

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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British Morale

It has been noted by the people who are in a position to note that the British, as the dreadfulness of German air raids continues to take place above and around them, have taken on a peculiar emotional elation, as though there could be no doubt of the outcome of the conflict in which they are engaged, or that, as their song says, "They're always an England."

This elation, or, as the Germans would doubtless term it, degenerate light-mindedness in the face of "fate," has been ascribed to the individual Briton's pride because he has himself faced trials as great as those of his ancestors, and because he, like them, has not been found wanting. Each contemporary inhabitant of the British Isles thus rightly considers himself true to the trust which extends as far back as the invasion of 1066, when Saxon and Norman alike fought hard and well, and follows through the course of centuries which saw Crecy and Agincourt, the Wars of the Roses, the Armada, Malplaquet and Waterloo, and the Somme.

It is a hard emotion to define or to place in any preestablished system of human reflexes. It is peculiar to the British, more peculiar to them than to any other race; yet one is inclined to think that an American can understand and appreciate it, if not, through his more mercurial temperament, wholly share it.

This unique quality of the British, because it is unique, and because it is essentially mystic in a way unknown to the brooding, unhappy mysticism of the Germans, is in the end what will, if anything can besides guns and planes, turn the attack of the Third Reich. Indeed, it will not only defeat the Germans, but will leave them with the same blank, haunting question which has confronted them on previous occasions when they have been bested by a quality and a spirit which they cannot appreciate or understand, rather than by brute force alone.

This is purely an idealist contention, of course, that Britain will win through spirit; and it obviously cannot be true if no planes, guns and tanks are available through which the existence of fighting and lasting spirit can be shown. Yet in comparing the difference between the London of Sunday night and the Warsaw and Rotterdam of months past, it seems fairly clear that something is present in the English capital that did not appear in Holland, in Poland, or in a half-dozen other cities which have taken enormous air punishment in the last few months and years. Perhaps there is something in this "master race" theory of Hitler's, after all.

Ashurst Forgets His Fences

The braided cutaway, striped trousers, corded spectacles and histrionic pose which served to identify the former untutored cowboy, Henry F. Ashurst, will be missing from the United States senate next January for the first time since Arizona has had representation there—since 1912, if there is a demand for concrete facts.

Anyone seeking material for predictions as to November 7 in the defeat of Ashurst in Arizona's democratic primary on Tuesday is likely to seek in vain. Ashurst was just about half new dealer; more accurately it might be said that he was utterly inconsistent and in accordance with the law of averages, was likely to be found supporting the administration about half the time and opposing it the rest. He opposed many new deal measures, yet was found, to everyone's surprise including perhaps his own, supporting that ultra-new deal scheme designed to pack the supreme court.

Ashurst's career was more interesting than significant in national affairs. He was born in a covered wagon near Winnemucca, Nevada, while his parents were emigrating to Arizona in 1874. Living in a remote district, he quit school at age 13 to ride the range, and might have remained a cowboy and rancher except for the chance appointment as turnkey in the Coconino county jail, a job which gave him opportunity for reading and argument. He discovered in himself a talent for oratory—and he immediately went into politics. At age 21 he was elected to the territorial legislature; at 25 he was admitted to the practice of law and was elected speaker of the house. Thereafter as a member of the territorial senate he led in the fight for Arizona's statehood, meanwhile finding time for a course at the University of Michigan. When statehood was achieved he was immediately elected United States senator—and there he has been for 28 years.

The senate will be the poorer in color and oratory with his retirement. It was said that in his youth he would ride out into the great open spaces and practice speechmaking there. His senate orations were masterpieces of fluency, as when he paid tribute to occupation of his youth: "No belted knight in chivalry on heath or strand ever appealed with such allurement and glamor as did the American knights of the remuda."

But now, at age 66, which is not an advanced age for a senator—though he has been in politics 45 years—he finds himself retired by his constituents. It wasn't that he was opposed violently to anything he did or didn't do in the senate. Like Borah and Hiram Johnson, he was reelected time after time as a walking advertisement of his home state. But the people at home in Arizona did finally become irritated because he never came home to renew old acquaintances except at campaign time—this year he pleaded urgent business in Washington and didn't come at all. And he didn't bestir himself to obtain patronage and appropriations for the home state—partly as a matter of principle. He was an old cattleman, but he forgot the importance of keeping up his fences.

The Washington Primary

It would be possible to argue, if one were not burdened by a high regard for intellectual honesty, that the outcome of the Washington state democratic gubernatorial race was an indication of respect, on the part of democrats, for the anti-third term tradition. The trouble with that thesis is that the anti-third term tradition relates strictly to the presidency; only in a few states does it have anything to do with the governorship and in some of those it is statutory.

Suggesting that Washington democrats voted against a third term would be encouraging to the republican cause in the national election; but the real explanation of Governor Clarence D. Martin's defeat is even more encouraging, in so far as the Washington electoral vote is concerned.

Four years ago Governor Martin, a conservative as such things are measured in our jitterbug neighbor state to the north, was saved from defeat in the primary by republicans who "moved across the line" to support him. That explains why there were, that year, almost four democratic votes to every republican vote for the governorship.

This year there were almost as many republican votes as democratic, despite the fact that most everyone knew Mayor Langley of Seattle had the republican nomination cinched before election day. The republicans could have moved over and saved Martin again. But they wouldn't do it. Why? Because republican hopes of victory in November are higher this year, and republicans' party consciousness is stronger. They preferred to stay in their own camp and make a showing. They were looking ahead to November—hopefully, for the first time in a decade.

Many hearts will soon be fluttering faster: the sorority washing season is about to start. The faster beating hearts will be those of the mamas.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Which was the first 9-12-40 trial in Oregon? more historical facts for place of beginnings:

(Continuing from yesterday:)
"While Wesley Hauxhurst was working at the Lee mission, he took into his cabin Mary, the Indian girl, and later married her," says one account. Mrs. Dobbs in her book on Champeog said Mary was of the Yamhill tribe. Rev. Gustavus Hines, in his book, said Hines, in his book, said the "Calapooah" tribe, meaning Calapooia. Hines no doubt knew her well. Rev. George Gary, who came after Jason Lee's last departure and wound up the affairs of the mission, called the Hauxhursts, and pronounced him "a more pleasant and agreeable man than the ordinary class of men."

That was no doubt when the Hauxhursts were living on their donation claim, the northeast corner of which was at the "penitentiary four corners" where the extension of State street crosses the road from near the Chemawa four corners to Turner, Aumsville, etc. A lot of pioneer news was connected with that donation claim, including at least one death of a desperado.

Every account of the Lee mission buildings tells of one building that Jason Lee "bought from a settler," but no account has so far intimated the name of the settler. This columnist proposes herewith to break that precedent, by declaring his belief that the settler was Wesley John Hauxhurst; that, he being a carpenter and millwright and maker of furniture, erected for himself a cabin near the mission buildings; probably a log cabin, and probably put together while or near the time when he was erecting the mission early in 1837. Hauxhurst signed up to work the mission with Isaac on the Loriot to get the California cattle; but, although he contributed toward the cost of the cattle, he did not go.

How do we know he did not go? Well, for one thing, he was at the Lee mission on the morning of July 16, 1837, when Jason Lee married Anna Maria Pittman and Cyrus Shepard married Susan Downing and Chas. J. Roe married Nancy McKay; the Lee marriage being the first one of white man to white woman in the Oregon Country; the place a grove a few yards north of where the monument is now, on the Lee mission site.

The Dobbs book says Wesley Hauxhurst married Miss Mary at the Lee mission house Feb. 25, 1837, according to the mission records, but that the family Bible gave the date as March 16, 1837.

One finds in the Oregon penitentiary records that Nelson Hauxhurst was received there June 21, 1870, that he was released by pardon August 12, 1870.

The record gives his age as 27 upon entering. That makes his birth in 1839. The writer is not sure, but believes Hauxhurst was the first child in the Hauxhurst family to reach maturity. He was probably born on the donation claim, next southeast of the land that was to become the site (the present site) of the Oregon state penitentiary.

How does one reach that conclusion? Well, Bancroft's Oregon History, volume 1, page 182, says: "Lee had purchased a farm recently opened by a Canadian near the mission premises with a small house now occupied by Leslie and Perkins with their wives." That house on the farm "opened by a Canadian" is the only house in the immediate vicinity unaccounted for, unless it was the house where Hauxhurst "took into his cabin Mary, the Indian girl, and later married her." So, this columnist believes that was the house on the "farm recently opened by a Canadian," and that Hauxhurst had secured the place from the Canadian—or he himself was the "Canadian."

The securing of the extra house was a necessity. The first Lee mission reinforcement had arrived at Fort Vancouver in May, 1837. It consisted of: Alanson Beers, his wife and three children, Susan Downing engaged to be married to Cyrus Shepard; Elvira Johnson, teacher, engaged to be married to Rev. H. K. W. Perkins; Anna Maria Pittman, who was married to Jason Lee; J. L. Whitecomb, farmer; Dr. Elijah White, wife, two children, and adopted boy; W. H. Willson, carpenter-doctor.

No sooner were the members of that first reinforcement settled, crowding all available space and making necessary the building of at least three new houses, when announcement came of the arrival at Fort Vancouver of the second reinforcement, Sept. 7, 1837, consisting of Rev. David Leslie, wife and three daughters, Rev. H. K. W. Perkins, who was to marry Elvira Johnson, and Margaret Smith, who finally became the wife of Dr. W. J. Bailey.

So the Rev. David Leslie family were moved into the house that had been bought, and the marriage of Elvira Johnson to Rev. Perkins took place Nov. 21, 1837, and they moved into the newly acquired house, with the Leslie family, and remained until the branch mission was opened at Wascopac (The Dalles), when the Perkins couple went there, her arrival being May 5, 1838, and their first house there was finished by winter of that year.

From the above facts (and suppositions) this columnist assumes that the Hauxhursts were on their donation land claim, its northeast corner near the present "penitentiary four corners," when Nelson, their son, was born.

Here is a peculiar coincidence. Dated September 2, 1940, came the death of a long letter from J. Nelson Barry, historian, Barry crest, 3853 S.W. Greenleaf Drive, Green Hills, Portland, Oregon, a letter throwing full light upon the surveys of the lands upon which the Lee mission was established in 1834.

The study of Barry may be a



"Flying Blind" by VERA BROWN

CHAPTER 24
In those three hospital days there had been no word from Michael, except some flowers with a card. Judith wondered whether he was ill. On the last day she wrote him a little note while she was waiting for Tex to come for her. He was to be there at one, but it was almost five when he finally arrived in a rush.

"Here's your coat. Hurry up! I've paid the bill."
"Why such a rush?" Judith asked, smiling at his boyish impatience.

"We want to get going before it's dark, get home quick—the house is in an awful mess!" Judith laughed out loud. The picture of the famous aviator struggling with an apartment was too much! A pilot among pans! A dish-washing hell-diver!

Tex jumped to his own defense. "You don't know how domestic I can be!"
"I certainly don't!" Judith smiled.

"You'll be sorry you laughed, when you see all I've managed to get done while you were sick!" he predicted most solemnly.

In the car Tex drove like mad. Judith held her tongue until she noticed that they were not on the familiar home route; then she said: "You're taking the wrong road, Tex."

"I've got to stop over here near Glenfield and leave a package for one of the boys."
That satisfied Judith. She settled back to enjoy the air. She felt marvelous. It was good to be alive, after all. No matter what was ahead she felt she could face it.

Tex was in a fine fettle. He teased Judith about the newspaper stories which called her a great heroine in the air crash. "You're hogging my publicity," etc., etc.

"What will happen to Roy's job?" Judith asked. "The heat's on with his company," answered Tex, "but it wasn't Roy's fault. They'll try to make Roy the goat, maybe."

"But they can't!"
"The Department of Commerce is being pretty sharp about you and Ellen riding on the trip. But Dudley is trying to smooth things out."

"And Ware?"
"He's all right. Flew on to Hollywood yesterday. I never thought that pretty boy could take it."
"He did splendidly!"
Shortly before dark, Tex pulled

great help. How? It will aid in locating the nine (or 10) buildings of the original Lee mission, in case that project shall be undertaken.

(Continued tomorrow.)

Vichy Envoy Reaches New York

Gaston Henri-Hays (right), French ambassador to the United States from the Vichy government, is greeted on his arrival to New York by Count Rene de Chambrun, the envoy left for Washington to present his credentials. Count de Chambrun is the son-in-law of Pierre Laval, French Vice Premier.

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, September 13.—The government is hesitating about disclosing plane figures but you may count it as certain we have a slip of four out of every five new planes manufactured in August to the British.

The valiant underdog we've covered a total of about 200 from us in August; will get 250 in September. By November we will be giving them 400 and by next April, 600 or 650.

Whether this is enough is a question. British production ranged up to 1200 or 1600 a month before the recent air devastation started. But practically all their manufacturing plants are sitting out in open territory as clear as the dome of St. Paul's cathedral, while all the German plants are massed in forests and underground. Military men call the British plane factories "suicide plants" for that reason.

NOTE—The published Van Zandt figures claiming 2200 planes shipped to Europe covered a period away back to February 1938.

The Maine republican sweep was actually 50,000 votes less than the highest republican victory in Maine. The weather and a local political scandal apparently kept the total from reaching those truly sensational proportions. Rain hampered casting of the farm vote which is considered practically all republican. A malfeasance case likewise dampened some enthusiasm.

But this makes the net result stand out even bigger when you consider that the Landon people spent a quarter of a million dollars in Maine in 1936 and the Kansas candidate made two speeches there. This time much less national pressure was exerted.

A wise old republican warhorse of many past campaigns, commenting on the Maine result and differences within the republican organization, has told his colleagues:

"Politics is guided wholly by trends. If you are in a trend you can make a hundred mistakes and they will not make any difference. If the trend is against you you can do everything right, and still lose. The Maine result showed only that Willkie was right when he said he was in a trend. With the weather and a scandal against us, little money spent and practically no organization, we couldn't lose."

Mr. Roosevelt would not have paid for the labor speech broadcast. He told correspondents 48 hours beforehand it would be an "American history." Broadcasting companies had been informed by presidential press secretary, Steve Early, that no one could tell whether it was political in nature and, therefore, the companies decided not to charge for it.

But Early saved the text of the address four hours after that decision, and he dashed to newsmen ordering them to kill his earlier announcement. He told them that while the speech might look like "American history" to Mr. Roosevelt, it looked like a stemwinder to him.

The battering down of Utah

Guard Takes 14 Portland Police

PORTLAND, Sept. 12.—(AP)—The Portland police department moved today to correct an emergency of its own as the national emergency forced 14 officers to drag out their army uniforms.

New appointments were ordered to fill vacancies caused by mobilization of the national guard for a year.

Radio Programs

- 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.
- 6:30—Milkman Melodies.
 - 7:30—News.
 - 7:45—Melody Lane.
 - 8:00—Breakfast Club.
 - 8:30—News.
 - 8:40—Bess Bye.
 - 8:45—Pastor's Call.
 - 9:00—I'll Never Forget.
 - 9:15—The Radio Hour.
 - 9:20—Johnson Family.
 - 9:45—Keep Fit to Music.
 - 10:00—News.
 - 10:15—Ma Perkins.
 - 10:30—Hits of Seasons Past.
 - 10:45—Bachelor's Children.
 - 11:00—Our Friendly Neighbors.
 - 11:15—Radio Babes.
 - 11:30—The Radio Hour.
 - 11:45—The Radio Hour.
 - 12:00—Midnight War News Roundup.
- KGW—FRIDAY—620 Kc.
- 6:00—Sunrise Serenade.
 - 6:30—Trail Blazers.
 - 6:45—The Radio Hour.
 - 7:15—Home Folks Frolic.
 - 7:30—Wide Awake.
 - 7:45—The Radio Hour.
 - 8:00—Woman in White.
 - 8:15—The O'Neill.
 - 8:30—The Radio Hour.
 - 9:00—Faithful Stradiavari.
 - 9:15—Benny Walker's Kitchen.
 - 9:30—The Radio Hour.
 - 9:45—Dr. Katz.
 - 10:00—Light of the World.
 - 10:15—Arnold Grimshaw's Daughter.
 - 10:30—Valiant Lady.
 - 10:45—Butty Crocker.
 - 11:00—Story of My Marlin.
 - 11:15—Ma Perkins.
 - 11:30—Tupper Young's Family.
 - 11:45—The Radio Hour.
 - 12:00—Purtin Blaks Faces Life.
 - 12:15—Stella Dallas.
 - 12:30—The Radio Hour.
 - 12:45—Your Treat.
 - 1:00—The Radio Hour.
 - 1:15—Stars of Today.
 - 1:30—Midstream.
 - 1:45—The O'Neill.
 - 2:00—Hollywood News Flashes.
 - 2:15—Mine to Cherish.
 - 2:30—Against the Storm.
 - 2:45—The Radio Hour.
 - 3:00—Three Bomeos.
 - 3:15—The Radio Hour.
 - 4:00—Strictly Business.
 - 4:30—Stars of Today.
 - 4:45—The Radio Hour.
 - 5:30—Music for Moderns.
 - 5:45—The Radio Hour.
 - 6:00—The Radio Hour.
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 - 12:00—The Radio Hour.
- KOIN—FRIDAY—840 Kc.
- 6:00—Market Reports.
 - 6:30—KOIN Clock.
 - 7:15—Headlines.
 - 7:30—Market Reporting.
 - 7:45—Consumer News.
 - 8:00—Kate Smith Speaks.
 - 8:15—Van Olden.
 - 8:30—Bananas of Helen Trent.
 - 8:45—Our Gal Sunday.
 - 9:00—The Goldbugs.
 - 9:15—Life Can Be Beautiful.
 - 9:30—Right to Happiness.
 - 9:45—The Radio Hour.
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 - 12:00—The Radio Hour.

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