

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Hitler and the First Consul

Last week, when Winston Churchill exclaimed on hearing that Hitler had sent his myrmidons into Denmark and Norway that the Nazi fuhrer had committed the same fatal blunder as Napoleon in invading Spain in 1808, he expressed a comparison which has become more and more pointed during the last two years. There was a time when Hitler looked and acted like the housepainter he had once been—when, for instance, he lectured from a step ladder in the Mergarten for the newspapers—and later there was a time when he resembled a small-town gangster with a sore throat; at now a comparison between himself and Napoleon seems apt to no one.

It is true that the mordant, egoistic, tinselled spirit of the First Consul hangs over modern happenings with a closeness not observed since his abdication in 1815. The first World War saw almost nothing of the sharp, biting, cruel stabs characteristic of the Napoleonic military method; and no single leader of troops approached the stature of the youthful general of the Directory who forced the issue of Campo Formio, or the Emperor who later swept clear the fields of Angeritz and Friedland. The Machiavellian inconsistency of his foreign policy had served to warm the dusty hearts of archivists and antiquarians alone until it was revived with shattering effect by the Wilhelmstrasse chancellery after 1936.

Hitler in some ways resembles Napoleon, and in other ways is a hideous, distorted, dwarfed caricature of him. Like the first Emperor, he affects a personal manner which makes him an easy mark for the cartoonist; unlike him, his personal life is reputed to be free from reproach, though here is still time for a Maria Louisa to be brought from some modern contemporary of the Hapsburgs. In the Napoleonic tradition, he has changed the laws and the territorial subdivisions of Germany; but to compare his Teutonizing of the German legal code with the Code Napoleon is to compare a clay pot to a Ming vase. Bonaparte proclaimed himself the fulfiller of the great French revolution; Hitler considers himself greater than any social or political movement of the past.

The greatest contrast and the greatest similarities are visible in the military and diplomatic achievements of the two men, however, and here Hitler reveals much of his paucity of spirit. Napoleon was, of course, a master general; Hitler's closest approach to military achievement is to wear a field-gray uniform instead of a brown shirt. Yet diplomatically the Nazi leader is a fit student of the Corsican emperor, for he is a perfect craftsman in the black art of innuendo, deception, and craven phrases when conversation is between states, as Austria, Poland, Denmark testify. Only his Ribbentrop is no Tallyrand, his Von Braunsicht no Marshal Ney; and the ability of a leader is betokened to some degree by the quality of his subordinates.

Napoleon sought to put down in cursory fashion a revolt among the Andalusian peasants in 1808, and eventually succeeded in arousing the countryside of Spain and Portugal to such a pitch of patriotic frenzy as to resemble the peasant wars of the middle ages. With the aid of Wellington and the British army the French were finally forced to flee, only to meet their final doom on the snow-bound plains of western Russia three years later. The Norwegian expedition now remains undecided, but considering the character of the German forces and of its leader, there is no doubt that time—and some measure, at least, of right—rests with the men who oppose them.

Respect for the Mortal Remains

It is odd but apparently inevitable and even necessary that practitioners of the healing arts, devoted to the alleviation of pain and the prevention of death, should in the course of their studies and practice become somewhat calloused to both. They see so much of them; and obviously they would be inefficient surgeons or nurses if they did not overcome humanity's natural tendency to emotional sympathy in the presence of suffering.

This necessity, for overcoming squeamishness is, we suspect, the explanation for medical students' and, it seems, dental students' practice of taking unseemly liberties with the cadavers of humans who died friendless and unclaimed which are brought to them for laboratory use. And indirectly it is the explanation for the "human skin case" which recently agitated Salem and provoked controversy throughout the state.

Now a newspaperman, to a lesser degree, must become calloused to a number of things which are shocking to persons in some other walks of life. He too comes in contact with death—and with crime, dishonesty in public and private life, vice, bad manners and stupidity. He too gets over being shocked at them. So we were not shocked at the "human skin case"—but we encountered any number of persons who were.

The incident should serve as a reminder to the healing professions and to their aspirants that the public does not share their experience and maintains a different viewpoint—one which they may well afford to recognize. As for the two unfortunate young men who provided this lesson, they are primarily the victims of that professional attitude. The Marion county grand jury was justified in rejecting the charges against them. For the incident did not partake of the nature of intentional wrongdoing; of that we have virtually first-hand knowledge, in this sense: That there was no attempt at concealment at the time the incident came to public attention. Whether the public's attitude or the healing professions' attitude about sanctity of mortal remains is correct, these young men are but the victims of a difference of viewpoint.

Picketing Right Upheld

The degree of probability of Oregon's picketing regulation law being found constitutional if the issue reaches the United States supreme court is not enhanced by the highest court's decisions on Monday in which anti-picketing ordinances were overruled; and yet the cases were not sufficiently similar to Oregon's to warrant an immediate assumption that the law which Oregon voters approved in 1935 is invalid.

These cases involved local laws—in the California instance a county ordinance—which, it appears from the incomplete account, totally forbade picketing. The Oregon law limits the right of picketing to participants in a "bona fide" labor dispute, which it defines.

Yet the high court's decision hints at a similar fate for the Oregon law in that it recognizes picketing as a variety of "free speech" and subject to the guarantees of the bill of rights in that connection. Even that identification may leave a loophole for the Oregon law to slip through; it does not seem probable.

In a sense it seems too bad that eventually the status of the Oregon law must be decided; in its present nebulous state it has served as a monitor whose power was uncertain until whose mere existence has kept both parties to the labor-employer controversy on their best behavior.

VFA Withdrawal From Construction Field Is Union Council's Plea

PORTLAND, April 21 (AP)—The Works Progress administration's withdrawal from the construction field was asked in a resolution passed yesterday by the AFL Oregon Building Trades Council.

The council also approved a six-hour day and five-day week and a lower wage scale in residential construction as compared with commercial construction.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Trip of the E. T. Estes 4-22-36
family across the plains in 1850, written by one of them, then a girl about eight:

(Continuing from Sunday.)
Concluding the Kell train story: They spent the 11th in ferrying the Snake; camped the following night on the Malheur; the 14th had their last sight of the Snake river. Then over a ridge and down a stream to Burnt river. On the 15th reached the Powder River valley; passed through the site of what became Baker City. On the 19th the cavalcade made camp by a spring at the foot of the dividing ridge between the Powder River and Grand Ronde valleys. Over the Grand Ronde hill and down to the valley the 20th, and the 21st began the climb over the Blue mountains.

The 22nd they had 13 miles of hard going through the Blue Mountains, a stretch with a book full of history; made 15 miles the following day, turning down toward the Umatilla. Made a leisurely trip the 24th, with tired teams; rested in camp the 25th. Down grade 13 miles the 26th, and 16 the following day, reaching the Umatilla agency. Here the roads forked; left hand trail to Wells Springs, right hand one reaching the Columbia river at the mouth of the Umatilla. The colonists took the right hand one; crossed the John Day river at its mouth; negotiated the Deschutes river crossing at a difficult ford near where it reaches the Columbia; a friendly Cayuse Indian guided the colony people over; pay, a shirt, a good dinner, and thanks.

Found the Dalles in an uproar; the Yakima Indians were on a scalp-raising rampage; had licked Brent-Major Granville O. Haller and his force of regulars. The 1855 general Indian war, from the Missouri river to the Pacific ocean, was on; lasted for Oregon till 1858, for eastern Washington till the end of 1859. The portage road on the Oregon side was just finished; mule traction; hence, for the colony train to Fort Vancouver, thence to Astoria, by steamer—thence by Ned Hilliard to help in their own wagon route to Willapa, Wash., for the colony train. Later, beginning the next year, to Aurora, where, finally, they owned 18,000 acres of land and the then prosperous town of Aurora. For the train likely, over the Barlow route from near The Dalles; on to Oregon City, as already indicated.

The following brief statements were written by Virginia Estes-Applegate, the only living daughter of the Estes family. There is one son, George Estes, living in Portland. Virginia Estes was born January 28, 1845, in Iowa. She married Daniel Applegate, son of Jesse Applegate, and is now living in Roseburg, Oregon, with a daughter, Mrs. Cynthia Germond. She celebrated her 95th birthday in January, with a host of children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren present. She writes as follows:

"I was born January 28, 1845, in Lee county, Iowa, near Burlington. Our P. O. address was Keokuk, after a famous old Indian chief. I was five years old when we started, April 9, 1850. Mother had nine children, six born in Iowa and three in Oregon. Those in Iowa were Lucinda, Isabel, Virginia, Edwin and Alexander. In Oregon, Josephine, Susan, Idell and George. Only George and I are left. I became 95 last January 28. We settled near Oregon City for a little while; started again, and stopped at a little place called Rickreall Creek—stayed there a little while, then a man came along and told my father if he would give him one of his ox teams and wagons he would give him his right to a good home with a log cabin on it. In those days, and for years afterward, the government gave every man and wife 640 acres of land if they would live on it six years. Well, Father took him up, and we started out once more—came up into what was called the Umpqua country—found a log cabin with a pole fence around it. There we stayed until I was married in 1866."

(concluded tomorrow)

Inaugurating the Season in Europe



"Self Made Girl"

By Hazel Livingston

(Chapter 30 continued.)

Now that the holiday season was on, the senator's house was more crowded than ever. Tom and Jerry were served in the small, sunny "west drawing room" every afternoon at 5, and no matter how busy she and Clair Sterling might be, they were expected to be there and welcome the influx of guests whom the senator seldom honored himself. Like a number of other things, Linda had experienced in these last more or less luxurious years, it should have been fun, and it wasn't.

Preparations for the Christmas eve party and the Christmas dinner were well under way and with Ned Hilliard to help in the decorating, and fat Mr. Delaney to laugh and admire, it really was exciting. Mrs. Burns and the cook went into an orgy of buying and cooking. Linda and Ned ordered evergreens and flowers and Della Robbia wreaths with a complete disregard of cost. For once the great house was really alive, log fires crackling in the fire places, huge bowls of flowers everywhere, garlands of evergreens, tall candles waiting to be lit.

Many young people were invited to the Christmas eve dancing party, among them Emilie and Horace and Ned. Weakening at the last moment, Linda dashed down town and came home with a bright red pleated chiffon, and planned scarlet carnations in her shining, dark hair. "Just had to have something partyish!" she explained, laughing, and the senator told her she was beautiful, that everything was beautiful, and he could no longer get along without her.

It was all very gay and Linda loved it. "Ned never has shown a girl so much attention," Emilie said. "He's been chased so much and he's so afraid of being caught, you know. Really, I can't remember when he's identified himself with one girl the way he's doing with you."

"Yes, he's been rushing me for all of three weeks!" Linda ex-

claimed. "It must be some sort of a record."
And she thought of herself and the years that she thought of Glenn McAllister, the years she sacrificed to him—and tears stung her eyelids. Tears, to think that she'd once been such a fool! Well, Ned Hilliard could rush her in perfect safety—she didn't want him, nor anyone else.

When the party was at its height he brought her her coat and a scarf and whispered, "Let's slip away and go to a midnight mass. Want to?"
They got into his car, some sort of custom-made affair in which he took great pride, and drove down California street to Old St. Mary's. It was so crowded that they could only stand in the doorway, see the blaze of candles on the high altar, priests and altar boys, through bobbing heads. But the music of the organ, solemn and glad came to them thrillingly, and the clear, high tones of the unseen singers, unearthly and strangely sad. Her eyes were wet when they came down the stairs together, and he held her arm too tightly. "You're a wonderful girl, Lynn. I never knew anyone else like you."

Back to earth again, she winked the tears away and laughed. "Maybe you haven't known many girls."
"Oh, yes," he said. "I have."
"How frank, Ned! Do you know what I'm hungry?"
"What?"
"I am—you'll have to take me somewhere and buy me ham and eggs."
"Now, what do you suppose will be open at this hour, unless it's a beanery or a night club?"
"A beanery will do."

They sat at a white-topped table somewhere and had ham and eggs, and hotcakes. "You're a wonderful girl, Lynn... sure you won't have more coffee?"
"You're wonderful, too. No—no more coffee. Let's go back to the party."
"Don't laugh at me, Lynn! I've had more fun with you in the last

few weeks that I've known you than I've had with any girl I ever knew in my life."

"It has—been fun," she said, crimsoning her already crimson lips. "Come on—let's go!"
And it wasn't until she was in bed that night that she wondered if he was really half-way serious, if it was anything more than his usual line.

He was so extraordinarily good looking in his racy, clean-cut fashion, so eligible, such fun, that it was no wonder half a dozen debutantes were angling for him. She ought to be thrilled and flattered, even if it was all in fun. But I'm not! she thought, as she turned off her bedside lamp and closed her eyes. I'm past all that. I'll probably never care whether anyone lives or dies, the rest of my life.

In the first gray light Linda walked to her dressing in the street below. Carol.

"It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, April 22.—Russia has been enriched from the list of primary world threats by topmost United States diplomats.

Their grapevine telegraph reports the Finnish campaign has taken the mangle out of Stalin. The man of steel is now past 61 and those who have seen him lately have noticed it. From his most recent acts it is likewise noticeable that his well known dreams of further expansion have been abandoned after the miserable failure of his army.

Before the Finnish campaign, for instance, he was talking tough with Persia and concentrating his troops on the Persian border. Now he has negotiated a trade agreement.

At the outset of the Finnish campaign it was rather well known in world diplomatic quarters that he intended to continue swiftly on through Finland to the Norwegian coast, stopping at a point north of Narvik where he expected to run up to the northward German expanding sphere of influence. The Russian plan also called, as has been more widely advertised, for expansion in the Balkans and near east to reclaim Bessarabia and the Dardanelles, and to open an outlet to the Indian ocean through Persia. That was when Stalin thought he had a crack at it.

Now it is considered doubtful whether he will even attempt to claim Bessarabia unless Hitler first crushes any prospect of Rumanian resistance.

Softening of Hitler's co-conspirator is evident again in the move to get a trade pact with Great Britain. Hatred of the British was a cardinal Stalin principle until a few weeks ago. The automatic soviet press had been daily landing abuse upon the British. Then something happened. The British threatened a blockade against Russia in the Pacific. Since then rapprochement has been more or less openly discussed by the soviet ambassador in London and by the Red press.

What brought them down to British earth is the fact that they have about \$10,000,000 worth of goods in the United States which they are very anxious to have. They cannot get these supplies, mostly machine tools, because shipowners are afraid to risk the passage to Vladivostok in the face of the threatened British seizure.

The British are not being fooled by the situation, if our folks are from angels bending near the earth—
To touch their harps of gold;
Peace on the earth, good will to men—
The words came back to her, as the singers went on down the street. It was one of the songs they used to sing in church, at home. She and Connie, with their little black velvet caps on their heads, their vestments crackling with starch, walking up the aisle together, singing, though neither of them had a voice.

Going to choir rehearsals, helping "the ladies" serve coffee and cake at the bazaars, giggling over their private jokes, making bald Mr. Hobb at the organ trow at them warily.

(To be continued)
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accurately informed. The British know the Reds want to soften them up to the point of relaxing the Pacific blockade, but not of course to the degree of reestablishing friendly or anti-German relations.
No stock is taken here in the stories now going around that Stalin has split with Hitler or that Hitler has suddenly discovered he cannot get what he wants from Russia and, therefore, is ready to drop the Moscow end of the axis.
Der well-informed fuhrer was accurately informed in advance of just how little he could expect from the inefficient Reds and just how long it would take him to get anything at all. Internal Russian economic disorganization due to the Finnish war apparently has delayed his acquisitions somewhat but not to the extent of causing him to abandon the deal.
Thus you may expect Lord Halifax to deal slowly and craftily in his promised "exploration of the possibilities" of a trade treaty.

The Latin-American good neighbor policy has proved to be a great social success during Pan American week, but there are still some doubts about its commercial accomplishments.

Friendliest personal contacts have now been established between North and South American nations, but tangible results are lacking and prospects are dim.
The European war has cost South America its best trade. This has resulted in a further shortage of foreign exchange with which to pay for exports from the United States.

American business men who took to good neighboring eagery because they expected the export-import bank to finance the sales freely, have lost some of their enthusiasm. They find credits restricted by the ability to pay. Furthermore, this country is entering a political campaign in which it will be impossible for statesmen to permit extensive imports of South American products which compete with American agriculture.

Thus within recent months the trade negotiations between Argentina and Uruguay have been abandoned, and the dickering with Chile has failed to reach a negotiation stage because the Chilean earthquake has caused that government to concern itself entirely with rehabilitation.

Two young government officials started a plan to have South American imports extensively exempted at the world's fair, but the Latin dropped the suggestion when they learned the probable cost.
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Clara Rider Dies; Funeral Thursday

SILVERTON—Miss Clara Rider, 79, passed away Monday afternoon at the home of a sister-in-law, Mrs. C. J. Rider. Miss Rider's brother, Rev. C. J. Rider, had died little more than a week before. She is survived by a sister, Mrs. Alice Swanson of Judson, SD.

The funeral will be held Thursday at 2 p. m. from the Larson and Mortuary with interment at Bethany.

Radio Programs

<p>KEM—TUESDAY—1360 Kc. 6:30—Milkman Melodies. 6:45—News Club. 7:45—Sing Song Time. 8:00—Breakfast Club. 8:15—Betty. 8:45—News. 9:00—Pastor's Call. 9:45—Chorus and Chamber Band. 9:50—Ma Perkins. 9:45—Carters of Elm Street. 10:00—Let's Dance. 10:15—News. 10:30—Hits of Seasons Past. 10:45—Musical Melodies. 11:00—Our Friendly Neighbors. 11:15—Women in the News. 11:30—Musical Melodies. 11:45—Willamette University Chapel. 12:15—Value Parade. 12:45—News. 1:30—Hillbilly Serenade. 1:45—Willamette Valley Opinions. 2:00—Columbia Club. 2:15—Interesting Facts. 2:30—Bill McCune Orchestra. 2:45—Hits and Favorites. 2:50—Sales Art Center. 2:55—David Harmon. 3:00—Johnson Family. 3:05—News. 3:00—Madison Family and Rose. 3:15—Johnson Family. 3:45—Carol Leighton, Ballade. 4:00—Pulton Lewis, Jr. 4:15—Haven of Rest. 4:30—Hillbilly Serenade. 4:35—Popular Melodies. 4:45—Columbia Club. 5:15—Salon Echoes. 5:30—Little Orphan Annie. 5:45—Nightly Headlines. 6:15—Dinner Hour Melodies. 6:30—News and Views, John B. Hughes. 6:45—Haven of Rest. 7:00—Raymond Gram Swing. 7:15—Popular Varieties. 7:30—Johnson Family Robinson. 8:00—News. 8:15—Laugh 'n' Swing Club. 8:30—Sales Art Center. 8:45—Twilight Trail. 9:00—Newspaper of the Air. 9:15—Don't You Forget It. 9:30—Baseball: Salem Senators vs. Spokane.</p> <p>11:00—Tomorrow's News Tonight. 11:15—Sterling Young Orchestra. 11:30—Chuck Foster Orchestra. 11:45—Midnight Melodies.</p> <p>KGW—TUESDAY—620 Kc. 7:00—News. 7:15—Trail Blazers. 7:45—Sam Hayes. 8:00—Viennese Ensemble. 8:15—Stars of Today. 8:30—Against the Storm. 8:45—Guiding Light. 9:00—Stars of Today. 9:15—Dinner Sings. 9:30—Dr. Earl S. Adams. 9:45—Good Morning Melodies. 10:00—Hotel Lexington Orchestra. 10:30—Nature Sketches. 10:45—Dr. Earl S. Adams. 11:00—Light of the World. 11:15—Arnold Grimm's Daughter. 11:30—Victims of the Past. 11:45—Hymns of All Churches. 12:00—Stay of Mary Martin. 12:15—Ma Perkins. 12:30—Pepper Young's Family. 12:45—Vic & Sade. 1:00—Forthright Face Life. 1:15—Stella Dallas. 1:30—Stars of Today. 1:45—Blue Plate Special. 2:00—News. 2:15—Midstream. 2:30—Success. 2:45—The O'Neill. 3:00—News. 3:15—Midstream. 3:30—Associated Press News. 3:45—Woman's Magazine. 4:00—News. 4:15—Mr. Wren, Traveler. 4:30—Stars of Today. 4:45—Eye of the World. 5:00—The Aldrich Family.</p>	<p>5:30—Pot of Gold. 6:00—Cavalcade of America. 6:30—Fibber McGee and Molly. 7:00—Betty Hutton. 7:30—Uncle Walter's Doghouse. 8:00—Fred Waring Presents Time. 8:15—Johnny. 9:00—Champions. 9:15—The Green Hornet. 9:30—Battle of the Sexes. 10:00—News Flash. 10:15—Herald Tribune orchestra. 10:45—Gift Hotel orchestra. 11:00—News. 11:15—St. Francis Drake orchestra.</p> <p>KEM—TUESDAY—1160 Kc. 6:30—Musical Clock. 7:00—Family After Hour. 7:45—Novelities. 8:00—Financial Service. 8:15—You and Me. 8:30—Portland Breakfast Club. 8:45—Home Institute. 9:00—National Health Club. 9:30—Patriotic Farm and Home. 10:00—News. 10:45—Masters of Melody. 11:00—Geographical Travels. 11:15—Musical Melodies. 11:30—United States Army Band. 12:00—Orchestra of Divorce. 12:15—Haven of Rest. 12:30—John's Other Wife. 12:45—Jazz Plain Bill. 1:00—News. 1:15—Market Reports. 1:30—The Quiet Hour. 2:00—Columbia Club. 2:15—Do You Know? 2:30—Frank Westmore. 2:45—Betty Hutton Singer. 3:00—Portland on Parade. 3:15—Hotel Syracuse Orchestra. 3:45—Haven of Rest. 3:50—Trotter, Singer. 3:45—Rocky Gerson. 4:00—Hotel Lexington Orchestra. 4:30—Washington Calling. 4:45—Dream Melodies. 5:00—Bad Barrier. 5:15—Tom Mix. 5:45—Between the Bookends. 6:00—Aldrich Family. 6:30—The Ravens. 7:00—Information Please. 7:30—Mammoth Bandwidth orchestra. 8:00—News. 8:30—Baseball. 9:00—Rainbow Bandwidth orchestra. 11:00—This Moving World. 11:15—Portland Police Reports. 11:45—East Coast organ.</p> <p>KOIN—TUESDAY—950 Kc. 6:00—Market Reports. 6:05—KOIN Clock. 7:30—Bob Garrod Reporting. 7:45—This and That. 8:15—Headlines. 8:30—Consumer News. 8:45—Kate Smith Songs. 9:15—When a Girl Marries. 9:30—Romance of Helen Treat. 9:45—Our Gal Sunday. 10:00—The Goldbergs. 10:15—Life Can Be Beautiful. 10:30—Light in Happiness. 10:45—Mary Lee Taylor. 11:00—Big Sister. 11:15—Aunt Jenny. 11:30—Life Begins. 11:45—My Son and I. 12:00—Society Club. 12:15—Fletcher Wiley. 12:30—News. 12:45—Sungla Sam. 1:00—Frosty Kitty Kelly. 1:15—Myri and Marza. 1:30—Hilton. 1:45—Stepmother. 2:00—Helen Hayes Horrie. 2:15—My Children. 2:30—If Happened in Hollywood. 2:45—Scattered Brains. 3:15—Newspaper of the Air. 3:30—Jugoe Jordan. 3:45—The World Today. 4:00—Newspaper of the Air. 4:30—Raymond Husband. 4:45—Sally & Pats. 5:00—The Aldrich Family.</p>	<p>5:30—Court of Missing Hours. 5:55—News. 6:00—Leon F. Drew. 6:15—Castilian Melodies. 6:45—Little Show. 7:00—Glen Miller Orchestra. 7:15—Frankie Trane. 7:45—Sporty Huddle. 8:00—Amos 'n' Andy. 8:15—News. 8:30—Big Tom. 8:45—We the People. 9:00—Five Star Final. 10:15—Dave Deane Orchestra. 10:30—Will Osborne Orchestra. 10:55—News. 11:00—Ray Noble Orchestra. 11:30—Honey Ray Orchestra.</p> <p>KOAC—TUESDAY—530 Kc. 9:00—Today's Programs. 9:05—The Homeowner's Hour. 9:08—Neighbor, Neighbor. 9:15—"Bully." 10:00—Weather Forecast. 10:15—Story Hour for Adults. 10:30—School of the Air. 10:45—Sympathy. 12:15—Farm Hour. 2:00—Variety. 2:00—Personality Problems. 2:15—DAR. 2:30—Similar Views the News. 2:45—Sympathy. 4:30—Stories for Boys and Girls. 5:00—On the Campus. 5:15—News. 5:30—Camp Arrowhead. 7:30—Junior Forest Council. 7:45—New Oregon's Authors. 8:00—Music of Chamberlains. 9:00—DNC Round Table. 9:30—Cadet Band. 9:45—What is Best of Fashion.</p>
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Looks Like Order's Been Restored in Spain



A YEAR AFTER—IN SPAIN—When the 22-month civil war ended in Spain on March 28, 1939, the nation was left with a tremendous reconstruction job, craning the scars left by gun and bomb. Above is the once-called "model prison" of Madrid being raised in March, 1946, to establish a part. A 10-year public works program is now in effect in Spain.

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