

# The Oregon Statesman

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

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## Hold Hearings in NW

Citizens of the Pacific Northwest, who have been carrying on a squabble, not exactly friendly but at any rate a family squabble, for more than a decade over the public power issue, may find it a bit difficult to realize that congress, away back there in Washington, DC, may by a simple counting of noses—congressmen's noses, not ours—take the matter entirely out of our hands and settle it once and for all.

For more than two years the advocates of a Columbia Power Authority have had bills creating such an agency before congress but for one reason or another they have lain dormant except that occasionally a new bill would supersede one previously introduced. But now the most up-to-date of these measures, known as the Bone-Smith bill and ostensibly differing from its predecessors chiefly in its provision for "revenue" bond issues, is the subject of an extended hearing before a joint committee.

One might with slight mental exertion write a book exclusively devoted to sensible reasons why this measure should not be passed, and why it should not even be considered at this particular time. We are confident that a great many persons who are wholly "cold" on public power would gladly contribute chapters to such a book.

It is asserted for example that though the administrator of the proposed CPA would nominally be appointed by the president, a point which suggests this is a compromise bill drawn to placate two contending groups one of which wanted interior department control, the other an independent agency such as TVA, actually it places the whole program in the lap of Secretary Ickes and gives him more unbridled power than any of the earlier bills. It is a further interpretation of the text that the "revenue" bonds actually would be federally-guaranteed, that congress is deprived of any power to limit their issue, that actually it would be possible for the money now being raised in the war bond campaign to be invested in these CPA bonds.

Yes, one might write a book. But of course there is one outstanding objection to this bill and its predecessors, whether they proposed a TVA-like arrangement or Ickes control. The objection is that they would take power matters out of the hands of the various northwest communities and place them either in the hands of the power-hungry secretary of the interior or, less objectionably only in degree, in the hands of a board over whose decisions the communities would obviously have no control.

Already, you might say, this denial of home rule is in effect with the mere introduction of these bills. For behold, congress shall make the decision—not we of the affected region. Now there are two points which give rise to deep concern. In the first place as has been well documented by the Gallup Institute and others, congress though reputed always to have its "ear to the ground" is currently rather deaf to the desires of its grass-roots constituency and disposed rather to listen to noisy, minority pressure groups. And a pressure group is what the public power crowd is nothing else but.

In the second place we recall—better say confess—having suggested here though the idea was not ours originally, that perhaps the TVA's existence was justified because the people of Tennessee and Alabama regions where it holds sway, were in the main backward, ignorant folk without resources which would enable them to finance power development even if they had the gumption. Here the disturbing question arises: Does congress in spite of the contrary evidence observable in the mien and deportment of Senator McNary and our other representatives, vision the Pacific Northwest as an equally backward region, populated by rude lumberjacks, fishermen and hillbillies?

It seems quite possible that congress does see such a picture and just barely possible that it is a true picture. If we are ignorant hillbillies the proper thing is to let congress decide for us these difficult issues which we are unable to comprehend.

At the minimum though, it would seem fair and just that we ask congress, through the joint committee holding these hearings, to come out here and see for itself. Particularly in view of the fact that Bonneville funds and PUD funds have financed the appearance of CPA advocates before the committee, we modestly request that the hearings be brought to the region involved so that less fortunate interests have opportunity to be heard—and that since congress is proposing to deprive us of a voice in power decisions in future, it give ear just now to the opinions here prevalent. Such opinions, for example, as were expressed in the three districts in which PUD proposals were voted down only a month ago.

## Charcoal-Power Autos

The invitation—command to "fill her up" isn't often heard around service stations even here in Oregon these days. Its substitute as a rule is a timid inquiry: "May I have a gallon or two?" But in Australia they still say "fill her up" or the colloquial equivalent. However, what happens next you'd never in the world suspect.

On most automobiles "down under" there has been superimposed at the rear a gadget looking something like a moonshine still, if your memory goes that far back. It's a charcoal gas-producer. For approximately a dollar the filling station man will chuck in 45 pounds of charcoal. Having previously put some paper and kindling in the bottom of the pot, you now light the fire from below. The burning charcoal produces carbon gas, which, uniting with air and with steam from a water tank under the top, makes carbon monoxide which is drawn into the cylinders, compressed and ignited by the spark. That 45-pound bag of charcoal will take you about 57 or 60 miles, provided there aren't too many hills. The pickup quotient is low.

The gasoline ration runs from one to five gallons a month but most motorists buy and use whatever their allowance is, for it's needed in starting unless there is a blower attached

to the gas-producer, to feed the stuff into the cylinders.

Such is motoring in the land of the Anzacs. As we have hinted heretofore, we Americans don't yet know what "sacrifice" really means.

They're talking about an army of eight million, possibly ten. When it comes to money the talk is in billions. But you can't talk that way about men. There still are not many more than two billion people in this world and less than half of them are males.

There was one good thing about the weather we were having not so long ago. The Salem Senators could almost get along with two pitchers. One double header, then three days of rain and the same old reliable chuckers were ready to go again.

## News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, June 15—Labor has a good chance during this war to learn how government ownership and operation work out.

Certain experiments in socialism have been thrust upon the government, some experience has been acquired in the kind of "nationalization" which the British labor leftists strangely are coming to advocate as a post-war system, and that some unthinking liberals in this country lean toward also.

The government took over and operated the Brewster Aviation company, turning it back about three weeks ago to private management. Before government operation and afterward, the union in that plant had a closed shop and a check-off.

But while the government was in control it had nothing, not even the right to strike. When the government took over the plant, labor became the servant of the public and lost all its rights, which could be restored only when those workers became private employes again.

Earlier, in the Kearny shipbuilding plant, striking workers wanted a union of maintenance shop (practically the same as closed) and foolish union leaders urged the government to take over the plant when they could not get their desires by negotiation with the management.

The government accepted their invitation, to their regret. The navy ran the plant, but without the union of maintenance or any other shop, and when the plant was turned back the union was still without its objective. It would have been against the law for the government to have done otherwise.

The workers finally got their union shop through the war labor board, after private management was resumed.

This is not a situation peculiar to war, but is the unbroken history of all government peacetime operation or ownership.

Take the cases of the TVA and the federal barge line. These government-owned business enterprises are typical peacetime experiments in the socialist theory. Both have unions of employes, but maintain an open shop, and the unions do not have the right to strike.

TVA has about 37,000 employes and a majority are members of some trade union, the largest being the electrical workers. But these trade workers for the government do not enjoy the same privileges as private workers in the same trade employed by private enterprise.

In government shipyards and arsenals, it is the same. There is not much reason for a union. Working wages must equal the prevailing wages in private yards in the vicinity and therefore there can be no collective bargaining, no strikes, no closed shop.

Obviously then, labor should be assuming the leadership against socialism of the nazi, communist, proposed British or American varieties. Such a good friend of labor as Mr. Roosevelt outlined the realities of the situation in a letter to federal employes August 16, 1937—a letter which could have been entitled:

"The Case Against Socialism."  
He wrote:  
"The very nature and purposes of government make it impossible for administrative officials to bind the employer in mutual discussions with government employee organizations."  
"Upon employes in the federal service rests the obligation to serve the whole people, whose interests and welfare require orderliness and continuity in the conduct of government activities. This obligation is paramount."  
Any union man who works for socialism then is working to nullify his union and destroy his existing rights. If you have been thinking that it would be a good post war policy for the government to own and operate, for instance, US Steel or General Motors or North American Aviation, you are really proposing to wipe out all the gains labor has made under private management, and deny it the right to strike or to demand pay increases as in Germany, Italy, Russia.

Could any more convincing proof be offered that labor has been misled again in this instance; that its real future depends upon maintenance of a private profits system, and that its real interests require it to work for profits for management as well as itself, because labor cannot milk a dry cow?

The political truths of this evidence are proved further by equally convincing economic truths. US Steel, General Motors, and all other big or little manufacturing businesses have no wealth aside from their ability to produce and a little cash in the bank. If they cannot obtain employes to do the work or raw materials to make their products, or if for any other reason such as national depression their productivity is destroyed, their value evaporates. Their naked plants are worth only what some prospective purchaser may think he can produce from them.

Thus, as our great production victory in this war has shown us, the interests of labor are the same as the management—unity, productivity, profits. The interests of government and the public are served by precisely the same purposes.

You will never find a responsible labor leader who has not known this for a long time, and has not practiced it, except at such odd moments when he was trying to squeeze some concessions out of his company.

Paul Mallon



Hiding It Under the Rug

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Close to the place 6-16-42 where the Provisional Government was founded and Constitution outlined:

(The foregoing headline words will seem familiar to old time

readers. They began this column for the issue of Saturday, May 9, this year. Let's have the first words that followed, quoting: "This columnist, invited to address the Wheatland Social Club

on Thursday afternoon, May 7th, being entertained at the home of Mrs. Eugene E. Wilson, on the subject of the Oregon Provisional Government, spoke substantially in the words that follow.)

"Your invitation to talk on the subject, the Provisional Government, is appropriate, considering your nearness to the site of its founding, and it is attractive to me, in that you say in your written invitation: 'Possibly four generations of George Gay's descendants will be present.'"

(Your columnist had with him during his talk to the Wheatland Social Club his beloved wife, as acquaintances know was generally the case—the two not dreaming that on the Sunday afternoon following, May 10th, their automobile in the regular and orderly traffic on the Pacific highway near Woodburn, returning home from a visit to a relative at Aurora, would be struck by another car giving Mrs. Hendricks mortal wounds from which she passed to her long sleep on June 2, and inflicting many wounds and bruises upon the writer, whose hurts included a broken knee cap, which has since confined him to his living quarters. These lines from his typewriter are still written in a room at the home of his son Paul; arranged so that new and some regular old readers may have the complete address given to the Wheatland Social Club. That part which the good ladies heard, and was also used in this column in the issues of Saturday and Sunday, May 9 and 10, will be given a double quotation mark, the balance of the series without them, thus:)

"The site of the founding of the Oregon Provisional Government is just across the Willamette river from this house; or rather on the east bank of the 'old' Willamette river, as the early surveyors, including Jesse Applegate, called it. You will understand; though this needs explanation to some outsiders.

"The explanation is that when Jason Lee and his little party of Methodist missionaries visited for the second time the spot, on the east bank of the 'old' river, on Monday, October 6, 1834, when they had come with the decision to locate there—where is NOW the monument marking the spot—and on that day began cutting logs for their first dwelling: their initial view of the spot having been taken in company with Joseph Gervais, who was showing them the way, going from his historic house, two miles below. On Sunday, Nov. 9, 1834, Jason Lee wrote in his diary: 'Five weeks tomorrow since we landed here, and our house is not yet completed. Four weeks our goods were sheltered in our tent, the last of which it rained most of the time; and ourselves by a borrowed one very small and inconvenient. Constantly employed; obliged to retire early in the evening with wet clothes to prevent being drenched by the rain; good health, though far from being comfortable in many respects. We have labored hard during the week and walked two miles on Sabbath and labored hard to instruct the few who understand us, in the things pertaining to their spiritual peace. I thank God for the mercies shown us collectively and for the blessings I have enjoyed while laboring with my hands.'"

(Continued tomorrow)

## 'Crime at Castaway'

By EDITH BRISTOL

Chapter 34 Continued

"You go to the top of the hills above the dam," he turned to me. "Stick with the engineers—I'm going to ride down the valley and warn the people in the low lands."

"I'm sticking with you, Lance," I said.

Sometimes now I wake up at night with a start. . . I hear the hum of a speeding motor . . . and feel the throb of the cylinders . . . the moon bursts through the clouds and I hear Lance say . . . "There's a Mexican family lives over there in the willows . . ." and again we are off on our ride down the valley of the Gallina.

If Lance had not known the valley, every inch of it, from boyhood, he could never have done it; if he had not covered the road from Gallina to the dam so many times that every foot of it was familiar to him, he could never have known, on our desperate ride, where the settlers lived, where to warn the sleeping families.

But he did know! "Nobody lives within the first three miles," Lance bit off the words crisply. "That's company land . . . we needn't stop till we reach the first road."

There were lights in the first little house—a rough wooden building with young fruit trees planted hopefully about it. Lance swung his roaster into the doorway, leaned on the horn and a man came to the doorway. I could see his outline, a dark silhouette in the yellow of the lamplight.

"The dam's going, Mike! Get your things together! Make for the hills as fast as you can!" Mike stood dazed. "What's that you say?"

Two children, little tow-heads, came and thrust their small bodies between their father and the frame of the door. "He says the dam is going . . . he says the dam is going . . ."

They began to cry and I saw a woman gather them into her arms.

Lance swung his car around. "Step on it, Mike! The water's coming out from the east end now!" We were off.

We watched every intersecting road. Sometimes it was only a rough trail through the sandy floor of the valley. But no matter how slight the roadway, Lance turned in and swept like the night wind to the little house at its end. Every shack and cabin. Sometimes it was only a canvas tent—the same warning sounded as he blasted on his horn and yelled:

"Hello, there, inside! The dam is going out! Get to high ground as fast as you can!" Sometimes a light flashed inside the house before he finished his warning; sometimes we heard a scramble in the darkness and the barking of dogs followed as we sped away.

The valley was narrow for the first five or six miles, more like a canyon between the hills. If it had been thickly settled, no night would have been long enough for Lance to have ridden its full length. Every de-

tour from the main road took time—much time. I saw Lance look at his wrist watch and bite his lips. I knew he was wondering whether we could keep ahead of the flood that was on the way.

Once he spoke of Walter Gregg, sadness and bitterness mingled: "If Uncle Walter had lived until this night he would have died of a broken heart." He set his square chin. "This was his work, this dam. He was so proud of it. He watched it like a mother watches a child as long as he was on the job. It was only after he was hurt that this could have happened to it. I'll build another one." He said, after a few minutes as we sped through the cool darkness: "I'll build a dam—with no Craven around to destroy my work!"

At the "Y" of the road there was a little settlement. "There's a telephone here," Lance said. "We can call for help and see if the warning came through from the power house."

Lights twinkled in the little houses of the settlement—a garage, a lunch counter, a few cabins. Men were piling bedding and boxes on their automobiles. Women were gathering up their household goods—children whimpered.

"No need to ask," Lance commented as we swung into the settlement. "They got the message."

We stopped long enough to get some gas, then drove on. Now the moon came out. Over the top of the hills to the south, its first pale beams mounted, gliding the stark branches of the sycamores, turning the sand of the valley floor to snow. Short black shadows lengthened into longer lines as the moon climbed higher above the hills. The stars paled and went away. The white ribbon of the valley highway unrolled before us. There were no houses here for several miles, but off to the side of the canyon we could see a cluster of trees and a house.

Lance slackened speed, lifting his foot from the throttle. I could see he was measuring—how much time would it take to run across to the house on the side of the canyon?

"God help them!" he said. "They've got to take their chance. They're fairly high up. The water may not come that high. I've got to stick by the folks on the floor of the valley."

Now we crossed the highway that led into Gallina. We could see no lights, but Lance waved one hand in a general direction off toward the north.

"Gallina is over there—if the message came through from the power house there should be a posse of men out by now, ready to help—although the Lord only knows how you can stand off a wall of water!"

From here on, the valley widened perceptibly. There were fewer houses. The roads that branched from our main road were further apart. We passed a schoolhouse—saw its white tower shining in the moonlight.

(To be continued)

## Radio Programs

- KELM—TUESDAY—1390 Kc.**  
6:30—Rise 'N' Shine.  
7:00—News in Brief.  
7:30—Rise 'N' Shine.  
7:30—News.  
7:45—Your Gospel Program.  
8:00—Jerry Sears' Orchestra.  
8:30—News Brevities.  
8:35—Music A la Carter.  
9:00—News.  
9:15—Harry Owens Orchestra.  
9:30—Stan Kenton's Orchestra.  
9:50—To the Ladies.  
10:00—World in Review.  
10:30—Musical College.  
10:35—Women in the News.  
10:35—Lud Gluskin's Orchestra.  
11:00—Russ Morgan's Orchestra.  
11:30—Melodic Moods.  
12:00—Ivan Dittmars.  
12:15—News.  
12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.  
12:35—Willamette Valley Opinions.  
12:35—Interlude.  
1:00—Lum and Abner.  
1:15—Tune Tabloid.  
1:30—Four Notes.  
1:40—Melody Mart.  
1:45—Sing Song Time.  
2:15—Salem Art Center.  
2:30—Herb Jeffrey's Songs.  
2:45—State of Parade.  
3:00—Old Opera House.  
4:00—Broadway Bandwagon.  
4:15—News.  
4:30—Teatime Tunes.  
5:00—Here Comes the Band.  
5:30—Dinner Hour Music.  
6:00—Tonight's Headlines.  
6:15—News Analysis.  
6:30—Evening Serenade.  
7:00—News in Brief.  
7:30—Lud Gluskin's Orchestra.  
7:30—Willamette Valley Opinions.  
7:50—Russ Morgan's Orchestra.  
8:00—War Fronts in Review.  
8:30—Silver Stripes.  
8:30—Some Like It Sweet.  
8:45—Bible Quiz.  
9:00—News.  
9:15—Popular Music.  
9:30—The Soundup.  
10:00—Let's Dance.  
10:30—News.  
10:45—Don Kirby's Orchestra.  
11:30—Bert Hirsch Presents.  
11:30—Last Minute News.

- These schedules are supplied by the respective stations. Any variations noted by listeners are due to changes made by the stations without notice in this newspaper. All radio stations may be cut from this list any time in the interests of national defense.
- 3:15—Americans All — Immigrants**  
3:30—Great Songs  
3:45—News  
4:30—Beverly Boys State  
4:30—Stories for Boys and Girls  
5:00—With the Old Masters  
5:15—Excursions in Science  
5:30—Evening Vesper Service  
5:45—All Out to Win  
6:15—News  
6:30—Farm Hour  
7:30—Concert Hall  
8:00—Beverly Boys State  
8:30—Monitor Views the News  
9:00—Music of Czechoslovakia  
9:15—Band Stand  
9:30—10—News

- KOLN—TUESDAY—1390 Kc.**  
6:00—Northwest Farm Reporter.  
6:15—Breakfast Bulletin.  
6:30—Kolin Klotz Singers.  
7:15—Wake Up News.  
7:30—Bob Garrod Reporting.  
7:45—Nelson Pringle News.  
8:00—Consumer News.  
8:15—Fletcher Wiley.  
8:30—Valiant Ladies.  
8:45—Stories America Loves.  
9:00—Kate Smith Speaks.  
9:15—Big Sister.  
9:30—Romance of Heien Trent.  
9:45—Our Gal Sunday.  
10:00—Life Can Be Beautiful.  
10:15—Woman in White.  
10:30—Vic & Sada.  
10:30—Red Ryder.  
11:00—Bright Horizon.  
11:15—Aunt Jenny.  
11:30—We Go to Learn.  
11:45—Goldbergs.  
12:00—Columbia Ensemble.  
12:15—Kleen Klotz Singers.  
12:30—Joyce Jordan.  
12:45—Woman of Courage.  
1:00—Stepmother.  
1:15—Sam Hayes.  
1:30—Living History.  
1:45—Take it Easy.  
2:00—News.  
2:15—Siesta.  
2:30—William Winter.  
2:45—Scattergood Baines.  
3:00—Melody Weavers.  
3:15—Melody Weavers.  
3:30—Newspaper of the Air.  
3:45—News.  
4:00—Second Mrs. Burton.  
4:15—Young Dr. Malone.  
4:30—American Melody Hour.  
4:45—Newspaper of the Air.  
5:15—America's Home Fronts.  
5:30—Harry Flannery.  
5:45—Bob Garrod, News.  
5:55—Elmer Davis, News.  
6:00—Melodies.  
6:15—State Traffic.  
6:30—Cheers for the Camps.  
7:00—Talks.  
7:15—Frank the Hunt.  
8:00—Amos in Miller.  
8:15—Glenn Miller.  
8:30—Are You a Missing Hair?  
9:00—Duffy's Tavern.  
9:30—Raymond Scott.  
9:45—Dave Lane, Songs.  
10:00—Elve Star Final.  
10:15—World Today.  
10:30—Wartime Women.  
10:35—Air-Flu.  
10:45—Spotlight on Victory.  
11:00—Al Donahue's Orchestra.  
11:30—Manny Strand Orchestra.  
11:45—News.  
12:00—5:00 a m.—Music & News.

- KEX—NBC—TUESDAY—1390 Kc.**  
6:00—Moment of Melody.  
6:15—National Farm and Home.  
6:30—Western Agriculture.  
6:45—Clark Duffie Singers.  
7:15—Breakfast club.  
7:30—Heien Heli, News.  
8:30—Patrol in Melody.  
8:45—Keep Fit Club With Patty Jean  
9:00—Children in War Time.  
9:15—Jimmy  
9:30—Breakfast at Sardi's  
10:00—Buckeye Talking.  
10:15—Second Husband.  
10:30—Amanda of Honeymoon Hill.  
10:45—Southern's Wife.  
11:00—Just Plain Bill  
11:15—Between the Bookends.  
11:30—Stars of Today.  
11:45—Keep Fit With Patty Jean.  
12:00—News Headlines and Highlights.  
12:15—Prescott Presents.  
12:30—Market Reports.  
12:35—Men of the Sea.  
12:45—News Headlines and Highlights  
1:00—Club Matinee.  
1:25—News  
2:00—The Quiet Hour.  
2:30—A House in the Country.  
2:45—Chaplain Jim, USA.  
3:00—Stars of Today.  
3:15—Kneass With the News.  
3:30—Stella Unger.  
3:45—Southerns.  
3:45—Beating the Budget.  
3:45—Wartime Periscope.  
4:00—Easy Aces.  
4:15—Mr. Keene, Tracer.  
4:30—Beien Ortega, Singer.  
4:45—Tyring Patrol.  
5:15—Secret City.  
5:30—Clete Roberts, News.  
5:45—News of the Day.  
6:00—Serenade for You.  
6:30—James Abbe Covers the News.  
6:45—Natalie.  
6:55—Ramona & Tune Twisters.  
7:00—Counter Spy.  
7:30—Red Ryder.  
8:00—Air Base Hi Jinks.  
8:30—Information Please.  
8:45—Down Memory Lane.  
9:30—News Headlines and Highlights  
9:45—Mellow Moods.  
10:00—News.  
10:00—Cugat Rhumba Revue.  
10:30—Broadway Bandwagon.  
10:45—Talladieu Ballroom Orchestra.  
11:00—This Moving World.  
11:15—Organ Concert.  
11:30—War News Roundup.

- KGW—Tuesday—620 Kc.**  
4:00—War News.  
5:30—Surprise Serenade.  
6:00—Early Bird.  
7:00—News Headlines and Highlights  
7:15—Music of Vienna.  
7:45—Sam Hayes.  
8:00—Stars of Today.  
8:15—James Abbe.  
8:30—Symphony of Swing.  
8:40—Lotta Hayes.  
8:45—David Harum.  
9:00—Beas Johnson.  
9:15—Bachelor's Children.  
9:30—Deep River Boys.  
9:45—Musical Bouquet.  
10:00—Brad Reynolds, Singer.  
10:15—News.  
10:30—Homekeeper's Calendar.  
10:45—Dr. Kate.  
11:00—Light of the World.  
11:15—Arnold Grimm's Daughters.  
11:30—Guiding Light  
11:45—Hymns of All Churches.  
12:00—Against the Storm.  
12:15—Ma Perkins.  
12:30—Pepper Young's Family.  
12:45—Right to Happiness.  
1:00—Backstage Wife.  
1:15—Stella Dallas.  
1:30—Lorenzo Jones.  
1:45—Young Wilder Brown.  
2:00—When a Girl Marries.  
2:15—Portia Faces Life.  
2:30—Shall We Waltz?  
2:45—Vic & Sada.  
3:00—The Bertons.  
3:15—Music by Schrednig.  
3:25—News.  
3:30—Personality Hour.  
4:30—Punny Money Man.  
4:45—Stars of Today.  
5:00—Orchestra Solo.

## Radio Programs Continued On Page 8

For "Distinguished" SERVICE!  
**Interwoven Socks**  
for FATHER'S DAY  
June 21st

In Times like these—length of SERVICE Counts! Give Dad SOCKS by INTERWOVEN

3 Pairs \$1.25 to \$1.90 a Pr.

**The MAN'S SHOP**  
MOXLEY & HUNTINGTON  
THE STORE OF STYLE, QUALITY AND VALUE  
416 STATE STREET