippines had been warded off for months, the Tokyo radio chanted, hoping thus to hide from the home front the blow dealt Japanese air and sea power.

A fraudulent day of rejoicing was set in Japan. Yet the words were no more than spoken in the Stars and Stripes were flying again over the Philippines. MacArthur, with his men, set foot again in the islands to redeem his promise of return, this time to stay until his liberation task is done.

There was a startling about face on Japanese radio waves. They yammered now that the battle of decision was impending in the Philippines. There was no effort to reconcile conflicting reports. Enemy confusion and dismay was apparent in utterly contrasting Tokyo and Manila versions of the invasion that went to confirm General MacArthur's announcement that the foe had been caught napping.

In Europe, meanwhile, Russian and allied forces were obviously preparing new major blows from east, west and south regardless of the close onset of winter. American capture of Aachen and Canadian mopping-up on the Schelde estuary banks in Holland justified Nazi expectation of a coming major allied power attack on that flank in the west. Southward American and French elements of General Eisenhower's vast force inched their way through passes and Nazi defenses guarding the upper Rhine.



'Fraid Not!

## The Literary Guidepost

By JOHN SELBY

"HIGH TIME" by Mary Lasswell (Houghton Mifflin, \$5).

The three delightfully reprehensible old gals of "Suds in Your Eye" are back again. Mary Lasswell has put them into another book, this one called "High Time." It is designed specifically for the many people who liked "Suds," and very likely it will please them. For those who want to dig a shovelful of significance out of a diverting book, it might also be remarked that if a fictional character is a caricature and is old enough, he or she may do absolutely anything with comic effect—even lie, and fudge on the war effort, as Miss Lasswell's oldsters do.

Mrs. Feeley is, you will remember, the capable one with a kind of ruthless, do-or-die philosophy that goes well with abundant energy. Mrs. Rasmussen is it who cooks. She can make almost anything taste wonderful, even a sauce made out of mustard and catsup, and early in "High Time" she acquires a pressure cooker. And Miss Tinkham, the very old maid, is the lady of the lot. Miss Tinkham is a gorgeous success as a character, too. There is something irresistible in the way she dredges up the remnants of gentility at exactly the right moment—perhaps a quotation, or a bit of chintz, or a song for which she furnishes a somewhat incoherent accompaniment on the somewhat out-of-tune piano at the Ark. The Ark is the San Diego home of the "Ladies."

I don't know how to suggest the flavor of the book better than to explain a few of the ladies' acquisitions. The first are twin babies, which they agree to manage through the day so their grandmother can do war work.

The next is Darleen, who has progressed from an orphanage to an extraordinary existence as a dancehall girl and worse, maintaining all the while an equally extraordinary respectability. The next is Oscar, who enters the charmed circle through buying some beers for the ladies and Darleen. That's all I have room for, but there are others, the fun is rough, and you never saw such blinding hearts of gold in your life.

## News Behind the News

By PAUL MALLON

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

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22—Dear Friend M—: You say you think Mr. Roosevelt is the greatest liberal leader since Lincoln, that his experience in war is needed to conclude the conflict victoriously, and this same experience in international affairs is necessary for postwar peace negotiations with Stalin and Churchill, and therefore you are going to vote for the president again. You ask me what I intend to do.

I have never before said how I intended to vote. It did not seem to me to be the business of anyone. To do so is a violation of the privacy of American balloting. But I do not mind telling you this time I expect to vote for Dewey. And I am so sure of my ground I will tell you why.

Mr. Roosevelt may, as you say, have been the greatest liberal politician since Lincoln. But what liberal principle is at stake in this election? Name one, just one. There are none. In fact, the liberals on Mr. Roosevelt's coat tails have suffered the same decadence as all successful reform movements.

They have turned anti-democratic, pro-totalitarian, against individual freedom and rights, in favor even of dictatorship by themselves. With the power of wealth so effectively crushed in our country, these liberals have fed themselves fat and flabby on power for 12 years and become the real reactionaries of our era.

The true liberal is the man who fights against the injustices of his time from whatever source they come. The injustices of this administration are woven into its ties with seekers for special privilege and with corrupt political machines. Formerly, when it was fresh and liberal, it dominated them. Now they dominate it.

There is no new deal, only a conglomerate assemblage of seekers for special privileges from government, now behind this government. This is truth. Dewey is a young reformer

who would chase the rascals out. By any measure of sound reasoning therefore he is the liberal candidate.

I would not vote for him for that reason alone, if I thought the peace would suffer one comma omitted or victory be delayed one hour.

Is his election necessary to sustain a foreign policy? What foreign policy? Name it. Are you shying at the vague shadow of Col. McCormick while joyfully swallowing the Russian fish hook?

Mr. Roosevelt's peace negotiations have been going on since the Atlantic Charter meeting with Churchill. What has he done, except to lose the Atlantic Charter? What has been accomplished except to start to reconceive a league of nations, which we could have joined anytime in the last 25 years. Is there one new thing done which makes you justly feel any more secure for post-war?

I think Mr. Roosevelt has failed. Both Stalin and Churchill have got the better of him. I think the facts prove they have put it over on him at every turn (Poland, Finland, the Balkans, France, Italy, Germany).

A change in our leadership would be beneficial, indeed is necessary to keep the peace from continuing to de-graduate itself down to the level of the European politicians, the trend it has followed without idealistic interruption since the charter was proclaimed.

Essential to win the war? You are not falling for that old political hokum about the commander-in-chief, are you? That always has been an honorary title for the president.

General Marshall is the actual commander-in-chief of the armies and he works at it, resisting the president and even the British (a great man whose full worth is not yet known to the country).

True, Mr. Roosevelt has complete personal influence over the admirals, but I have heard none of them say his advice to them is necessary to the winning of the war.

Frankly, I think victory might come sooner with a little shakeup of some of these generals and admirals, but Dewey says he will not do it. There is thus no plausible suggestion lurking in any real fact to indicate a change in presidents would make any military difference.

This is an unusual election. In short, there is no valid reason I can see why anyone should vote for Mr. Roosevelt except the great non-fighting army of seekers for self privileges from government who stand to gain personally by his continuance in office, and no sound reason why anyone of any other viewpoint should vote against Dewey.

No one has yet questioned Dewey's honesty or ability. Unless they do, successfully, I shall vote for him.

I like Mr. Roosevelt. With all his administrative atrocities, his unconscionable cruel and punitive political tactics at times and his unreasonableness on occasions, I see a certain under-level of purpose which I like, but even this purpose has failed now.

The time is crying out for fresh leadership of any available kind to keep this country together as long as possible, and to defend American ideals before the world. That is what I truly think.

Sincerely,  
Paul Mallon.



WITH THE A.E.F. IN FRANCE, Oct. 15—(Delayed) — (P)— Since 90 per cent of doughboy conversation concerns either femininity or food and since even the army's hardened censors would not pass their comments on the former subject, it looks like there is nothing else to do but listen to the never-ending chop chatter:

Meet Sgt. John E. Gaudin of Hennessey, Okla., sat before an old fashioned bakery in a hotly-contested French village and counted the minutes until the bread he was baking for his company would be done.

In came his helper, Pvt. Ralph Thompson of Anadarko, Okla., who reported, "the command post says a hundred Jerries have broken through and are coming this way."

Gaudin looked inside the oven. "Ten more minutes," he said placidly, "and the bread will be done. If nothing happens by then, we will bake pie crusts. That will take only a few minutes and then we can beat it."

Pretty soon came a burst of

German guns outside, but Gaudin's battery hadn't had fresh bread since it hit France, so the two men stayed. Eventually they escaped with 50 loaves of fresh bread and eight pie crusts just before the Germans arrived.

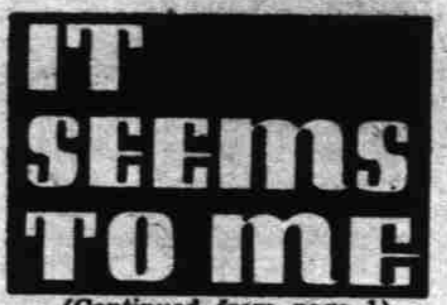
"It was the smell of that bread that worried me," Gaudin admitted later, "because I knew that if the Krauts ever got a whiff of it they would storm the bakery the first thing."

Less dramatic but more difficult to believe is the story of Cpl. Furman Davis of Center, Texas, an infantryman of the 45th division, who was sitting in a little French cafe when a hen hopped on his table.

"She winked at me," Davis insists, "just as if to say stick around and she would lay an egg for me."

In any case, his two sidekicks, Sgt. S. B. Williams of Marlow, Okla., and First Sgt. Frank Smith of Tasequah, Okla., says Davis insisted on getting out the frying pan and grease.

"And, by gosh," Williams concluded the story, "when that hen (Continued on Page 6)



(Continued from page 1)

even more revealing than the language of the new international charter. What appears to be forming both in the field and in theory is a new grand alliance, a three-power alliance of Russia, Great Britain and the United States, which are assuming obligations to maintain peace. Emerging also are the stigmata of power politics: Russia gaining a protective moat either by territory or influence on the west; Britain struggling to maintain its world position by entrenchment in the Mediterranean and by economic links with the countries of western Europe; the United States acquiring bases, especially in the Pacific, as outlying bastions of power.

Thus we hear nothing now of the engagements of the Atlantic charter: no territorial aggrandizement, no changes of sovereignty without assent of peoples. The idealism of early-expressed war aims is slowly ebbing away as the victors survey the prospects of spoils: Pentamno and Finnish nickel mines to Russia, possibly the Dardanelles also; Libya to Great Britain, direct or under "dependent in dependence"; Pacific islands to the United States.

While the war in Europe has been fought brilliantly as a military operation, the conduct of diplomatic affairs has chilled the enthusiasm of the peoples on the continent who thought that allied liberation from Nazi-fascist domination would open the

door to establishment of a real democratic order.

The deals with Darlan in North Africa, with Badoglio in Italy and the tardy acceptance of DeGaulle in France have sent waves of discouragement across Europe. When Prime Minister Churchill declared some weeks ago that the war had lost its ideological base he surrendered a moral Gibraltar which will not easily be recaptured.

Quoting Peter Drucker in an article in the October Harpers: "To the abandonment of an ideological basis the Three-Power scheme owes its realism and the possibility of unity between the Great Powers. But along with the ideological basis the Great Powers have voluntarily abandoned the moral leadership in Europe to which their victory over nazism entitles them. And it is questionable whether without such leadership Europe can overcome the hatreds which Nazism will have left behind, and can form the stable governments without which it cannot recover."

The United Nations are losing the moral initiative, as important in human affairs as military initiative is in warfare. Sacrificing idealism to stability is dubious realism. The plan leaves western Europe, the Europe of 350 million people from the border of western Russia to the Atlantic, in vacuum, a condition which cannot be permanent. Great alliances have at best given Europe only temporary peace, and the arch of Britain and Russia over Europe has only the insecure foundation of mutual fears. Yet that is the program of Dumbarton Oaks which in itself is largely the codification of Teheran's "Great Design." The trouble with Dumbarton Oaks is not that it attempts too much, but that it promises too little.

## Veterans' Rights and Benefits

(This is a portion of an official pamphlet giving information on the rights and privileges of war veterans under federal laws.)

### Apprentice Training

Virtually all of the of 30,027 apprentice-training programs in the United States extend opportunities to returning veterans. Veterans may be employed as apprentices and be paid as they learn, getting not only a steady job but training which prepares them for skilled jobs. Age restrictions and other limitations are lifted for them in many cases. Information may be obtained through your nearest US Employment Service office or the nearest facility of the Veterans' Administration.

All wartime veterans discharged under honorable conditions are entitled to preference in US Civil Service examinations. The entitlement to 5 or 10 points will be determined by the Civil Service Commission upon application to the Commission.

- Other privileges for veterans are:
- (1) Examination for positions of guard, elevator operator, messenger and custodian, will be restricted to veterans as long as veteran applicants are available.
  - (2) Time spent in military service will be credited toward experience required for a position of the kind you left.
  - (3) Age, height, and weight requirements are waived for veterans in most instances. Other physical requirements may be waived.
  - (4) Veterans are exempted from provisions of law prohibiting government employment to more than two members of a family.
  - (5) If an appointing officer passes over a veteran and selects a non-veteran, he must submit his reasons in writing to the Civil Service Commission.
  - (6) In personnel reductions in any Federal agency, preference in retention will be given to veterans.

There are approximately 4500 local Civil Service Secretaries located in all first- and second-class postoffices, who will advise you concerning government employment, or such information may be secured from your Reemployment Committeeman or the US Employment Service, who will put you in touch with a representative of the Civil Service Commission.

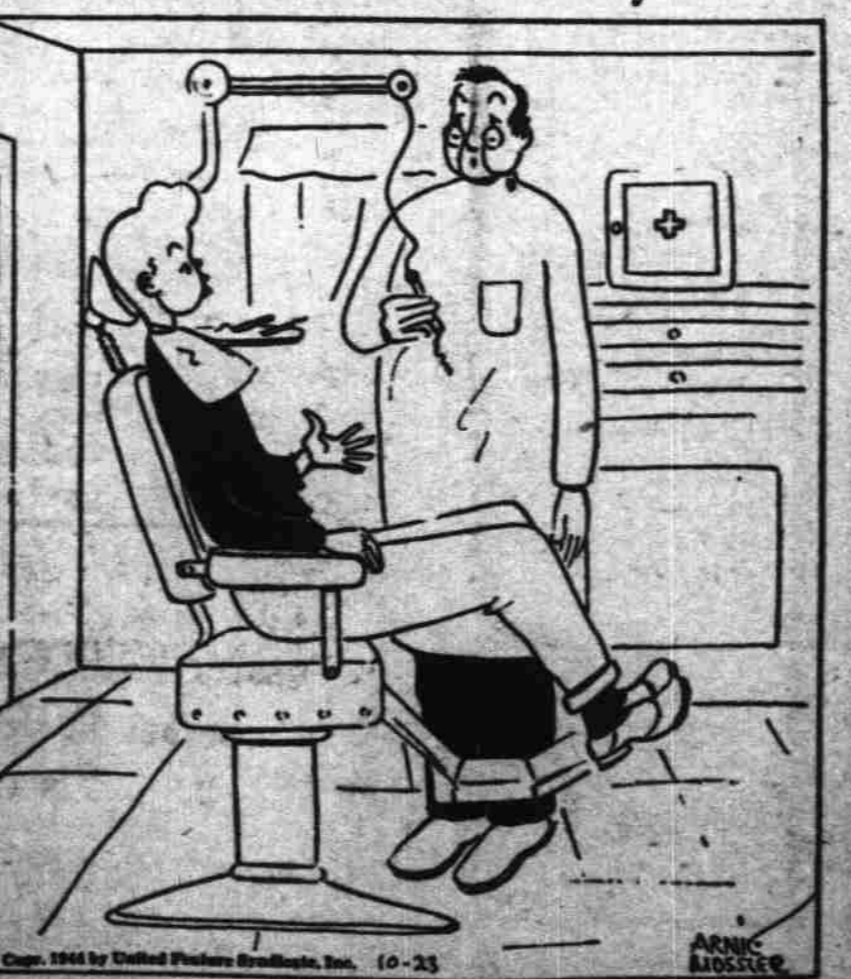
## Stevens

### EAR FASHIONS

Add a touch of glamour to everything you wear with these attractive earrings. Stunning in design. Come in today and choose from our exceptional assortment.

Stevens  
Jewelry  
Manufacturing Company

## "THE YOUNG IDEA" By Mossler



"I'm warning you before you start, Doc. The old man is notoriously lax about dental bills!"