

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor sways Us, No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## Shooting-If not War

Oblighly, Berlin has confessed—if that is a good word for it—that the submarine which fired torpedoes at an American destroyer was German. It is a grim relief to know this, for in connection with somewhat similar incidents, clear-seeing Americans have always had in the back of their minds, and fanatical isolationists have had on the tips of their tongues, the suspicion that Englishmen in their frantic need of allies might manufacture such an incident—such as the terrible compulsions of war.

So the Wheelerites are denied the opportunity to raise such a question in this case. The Germans have simultaneously provided them with a version which is not quite as plausible; and that the American destroyer was the aggressor and that the U-boat released its torpedoes in self-defense and in ignorance of the destroyer's nationality. It is less plausible because, rather than suspicions to be evaluated after the manner of "circumstantial evidence," we have merely the word of the nazis against the word of our own president and our own navy; a conflict involving only the "credibility of witnesses." On that basis our judgment is not difficult. If against the proven worthlessness of the nazis' word we fall to believe our president and our navy, then this nation is a sorry mess.

That matter disposed of, we may take note that in our progressive identification with this war we have passed another milestone. The Germans have fired upon our naval forces and we have answered with our own guns. There has been shooting—but even yet there is not "shooting war." The differentiation has nothing to do with the fact that no blood has been spilled. It would be much the same if there had been casualties on one side or both.

This is the result which we recognized as inevitable when our patrols were extended far out into the Atlantic. The president took the risk without consulting public opinion, but no one's eyes were closed to the probabilities.

The navy's eyes are not closed to anything. In the jargon of the prize ring, it has been warned to "protect itself at all times." And there is no limit to the number of such incidents, nor their seriousness, which may occur while yet we remain nominally at peace with Germany. The initiative for formal war still rests with Hitler.

Such incidents as this, and the potentiality of similar incidents in the orient where our tankers carry supplies to the Russians, may however serve to awaken the American people to the precariousness of their situation, better than any presidential message. We are so close to war that we can already hear the guns.

## Education in 1941

School bells, even those few that are still in working order, will not ring for another week, so it may appear that we are "rushing the season." But going to school or not going to school is not a matter to be decided on the morning of school opening day.

Education is an individual problem, a community problem, a national problem and a world problem. From whichever aspect it is viewed, it presents this September issues peculiar to the times. To the mind of the male youth it poses the question, "Why go to school when every circumstance of life, including life itself, is so uncertain? Or more bluntly, as it actually was put to the present writer under comparable conditions 24 years ago, "Why bother about college when a year from now your bones may be bleaching on a hillside somewhere?"

That of course is a question answered more readily than the one facing Polk county farmers whose lands may be bought as part of the cantonment site; the question of preparing for another year's crops. There is no harm in planting a crop, and there is no harm in getting an education—but there is harm in either case in failing to prepare for a future that must in the best of circumstances be taken on faith.

The community's educational problem is a matter of give and take. That is, it gives something to youth now and is quite conscious of the process; it takes something back later and is less conscious of doing so. With immediate jobs available, this reciprocal arrangement is in danger of contraction; it should be remembered that the less the community gives, the less it will eventually receive in return.

As a national and world problem, education is affected just now by the evidences of a "new world order" in the making. The question arises, what should be the nature of education for that new order, when we are so uncertain of its nature? In groping for the answer, we need to recognize that the new order will in turn be effected by present-day education.

For if one's study of world history is broad and deep its leads to a realization that human progress has been paced, not by wars and revolutions as a superficial study may suggest, but almost wholly by the rising level of general intelligence and knowledge. Governments and social systems are able to retard the spread of literacy but once the general populace reaches a given educational level, government and the social system are forced to take it into account.

Education, in other words, is more vital in its impact upon civilization than any war can be. Regardless of present gloomy outlooks, if education is not neglected the "new world order" cannot fail to be better than the one which is now being destroyed.

## Power and Majority Rule

Secretary Ickes has spoken his piece at the Public Ownership league convention in Tacoma. He has added little to his previously outlined case for one-man rule over all electrical power generation and distribution in the Pacific northwest, except to state flatly that this is what the president wants.

In this connection one notes a curious further extension of the public's tendency to see in the president a split personality. FDR now becomes practically a trinity. First there is Roosevelt the man, an engaging personality liked by many who agree with nothing he does,

Second, there is President Roosevelt, the chief executive, who establishes a foreign policy which a certain group of citizens approves. Third, there is New Dealer Roosevelt, whose brand of liberalism delights a group which preponderantly disapproves his foreign policy. It is all quite confusing, but the immediate significance is that the president's alleged endorsement of the Ickes formula is not likely to cut much ice in Washington state, which favors public power but wants home rule, nor in Oregon which is doubtful about public power but also insists upon home rule.

If any further evidence is needed that Ickes and home rule are in no way related, we need but to look at San Francisco, whose citizens have eight times rejected public distribution of power though they own the generating facilities at Hetch Hetchy. Now Ickes has obtained a federal court injunction to estop sale of Hetch Hetchy power to the private distributor. The injunction's effectiveness is deferred until the people have opportunity to vote November 4 upon "plan nine" for public power. But even this truce may soon be abrogated, for the San Francisco chamber of commerce proposes at the same time a vote on amendment of its "Raker act" which would permit extension of the present arrangement—and that violates an Ickes stipulation in connection with the truce.

Fireworks may be expected; plus a practical demonstration of "democracy" as defined by Ickes.

To judge from the newspaper accounts and the appeals broadcast, Lane county has had almost as serious a harvest labor problem as Marion county. Now we read in the Eugene News that "O. M. Balmco, WPA field representative from Portland, had promised hop growers the workers now engaged on 115 WPA projects, should the need for pickers become more urgent." The tag line we are tempted to put on this item wouldn't go through the mails.

## News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, Sept. 6.—The gasoline shortage bogey has at last been laid low by the Maloney committee, but the consumer is not out of the woods by a long shot. In fact eastern auto drivers are going to pay through the nose twice for the alleged shortage if they don't watch out.

The railroads have shoved 20,000 tank cars right under the noses of Petroleum Coordinator Ickes and the oil companies, who apparently aren't much interested in this method of moving gasoline. (On August 22 this column said, "The railroads are claiming 20,000 tank cars are available.")

In two weeks, according to the president of the Association of American Railroads, the deficiency can be more than met. But it is going to cost money, say the oil companies. In fact they have already informally requested Leon Henderson to allow them to raise the price of gasoline again to cover the use of the tank cars which are more expensive to operate than tanker ships and barges. Henderson has intimated that this increase in cost can be tacked on to the motorist's bill.

What the companies haven't said; what Henderson hasn't said; what even "Honest Harold" Ickes hasn't said, is that the companies have already increased the gasoline price enough to pay twice the added cost of using tank cars. Here are the figures:

Railroad and oil experts tell me that to get 10 per cent to 20 per cent more gasoline into the east through use of tank cars will add between a quarter and a half cent a gallon to the cost of all gasoline sold in the east. But what isn't generally realized is that the retail price of gasoline has gradually been upped a whole cent a gallon already. And what's more, no one has given any adequate justification for this one cent increase.

Unless Henderson changes his mind, he is going to disregard it. Reason: The companies complain their sneak price rise just before the howl went up from Ickes about a "shortage"; just before Henderson froze the retail price. Slick, eh?

Petroleum Coordinator Ickes is getting his gasoline advice from the big oil companies. If you don't believe it, listen to this. Eight members of the 12-man advisory group for the east, to whom Ickes presents his problems, are officials of the following eight companies: Texas Co., Socony Vacuum, Sun Oil Co., Shell, Standard of New Jersey, Consolidated Oil, American Oil, and Wofford Oil Co., a subsidiary of Pure Oil Co. In addition, Deputy Administrator Davies is from Standard Oil of California, and counsel for the petroleum administrator is from the law firm which represented Standard of California.

However, one thing the major companies didn't get out of Ickes was protection from Trust-Buster Thurman Arnold of the justice department, although they wanted it badly.

It hasn't leaked out yet, but the major companies are about to surrender in one of the two big suits Arnold has pending against them.

Arnold charged that major oil companies controlling pipeline companies were getting excessive and illegal rebates, or kick-backs. In other words, pipeline companies would charge high rates to keep competitors out, but would pay dividends in some cases as high as 36 per cent to the oil companies which owned them. Twenty-five companies with several hundred subsidiaries are going to agree to cut these dividends to seven percent.

The state department had better watch out or the good will visitors from Latin America are going back there with a lot of bad will for Uncle Sam. Senorita Magdalena Petit, the prize-winning Chilean novelist, composer and playwright, came to Washington for a visit the other day at the invitation of the state department. A friend found her sitting in a dingy room facing the court in a second rate hotel. Senorita Petit could not leave, she said, because a state department official told her to stay there until he phoned her about an appointment with Congressional Librarian Archibald Macleish. She sat there one whole day.



September Morn—And With the Russian Winter Coming

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

This is the 87th 9-7-41 state fair, the first one held in 1854, with Governor Davis President:

(Concluding from yesterday:) "The consideration was the holding of its annual fairs on the grounds for 15 years, with a forfeit condition in case of failure to do so. It was a warranty deed. The county had paid all the debts of the Marion County Agricultural Society.

"It is evident that the members of the Marion county court (all upstanding, honest pioneers) were anxious to make sure the holding of annual fairs here, on the original grounds.

"The consideration in the deed that the county took from the Marion County Agricultural Society, April 1, 1863, was \$1600.

"But the debts listed as taken over (and assumed) by the county made a larger total than that, on their face. Some of them may have been compromised, or there may have been payments on some of them that did not appear in the listing. The old records do not show; but, anyway, the county warranted the property as free from incumbrances.

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"With all the facts as related in the two former articles in this series, the writer assumes that there was no hiatus in the holding of the annual fair of the Marion County Agricultural Society in 1861, on the original and present grounds; this assumption being based mostly upon the fact that the society was still intact in 1863, when the deed

was made to the county, and in 1864, when the county transferred the property to the Oregon State Agricultural Society, with the reservation for the use of it by the Marion County Agricultural Society when 'not required for the use of the Oregon State Agricultural Society.' "

(Also, will the interested reader please recall what was said in the Salem Directory of 1871 and of 1872, in its historical sketch by Rev. L. H. Judson, when he wrote: "The Society so far have fulfilled their part of the contract." Meaning that fairs had been held each year, according to the contracted agreement, as they had been, according to the same RELIABLE authority, since the first one of 1854.)

Many things in present Oregon state fairs differ from the pioneer ones, and one in particular. It is the comparative scarcity of campers of these times. R. C. Geer, mentioned heretofore in this series, one of the organizers of the Marion County Agricultural Society, and its second president, the first school teacher in the Waldo Hills, one of the organizers of the Republican party in Oregon, one of the commissioners of the Oregon & California railroad (present Southern Pacific), attended the 1876 Oregon state fair, and wrote a newspaper article about it. Among many other things, he said:

"Allow me in a small space in your paper to describe the Oregon state fair of 1876. It is the GREAT GALA WEEK FOR OREGON. Everybody and his wife, children and friends attend the fair by TENS OF THOUSANDS, and CAMP ON THE FAIRGROUNDS THE ENTIRE WEEK. . . .

"The Oregon State Agricultural Society owns nearly 200 acres, . . . and has about half of it fenced, . . . and on each side of this enclosure the camp grounds are located, in beautiful oak groves, where can be seen ALL KINDS OF CAMPS, from a wagon sheet up to the comfortable frame house; and all occupied by the MOST ENTERPRISING, GENEROUS, FREE HEARTED AND HOSPITABLE PEOPLE that I have ever been my lot to find—and I have lived clear across the continent, from Connecticut to Oregon."

A good many pioneer Oregonians who lived up to a few years ago, and some of them still living, have told of being present at that 1876 Oregon state fair. One of them often said: "The camp grounds of the 1876 fair, especially at night, with many hundreds of camp fires burning, made a sight which no one who witnessed them ever forgot."

The camp grounds of that day are now largely taken up with buildings. The scenes of the 1876 Oregon state fair can never be witnessed again. The great crowds who came in their wagons and camped during the 1876 state fair did not dream of the changes that were coming, with the age of the gasoline buggy and thousands of other modern things.

So, in many ways, the 87th Oregon state fair, held on the same grounds, with some added acres of land, is the best one yet. And the 88th, next year, should be better, and the 89th the following year still better—and the 90th one in 1944 better yet—and the centennial one in 1954 very much better.

## BARRED SEENS

By MARYSE RUTLEDGE

Chapter 15, Continued  
David hesitated. He liked Bill Wright. He'd have to see Garrison first, though, about the envelope part of any story. "I'll get in touch with you," he said quickly, and hung up.

He sold a pair of skis to a lean blond man who reminded him of Kurt Helm. Suddenly, Mat Breanu walked into the shop. His short, smartly tailored figure, and the gentle swing of the ebony stick in his hand, drew attention. Fan Rubley accompanied him. Everyone knew him. Proprietor Slagan started forward, with the thought that Farland had possibly not wasted his time. Breanu usually moved in headlines, and spent accordingly.

But Breanu swept by, his dark liquid eyes fixed only on David. "May I have a word with you, Farland?" he said pleasantly, and drew David aside, unheeding the eyes upon them. Fan closed in, her hand on Breanu's arm, her round pale face sending warnings.

Chapter 16  
"Well, young man, you were all for sending me to the chair," Breanu began genially. He wished his stick against his leg. "I think we'd better call a truce, don't you?"

David glanced at Fan, who nodded imperceptibly. He straightened, and said, his frank blue eyes on Breanu, "I never meant you any harm." His original admiration returned. Breanu was a square guy, and big—a big shot," indeed.

Breanu tapped David on the shoulder with the handle of his stick. It wasn't the same stick which had been shown at the inquest, David noticed with a peculiar shock. This one had a thin gold ring at the elbow bend of the handle.

"Just to show we're friends, then," Breanu pursued, his teeth white against his olive skin. "I'd like you and your charming wife to dine with Mrs. Rubley and myself tomorrow, at my apartment. Or any other night you prefer."

Something phoney about this, David thought. He caught Fan's eyes again, misty with pain. He remembered the way Breanu had looked at Jane. So that was it! The heel was after Jane!

"No!" David exploded. Muscles worked in his face; veins drummed. "Miss Rider wouldn't care to dine with you."

There was a silence that made its own sound in the polite air of the shop. Breanu's eyes shone on the surface, fathomless behind his look.

"Perhaps you and Miss Rider will be glad to dine with me some day," he said, and turned away. Fan went with him. David stood rigidly where he was. If Breanu made one more crack—

But Breanu didn't. Oblivious to the display around him, he went up to Slagan, murmured a few words, walked out with Fan. Proprietor Slagan, his cheeks empurpled, motioned to David. He could hardly speak, as if

some pressure still strangled him. "You're fired, with two weeks' pay!" he said. He looked old. "I'm sorry, my boy. Mat Breanu could hurt my business. Perhaps later we can fix it up." "That's all right, sir." David was stunned. Why, old Slagan really liked him! He straightened his shoulders, and gave a ghost of his grin. David knew he certainly was in a jam now.

Through her window early Wednesday morning, Jane Rider heard a sound which transfixed her. She would know the blast of that horn anywhere. It carried in the clear country air.

They were bringing back her car sooner than she expected, after Monday's inquest. "The Rumble Seat Murder," they called the tragedy that had put a violent end to lovely Carlie Breanu. What hadn't it done, Jane thought bitterly, to herself and David!

The old farmhouse was silent. She and her mother had breakfasted soon after dawn, in the cheerful kitchen. But Jane couldn't shake off the lassitude, the numbness she had felt ever since she lashed out at David before he left for town Monday night; she had driven him away from her.

"I'm not his type," she told herself. "He needs a girl who adores people and thrills." She smothered the dull ache that throbbled inside.

The horn gave rubbery tongue again, much nearer this time. Jane turned swiftly from the window, and did her hair over, with a few brush strokes on either side of its parted brown waves. She snatched up a brown beret with an orange tassel; a checked sport coat. Then she stood breathless, waiting. She had made a decision which was to alter her life.

Trooper Ed Blagden had asked permission of Sergeant Wayne to return Jane's car when they experts finished their vain search for clues in the rumble seat where the body had been found.

Ed argued that Jane and Mrs. Rider were obviously innocent of a crime that had rocked the county. In its mystery and absence of motive, you couldn't pin a knife murder on two kids like Jane and her redheaded boy friend. Thus Blagden staunchly insisted to his superiors, and the stony-faced detectives sent from New York to cooperate with the state troopers.

He thought of all this, as he drove the aging coupe at a mild thirty from his headquarters at Bardon. A feeling of spring mooded through the September day. The brilliant maples, the gold of birches and copper leaves of oaks were like a supreme splurge, a flaunting of color to the evergreens.

The trooper swept from the highway onto the dirt road. At least he was giving Jane a chance. She had her job in the library. How could she get there every morning without her bus? (To be continued)

## 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.
- KSJM—SUNDAY—1300 Kc.
    - 8:00—Flowing Rhythm.
    - 8:30—Melodic Moods.
    - 9:00—Waltz Time.
    - 9:30—Popcorn Concert.
    - 10:00—Sunday Reveries.
    - 11:00—American Lutheran Church.
    - 12:00—Singing Strings.
    - 12:30—News Highlights.
    - 1:00—The Song Shop.
    - 1:30—Young People's Church.
    - 2:00—Hawaiian Serenade.
    - 2:30—Military Band.
    - 3:00—Catholic Church.
    - 3:30—Western Serenade.
    - 4:00—Boy's Town.
    - 4:30—Gypsy Orchestra.
    - 5:00—Symphonic Swing.
    - 5:30—Variety Hall.
    - 6:00—Today's Headlines.
    - 6:15—Sacred Music.
    - 6:30—Operatic Arias.
    - 7:00—Organ Trio.
    - 7:30—Strings Serenade.
    - 8:00—World Tonight.
    - 8:15—The Elton Boys.
    - 8:30—Tango Time.
    - 9:00—News Tabloid.
    - 9:15—Music at the Console.
    - 9:30—Back Home Hour.
    - 10:00—Dream Time.
    - 10:30—Let and Forgive Items.
    - 1:00—Ambassador Earl Hotel.
    - 1:30—Christian Service.
    - 2:00—Rhythm by Biscuit.
    - 2:30—Music for Listening.
    - 3:00—Edward Tomlinson.
    - 3:30—European News.
    - 4:00—Pearson & Allen.
    - 4:30—Jean Cavell Singer.
    - 5:00—Portland Polka Theatre.
    - 5:30—Song of the Strings.
    - 6:00—Southernaires.
    - 6:30—Bookman's Notebook.
    - 7:00—Bill Stern Sports Newscast.
    - 7:30—Good Will Hour.
    - 8:00—Sammy Hysterical.
    - 8:30—Treasure Trails of Song.
    - 9:00—Sherman Hotel Orchestra.
    - 9:15—News.
    - 9:30—Hawthorne Temple Service.
    - 10:00—Beau Soir Musicale.
    - 10:30—University Explorer.
    - 10:50—Fantasy in Melody.
    - 11:00—Eichings in Jazz.
    - 11:30—Portland Polka Theatre.
    - 11:45—Floyd Wright, Organist.
    - 12:00—War News Round-Up.
    - KALE—MBS—SUNDAY—1330 Kc.
      - 8:00—Tommy Tucker Orchestra.
      - 8:30—Central Church of Christ.
      - 9:00—This Is Fort Dix.
      - 9:30—Voice of Prophecy Choir.
      - 10:00—Carmel Violins.
      - 10:30—News.
      - 10:45—Romance of the Hi-ways.
      - 11:00—Cinema Chorus.
      - 11:45—News.
      - 12:00—Swedish Baptist Temple, Columbia.
      - 1:30—Canadian Band.
      - 2:30—Sam Brewer Castro.
      - 3:00—Portland Polka Theatre.
      - 3:30—Life and the Land.
      - 4:00—Wythe Williams.
      - 4:30—Carmel Violins.
      - 4:45—Around the Clock.
      - 5:00—Old Fashioned Revival Hour.
      - 5:30—Nobley's Children.
      - 6:30—Cab Calloway Quizzesale.
      - 7:00—Gabriel Heister.
      - 7:15—Banda on Parade.
      - 7:30—Answering You.
      - 8:00—Hinson Memorial Church.
      - 8:30—News.
      - 9:15—Voice of Prophecy.
      - 9:45—Music for Sunday.
      - 10:00—Sams Wagon.
      - 10:45—Lizzo Concert.
      - 11:00—Sunday Night at Coconut Grove.
    - KGW—NBC—SUNDAY—880 Kc.
      - 8:00—Emma Otero, Singer.
      - 8:30—Down South.
      - 9:00—The Church in Your Home.
      - 9:30—Charles Dant's Music.
      - 10:00—Stars of Today.
      - 10:30—Chicago Round Table.
      - 11:00—Concert Petita.
      - 11:15—H. V. Kallenborn.
      - 11:30—Sammy Kaye Orchestra.
      - 12:00—Chastanooga Symphonies.
      - 1:00—Home Fires.
      - 1:15—News.
      - 1:30—Stars of Today.
      - 2:00—Catholic Hour.
      - 2:30—Great Mr. Oldersleeve.
      - 3:00—Professor Puzzlewit.
      - 3:30—Sams Wagon.
      - 4:00—What's My Name.
      - 4:30—One Man's Family.
      - 5:00—Manhattan Merry-Go-Round.
      - 5:30—Dance of Charm.
      - 6:00—Hour of Charm.
      - 6:30—Studio K.
      - 7:00—Hotel McAlpin Orchestra.
      - 7:15—Dear John.



Japanese military forces moved through the streets of Saigon, French Indo-China, under the occupation agreement with the Vichy French government by which the Japanese obtained Indo-China bases. This picture shows German cavalrymen entering a burning Russian town, according to Berlin sources. The photo was sent from Berlin to New York via radio, wired to Chicago and airmailed to The Statesman.