

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Surveys Us: No Fear Shall Awe"
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In Less Than Two Weeks We'll Know

One of our pet theories, the truth of which probably never will be proven or disproven, is that little boys never do grow up. There's no time to enlarge upon that idea just now, but just for example, supposedly grown-up boys waiting for an important event to happen are exactly like little boys waiting for Christmas or the Fourth of July. Impatience and the invisibility of time's flight inevitably bring about the mental state of disbelief that the desired moment ever will come.

For nearly two years America's little boys of all ages have been wondering about President Roosevelt and the third term, looking ahead to the time when the puzzle would be resolved—and now that the inevitable date is less than two weeks away, it's difficult to realize it.

Lots of people think, of course, that they know the answer, but there is still disagreement among the wisest. There is no question but that the delegates who converge next week-end upon Chicago for the democratic national convention opening July 15 will be ready and anxious to confer a third term nomination upon the incumbent. The bulk of opinion recently has been that he will accept it. But there is still the factor of the president's health, and no amount of clamor, no weight of international crisis is going to change that.

Speaking of international crisis, there is still time for the picture to change again but the warmakers of Europe are not, this week, playing so effectively on the side of the third term advocates. Great Britain is not out of the woods by any means, and the rumors of impending peace negotiations upon an unpredictable basis tend to add new gravity to the outlook. But for the moment, Britain's seizure of the French fleet lifts some of the immediate ominousness from our own situation. Our "first line of defense" has been strengthened; and there is a further lifting of spirits in the recognition that for once Britain has taken the initiative and pulled off a decisive "deal" with efficiency and dispatch.

What happened at Philadelphia also has some bearing, naturally, upon what will happen at Chicago. If Roosevelt had been, up to the last week, looking ahead to a campaign against some such figure as Senator Taft or Tom Dewey—the one lacking lustre and the other lacking a great many things—he has undoubtedly had to revise his ideas about that. A three months battle of wits against the hair-trigger mind of a Wendell Willkie may not be so pleasing a prospect. On the other hand, it may well be that Roosevelt would much less dislike the thought of Willkie, as liberal a thinker as one could reasonably ask while insisting upon combining liberalism with common sense, as his successor.

It is obvious that if Roosevelt's decision is "no," it will be a bigger sensation than if he submits to a third term "draft," for this latter is the event for which his countrymen have prepared themselves mentally, whether they are pleased with it or not. Any other nomination would be a real sensation. For such an eventuality the public is not prepared; and it has seemed to some that during the past year, Mr. Roosevelt has been carefully seeing to it that no such preparation would be possible.

But if nomination of some other new dealer or even such a man as Secretary Hull would be a sensation, contemplate for a moment how unprecedented must be the campaign for such a nominee. For there seems to be no democrat who could stand alone in such a campaign; even as he posed and pleaded for public approval and support, he must constantly stand in the shadow of his predecessor. The picture is as painful to contemplate as the third term concept itself.

Well, we know as little about the answer as we did six months ago, as the amount of revelation draws nearer, speculation becomes even more fruitless. The only certainty is that a momentous event in American history is approaching—yes, actually approaching, even though we impatient little boys can scarcely believe it.

Gang Warfare Abroad

To Europeans of a few years back the conventional idea of an American was of a slinky individual endowed with a limitless number of large, shiny black cars, who carried a short automatic, and who spoke out of the corner of his mouth. Such Americans, who apparently had followed immediately on the heels of the Indians, were thought to have a pretty custom of taking each other for rides in their respective black sedans, and shooting each other without mercy. America was a very blood-curdling place, and a little crude.

This was America, where lawlessness abounded on every street corner, and groups of desperadoes—gangs—lived outside the law, a state unto themselves, or, as the old political philosophers would have written, *imperia in imperio*.

Americans themselves, until recent months, have never taken this distortion of their culture and society by persons abroad very seriously. If they have, it has been only to identify vaguely the general outlines of aggression by dictatorships, with the technique of invasion and conquering exemplified in the beer hi-jacking of the 'twenties.

More recently, however, as the tactics of dictators have come closer to common American experience, it has become apparent that like the children who hear "Gang-Busters," the European state leaders, the dukes and the fuchers, have put American gangster tactics into use in even the smallest departments of their own political activities.

A case in point is that of Marshal Balbo. Like a gang lieutenant who grew too powerful, he was put out of the way by the head of the mob, Mussolini, a few years ago by being made Governor of Libya. More could not be done because of his favor with the Italian people, and, presumably, with many of the smaller mobsters in the fascist gang. But eventually the time came, Balbo was rubbed out, and the blame placed on the British, who promptly denied it. The experience of General von Fritsch in the German army was roughly similar, except that the final ride-taking occurred in Poland rather than over the African plains.

But these are not all. Recently there have been reports that former Premier Reynaud met with an "automobile accident" while on the way to Southern France and the Spanish border. The ship which transported former Premier Daladier to Casablanca has been reported "overdue and missing." No man knows the fate of Winklemann, the Dutch commander, who was recently "ordered to Germany" when Dutch demobilization displeased the Germans. And what will happen to thousands of other refugees in France and other nations who fled the wrath of the fuhrer in his own country and are now delivered up to him, only the fiends can tell. The gangs are ruling, and so far there is no one to bust them.

Bad Judgment With Fireworks

Albany, we learn by reading the papers, went ahead with its Fourth of July celebration, including the first Independence day parade in a number of years. Still, we wonder if Albany's heart was in it. For, two days previously, someone threw a firecracker in the wrong spot and up in flames went two industries, the launching of which a few days earlier had given Albany cause for joyous gratification.

Elsewhere in the northwest there are a number of persons and communities which have cause for sorrow upon the aftermath of the Fourth of July celebration. At Seattle a small girl was injured by a mis-aimed and premature sky-rocket and fifty small fires on the Fourth were blamed upon firecrackers. Nationally, the death toll of fireworks was small—only two according to a Friday tabulation of 164 total casualties which was in itself unusually low. There were however numerous lesser casualties, most of them resulting from

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Who is oldest 7-4-40

person in Marion county who crossed the plains? a question:

(Continuing from yesterday.)
"Here I thought of waiting for a letter from my sister and brother-in-law, who had gone to the valley some months before. I did not have to wait long till the letter came, telling me that they would soon leave there on their way to the Sacramento valley, and would stop and see me as they passed. I went to work upon a hay and stock ranch, where I remained a month or more, until they came."

"The report they gave me of the valley satisfied me that I did not wish to see it, so I then thought it best to go on down to the interior of California and in due time return home by water. They went to San Francisco and there located for the time. I spent several months at work in various places, sometimes plowing and sowing, sometimes cutting cordwood, and whatever I could find to do, until January, 1870, when I went to San Francisco and took a steamer for Portland, thence a river steamer to Oregon City. After paying for my breakfast at the latter place, I had but six bits (75c) in my sad pocket book. I had been gone eight months, traveled 1300 miles, and sent to my mother 100 dollars in legal tender notes during the time. I had ridden in the stage for the first time, and that between Napa City and San Francisco. I had seen the first train of cars and had taken my first ride in that way, and that between Woodland and Vallejo. I stepped on a steamboat for the first time. I had never before slept in a hotel. The ocean had greeted my sight, sickness my stomach, for the first time. Many useful lessons I had learned and many valuable items I had picked up. I was better prepared to go forth and to shoulder to shoulder with my fellow man than if I had not taken the trip. Although I did not accomplish what I expected to when I left, still I could not regret the trip."

"While I was gone my mother had been ill, and when I came home had left the place and moved to Eugene City in Lane county. I felt therefore somewhat free from the family, thinking that I could then do for myself, and laid my plans accordingly."

"I went to school one month and brightened up as much as I could, then, on the recommendation of my teacher, I received an appointment to teach the school in my old district, Grassy Pond. After visiting my folks at Eugene and obtaining a certificate from a former teacher of Grassy Pond district, and who was now superintendent for Marion county, I commenced the school in the house where I had spent a few of my best school days. I taught there during the summer (1876) and succeeded quite beyond my expectations making my home with my Uncle Baughman."

"In the winter I again visited my folks at Eugene, and by a painful circumstance which had taken place it became necessary for me to bring the family back to the little place in the woods. My plans were again broken; my aspirations all faded away like the rays of the sun at evening's shade. The change of my intentions was entirely turned."

"I found it necessary to again go into the forest to fell the timber for fuel and fencing. My prospects were gloomy, but I remained cheerful and resigned, believing that some how and some where in the future God had planned for me from the depths of ignorance to the light and liberty of knowledge."

"The next spring (1871) I was offered a school closing by, where I could teach and go home. This enabled me to do some work and thus utilize every moment. During the summer I attended the teachers' institute, which was held in Salem in the chapel of Willamette University. This was the first time I had ever been inside the University building (Green Hall) of the University (University). When the building (the brick) was in course of construction, I used to sell fruit to the mechanics, but little then did I think of even the uses of such a building."

"I had seen the old wood structure, which did good service in the missionary days, as I passed, but did not know or even inquire concerning its utility. (Meaning the building that was the Indian manual labor school of the Lee mission, that became the Oregon Institute that by change of name became Willamette University, chartered by the Oregon legislature meeting in its own building Jan. 13, 1853.)"

"At this meeting of teachers (1871) I matured the acquaintance of Prof. L. J. Powell, and formed the acquaintance of Prof. T. M. Gatch, L. L. Rogers, Miss Ellen J. Chamberlain, all teachers of the University, besides many others. A committee had been appointed to secure boarding places for the various teachers who might attend. A young man, John Magera, and myself were sent, or rather taken to the residence of Prof. T. M. Gatch, the president of the University."

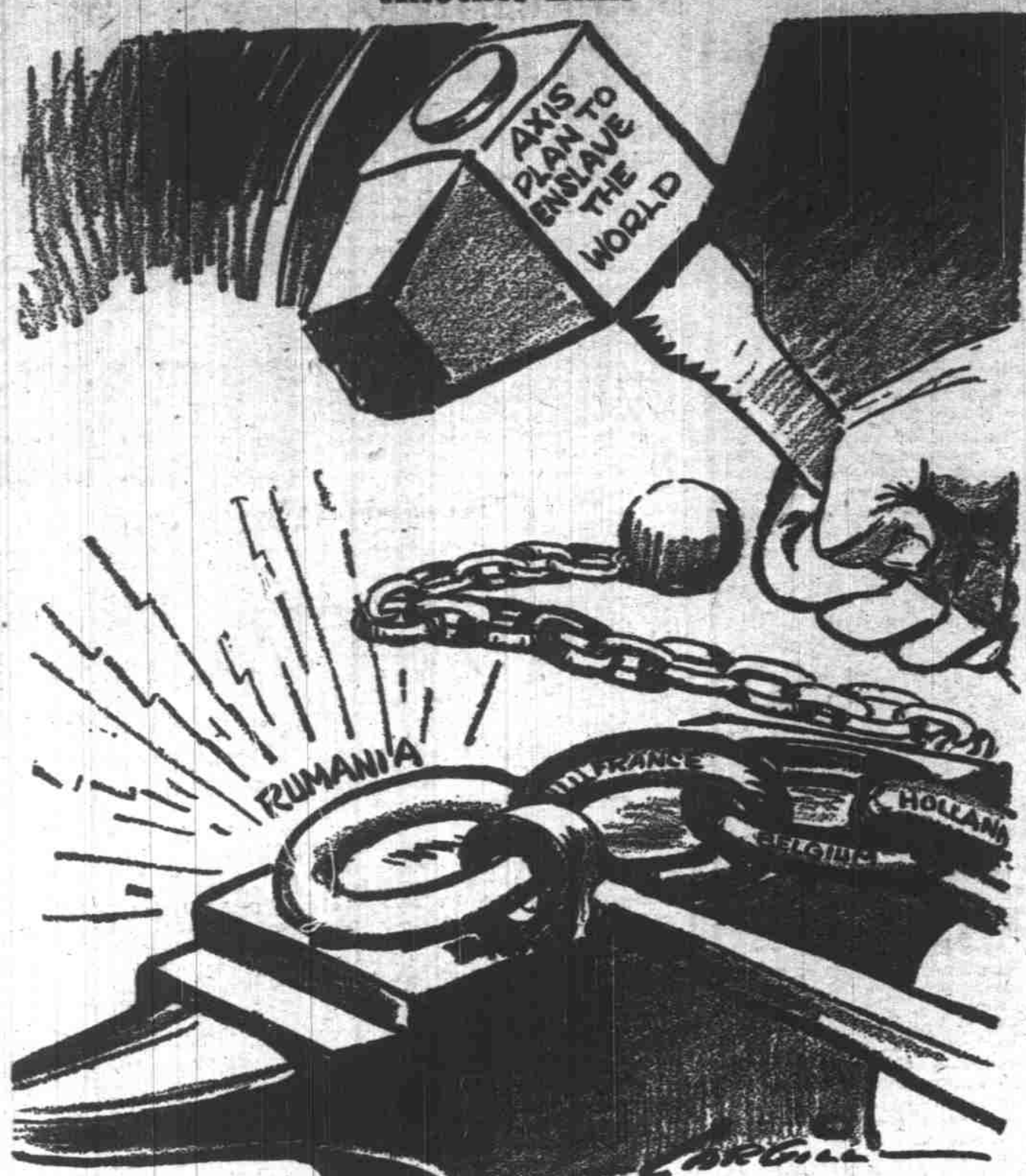
"It was well pleased with the faculty of the University that I determined to some day avail myself of the benefits of the institution."

"During the spring of 1871 and

bad judgment in the use of fireworks or deliberate practical jokes.

Some years ago The Statesman campaigned against the misuse of fireworks in Salem and may have played some part in bringing about the present regulations which forbid their use within the fire limits and except on the Fourth itself, within the city limits. There is little to be said for fireworks under any circumstances except that they fulfill a certain human desire to make things "go bang." But the real evil in this connection is their misuse, whether inspired by the correlated urge for destruction, or merely by failure to exercise good judgment.

Another Link



"The Cairo Garter Murders"

By Van Wyck Mason

Chapter 25 continued

He could not but admire the perfect naturalness with which she managed to drop her purse while under pretense of readjusting one of her earrings, long barbaric affairs set with rubies. Gaily he stooped and retrieved the bag at the same time extracting therefrom a crisp rectangle of paper which he palmed with all the dexterity of a professional magician. Also... he secured the powder compact the bag contained.

Contact with the cheque administered to his depressed spirit a powerful stimulant. At last! At last he was getting somewhere. A glance at that signature should go far toward solving the mystery of "Mr. Armstrong."

"Nothing at once," he warned in a hurried undertone. "Sooner or later the maker of this cheque or an associate of his will get in touch with you at your hotel and tell you what to do next. In the meantime, be careful of your money, and keep a sharp lookout for the little place in the woods."

He was turning to go when out from the shadows swung Stag Melhorne, with in his every motion. "Say," he snarled. "What are you two doing here?"

"Good evening, Stag. We were wondering where you were." Intense jealous suspicion was written large across Melhorne's battered countenance, but some of his belligerence evaporated. North said, "By the way, I never had a chance to thank you for being so helpful the other night." Carelessly, he put a further "Say," will you settle a bet? Someone said they saw you riding in a car on the Sharia Abbas the morning after we landed. I 'lowed it wasn't possible because I'd found you shavering in your room right after that.

"Well, you win," Melhorne muttered, his eyes shifting to a

some months before the visit to Salem just spoken of, I had become very interested in religious meetings and had looked forward with great interest to the quarterly meeting of the Methodist Episcopal church to be held at Grassy Pond school house, to be presided over by the Rev. C. C. Stratton, presiding elder. I had been under a conviction that I ought to be a Christian for some time, and I looked forward to this meeting when I would make a public declaration of my intention to become a Christian. I thought on the subject a great deal, but I had not a thought of the kind.

"In due time the meeting was held as per appointment. J. H. Allyn, the preacher in charge, was greatly surprised as well as all my folks to see me rise up for prayers of the church on the first invitation. I sought my son's salvation in good earnest and tried to lay all at the foot of the Cross, and, after about three days, God for Christ's sake pardoned my sin. Everything seemed to be changed. Nothing appeared as it had before. I could see beauty in all. Even the grass at my feet sang to me of the goodness of God. My friends insisted that I should preach. I urged the necessity of a call from God, which I thought I had not received, and which duty, if it be my duty, is not yet made plain."

(Concluded tomorrow.)

beacon blinking downstairs. "I didn't do any early-morning driving."

"Come on, Stag, let's all go back to the afterdeck. I could do with a drink," Moira, thrusting an arm through Melhorne's, whispered something in the soldier of fortune's battered ear which caused him further to unbend.

They all returned to a dance floor from which more than one couple had unobtrusively departed, but the host was still there, settled back on enormous cushions with a narghlee's stem poised between his fragile-appearing fingers. His eyes were nearly shut, but North could glimpse through Melhorne's pupils, bright and alert beneath.

"I should like," the old Greek observed, "to have a brief talk with you, Captain. I rise early and as a rule feel inclined for—or conversation. You will come to my cabin in the morning as early as is convenient?"

"Of course. Nothing I could do would begin to express my appreciation for being included on this delightful cruise."

As he turned away, someone addressed him in an undertone. "Remember, Stag, if you should be occupied in lighting a cigarette."

Back in his suite, North produced a long blue cheque. "Cash" was typewritten in the payee's space and the sum indicated for first payment was as Moira had promised, fifty thousand dollars, but in a twinkling North's soaring expectations were shattered like a plane bracketed by anti-aircraft guns. There was no signature!

North remained bewildered until his practiced eye noted an all but imperceptible flaw in the paper's texture and, since it occurred on the signature line, he almost ran over to the desk light. By achieving a transverse light he made out a few indistinct impressions, then on inspiration he held the paper against the lamp's hot bulb... not a signature, but a delicately and perfectly registered thumbprint!

As quickly as the paper cooled, however, the imprint vanished. Captain Hugh North stood staring angrily at the cheque... Whose thumbprint was it?

One thing was certain. Armstrong, called was aboard the Hiala. The realization was at once satisfying and awesome. Who could be the murderous Armstrong? Was he Haas Pasha? Melhorne's? Philipides? Or perhaps the fox-faced Levassour? All at once a recollection struck him with the force of a blow. That big bundle! Aware of the dahabiah's slowing propellers, he looked out and guessed she was preparing to drop anchor in a wide strip of river.

Sighting comfortably, the man from G-3 helped himself to a scotch and soda, stripped off his dress coat and once more tried to fathom the unique problem presented by Moira Melhorne. His eyes flicked up. From whence had come that soft subtle sound like the stir of a mouse in a wainscoting? By heavens! Someone was trying the lock of his door. There it was again.

All at once, reassured by the fact that a chair was propped beneath the locked door's handle, remained just where he was for the moment. Grimly he remembered that heavy bundle pushed silently, swiftly out of the adjoining cabin. Possibly Penhallo hadn't gone ashore at el Urgan. He donned his shoulder holster and very quietly unscrewed the light bulb. For a third time the door handle moved and there followed a little oily click! Who was trying to get in had picked the lock. He heard the creak of fabric when pressure was applied to the chair back. Said North to a low but singularly effective voice, "Clear out! Else I'll shoot!"

Retreating footsteps, and more

than one set of them at that, struck his ear.

(To be continued)

Many Activities

Keep Boys Busy

Boy Scouts at Camp Pioneer are spending these time in merriment, hiking, fishing and eating. The camp, under the direction of Ronald R. Ruddiman, opened Sunday for the first of four periods.

The most popular classes are pioneering, lifesaving, swimming, first aid, archery and athletics.

The boys have had nightly campfires, with a special program on Independence day.

KLM-SATURDAY-1900 Kc.

- 6:30-Milkman Melodies.
- 7:00-News.
- 7:45-Sing Song Time.
- 8:00-Joe Hart Orchestra.
- 8:30-News.
- 8:45-Hits and Echoes.
- 9:00-Pat's Call.
- 9:15-Don Aron.
- 9:30-Lang Thompson's Orchestra.
- 10:00-News.
- 10:15-Hits and Echoes.
- 10:30-Hits of Season's Past.
- 10:45-Music by Willard.
- 11:00-The Manhattan.
- 11:15-TBA.
- 11:30-Melody Lane.
- 11:45-Buddy Malville Orchestra.
- 12:00-News.
- 12:15-Buddy Rogers and Money Box.
- 12:30-Hillbilly Serenade.
- 12:45-Williamette Valley Opinions.
- 1:00-McFarland Twins.
- 1:15-Interesting Facts.
- 1:30-Hollywood Buckeroos.
- 1:45-Hyde Park Stakes.
- 2:00-The Four Bachelors.
- 2:15-Dramas of Youth.
- 2:30-Buddy Malville Orchestra.
- 2:45-AAU Swim Meet.
- 3:00-Weather.
- 3:15-Tony Tucker Orchestra.
- 3:30-Popular Melodies.
- 3:45-Billy Skatville Orchestra.
- 4:00-Hawaii Club.
- 4:15-American Musical Festival.
- 4:30-Tonight's Headlines.
- 4:45-Dinner Hour Melodies.
- 5:00-Joe Hart Orchestra.
- 5:15-Interesting Facts.
- 5:30-Elliott Roosevelt.
- 5:45-Musical Memories.
- 6:00-Tommy Reynolds Orchestra.
- 6:15-News.
- 6:30-Buddy Malville Orchestra.
- 6:45-Manny Malink Orchestra.
- 7:00-News.
- 7:15-Saturday Night Party.
- 7:30-News.

KGW-SATURDAY-1200 Kc.

- 6:30-Sunrise Serenade.
- 7:00-News.
- 7:15-Sing Song Service.
- 7:45-Sam Hayes.
- 8:00-Singings That Sing.
- 8:15-News.
- 8:30-Call to Youth.
- 8:45-Flaender and Miles, Pianists.
- 9:00-Joe Hart Orchestra.
- 9:15-H. V. Kallenborn.
- 9:30-I Am an American.
- 9:45-News.
- 10:00-Golden Melodies.
- 10:15-Boy, Girl and Band.
- 10:30-News.
- 10:45-Associated Press News.
- 11:00-Religion in the News.
- 11:15-News.
- 11:30-Bach Revue.
- 11:45-News.
- 12:00-Drama.
- 12:15-Quarant.
- 12:30-Hotel Pennsylvania Orchestra.
- 12:45-News.
- 1:00-Joe Hart Orchestra.
- 1:15-Hotel St. Francis Orchestra.
- 1:30-Joe Hart Orchestra.
- 1:45-Uptown Ballroom Orchestra.
- 2:00-News.
- 2:15-Hotel St. Francis Orchestra.
- 2:30-Olympic Hotel Orchestra.

KEX-SATURDAY-1100 Kc.

- 6:30-Musical Clock.
- 7:00-Dr. Brock.
- 7:15-News.
- 7:30-Farm and Home.
- 7:45-Lantern at the Waldorf.
- 8:00-News.
- 8:15-It's a Woman's World.
- 8:30-Home Institute.
- 8:45-News of Israel.
- 9:00-Club Matinee.
- 9:15-News.
- 9:30-Market Reports.
- 9:45-The Brock Orchestra.
- 10:00-Curtain Quis.
- 10:15-Associated Press News.
- 10:30-Defender of the Mounted.
- 10:45-News.
- 11:00-Hits and Echoes.
- 11:15-Melodrama Club Orchestra.
- 11:30-News.
- 11:45-National Barn Dance.
- 12:00-Europan News.
- 12:15-Hotel Syracuse Orchestra.
- 12:30-Hotel Syracuse Orchestra.
- 12:45-Bassell.
- 1:00-Hotel Syracuse Orchestra.
- 1:15-Hotel Syracuse Orchestra.
- 1:30-Paul Carson, Organist.

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MAJON

WASHINGTON, July 5—More anticipation of formidable defense has pushed American factory output up 3 points in 30 days.

Advance index estimates on the federal reserve board's index of industrial production for June, place that barometer at 115. It was 106 in May and 103 in April.

This is the rising reversal of a trend. It started about six weeks ago. Business then realized the government was going big into the durable goods markets and if commercial interests wanted to get their steel on time they had better buy before the government started.

Practically none of the new billions appropriated for defense has yet reached a private wage earner or employer. Actual economic impact of the defense program will not reach the steel industry for perhaps 60 days. Initial expenditures will be small. Full force of the campaign may not be reached until this time next year (some government authorities believe it will be 18 months.)

Everyone here reads the signs from Europe as definitely pointing toward a negotiated or inflicted peace before winter, although the British naturally are doing their best to crush such talk in order to keep their defense morale at its most efficient pitch. A domestic question of the day for us, nevertheless, is what effect peace may have on our armaments boom now just starting.

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

K. W.—Give your azaleas, camellias and rhododendrons a feeding now. Cottonseed meal, superphosphate and sulphate of potash in a 10-4-2 mixture is recommended. Give these shrubs plenty of water now also. Remember the next year's flowering buds are forming now.

It is also time to give your late flowering perennials, including the mums, a feeding of a balanced fertilizer at this time. Keep your azaleas and rhododendrons well mulched. Do not hoe them. Their feeder roots are near the surface of the soil.

S. R.—Yes, by all means plant your roses now. I have never heard of the tartar emetic spray for thrips until you wrote for the mixing proportions. I find in one of the current magazines this given for the fourth of July, one-half pound sugar and 25 gallons of water. Thrips do considerable damage to gladioli and monardellas. It pays to spray before the damage is done.

Hearing on Bookkeeping Postponed to July 22

WASHINGTON, July 5—(P)—A postponement from July 15 to July 22 of a Portland hearing on the Northwest Electric company's bookkeeping methods was ordered today by the federal power commission.

Radio Programs

KOIN-SATURDAY-940 Kc.

- 6:00-Market Reports.
- 6:30-KLM Clock.
- 7:15-Headlines.
- 7:45-Consumer News.
- 8:00-Country Journal.
- 8:30-Let's Pretend.
- 8:45-Highways to Health.
- 9:00-Sicilo Area.
- 11:00-US Marine Band.
- 11:45-News.
- 12:00-Bull Session.
- 12:30-Buffalo Presents.
- 2:00-News.
- 2:30-Albert Warner.
- 2:45-The World Today.
- 3:00-Peter's Piano.
- 3:30-Newspaper of the Air.
- 3:45-Human Adventure.
- 4:00-News.
- 4:15-Kid's Quisno.
- 4:30-Saturday Night Serenade.
- 4:45-Public Affairs.
- 5:00-News.
- 5:15-Sports Huddle.
- 5:30-News.
- 5:45-Skyblazers.
- 6:00-Mary Goodman Orchestra.
- 6:15-Hits Parade.
- 6:30-Leighton Noble Orchestra.
- 6:45-By the Way News.
- 7:00-Henry Busse Orchestra.
- 7:15-Five Star Final.
- 7:30-Johnny Richards Orchestra.
- 7:45-Johnny Richards Orchestra.
- 8:00-Johnny Richards Orchestra.
- 8:15-Johnny Richards Orchestra.
- 8:30-Johnny Richards Orchestra.
- 8:45-Johnny Richards Orchestra.
- 9:00-Johnny Richards Orchestra.

KOIN-SUNDAY-940 Kc.

- 8:00-West Coast Choir.
- 8:30-Salt Lake Tabernacle.
- 9:00-News of the Air.
- 9:30-March of Ganes.
- 10:00-News.
- 10:15-Columbia Symphony Orchestra.
- 10:30-Invitation to Learning.
- 1:00-News.
- 1:15-Old Songs of the Church.
- 1:30-Melody Ranch.
- 1:45-News of the World.
- 2:00-William Tell in Social.
- 2:15-News.
- 2:30-Summer Hour.
- 2:45-News of the World.
- 3:00-Public Affairs.
- 3:15-News.
- 3:30-Johnny Richards Orchestra.
- 3:45-Johnny Richards Orchestra.
- 4:00-Johnny Richards Orchestra.
- 4:15-Johnny Richards Orchestra.
- 4:30-Johnny Richards Orchestra.
- 4:45-Johnny Richards Orchestra.
- 5:00-Johnny Richards Orchestra.

KEX-SUNDAY-1100 Kc.

- 6:30-Sing Song Service.
- 7:00-Dr. Brock.
- 7:15-News.
- 7:30-Radio City Music Hall.
- 7:45-News.
- 8:00-Let and Found Items.
- 8:15-Al and Les Reiser Orchestra.
- 8:30-News.
- 8:45-Salmon Silhouette.
- 9:00-News.
- 9:15-Vicente Gomez, Guitarist.
- 9:30-Foreign Film Association.
- 9:45-Tapestry Musical.
- 10:00-Sunday Vespers.
- 10:15-Bach Revue Chamber Music.
- 1:00-Family Hour.
- 1:15-Lifeline Planning.
- 1:30-Paul Carson, Organist.
- 1:45-Everybody Sing.
- 2:00-Let's Go to Work.
- 2:15-Rocky Mountain Melody Time.
- 2:30-News.
- 2:45-Hotel St. Francis Orchestra.
- 3:00-News.
- 3:15-A Bookman's Notebook.
- 3:30-Dr. Brock.
- 3:45-News.
- 4:00-Pierotina Gardens Orchestra.
- 4:15-Family Hour.
- 4:30-Portland Police Reports.
- 4:45-Band Music.

Wake up your Appetite!!

A New Taste Thrill MASTER Scotch C-nham at Your Grocer's

I think the answer is—not much. The administration apparently is anticipating a decline in American public interest in armaments expenditures in case of peace. It is now loading up the current army bill with more than four billions of appropriations (forecast in this column June 24) to cover the whole of the next two years and perhaps more. The navy's bill, already enacted, laid down a two to five year program. This long range future commitment is justified officially on the ground that manufacturing plant capacity cannot be expanded efficiently if the government continues its practice of one-year planning.

This, in itself, is an impressive guarantee that the material program will be fulfilled. Another lies in the dim prospects for British success. Only a complete British victory would diminish the actual need of the nation for a two ocean fleet and hemispheric navy defense. That prospect now seems too remote to be considered.

Where we stand now is definitely designated by the following monthly chart. Each figure is based on the averages of 1923-25 as 100 and all except payrolls are adjusted for seasonal variations so as to represent clearly the percentage of normality existing at the intervals specified.