

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## Fleas, and Being a Dog

When one of our homespun philosophers remarked to the effect that "a certain amount of fleas are good for a dog, to keep him from ruminatin' on the misfortune of bein' a dog," he was of course really talking about human beings rather than the canine race. Just at present we are in something of a quandary as to which way this should be applied to the human family; but taking everything into consideration, the evils inherent in human nature seem to be represented by the world situation, and the fleas that ought to take our mind off these troubles, are our own domestic troubles here in the United States.

For we still are infested with fleas, and we ought to be about our business of scratching, partly to take our minds off Europe and war, partly because the fleas still bite. They however have been disturbed somewhat by the unusual external events and have hopped around and are biting in new places.

It may be, for instance, the war abroad will solve at least temporarily our unemployment problem. Already it has brought relief to some divisions of agriculture industry; while others have instead suffered, the balance is on the credit side of the ledger.

But if the depression has been temporarily defeated, it is right there that the fleas have found a new place to bite; for we are operating under a system of emergency laws based upon depression and unemployment. Next year a shortage of foodstuffs may develop, and then the crop control laws may get in the way. Already some industries are swamped with orders, and the wage and hour act becomes a hindrance to expanding production, while unemployment insurance becomes a useless and bothersome appendix.

Likewise there is the social security law, scheduled to go into full operation next January. What effect a changed economy may have upon it is not yet clear, but careful analysts are just discovering that the amendments which pushed ahead the effective date and liberalized benefits, appear to be decidedly unsound from the actuarial standpoint and while the reserves built up in the last three years may keep the program going until 1954, thereafter it will collapse or require supplementary taxation.

On this particular point we refuse to join the group that is seriously disturbed. The law has been amended once and as James Drain of the social security board pointed out to Oregon's American Legion delegates assembled here last month, it is bound to be amended further at each successive session of congress for many years to come. We still maintain that the first amendments aimed in the right direction, removal of the absurd and dangerous reserve program which was drawing money out of private hands and returning almost none of it.

One harmful effect of the liberalization is the building up of false expectations and a resultant handicap to the private life insurance business. For social security is a species of life insurance, and somewhat akin to fraternal insurance in that management is predicated upon majority rule and not upon cold actuarial statistics. Today's young people ought to be advised that there is nothing certain or secure about social security—that they ought to look out for themselves. With that warning widely disseminated, there is not so much harm in the prospect.

Well, those are just some of the fleas. There are millions of them on the dog, and we face the task, almost pleasant by comparison, of scratching them from time to time. Even if we don't exterminate many, they'll keep our minds off Europe.

## War and Money

One of the ways in which history is not repeating itself in this war has to do with the monetary situation. The chaos which developed with the opening of World War I in 1914 was due to the failure of our monetary system to carry the load created by Europeans' liquidation of their holdings in the United States.

Nothing of the sort has happened this time; and though British exchange is being controlled, at slightly depressed rates, British traders have no way of taking unfair advantage of the fact, so there is no need for invoking the monetary powers which the president retained after a bitter struggle.

But there is a danger involved in the immense gold horde which has come to the United States in recent years and is still coming; even before war broke out it was pointed out that foreign nations might be forced to abandon gold altogether, and war enhances that possibility. If it did happen, the value of the gold horde itself would collapse.

The United States is of course in a highly favorable position from a monetary standpoint to take care of any increased need for domestic credit, largely because of the federal government's extensive borrowings which, through a process which not one person in 20 understands, increases bank deposits and reserves.

Credit expansion is already being observed; in New York alone private borrowings have swelled \$200,000,000 in the last seven weeks. With credit so extensively available, there is danger of credit inflation in the now-commencing war boom; but the federal reserve board also has power to control that if it becomes dangerous.

## Roosevelt's Neutrality Talk

President Roosevelt's address before the joint congressional session was, in the main, a well-considered, temperate discussion of the issue. It seemed odd to hear him quote history to illustrate his point; he is not usually one to hold up "the lamp of experience." But the incident from this country's early venture in European affairs was pertinent to the discussion.

The president was no doubt sincere in his emphasis on the program he sought unsuccessfully last July, but for the purpose of winning over the members who opposed him then, it was not perhaps good politics. He might have served his cause better by expressing recognition of their sincerity.

On the street in discussion of the president's address and the cash and carry proposal in general, we encounter the objection that it would permit Americans to "profit from bloodshed." That concept must be faced squarely, for it is the truth, from one point of view. But from another, Americans would simply be supplying nations the means of defending themselves against enemies who would destroy them. War is horrible, but it is a fact.

Finland has almost completed preparations for holding the Olympic Games in 1940. These preparations involved great expense. Just at present it doesn't look as though many nations will be interested, and getting through the Baltic to Finland would be a tough problem. There is talk of holding Western Hemisphere games in Portland. That's a fine idea. But whatever is done, Finland should have the privilege of holding the next Olympics whenever conditions permit.

Goebbels says there is no truth to reports that the Czechs have started a revolution. We sincerely hope that for once in his life Goebbels is telling the truth. It's too early for an effective Czech revolt; they'd better save their manpower until a more suitable time, when an uprising may be calculated to bring the final collapse of a tottering Reich.

Even the veteran copy-reader is sometimes in a dilemma; say for instance when somebody asks if there are two "ells" or two "emms" in "dilemma."

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Three great celebrations 9-22-39 coming up: they are Salem's then Willamette university's and, the same year, California's:

Very appropriately, at the first open meeting of the fall for the Salem chamber of commerce, Governor Sprague, the guest speaker, brought up the subject of the forthcoming centenary celebration of Salem's founding, which comes next year, and suggested that it be made an event worthy of its historical importance and showing the true spirit of Oregon's capital city.

If this shall be the outcome of the timely suggestion, the resulting celebration will be one to commend itself to the city, the state, the nation and the wide world.

Salem was born of the Jason Lee mission, which was the answer to the Indians' Macedonian call from the westernmost west.

That made the beginnings of Protestant Christian civilization and full democratic government for all the American continent facing Balboa's ocean. It started the movement which rendered Oregon the mother of states for the region draining into the Pacific.

Two years thereafter will be celebrated the centennial year of the founding of Willamette university; the beginnings of higher education west of the Missouri river.

These two proposed celebrations in Salem are related, in that the school was also a child of the mission. The first money for its initial founding fund, \$650, was subscribed at sea as the Lausanne, Mayflower of the Pacific, sailed during its 13,000 mile voyage on the oceans that wash the two American continents.

Both the Salem celebrations are necessitated by the proper demands of high history.

California will also celebrate the year 1842, the 40th anniversary of her discovery.

In the August 27 issue of his page of the Los Angeles Sunday Times, John Steven McGroarty, poet laureate of that state, author, designer, promoter, director of the Mission Play, former member of congress, etc., etc., had the words which follow:

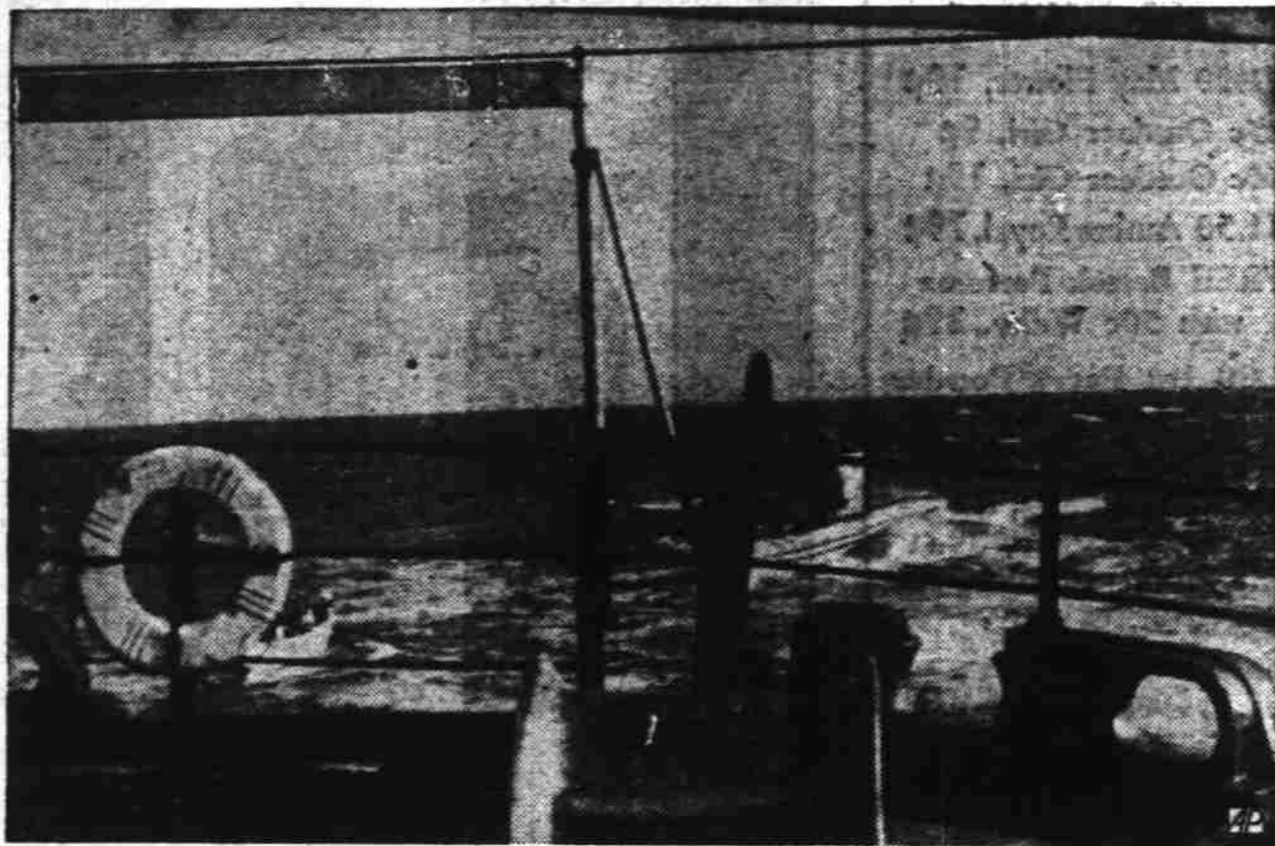
"We learn with satisfaction and joy that San Diego has been and continues to be alert as to the great hour awaiting it when in 1842 it will commemorate the 40th anniversary of the discovery of California. With pageantry and in other ways it will recall that immortal hour when the darling caravels of Spain turned their prow into the harbor of the sun to find the Land of Heart's Desire."

The way it was, long before the discovery of the New World by Columbus, a Spanish romancer had written a book in which he described a land where it was always summer, where skies were always blue, a land of ever blooming flowers and delight. He pondered long over a name for so fair a region, but could find none in his own musical language of Castile or in any other tongue to please him. And so he did what many a poor scribbler had done before him, and since, and will do again, he coined a name. And the name was California.

"When the Spanish explorers ventured forth up uncharted seas, the one desire above all others was to find California. It was a vain quest for full a half century after Columbus. It was not until Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo and his fleet sailed under the shadow of Point Loma in the haven of his sunny, landlocked bay that they knew the quest was ended.

"This is California!" was the cry that rose upon the lips of (Continued on Page 7)

## German Submarine Halts American Freighter



The American freighter Wacosta was halted by a German submarine off the Irish coast and searched for contraband. This picture, made from the deck of the Wacosta, shows men on the deck of the submarine as they waited for a boat from the Wacosta to transport them to the ship for the search. (AP photo).

## "Redheads Are Lucky"

By Vera Brown

Chapter 33. In March, Mike splurged on clothes. That was because of the Kenyon wedding. She had to go to several affairs given for Bob and Ruth. At the wedding, Mike wore a smart black tailored suit.

Her hair showed a large part of her gorgeous hair, and the dull black made her naturally lovely skin dazzling.

"What's the redhead? Who's the redhead?" the men asked.

"My secretary," Kenyon answered. "First thing I'd do, Ruth is, to make Bob fire her," advised Don Raye, best man, who had taken possession of Mike and ignored the maid of honor to whom he should have been charming.

Bermuda Bound. Ruth was gorgeous in her white wedding gown and so happy that it hurt Mike to look at her eyes. Seeing Ruth that day, she knew Bob would never be sorry. They were going to Bermuda for just a short trip.

"When summer comes and business drops off, we're going to England," Ruth told Mike. "But first I'm going to insist that Bob gives you a vacation."

"I wouldn't know what to do with it," Mike countered. "I'll show you," said Don Raye, "if you will let me."

After they'd seen Ruth and Bob off, the younger members of the wedding party were ready for "more fun." Mike tried to make excuses. But Don refused to listen. They made the rounds. Don was amusing and Mike was thoroughly enjoying herself.

Arriving at El Rommaco with the party, Mike went on into the dressing room to freshen up. She heard somebody call her name. "I thought you were dead or married or something!" Carol Lee swept down upon Mike as she sat down before a dressing table mirror. "You look grand!" she rattled on. "Can't you join us? Who're you with?" Mike explained about her boss' wedding.

No More Road Trips. "Dusty's away. He'll be in tomorrow with the team. I'm not going on the road trips any more. It got too boring, you know." Of course, Mike asked after Dusty. "Better than ever. His arm's swell."

"I'm so glad, Carol." "They all say nobody knows where Handsome is. I had a letter from Iris, she's in Honolulu." Carol's tone was lower now, more

confidential. "She's opening here in a show next August. She has a pretty good part. You know Handsome left her without a cent."

Mike did not point out to Carol that it takes money to get from New York to Honolulu. That was about all the news Carol had time to impart. When Mike went to join the others at their table, she saw Carol across the room at a table for two. She was with Frank Ralston. Mike could never forget his face.

Mike sat squeezed close to Don, listening to all the idle talk around the table. She was suddenly tired. Her thought turned toward the letter she had had from Handsome:

"You should see me, Skipper. I've got a baseball team. I'm a manager now. It's the kids from the country school across from the road. I never felt better in my life and, right now, I'm experimenting with that old curve. I think I've got the stuff on it again."

Mr. Christian says the hand ball I play is good for me, and now and then, I feed the horses, or run the sheep." "Peace and Quiet?" How queer the letter seemed here in this noise and heat and din. Was there really such a place of peace and fresh air and quiet?

"What are you thinking about, beautiful?" Don bent down the better to see her face. "Pine woods, she said with a smile.

"You're a girl after my own heart. Let's shake the mob and go for a ride. I'm sick of this too." They left the crowd amid a lot of jibes, but Don only laughed. Outside the spring night was dark and soft.

"We'll go up to Central Park and get a carriage. No automobile is as good on a night like this." Don Raye had fallen hard. He made Mike's life very pleasant that spring. Disquieting Reports. It was Don who took her to the stadium one Sunday for the

first game she had seen in two seasons. Dusty was pitching and Mike was eager to watch him. There had been disquieting reports about his arm. Things were not as rosy as Carol had painted them. Mike was a little shocked at Dusty's appearance. He looked older and seemed tired. The Yanks finally won, but not because of any expert pitching. The team was hitting that day.

Don talked about it as they drove back from the stadium. Mike just listened. That evening Wish Malone walked into the restaurant where Don and Mike were dining. When he finally caught Mike's eye, he came over to the table. She introduced Mr. Raye and they talked casually for a few minutes.

"Have dinner with me some time soon," Wish said as he left. Don let her at her apartment house door. It was very late, must have been after one o'clock when Mike unlocked the door of her apartment. She heard footsteps coming down the hall. A tall figure stood there in the half light.

"Mike, I've got to talk to you." Dusty.

It was Dusty Lee. She hid her surprise, turned on the lights, invited him in. He slumped into a chair, mumbling. Mike observed: "You look tired."

"I am and . . . well, I suppose you wonder why I'm here."

"I certainly do. You should be home and asleep."

"I pitched today. I'm awfully tired. But I had to wait for you." Dusty rested his head on the chair back, closed his eyes. "Did you meet Carol while I was away?" "Yes, I did, Dusty. I hadn't seen her in a long time."

"That's what she told me. . . . Gosh, I don't understand what you see in that guy, Frank Ralston!" Mike had been watching Lee's face. So that was it! (To be continued.)

## News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—Hitler's ominous warning to the British that he "may someday surprise them by employing weapons which might not be available to them" cause no chills upon the official spine here. Der Fuehrer's "surprise" weapon is believed to be a new big gun of 16 1/2 inch calibre which will shoot accurately 19 or 20 miles. It is so accurate it is called a "rifle." The best that the British and French can shoot back, will carry no more than 12 or 13 miles.

## Call Board

ELSINORE Today—"No Place to Go" with Gloria Dickson and Fred Stone, plus "The Spell Binder" with Lee Tracy.

SATURDAY—"Beau Geste" with Gary Cooper and Ray Milland, plus "Hawaiian Night" with Mary Carlisle and all-star cast.

GRAND Today—"Konga, the Wild Stallion" with Fred Stone and Rochelle Hudson, plus "Stop, Look and Love" with Joan Rogers and William Frawley.

SATURDAY—"The Rains Came" with Myrna Loy, Tyrone Power and George Brent.

STATE Today—"Dodge City" with Errol Flynn and Olivia de Havilland, plus "Undiscovered Agent" with Russell Gleason and Shirley Deane. Midnight show, "Gorilla" with Ritz Brothers.

CAPITOL Today—"Confessions of a Nazi Spy" with Edward G. Robinson and Lya Lys, plus "The Girl from Rio" with Movita and Warren Hull.

SATURDAY—"Two Tough Boys" with Jackie Cooper and Freddie Bartholomew, plus "Mr. Wong in Chinatown" with Boris Karloff and Marjorie Reynolds.

HOLLYWOOD Today—"Renegade Trail" with William Boyd, plus "King of Chinatown" with Anna Mae Wong and Akim Tamiroff.

STATE CONTINUOUS SHOW MATINEE 1 P.M. ERROL FLYNN JOBBE CITY UNDERCOVER AGENT RUSSELL GLEASON SHIRLEY DEANE

HOLLYWOOD 15 Today and Saturday Two Big Features THIS KING CAN DO NO RIGHT! KING OF CHINATOWN Anna May Wong Akim Tamiroff J. Carroll Nash Sidney Toler Also News, Popeye Cartoon "What a Notemare," and Chapter 12 of "Red Barry" STARTS Special Midnite Matinee Sat., Sept. 23 - 11:30 p.m. Continuous Performance Sunday 1 - 11 p.m. 15c Matinee Each Day 2 p.m. 15c

AGAINST THE MIGHTY TAPESTRY OF THE SNOW-CAPPED ANDES ... A BREATHTAKING MODERN ROMANCE IS BORN! 1939's greatest screen adventure... so big only the magic of the camera could begin to capture it! Together for the first time! Dashing star of "Gunga Din" and adorable heroine of "You Can't Take It With You"! CARY GRANT JEAN ARTHUR Only Angels Have Wings Screen play by John Furthman A COLUMBIA PICTURE A HOWARD HAWKS PRODUCTION

WARNER'S ELINORE SALEM'S LEADING THEATRE 5798 STARTS SATURDAY The Screen's Biggest Thrill! Brothers in Name... Brothers in Arms... Three Against the World! BEAU GESTE (Gary Cooper) ... he laughs at danger as the desert battles rage! JOHN GESTE (Ray Milland) ... every bullet and bayonet thrust means another chance to see the girl he loves! DIGBY GESTE (Robert Preston) ... outnumbered a thousand to one, he blew the call to charge! Don't miss a single thrill... see "Beau Geste" from the start! Paramount Presents GARY COOPER in the new "BEAU GESTE" with RAY MILLAND • ROBERT PRESTON Brian Donlevy • Susan Hayward • J. Carroll Nash Donald O'Connor • James Stephenson COMPANION FEATURE "HAWAIIAN NIGHTS" with CONSTANCE MOORE • JOHNNY DOWNS and Matty Malneck's Orchestra LAST TIMES TODAY GLORIA DICKSON in "NO PLACE TO GO" PLUS LEE TRACY in "THE SPELLBINDER"

TOMORROW Mightiest of MOTION PICTURES! ...FROM THE PAGES READ BY MILLIONS! "THE RAINS CAME" LOY POWER BRENT Last Happy Day!!! CUPIDS ON THE SPOT ...in the years of mad love... meet your destiny! STOP LOOK AND LOVE A BOB HOOPER & BRAD ROBERTS PRODUCTION ROBERT KELLY EDITH COLLIER BOBBA GORRELL BOBBA GORRELL'S BOBBA GORRELL! 2nd Hit "Konga, the Wild Stallion" GRAND