

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Funk on Gold

Reichfinanzminister Funk has joined the rest of the German ruling elite in being pontifical. But instead of chanting the praises of the German soldiery, or promising the destruction of St. Paul's and the leveling of the bleachers at Lord's, he tore into the meaty subject of international economics.

The burden of his 45-minute interview was that the United States is going to have to trade with the brave new world of Hitler on Hitler's terms, or else. In addition, he said that American gold stocks are worthless except for gilding statues of justice on county courthouses and for filling teeth. Germany has decreed that gold is to be henceforth worthless, and, ergo, gold is worthless.

One is, of course, used to listening to the architects of Great Germany expound on the new order of things in western Europe. One is even used, when they talk of military adventures, to seeing them do what they promise. But when they blandly assert that gold, as a medium of international exchange, is done, quite done, then their doctrines become even harder than usual to swallow. And this notwithstanding the treasure troves buried underground in the United States from West Point to San Francisco via Fort Knox and Denver.

The worthy minister, when he speaks of eliminating gold with a swoop as well as any queen in Alice in Wonderland used to cut off heads, is betraying an amazingly bad understanding of the nature of gold's functioning not only in recent economies, but ever since the days of the Medes and the Persians. The fact is, briefly, that gold as a medium of exchange is a lot older than the Nazi party, and it will take a lot more than the Nazis to get rid of it entirely.

Gold was not made a medium for settling debts across the water by a lot of old men who sat down around a table about 1880 and said, between glasses of water, "Gold! That's it." Gold was used long years ago in the Babylonian Crescent just as it was used in Hellenic Greece and in Imperial Rome and in the high Renaissance, not because a board of international financiers passed upon it, but because it was easy to carry, it was malleable, it was useful in making many beautiful things, and, above all, because everybody, Greek and Persian alike, valued it and treasured it.

The first trade was barter: Russian hides for Greek or Phoenician swords and precious stones. Barter was excellent, so long as both sides had exactly what the other wanted; but when the Russians wanted Chinese silks instead of Greek turquoises, then it was lot easier to use gold of all three sides than to try a three-way swap of hides for turquoises for silks.

And that is why, with a certain amount of cleverness, even the German plans for a world barter economy between Europe and the new world will shortly fall into the old habit of using gold as the medium for settling international balances: it is much easier, and it is much more exact, no matter what one's political scruples against using it may be. It may be a shock to the Nazis some day to find that gold wears just as well with their swastika on it as it does with the Mexican condor or the American eagle. But if they find out this fact, Herr Reichminister Funk's speech of yesterday will seem as out of date as last year's non-aggression treaty and as for Herr Reichminister Funk... well...

The Fight Is Just Beginning

Senator Burke, former Senator Jim Reed, Al Smith, Lewis Douglas, George Peek, Hugh Johnson, Steve Chadwick and a score of other national notables are bolting the democratic presidential ticket to support Wendell Willkie. Here in Oregon there is a comparable list including Judge Howard Zimmerman, Dellmore Lessard, John Kaste, Ruth Lynn Dillard, Oglesby Young and virtually all of the democratic daily newspapers.

This rush to the Willkie camp quickly followed the democratic national convention, and there may be temptation in the republican ranks to assume that democrats by the millions are switching over and that a republican landslide in November is assured.

It takes a lot of rain on an already insecure hillside to start a landslide, and to date we've seen nothing but the clouds. The obvious discord in democratic ranks and the evidence that the anti-third term tradition is taking a prominent place in public thinking are factors favorable to the republican cause. But so far, only the articulate fraction of the normally democratic electorate has been heard from. How deeply into the mass of silent voters the rumbling extends, will not be known until November 5, except as it is measured by the accurate polls of public opinion.

It is our firm belief that the election can yet be won or lost—and that the outcome will depend pretty largely, aside from important war developments, upon the salesmanship demonstrated by Wendell Willkie and the active workers in his campaign.

The commodity they have to sell is, we are convinced, a good sound article. Nevertheless there will be sales resistance in certain neighborhoods. There it will be necessary to prove that this merchandise—the Willkie-republican political and economic philosophy—is not only a superior article but will be most useful in those particular households.

Dropping the figure of speech, it will be necessary for Willkie to prove that he is—as we are convinced he is—determined in so far as the president is able, to maintain the American standard of living and raise it if possible, and to see that it is shared by everyone capable of contributing to its maintenance. He must prove that he is sincerely friendly to the farmer, to labor, to youth and to old age and will pursue policies honestly designed to benefit each of these groups—not as separate groups but as members of just one group, the American people. He must prove that the only possible prosperity is general prosperity; that the way to elevate one group is not to tear down another group, but to stimulate the cooperative effort of all groups. This is the idea that he must sell in competition with the commodity his present opponents have been selling for eight years; Class War.

Willkie's merchandise is superior; but moving it is going to take a lot of salesmanship. The sales campaign will not really get under way until September; in the meantime, it's up to the assistant sales force to get acquainted with the merchandise so it will be ready to start selling when the market opens.

Schoolroom Painting and WPA

The fundamental difficulty about getting the nation off WPA is that people who know the whole system is unhealthy, both for its "clients" and for the nation as a whole, will string along with it if it means dollars and cents to their own communities.

One can hardly conceive of a WPA project with less justification than the schoolroom painting project in Portland. Here is a government project which has made defense of the rights of labor a consistent objective; and here is an organized group of skilled artisans who need work; and here is a school district which these artisans support with their taxes. And the school district wants to turn its back on these legitimate artisans and turn its painting job over to a group of unskilled dabblers because the federal government will pay their wages.

And here are the rock-ribbed Oregonian and the conservative Oregon Journal, backing the school board and lamely excusing it on the ground that the district hasn't the money to hire the job done in the regular way. It seems as though the "gimme" psychology that has been prevalent in this country in recent years has penetrated to some of the higher strata.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The Oregonian's editorial page is more cockeyed than magazine; Salem history;

(Continuing from yesterday:) The land claim that was to be the property of the Oregon Institute, to be divided into tracts and become the nucleus of an educational settlement, according to the dreams of the trustees of the institution that by change of name became Willamette University, makes up a splendid dairy ranch, with fine orchards and a good deal of intensive farming.

Its southwest corner runs very close to the north line of the state land occupied for the school for the deaf, and a portion of it borders on land belonging to the Valley Packing company, and is therefore not far from the Southern Pacific underpass.

The Oregonian editorial article being quoted from goes on to say: "Land was given by Rev. L. H. Judson, H. B. Brewer and W. H. Wilson from their claims. Lots were sold and were paid for in wheat. It was a natural place to found a city and soon other folks of less altruistic mind took up their abode in the new settlement."

Meaning, of course, what is now the Bush headquarters place, which W. H. Wilson (note correct spelling), Rev. L. H. Judson and H. B. Brewer had nothing at all to do. Nor was any lot paid for in wheat or any lot sold at all.

The name "Salem" was proposed by W. H. Wilson in connection with the 'Chemeketa' suggested by the Rev. Mr. Parrish. Chemeketa is a Calapooia Indian word presumed to mean 'place of rest,' though there is some doubt about that. 'Salem' was proposed as a modification of the Biblical word 'Sholom,' meaning a 'city of peace,' goes on the editorial being quoted from.

Calapooia is the proper spelling of the name of the Indian tribes found here, applied generally to all Indians native to the Willamette valley, and in the language of that tribe or one of its fore-runners, Chemeketa meant place of meeting, and was believed by some well informed pioneers to designate the Chemeketa of our first comers as an Indian city of refuge.

Willson did not suggest the name of Salem. It was given by Rev. David Leslie, who came from Salem, Mass.

At this point, the editorial in The Oregonian says: "As the settlement grew and missionary influence waned, petitions were circulated proposing a change in the name. One petition wanted it to be 'Thurston' or 'Valena.' Another petition proposed 'Columbia,' which led to a contest in the territorial legislature in which the city that now has that name won. Thereafter 'Chemawaw,' 'Willamette' and 'Bronson' were offered, and the variety of suggestions indeed a sort of burlesque of the movement of the legislature, with 'Valena,' 'Pike,' 'Victoria' and other names presented in amendments. Finally the bill to change the name was indefinitely postponed and 'Salem' became established. It is a good name, but there are other Portlands, as there are other Portlands, and among us are serious-minded persons who sometimes voice regret that the two largest cities of Oregon were not given distinctive Indian names."

That is making a good deal out of a small matter. The little name changing spree in the legislature was mainly in the nature of a joke.

This columnist agrees with the editorial writer in The Oregonian that our pioneers should have had better vision in the naming of both Portland and Salem.

In the United States one may find 30 Salem counties, a Salem burg, Salem Center, Salem Chapel

and Salem Depot; and 28 Portlands, including a Portland Mills, Portland Point and Portlandville; the two last named both in the state of New York.

Chemeketa for Salem and Multnomah for Portland would be distinctive. And numerous other appropriate names would suggest themselves if even a short search were made.

All the errors of history committed by the editorial writer are compensated for and freely forgiven by the concluding paragraph of his article, which reads:

"Trade center of a rich agricultural district, home of numerous industries, site of expanding state institutions, Salem is the most rapidly growing city in Oregon. Parks, public buildings, a jewel-like capital, well-kept homes, a general cleanliness and an atmosphere of culture, progress and prosperity give solid foundation to the slogan of the centennial—'From Wilderness to Wonderland.'"

(Continued on Tuesday.)

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

THE CHECK-UP

To the Editor: Campaigning in 1932, Frank D. Roosevelt promised that if elected he would give all forgotten men a job at good wages, and an adequate pension for our elders, and curtail the operating costs 25 per cent before we saw a balanced federal budget.

Did he make good? No, we have, after seven and a half years of his administration, approximately 12,000,000 jobless workmen, and an inadequate pension for our elders, and curtail the operating costs 25 per cent before we see a balanced federal budget.

Is there anything in promises any more? Judging by the way some citizens holler around for Roosevelt for a third term, they put political party above intelligence and common sense.

The administration boasts of the bank law which has made our banks safe for depositors. But it has restricted bankers to loans of gilt-edge security, and destroyed their right to be liberal in assisting industry, enabling them to put money in circulation. And our government assuming the role of big bankers and coming out three or four billions of dollars in the red every year, retarding instead of establishing recovery.

The administration boasts of its reciprocal trade law with the foreign world, which in fact, is beneficial to the foreign world and detrimental to every industry of our country, and a close study of it reveals this fact.

A careful study of the many new laws enacted by the new deal administration, reveals that only two can be pronounced good sound laws, the collective bargaining labor law and the law forbidding the floating of foreign bonds in this country are the only good laws enacted through

"Sun Never Sets on the British Empire"



SYNOPSIS

The national air races are about to start. In the stand, Judith Almae reviles herself for having quarreled with her husband, Tex, one of the contestants, that morning. What if something happens to him? Her nerves are on edge. The fears of her companion, Elsie Stone, for her own flyer husband, Marvin, further aggravate Judith. So it is with relief that she accepts Lee Holt's invitation to join him in a cup of coffee before he enters "The Greve," the event before Tex's. It is no secret that Lee is fond of Judith. She inquires about Tex. Lee tells her everything is fine but his evident

uneasiness disturbs her. He did not mention that he had found Tex sitting in his car with Sonia Winthrop, wealthy aviatrix. Tex who usually was so temperamental that he wanted no one to even speak to him before a race! Back in her seat, Judith sees Lee Holt win his race. It is now time for the big event, Judith, watching Tex's ship jockey into position, overhears three girls chattering about Sonia and Tex: "Sonia had a date with him last night and he's coming to her party tonight. He's crazy about her, but then everybody is." Judith stiffened. So that was what had been wrong with Lee.

Chapter 3

They were off! Six brittle, incredibly fast planes out to set new world's records! Reporters covering the race rushed to the back of the stand. In seconds the ships were on the back stretch. Judith could not bring herself to see. Her knees would not have carried her. She sat there waiting, waiting. A short minute before the racers wheeled into view, dove on the home pylon for the second lap. They came in a deafening roar above the corner of the grandstand.

Four of them! They were bunched together. Their wings seemed to touch, so close were they flying, fighting for the lead. As they reached the pylon in front of the stand, they were suddenly stacked one above the other—a house of cards! It was breath-taking.

A murmur over the grandstands, an intake of 100,000 breaths! Victory III was on top of the bundle. The other two ships were crowding fast on the first four. A great race! Marvin was coming up. As they disappeared to the left, the first five fanned out on the second pylon and were lost to view.

Judith knew Tex hadn't opened up "Victory." Not yet. It was too early in the race. Elsie was babbling, she was so excited. The palms of Judith's hands were damp as she slumped down to wait... for the next time around. Wait! It seemed all her life she had been doing that. She tried not to think of Sonia Winthrop to the left, she tried to think about that later.

The three girls sitting next to her had rushed to the back of the press platform to see what they could of what was going on at the back pylon. Their excited cries mingled with the click of telegraph instruments. The time was being given on the loud speaker. Judith could not seem to concentrate on it. But it was not a record-breaking lap, she gathered. Then the ships came swooping again. This time they fanned out on the home pylon. Tex was crowding nearly ahead flying wide. Marvin was up there this time. Third place, clearly.

Judith's ears seemed to go deaf, so hard did she listen for the sound of Tex's motor. It seemed to be functioning perfectly. A roar went up. Just beyond the pylon something went wrong with one of the ships. There was a puff of smoke. Judith went blind for a moment like back fever, until she could focus and see it was not Tex. It was Jim Barnes!

She hardly bothered as the disabled racing ship shot up over the far part of the airport off the course and prepared to crash. What did it matter? It wasn't Tex! A cruel game, yes.

Then a ripple of sound went over the 100,000. Men in the press box rushed to the back, standing on chairs, binoculars gripped to eyes. Something had gone wrong on one of those back pylons.

"Who is it?" There was a babble of voices. Judith half rose, but Elsie clutched her and she could not stand up. Everybody was yelling. Reporters were rushing to the radio room. "Who?" In the confusion,

nobody could be quite sure. Judith stood up. Someone yelled to sit down. She'd know in just a minute.

"It's Stone!" a voice sounded behind her. Judith sank down, tears coming. Then she tried to look at Elsie. The girl did not seem to realize. But her face was chalk white as she looked appealingly at Judith.

(To Be Continued)

Ninth Corps Area Men Head North; Stop Here Slated

SAN FRANCISCO, July 27.—(AP)—Mobile troops in the ninth corps area have started moving northward to maneuvers to be held in the Chehalis-Fort Lewis, Wash., area for 30 days beginning August 1.

Lieutenant General John L. DeWitt, commanding general of the fourth army and ninth corps area, at the Presidio of San Francisco, said 76 special trains would be required to transport nearly 20,000 officers and men and 850 horses of the national guard units to take part in these maneuvers.

Overnight stops by one or more units will be made at Sacramento, Willows, Mt. Shasta, Yreka, Willits and Eureka, Calif., at Grants Pass, Roseburg, Cottage Grove, and Salem, Oregon, during the northward trek.

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, July 26.—The question I hear most frequently raised in conversation and in mail is how God could let this war go on. It seems to me this is "one thing man cannot do."

God? War is wholly man's invention. The inhumanity and unfairness of man to man of this world war and its unfairness to the inhumanity of the years, becoming the injustices of groups against groups, states against states, until they can no longer be contained within the bounds of reasonable adjustment, until they inspire the murderous effort to correct them by force.

This war had its obvious roots 22 years ago in the injustices of the first world war and its unfair peace. But that war in turn had its roots in the Franco-Prussian war and peace. Then back the same line of injustice runs directly into the Napoleonic wars and beyond into the obscure ages of history, which are traceable only to the incapacity of humans to administer justly their affairs with their neighbors.

Each war is fought to correct the injustices of the previous war, but in every case the peace brings only fresh injustices to inspire another later war. The peace that Hitler and Mussolini are trying to impose now perhaps exceeds in injustice any that have gone before—which only guarantees that there will be another war to correct them as soon as the oppressed are able to muster the strength for more efficient mass murder.

If these are the causes of war, there is only one solution. Somewhere, somehow, somehow there must arise leaders of sufficient wisdom to see the cause and, sufficient strength to put men's systems of living on a permanent basis of armed justice.

Radio Program

These schedules are supplied by the respective stations. Any variations noted by listeners are due to changes made by the stations without notice to this newspaper.

KEIM-SUNDAY-1940 Ka.

8:00—Pia's Choir.
8:30—Streams of Grace.
9:00—Sunday School.
9:15—McFarland Twine Orchestra.
9:30—American Wildlife.
9:45—The Hymn Singer.
10:00—The Hymn Singer.
10:15—Romance of the Highways.
10:30—Palmer House Orchestra.
11:00—American Lutheran Church.
12:00—Haven of Rest.
12:30—Nobels' Children.
1:00—Young People's Church.
1:30—Jack Teagarden Orchestra.
2:00—Tropics of the Sun.
2:30—Long Thompson Orchestra.
3:00—Rendezvous.
3:30—Kerry Shum Orchestra.
4:00—American Forum of the Air.
4:30—Old Fashioned Revival Hour.
5:00—News.
6:15—WGN Symphony Hour.
7:00—Musical Memories.
7:15—Dial Ram of 55 America.
7:30—Dave Dennis Orchestra.
7:45—Hancock Ensemble.
8:00—Tonight's Headlines.
8:15—Pastor's Study.
8:30—Command Performance.
9:00—News.
9:15—Hills and Encores.
9:30—Back Home Hour.
10:00—Gus Arnheim Orchestra.
10:30—Hail Howard Orchestra.

KEIM-SUNDAY-1160 Ka.

7:15—Sunday Service.
7:30—Mr. Brock.
7:45—Wings Over Music Hall.
8:00—The Quiet Hour.
8:30—Last and Found Items.
9:00—The Quiet Hour.
9:30—Treasure Trails of Song.
10:00—Salon Silhouettes.
10:30—Vincent's Guitarist.
11:15—Foreign Policy Association.
12:00—Sunday Vespers.
12:30—Radio Street Chamber Music.
1:00—Family Altar Hour.
1:30—Baseball.
1:45—Paul Carson, Organist.
2:00—Good Will Hour.
2:30—Chancostet.
2:45—Everybody Sing.
3:00—News.
3:15—Hotel St. Francis Orchestra.
3:30—Bill Stern Sports News Best.
3:45—A Bookman's Notebook.
4:00—Dr. Brock.
4:30—Sundays.
10:00—Florence Gardens Orchestra.
10:30—Family Altar Hour.
11:00—Portland Police Reports.
12:00—War News Roundup.

KOW-SUNDAY-620 Ka.

8:00—Sunday Sunrise Program.
8:30—Wings Over America.
9:00—Red Cross.
9:30—Silver Strings.
10:00—Chicheston.
10:30—Chicago Round Table.
11:00—Stars of Today.
11:30—V. K. Kellers.
12:00—Gateway to Musical Highway.
12:45—News.
1:00—The World Is Yours.
1:30—Stars of Today.
2:00—Catholic Hour.
2:30—Best of the Band.
3:00—Professor Panselwit.
3:30—Bandwagon.
4:00—Blahop and Gargoyles.
4:30—One Man's Family.
5:00—Manhattan Merry-Go-Round.
5:30—Familiar Music.
6:00—Hour of Charm.
6:30—Caravan.
7:00—Associated Press News.
7:30—Musical Cabin Orchestra.
7:45—Irene Rich.
8:00—Walter Schell.
8:15—Parker Family.
8:30—Night Editor.
8:45—Archie Goodwin.
9:00—Colony Club Orchestra.
9:30—News Flash.
10:15—Bridge to Dreamland.
11:00—Kat Tabernacle.
11:30—Kentucky Sand Man.

KOW-SUNDAY-940 Ka.

8:00—West Coast Church.
8:30—Salt Lake Tabernacle.
9:00—Church of the Air.
9:30—March of Gables.
10:00—News.
10:30—Columbia Symphony Orchestra.
11:00—Invitation to Learning.
11:30—News.
12:00—Old Songs of the Church.
12:30—Melody Ranch.
1:00—News of the World.
1:30—William Wallace in Recital.
2:00—Columbia Workshop.
2:30—News.
3:00—Summer Hour.
3:30—Take It or Leave It.
4:00—Registration of Allen.
4:30—Hymns.
4:45—Leon F. Drews Organ.
5:00—Henry Busch Orchestra.
5:30—Song Souvenir.
5:45—Jan Garber Orchestra.
6:00—Frank Van Dusen.
6:15—Five Star Final.
6:30—Henry Busch Orchestra.
6:45—Jazz.
7:00—Manny Strand Orchestra.
7:15—News.

KEIM-MONDAY-1360 Ka.

6:30—Milkmaid Melodies.
7:00—News.
7:15—Melody Lane.
7:30—Breakfast Club.
8:00—News.
8:15—B.B. By.
8:45—BBC War News.
9:00—Pastor's Call.
9:15—John Agnew Organist.
9:30—Sing Song Time.
9:45—Keep Fit to Music.
10:00—News.
10:15—Ma Perkins.
10:30—Hills of Seasons Past.
10:45—Ballet Children.
11:00—Our Friendly Neighbors.

KEIM-MONDAY-940 Ka.

6:00—Market Reports.
6:05—KOIN Clock.
7:15—Headlines.
7:30—Garrison Reporting.
7:45—Consumers News.
8:00—Kate Smith Speaks.
8:15—When a Girl Marries.
8:30—Kavanaugh's Frank.
8:45—Our Gal Sunday.
9:00—Ballet Children.
9:15—Life Can Be Beautiful.
9:30—Right to Happiness.
9:45—Sister.
10:00—Aunt Jenny.
10:15—Fletcher Wiley.
10:30—Sun and Sea.
10:45—Singing Girl.
11:00—Life Begins.
11:15—Pretty Kitty Kelly.
11:30—Myrt and Marge.
11:45—Hilltop House.
12:00—Stepmother.
1:00—By Kathleen Norris.
1:15—Parade of the Valleys.
1:30—Singing Sam.
1:45—Stargazer Blues.
2:00—Parade of the Valleys.
2:15—Halls Hopper's Hollywood.
2:30—Joyce Jordan.
2:45—Parade of the Valleys.
3:00—Hello Again.
3:15—Newspaper of the Air.
3:30—Shadow.
3:45—News.
4:00—Stepmother.
4:15—Joyce Jordan.
4:30—Lenny Ross.
4:45—Pips Smoking Time.
5:00—Raymond Scott Orchestra.
5:15—News.
5:30—Parade of the Valleys.
5:45—Five Star Final.
6:00—Entertainment-Navy.
6:15—Parade of the Valleys.
6:30—Lenny Ross.
6:45—Parade of the Valleys.
7:00—Parade of the Valleys.

KEIM-MONDAY-620 Ka.

9:00—The Home-makers' Hour.
9:30—Weather Forecast.
10:00—The Home-makers' Hour.
10:30—Singing the News.
11:00—Music of the Masters.
11:30—Parade of the Valleys.
12:00—Dinner Concert.
12:15—Parade of the Valleys.
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Nazis Say Order Aimed at Japan

NEW YORK, July 27.—(AP)—The opinion that the New United States regulations governing the export of oil and scrap iron are aimed primarily at Japan was expressed today by a leading newspaper commentator in a broadcast heard by NBC.

The regulations, the commentator said, represent the strongest economic weapon the United States could use against Japan.

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