

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## Post-War Reckoning

The great mistake after the last war was in allowing those individuals who were responsible for the stealing of food supplies from conquered nations, for the Belgian, Serbian and Russian atrocities, for poison gas, for submarine killing of innocent non-combatants, for the endless violations of sworn international agreements, to find sanctuary under the cloak of national patriotism and necessity and escape entirely individual retribution for their despicable acts.

Let us make plans now and announce them to all the world, that no armistice or surrender will permit the individual commander or sub-commander, the Gestapo agent, the civil or military governor or subordinate who orders or executes inhuman and outrageous acts, to escape the strictest personal accounting—Letter to the editor of New York Herald Tribune.

In Norway, The Netherlands, Poland, Yugoslavia, France, no doubt also in Greece and wherever the iron hoof of the axis has trod, a secret bookkeeping operation is being carried on. Account is taken and recorded of each brutal act, each high-handed confiscation of property. In most cases copies of these records are smuggled out and deposited with the various governments-in-exile. Tabulated on one long, grisly, bloody debit sheet they doubtless would reach to the infernal regions.

The Herald Tribune's correspondent spoke of "atrocities." As we later learned some of the "atrocities" attributed to the Kaiser's war machine in 1917 never occurred, others were greatly exaggerated. But in this war the Nazis own declarations convict them of countless execution-murders of innocent persons particularly in France and Yugoslavia. Likewise there is abundant evidence of food theft and of property confiscation carried on under the polite fiction of trade and barter—with worthless money printed exclusively for use in the occupied countries.

Until the time arrives for closing the books and striking a balance, this record of inhumanity and injustice may appear an empty and vain thing. But already the mountain of debit items is bobbing up to offset in practical, concrete manner the steel-supported credit of the Nazis. And sooner or later there will come a day of reckoning.

It is an oft-remarked but little-understood generality that neither war guilt nor war-cloaked crimes have met with suitable punishment in the past. The Kaiser sawed wood, but from choice, after his abdication and seems not to have been punished as many had faith that he would, even by conscience. Any similar expectations with respect to his more diabolical successor are definitely out of line. Just as guilty as Wilhelm, just as guilty as Adolf, were and are the eternally plotting military Junkers of Prussia and the sadistic inner circle of Nazi zealots.

The historic truth is that men responsible for wars and wartime exercises of brutality have almost invariably escaped punishment even in defeat, primarily because the guilt usually has involved royalty and nobility and because war has been recognized as one of the normal processes of international politics. Royalty and nobility among the victors, influential at the peace table, has exercised that influence in the direction of leniency for royalty and nobility among the vanquished. A sort of class loyalty, of course, but not without its practical motives. It was in the interests of blue blood in general that blue blood even though guilty, remain sacrosanct.

Well, this war is different. It was created by a bunch of upstart nobodies to whom no group owes an ounce of loyalty. In this and preceding observations we have been referring chiefly to the European fraction of the war. Japan's share is a different matter; there the military clique largely lays claim to blue blood. But now, generally throughout the world, blue blood is quoted at give-away prices. As for the German and Japanese military cliques, they have no approximate counterpart within the United Nations; are not likely to have influential defenders whose motives have to do with caste.

So this time, there is a brighter prospect that the guilty shall be punished. We suggest that if you feel sort of low, some evening when tire problems force a quest of pleasant home diversions, you sit down and try to figure out suitable punishments for Hitler, Goebbels, Goering, Mussolini if he survives long enough, Hirohito, Togo, Tojo, Yamamoto, Laval, Quisling, all their lesser satellites and anyone else you may have in mind. The exercise ought to give you a lift.

## Willamette U in Wartime

When old company M departed from Salem early in 1917 for service in World War I its personnel included a large number of young men who for the purpose of enlistment had dropped their books and withdrawn from their classes at Willamette university. The exact number might readily be ascertained but it is hardly pertinent. For, what with enlistments in other branches and units of the service, the campus by that autumn was virtually denuded of men students except for some who were under age and a few who had failed of acceptance. Willamette's male population virtually went to war en masse.

On December 7, 1941, when a treacherous foe who had not announced hostilities in advance struck at Pearl Harbor, it chanced that some two dozen Willamette university students were within sound of the bomb explosions. Before nightfall every one of them had volunteered for immediate though temporary service in defense of their country. College students today, as in 1917, are being urged by officials in charge of the war effort to continue with their studies in so far as possible in order to enhance their usefulness to the nation. Yet a large number of the men who were on the Willamette campus last October—approximately 100—are now in uniform. One recent Willamette student has been decorated for dis-

tinguished service; at least two have given their lives and one is listed as "missing."

The university itself has cooperated in innumerable ways including additions to its curriculum, to help provide the trained manpower which the nation needs in this crisis.

As for the incident involving President Knopf's registration for selective service, all sides have not yet been heard. Therefore we reserve judgment and would advise others to do the same. It may be said that whatever his personal views on war service or his actions on that occasion, President Knopf himself has cooperated actively in the university's wartime program.

An educational institution is a great deal bigger than any one individual; a century-old institution such as Willamette is bigger than the sum of all individuals now actively associated with it. Therefore it would be unjust as well as unfortunate if because of one man's reported viewpoint, the impression should be spread abroad that Willamette is in any sense out of sympathy with or failing to do its full share in the war effort. That is not the case. When this war is over, Salem which claims Willamette university as its own, and all persons who claim it as their university, will have cause to be proud of its war record.

## News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, May 7.—On the brink of gas rationing, the Ickes petroleum coordinator's headquarters has initiated a complete censorship of figures which would show how much rationing is justified.

As far back as January 1, the Ickes office shut off usual weekly regional figures by the bureau of mines of its own interior department.

But now it has requested the American Petroleum Institute to abandon its weekly statistics, such as published in this column April 27, showing gas stocks on the eastern seaboard only three-twentieths below last year for the week ending April 11. That is the last weekly figure you will get. API has acceded to the request.

Neither the army nor navy requested such censorship. The armed forces obviously do not consider the figures military information. Nor has action been suggested by Censor Price.

The Ickes office says it decided itself that Hitler might get some comfort out of knowing how much gas is on hand in the east or elsewhere. It might have added that the coordinator's office might get some discomfort from publishing the figures after rationing goes into effect.

Thus only such generalized totals of oil reserves—not broken down as to regions or types—are likely to be available hereafter, and all arguments as to how much rationing is justified must cease.

The Ickes office will merely certify to Defense Transportation Director Joseph Eastman hereafter the amount of fuel it considers available for consumption and Mr. Eastman will tell Leon Henderson how to ration it out—and no one will be in a position to say them nay.

The rationing system is so complex in itself, it will certainly cause premature gray hair among the school teachers who will handle it as they are handling sugar. Five types of cards will be issued.

Every motorist who has a registration certificate will get an "A" card allowing 7 units for the emergency period of six weeks between May 15 and July 1. How much each unit will amount to in gallons will be determined May 10. If a unit is to be only three gallons, as some say, an "A" cardholder would get only 3 1/2 gallons a week.

"B" cards will, like vitamins, have several classifications. "B-1" will get 11 units, "B-2" 15 and "B-3" 19. You can get a "B" card if you can prove you need your car to go to and from work or use it in your work and cannot otherwise get around. The distance will determine whether you will be "B-1," "B-2" or "B-3."

The fifth card will be "X," for unlimited supply to doctors, nurses, ambulances, etc. Commercial vehicles, like buses or delivery trucks will not need a card and will get all they want.

This means the "A" cardholders are only going to get what is left after the commercials and the "X" and "B" boys get theirs. The government does not guarantee any to an "A" cardholder, as Mr. Henderson has officially pointed out.

The school teachers will act as judge and jury in each case. Their instructions are to be liberal in accepting motorists' claims, but it might be well for you to bring along an aspirin in case the lady has had a trying day in the classroom.

After July 1, when a permanent plan will go into effect, the government will guarantee you gas. Until then, also, the filling station proprietors are not requested to turn in any receipts and therefore can give you as much gas as he wants if he likes you. The only way he is limited is that he will be able to get 50 per cent as much gas as he normally received.

The regulations also say he can give you any amount if you drive up and show you are engaged in "an acute emergency" involving rescue work or similar services.

But after July 1, the proprietor will have to collect coupons for the amount of gas he sells you and a more orderly administration is in prospect. That permanent program could not be started now because the books have not yet been printed.

This program pushes Joseph B. Eastman right up front as the factotum of all transportation. Few people yet realize the extent to which Mr. Roosevelt sheared the cigar of Mr. Henderson and his wings of Mr. Ickes in his executive order giving Eastman broad transportation authority.

It became evident only when the war production board followed up Wednesday, with an order allowing Eastman to determine all transportation policies. He will run the wheels of the country, rail, bus, motor and even screw propeller.

His reputation for calm judgment and non-political influence surpasses that of most other government officials.



Old Man of the Mountain

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Carroll H. Tichenor, 5-8-42 founder of the Sunshine Division, well deserves the monument which it gives him:

(Concluding from yesterday:) The reputation of the Portland Sunshine Division has traveled far. It has been copied, at least in part, by many American cities. Salem has her Sunshine Division, successor in part to her Hotel de Minto.

This columnist ventures to suggest that Mrs. Tichenor, widow of Carroll, who, during all its years, has been a most valuable assistant in that unique department of municipal service, might still help to carry on a work that justifies its comparatively small expense to the taxpayers.

As this writer understands, Carroll Tichenor had been, from the first, a captain of police on the Portland force, drawing his salary as such, and having no other personal income. That was a good arrangement, and would be so in the continuance of the service, there and in other cities.

This writer understands that the district of Carroll Tichenor, as Portland captain of police, was originally that of the section surrounding the great store of the Meier & Frank Co., and that Governor Julius Meier took a special interest in his activities, from the first.

That part of his activities will serve as a monument, too, to Julius Meier. It is conceivable that in the new order of civilization, patterned after the precepts of the Sermon on the

## Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

In answer to the requests for information on the growth of pecans in this district, I shall quote from a Salem grower:

"In the fall of 1937," he writes, "I received a bag of pecans from a Georgia friend and planted some. As these were very choice nuts I could not expect them to come true from seed. In June of 1938 there were 38 new sprouts a foot high. I retained two and by the spring of '41 they were six feet high. Then scale hit them hard and did some damage before found. Two thorough Bordeaux washings seemed sufficient and they made new tops and good growth to 8 feet that year. However, one tree had some infection this spring and will be set back a little. The other is a nice specimen."

"Pecans flourish in a much colder and dryer climate than the Willamette valley. They grow wild, large and strong where no rain falls for 8 or 9 months each year if the roots can reach moisture. They will grow and do well anywhere a Franquette walnut will and eventually will yield more nuts."

"With real planting and care they should begin to yield in seven years. Pecans have quite a tap root which should be handled carefully in transplanting or they may dwarf. It is best to put them in final location before they are one foot tall."

I have had no experience with pecans and have seen very little of them. I appreciated receiving this information and hope it will answer the inquiries I have recently received concerning them.

Mount, that may be now in its dawning, the ideals of the Tichenor Sunshine Division may extend to all the lands where the sun shines and where the ideals of universal brotherhood shall prevail in perpetuity.

The Man who walked the ways of old Galilee had the ideals of the Sunshine Division. Made to cover every nation and nook where the sun shines, it would bring universal brotherhood, and there would be no need for prison walls or poor houses.

Something more should be told of the last few months of the life of Col. E. D. Baker, one of the great friends of William Tichenor, grandfather of Carroll Tichenor, founder of the Sunshine Division, first of its name and kind.

The day was Tuesday (forenoon), October 2, 1860, last day of the sessions of the legislature, Oregon's first state legislature, which had convened September 10, in the Holman building, still standing, next north of the present Statesman building. It had been a stormy session. At first, Capt. William Tichenor, senator from Umpqua, Coos and Curry counties, was named for president of the senate, and matters looked half promising for a harmonious session. The next morning, however, seven senators were found hidden out, and there was confusion up to within the last day, Oct. 2, 1860, as noted. The candidates for United States senator were James W. Nesmith, for the Democrats, E. D. Baker for the Republicans—a compromise program.

As noted, the last day had arrived. The Bakers had come from California, he to secure the United States senatorship from Oregon; for Lincoln; for the Union. The Baker family lived in "The Beehive," house built by W. H. Willson, who platted Salem; at the northeast corner of Court and Capitol streets. Mrs. Baker had told her son, Edward D. Jr., that she would give him \$100 if he would be the first to bring the news of his father's election—if he were elected—that day. No state house then; the territorial state house had burned down the night of Dec. 29, 1855. Willson Avenue was an open space in the prairie.

Young Baker knew the rules; knew the election of Baker and Nesmith before the official announcement—rushed down the two stairways (still there yet as then), and made a Militades Marathon to his mother's door—won the \$100.

That vote of Oregon's first state legislature gave the Union, gave President Abraham Lincoln, two votes in the United States senate. October 26, 1860, E. D. Baker made a renowned address in San Francisco, to a great audience. He began by saying: "I owe more thanks than my life can repay, and I WISH ALL OREGON WERE HERE TONIGHT. By the banks of the Willamette are many whose hearts would beat high as yours if they were here. I owe you much, but I OWE MORE TO OREGON."

April 19, 1861, in Union Square, New York city, he addressed a great mass meeting. April 12, a week before, Fort Sumter had been fired upon. His opening words: "The majesty of the people is here today to

sustain the majesty of the Constitution, and I come, A WANDERER FROM THE FAR PACIFIC, to record my oath along with yours of the great Empire State."

March 4, 1861, Baker, his first friend, was asked by Lincoln to introduce him when he made his inaugural address.

Baker's body rests in Lone Mountain cemetery, San Francisco. He would have preferred it to be in Salem, Oregon.

## Radio Programs

KLM-FRIDAY-1290 Kc.

- 6:30-Rose N' Shine
- 7:00-News in Brief
- 7:30-Rise N' Shine
- 8:00-News
- 8:30-Your Gospel Program
- 9:00-Sheep Fields Orchestra
- 9:30-News Brief
- 10:00-News in Brief
- 10:30-Low White, Organist
- 11:00-Your Notes
- 11:15-The Quintones
- 11:30-Musical Horoscope
- 11:45-Stories America Loves
- 12:00-Silver Strings
- 12:30-Women in the News
- 12:45-News in Miniature
- 1:00-Homespun Trio
- 1:15-Dr. R. F. Thompson
- 1:30-Melody in Music
- 1:45-Harry Owens Orchestra
- 2:00-A Song is Born
- 2:15-News
- 2:30-News
- 2:45-Hillbilly Serenade
- 3:00-Willamette Valley Opinions
- 3:15-Lum and Abner
- 3:30-Milady's Melody
- 3:45-Joyce Am Deane
- 4:00-Isle of Paradise
- 4:15-Tune Tabloids
- 4:30-Explosive Music
- 4:45-Scattergood
- 5:00-State Safety
- 5:15-News Brief
- 5:30-Old Opera House
- 5:45-Song Time
- 6:00-Teatime Tunes
- 6:15-Here Comes the Band
- 6:30-The Ladies
- 6:45-Dinner Hour Music
- 7:00-Tenor's Headlines
- 7:15-News in Brief
- 7:30-Analytic
- 7:45-Evangelic Serenade
- 8:00-Evangelic News
- 8:15-News in Brief
- 8:30-Interesting Facts
- 8:45-Scath Myr
- 9:00-Willamette Valley Opinions
- 9:15-War Fronts on Review
- 9:30-Burns and Allen
- 9:45-News in Brief
- 10:00-Baby Noble Orchestra
- 10:15-News
- 10:30-Select Gov. Sprague
- 10:45-National Music Week
- 11:00-Larry Clinton
- 11:15-News
- 11:30-Mex. Marimba
- 11:45-Hitt and Encours
- 12:00>Last Minute News

KALB-MBS-FRIDAY-1330 Kc.

- 6:30-Memory Timekeeper
- 7:00-News
- 7:15-Memory Timekeeper
- 7:30-Breakfast Club
- 7:45-News
- 8:00-Miss Meade's Children
- 8:15-News
- 8:30-Woman's Side of the News
- 8:45-This and That
- 9:00-News
- 9:15-I'll Find My Way
- 9:30-News Today
- 9:45-Buyer's Parade
- 10:00-Breakfast Club
- 10:15-News
- 10:30-Concert Gans
- 10:45-Luncheon Concert
- 11:00-TBA
- 11:15-Mutual Dona
- 11:30-TBA
- 11:45-Take It Easy
- 12:00-PTA
- 12:15-Take It Easy
- 12:30-News
- 12:45-TBA
- 1:00-News
- 1:15-Bookworm
- 1:30-B. S. Herovick, Commentator
- 1:45-News
- 2:00-Hello Again
- 2:15-News
- 2:30-Salvation Army Program
- 2:45-Musical Depreciation
- 3:00-News
- 3:15-Jimmie Allen
- 3:30-Captain Midnight
- 3:45-News
- 4:00-Gabriel Heatter
- 4:15-News
- 4:30-TBA
- 4:45-Move Parade
- 5:00-Don Winsor Organist
- 5:15-Kay Kysar Orchestra
- 5:30-Lona Ranger
- 5:45-News
- 6:00-Your Songs
- 6:15-Speaking Bulletin
- 6:30-Fulton Lewis, Jr.
- 6:45-News in Town
- 7:00-Joe Reichman Orchestra
- 7:15-News
- 7:30-News
- 7:45-News
- 8:00-News
- 8:15-News
- 8:30-News
- 8:45-News
- 9:00-News
- 9:15-News
- 9:30-News
- 9:45-News
- 10:00-News
- 10:15-News
- 10:30-News
- 10:45-News
- 11:00-News

## 'Crime at Castaway'

By EDITH BRISTOL

Chapter 19 Continued

"Look! Look!" Lance almost yelled. At the end of the short, steep curve, thrown into relief by the glare of our headlights, the white fence was torn and splintered. There were skid marks on the ground beside the highway's edge. Allen slowly threw on his brakes, pulled off the highway, stopped the car and turned the powerful searchlight over the side of the canyon. He and Lance jumped out.

"Stay where you are, Gerry," he ordered me sternly. "There's a car gone through that fence and over the embankment."

It was Worth Durfee's car, overturned down there on the rocky bed of the canyon, and inside it, pinned in the twisted metal and shattered glass, was all that remained of Worth Durfee.

But a long hour was to pass before we could be sure of that. Allen drove on to the nearest telephone to summon aid. Lance and I waited at the splintered fence to stop any passing cars—if there should be any on such a night on this little used stretch of road.

It was a weird vigil there in the fog, still heavy, although blowing aside, now and then in the rising wind, to show a pale, white moon between the vaporous wreaths. Down below us in the canyon there was dead silence. We heard Allen's motor die out around a curve. My teeth chattered.

"You must be frozen," Lance said. "It's not the cold." I shook my head. "It's so terrible—to think of anybody down there. Could he be alive?"

"Not a chance in a million," Lance said. "Nobody could live under the pile of junk. It's Fate—if it is Durfee, and I'm certain it is. His bad driving caused my uncle's wreck on a foggy night like this—now he goes over the brink the same way. It will take a wrecking crew to get down over that steep embankment."

We talked on intermittently, with long pauses in between. It was a strange scene, with the fog drifting and deepening around us, then flowing away to reveal the moonlight. After a while Lance began to talk about himself, about his ambitions, his interrupted college course, his

hopes of stepping into Walter Gregg's place in the construction firm—"Unless the directors choose Harry Craven—that's what he's after," Lance said.

The solitude, the crisis in the air, the excitement and the tension of the long wait seemed to draw us together. Lance slipped his arm over my shoulders, comfortably, and I didn't draw away. I liked it.

"You're a sweet kid," Lance said. "It's a rotten shame to get you tangled up in all this mess." "You talk as if this trouble was something you did on purpose," I said. He was smiling down at me. "This—" I waved toward the canyon—"isn't your fault."

"Nothing that's happened is my fault," Lance agreed. I could feel the holster under his jacket as the pressure of his arm tightened on my shoulders. "But I feel as if all our trouble had smeared you—somehow. You didn't deserve to get mixed up in our trouble. And that woman—Estelle! She makes me feel disgraced for all the family! And now this—" he broke off.

I tried to reassure him. "It's nothing for us to be afraid of—we had no part in it."

"I have," he said grimly. "I have plenty to regret. If I'd told all I suspect—" Then a flood of memory came sweeping back to me. That ugly warning Lance had spoken in the little hall the day before his uncle died! What did it mean? What could it mean now? I was silent.

Lance went on: "There's plenty I'd like to tell you, Gerry. If I only dared. There was something I wanted to tell my uncle. But I waited too long. I'd like to tell you how much I like you, too. You've been such a good sport all through this. Most guys would have been having hysterics and fainting. When we got things cleared up—then I'll tell you."

I wanted to say: Why not tell me now? I wish I had. It might have saved us hours of anguish—but I let the brittle, fragile moment pass away. Lance was thinking. I was torn by conflict. Should I tell him what I had overheard and let him explain? But no! He would explain it voluntarily when the right time came. I dropped into silence, too.

(To be continued)

11:15-Organ.

11:30-News Roundup.

KGW-NBC-FRIDAY-620 Kc.

- 6:30-Music
- 6:30-War News
- 6:30-Sunrise Serenade
- 6:30-News
- 7:00-News Headlines and Highlights
- 7:15-Music of V.ana.
- 7:30-Revelat Roundup
- 7:45-Sam Hayes
- 8:00-Stars of Today
- 8:15-James Abney News
- 8:40-Lotta News
- 8:45-David Harum
- 8:50-News Journal
- 9:15-Bachelor's Children
- 9:30-Welcome Neighbors
- 9:45-Organ Concert
- 10:00-Benny Walker's Kitchen
- 10:15-News
- 10:30-Homespoker's Calendar
- 10:45-Dr. Kate
- 11:00-Light of the World
- 11:15-Arnold Grimm's Daughter
- 11:30-The Guiding Light
- 11:45-Betty Crocker
- 12:00-Against the Storm
- 12:15-Ma Perkins
- 12:30-Davey Davy's Family
- 12:45-Right to Happiness
- 1:00-Backstage Wife
- 1:15-News
- 1:30-Lorenzo Jones
- 1:45-Young Widder Brown
- 1:50-News Journal
- 2:15-Portia Facer Life
- 2:30-The Andersons
- 2:45-News
- 3:00-The Bartons
- 3:15-Strictly From Dixie
- 3:30-Hollywood News Flashes
- 3:45-Personality Hour
- 3:50-Weekly Lecturer
- 4:00-Stars of Today
- 4:15-Cocktail Hour
- 4:30-Waltz Time
- 4:45-Bill Henry
- 4:50-Plantation Party
- 5:00-News
- 5:15-News
- 5:30-Grand Old Opry
- 5:45-Fred Waring Pleasure Time
- 6:00-Lum and Abner
- 6:30-Whodunit
- 6:45-Musical Interlude
- 7:00-News
- 7:15-Log Cabin Orchestra
- 7:30-Musical Interlude
- 7:45-News
- 8:00-Your Home Town News
- 8:15-Citizens Alert
- 8:30-Nightlight Girl Marries
- 8:45-St. Francis Hotel Orchestra
- 9:00-Hotel Biltmore Orchestra
- 9:15-News
- 9:30-3 a.m.-Music

KOAC-FRIDAY-590 Kc.

- 6:30-Review of the Day
- 6:45-National Farm and Home
- 7:00-Homeowner's Hour
- 7:15-School of the Air
- 7:30-Berthoven
- 7:45-Farm Hour
- 8:00-Favorite Classics
- 8:15-Variety Time
- 8:30-Concert Hall
- 8:45-Children's Half Hour
- 9:00-Memory Vesper
- 9:15-Science News of the Week
- 9:30-Plantation Revival
- 9:45-Orchestra
- 10:00-News
- 10:15-Musical Classics
- 10:30-Stories for Boys and Girls
- 10:45-On the Campus
- 11:00-Defender of America
- 11:15-Evening Vesper
- 11:30-Dinner Concert
- 11:45-Farm Hour
- 12:00-News
- 12:15-Concert Hall
- 12:30-Musical Forum
- 12:45-Higher Education Speaks in Defense of America
- 1:00-Book of the Week
- 1:15-Music of the Masters
- 1:30-10-50-News

Prominent Veteran  
STATE SENATOR  
**DOUGLAS McKAY**  
Gives His Choice  
for Governor  
Tonight... 8:15  
**KOIN**