

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"

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Pressure Against Neutrality

The problem of maintaining neutrality and avoiding the state of mind which will make it impossible, was brought home to Americans and even to Salem people in particular, more quickly than had been expected as the war spread to England and France.

It is almost inconceivable that Germany should so soon take steps to alienate what slight sympathy she might enjoy in this powerful nation. Already the Hitler government is virtually friendless and without allies in a justice-loving world.

Monday afternoon brought no word as to Gus Anderson's fate though dispatches said nearly all of the Athenia's passengers were safe.

It was the sinking of the Lusitania May 7, 1915, with the loss of 1153 lives including 114 United States citizens which most aroused the indignation and hatred of Germany which impelled this nation to enter the last World war two years later.

Not until some time later did Americans awaken to the realization that the Lusitania was carrying a considerable shipment of war munitions and was, under the theory of wartime necessity as then espoused by the Germans, "fair prey" for the submarines.

War's Effect on Business

In 1914, inadequate warning that a world-devastating war was impending, was served just a month before the event. It was on June 28 that the Austrian archduke was murdered; Austria declared war on Serbia on July 28, and a week later most of Europe was marching.

In 1939, the world had been prepared for at least two years for the shock of a war that might prove as all-inclusive as the last one.

In 1914, stocks began declining when the significance of European events began to dawn, and when the war became general the New York stock exchange had to be closed down amidst a real monetary crisis in this country.

The feeling is that whether or not the neutrality law is modified to permit "cash and carry" purchases of war supplies by belligerents, the United States will be called upon to supply a great many of Europe's needs, and will furthermore inherit almost intact the South American market which Europe will be too busy to supply.

Bits for Breakfast

By E. J. HENDRICKS

Again, where is or was the end of the Oregon Trail? Often asked, often answered:

An old friend asks a question which reaches this desk. "Where is or was the end of the Oregon Trail?" is the question.

It has been often asked of this columnist, and frequently answered. The indexing being faulty and not up to date, this will be somewhat different from former attempts at answering the question.

The Oregon Trail had many endings. Who can give or how is to be proved the exact and correct answer?

Seaside claims to be the end of the Oregon Trail, because that place fronts on the Pacific ocean in the farthest point west of the journey of Lewis and Clark.

Next, Astoria, was the place of the first settlement that persisted, through the enterprise of the Astor party; and that city is thus held to be the end of the Oregon Trail.

Oregon City claims to be the end of the Oregon Trail, because that point received the bulk of the 1842 immigration, the first considerable body coming for settlement, upon their first arrival.

Also, because the 1843 immigration largely made its distribution from that place to various points of settlement. And for other reasons.

Wascopam (The Dalles) claims the honor of being the Trail's end, because the covered wagon immigration parties up to 1845 were obliged to stop there and take to boats or trails. From 1845 on, many wagons came over the Cascades by way of the Barlow road, opened in the summer of that year.

But the trail's end for every covered wagon immigrant who arrived from the long and weary journeys through deserts, over mountains, across bridgeless rivers, was where he staked out his donation land claim and built his cabin home.

Thus trail's end came for many thousands in the lower Willamette valley and over the Clatsop Plains in the years from 1839 to 1845; trail's end each separate new cabin door, with its welcoming latch on the outside, a sign of neighborliness for and cordial helpfulness to all comers.

By 1846 the new settlements were scattering into the upper reaches of the Willamette valley, and in the late 1840s spilling out over the Umpqua's pleasant plains and promising valleys. By the early 1850s the covered wagon wheels rolled on through the valleys of the Rogue and began invading the fastnesses of the coast sections to the sands and sound of Balboa's ocean.

"Redheads Are Lucky"

By Vera Brown

Chapter 21

The reporters left at last. Carol simply said: "Let's eat."

Dusty obeyed her half heartedly, and she had to force Mike to sit down at the table.

"It's going to be worse before it's better," Carol philosophized. "Listen, you two, you know what will happen. The boys will think Handsome was beating up Mike."

"Nonsense!" Dusty turned to Mike. "Where'd you get that arm? It's a dandy."

"You did that last night," Dusty groaned again. "I should never take a drink!"

Carol rolled her eyes to the ceiling. Dusty managed to eat, but the two girls gave it up as a bad job.

"Will Ace let us know when they come from the hospital?" Mike was pacing up and down the sitting room.

"We'll be lucky he doesn't come in here and clean up on all of us, you girls included," Dusty was narrow, hitting up one cigarette after another.

"I'm dying for another drink, but I won't take it," His announcement evoked no comment from his wife or Mike, who went to her room. She sat there in the darkness for a long time.

It was after 10 P.M. when Ace came to the door of the suite. He did not knock, but wrenched open the door and walked in. None of them needed to ask whether Handsome's hand was serious. Ace slumped into a chair. His face was grey and tired.

"Well, that's that!" He picked a glass of water from the supper table which had not been removed. He took a piece of dry bread and began to eat it, absently. Finally he reared back in his chair, turned his attention to the three who waited.

"I don't know what happened up here. I don't suppose any of you will tell me the truth. That does not matter now. Handsome will be out of the Series. There's a broken bone. He may never play again."

The silence in the room was so heavy it seemed to suffocate them. "Where is he?" Mike asked pleadingly.

"You've done enough. Stay away from him."

woman, is for you to get out of here as fast as you can, tomorrow. Just get out of my sight. I don't care where you go, just so I never have to look at you again."

Then he got up and left them without saying anything more to Dusty. He felt that young man with the feeling that he was no longer of any importance in the life of Caldwell Royce Barnes.

Handsome had been hurt, but Ace left. Mike's phone kept ringing and she ignored Dusty's reminders to keep away from it. It was Ray Travis:

"Hey, Mike. What's happened to everybody? Ace has put Handsome in the room next to mine. This is your better come down."

Mike brushed Ray aside and rushed in to kneel beside the bed. She put both arms around Handsome and did not try to talk to him. He was heartbroken, of course. He put his head on her shoulder, but she said: "That's all I can do for you now. You'll have to wait until we can get you home."

"Nonsense!" Mike's voice carried conviction. "It can't be hurt like that. I won't believe it. You kissed the top of his head, murmured to him. 'And you didn't have any dinner, did you?'"

But Handsome just clung to her. He would not speak. When the food came she fed him, forced him to eat. After that, he felt better.

"You were starving," He grinned wilyly: "I've ruined everything, Mike!"

"No, you haven't. If you can do something to get that first little fool if I hadn't been a scotch and brought you along, it would have kept his mealy mouth shut, I'd have a pitcher today. I'd have at least a chance at the Series. Now, we're through. If we do win the pennant, we can't do any more."

"I stared at Mike: 'What is the matter with you women?'" It was plain to see he was almost at the breaking point. It seemed a relief to tell Mike just what he thought of her:

"All I want from you, young golden spike was driven, linking the Union and Central Pacific railroads, at Promontory Point on the north end of the Great Salt Lake in Utah."

The world will not again witness such a hegira as was the trek of empire over the old Oregon Trail.

But that 2000 mile trace and trackless and traceless way, and mountain climb and river's negotiation with raised or caulked and floating wagon beds—that pioneering experience of our fathers and grandfathers—will not be experienced again; nor will the long Trail ever have a definite single ending place, any more than a definite single beginning place.

Trail's end for the periods beginning in 1824 and 1834 were respectively at Fort Vancouver and the Lee mission.

Markets Open Again Today

US Marts' Long-Awaited War Fears Realized Over 2 Holidays

By CLAUDE A. JAGGER Associated Press Financial Editor

NEW YORK, Sept. 4.—American securities and commodities markets were prepared to resume operations as usual tomorrow, after a two-day holiday in which the long feared European war has begun.

Several Washington financial authorities and Wall street executives were at their desks or in close touch with their offices today, and there was no indication that any new emergency steps to protect the markets were considered necessary.

It was noted that in the Amsterdam bourse, only important market open today in which United States issues are traded, the war or war buying which developed in Wall street toward the end of last week continued briskly.

Corporations up Several stocks of American corporations jumped the equivalent of \$1 to \$6 in the Dutch market above the closing prices here Saturday, and Netherlands issues rose sharply.

Speculative commodities were also higher—rubber, cocoa, and coffee at Amsterdam, grains at Rotterdam, and cotton at Liverpool.

London markets and the Liverpool grain exchange remained closed, and all Canadian markets observed the Labor day holiday.

Trading continued in the Paris bourse, under rigid restrictions. It was announced the London stock exchange, which discontinued trading Friday, would reopen "as soon as possible," but would continue closed until further notice. London banks, closed today, were to reopen tomorrow.

Canada Markets The Canadian markets were to resume operations tomorrow, Montreal exchange officials said. It would reopen, with no pagging of prices, but with prohibition of short selling established Friday still in effect. Toronto authorities said they expected to open.

It was understood that only in the event of heavy selling would prices be pegged.

A few closing prices of American stocks in Amsterdam, in American approximate equivalents calculated at the rate of 55.085 cents to the guilder, compared with Saturday closing levels in New York:

Table with 2 columns: Stock Name, Price in Amsterdam, Price in New York. Includes Anaconda, Bethlehem, General Motors, US Steel, Goodyear, Douglas Aircraft, and Union Pacific.

Rep. Angell for Tight Neutrality PORTLAND, Sept. 4.—(P)—Rep. Homer D. Angell, rep., favors absolute neutrality for the United States in the European conflict, he said tonight.

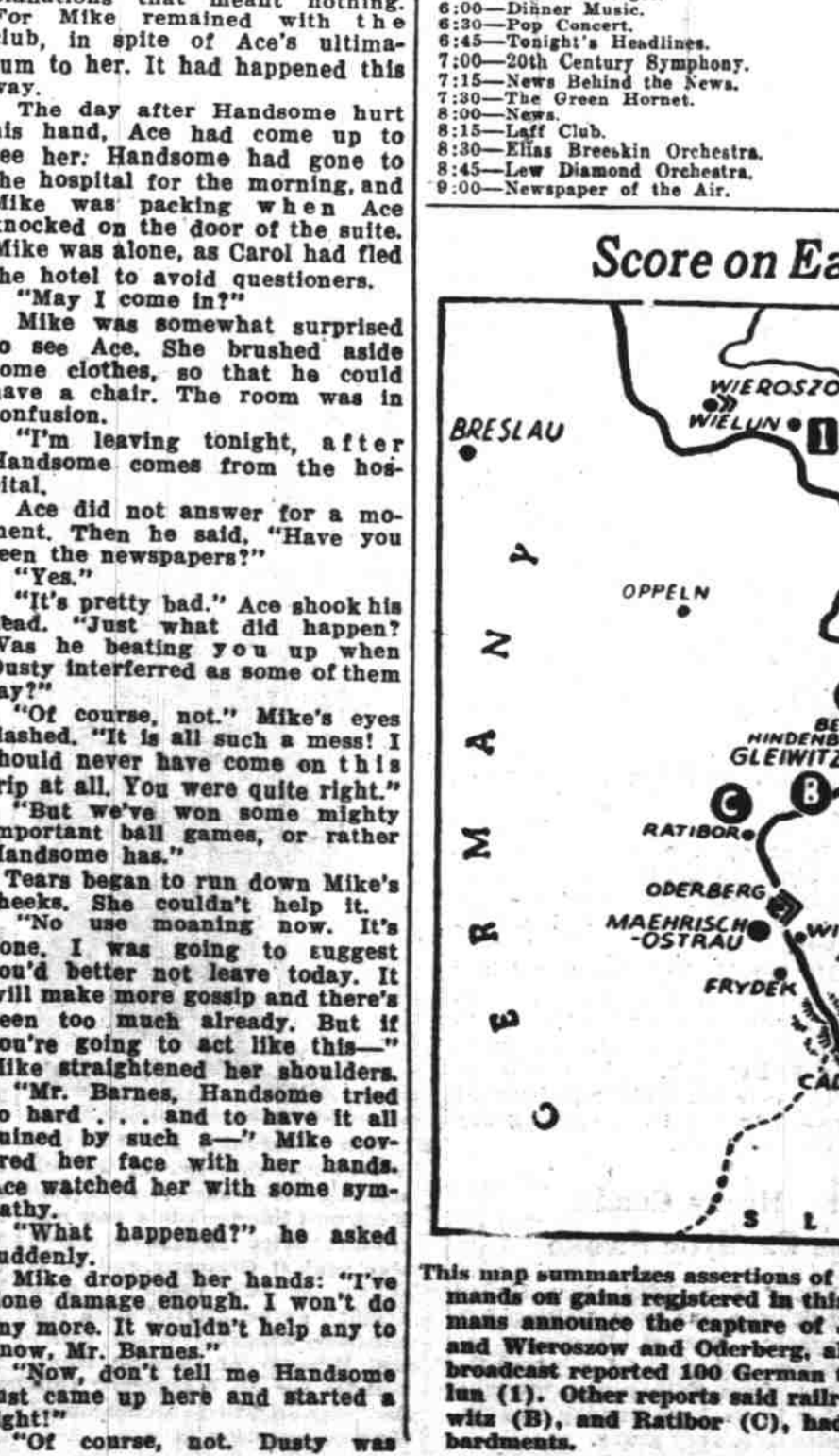
"In my opinion the best service we can do for ourselves and the world is to mind our own business," he said. "The best way to do this is to stand by the neutrality law we have and not furnish munitions to either side."

Chamberlain Announces War



Accompanied by his secretary who carries two gas masks, Prime Minister Neville Chamberlain is shown in this radiophone as he left No. 10 Downing street after telling the nation by radio that Great Britain had declared war against Germany and would stand shoulder-to-shoulder with Poland's defensive forces.

Score on Eastern Front



This map summarizes assertions of both German and Polish high commands on gains registered in this southern portion of Poland. Germans announce the capture of Jablunga Pass, Tenchen, Klobouk and Wieroszow and Oderberg, all of which are shown. A Polish broadcast reported 100 German tanks had been disabled near Wieroszow (1). Other reports said railroad stations at Beuthen (A), Gletwitz (B), and Ratibor (C), had been damaged by artillery bombardments.

German Deserter In Jail Years For Battlefield

EUGENE, Sept. 4.—(P)—Walter F. Muesingbrodt, 19-year-old German youth, was safe behind the bars of the Lane county jail tonight, but his thoughts were on the far-away battlefields of Europe.

The youth, who said he deserted the German way six months ago, expressed a desire to return "to the fatherland for service in the army."

He was detained for immigration authorities after being picked up by a special agent in the South-ern Pacific railroad yards.

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