The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us: No Fear Shall Aug" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, President

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Draft Prospects

The ribbon-line "What to Do if Drafted," seen on the cover of a national magazine. definitely attracted our curious attention to the article inside—it having been our-impression that if one were drafted there was nothing one could do about it. As it turned out, the article offered sundry practical suggestions as to winding up one's civilian affairs preparatory to in-

To our way of thinking, military service is a privilege and not a penalty or misfortune, and thus any question of unfairness in selection is distinctly out of order-aside from the question of dependents. No patriotic male citizen has occasion to be perturbed about selection, aside from the matter of his dependents'

President Roosevelt said the other day that boys of 18 and 19 would not be needed "until 1943," a statement which didn't seem to merit the headlines it received, seeing that, 1943 is almost here. On the other hand Major General Hershey declared Sunday that married men with children "may be inducted" in 1943, inasmuch as there wouldn't be enough able-bodied single men even including the 18-19 classes, if ten to thirteen million men were to be mobilized -something he considered possible.

Elsewhere there has been speculation that all able-bodied men between 18 and 44 would be drafted, regardless of dependents or occupation. United States News recently pointed out the physical impossibility of such a mobilization, inasmuch as it would-mean an army of twenty million. That magazine insisted that it would require another year to equip even five million; that ten million would be more men than Germany has, whereas we have allies able to furnish quite substantial numbers; and it cited apparently prohibitive figures on the shipping tonnage required to transport and supply such an army overseas.

So the ten-million man army is a military mystery, and we'll just leave it to the men who know. We do know that from the standpoint of a healthy national economy, some able-bodied men will have to keep on wearing "civvies." Production must go on, and soldiers for all their useful service and heroism, are not productive.

Confession of Error

If the president had listened to me, China, Russia and Great Britain would now be prostrate and we should be facing our zero hour Gannon, S. J., president of Fordham university.

It was the opening day of the new academic year at Fordham-incidentally the one hundred first year, which makes the big eastern school a close contemporary of our own Willametteand President Gannon was addressing a student assembly.

Confessing error is always painful; especially when the confession is made by a mature leader to young people whose confidence and respect must be retained. So this was indeed a courage-

What Father Gannon believed a year ago is fairly well revealed in this other paragraph from his opening day remarks:

Only a year ago there were many loyal Americans-and I was one of them-who felt that this was not our war. We used to say that if the Soviets were wiped off the map it would be good riddance, and that the feeble, guilty old British Empire was not worth one American

Father Gannon knows better now. More than that, he sees that isolationism and the ostrich variety of pacifism will never again be tenable:

When the peace treaty is signed there will be the usual long-haired men and short-haired women who will want at once to tear down our national defenses. But we must not let them achieve the success they had after the first World war. I shall be surprised and very much dismayed if the United States ever disarms

Now an ex-isolationist who freely confesses his past error and who demonstrates that he sees similar thinking will be error in future, is a man in whom we can have confidence.

But-what other isolationist do you have in mind, who has made similar confession?

Rock-Ribbed?

Physically imposing Lowell Stockman, republican nominee for second district congressman, opened his campaign with an address at Odell last Friday night and made, we are advised, an excellent impression. Asserting that he isn't a politician and never hopes to be one. Stockman made a particular point of attack the "wait until after election" motto which seems now to dominate congress.

Taking into account both Stockman's energy and forthrightness and elderly Walter Pierce's ebbing popularity as measured by his narrow escape from defeat in the primary, it looks as though the big fellow from Pendleton may unseat the old campaigner.

Four out of Oregon's five men now in congress are republicans. Next year we'll have a egation of six. Of course a victory for Stockman wouldn't necessarily make it unanimous. The new fourth district probably will elect a republican, Harris Ellsworth, and Jim Mott is sitting pretty well in this first district-but you never can tell about the second district, Multmah county.

There is something appealing about consistency in politics, even the democratic consistcy of the "solid south"-but there is an exppeal in the opposition consistency of cer-rock-ribbed New England states. Physically. Oregon isn't rock-ribbed, but we'd he proud to join with those rugged northeastern states in sending a solid republican delegation

Bonneville administration "released a Willamette valley survey which included an indusof the Corvallis area," says a news item. It shows, the story goes on, "several small sites, ranging up to a city block or more in size, available . . ." What it adds up to, far as we can see, is that there are some vacant lots

Slabwood

Willamette valley sawmills will be able to supply 500 cords of slabwood daily to alleviate Portland's fuel shortage, State Forester Nels Rogers announces. That may not entirely solve Portland's fuel problem and it involves the unfortunate circumstance that the wood, unless it was cut some months ago, will be quite green. But that same circumstance would have applied to the wood which a federal agent proposed be cut by convict crews.

Slabwood pretty largely dropped out of the picture some years ago, partly because in the deep depression years a great many sawmills were idle, because many of the mills were farther and farther from the cities, because there were plenty of men who wanted to cut cordwood for a living-and because slabwood was in poor repute anyway.

That disrepute, we have always felt, was unearned. Slabwood comes off the outside of the log; you don't get the heart. But it's good wood for all that; and if when stoked into a furnace set for bulkier wood chunks it burns too fast, you can regulate that.

We've been too choosy-and therefore wasteful. If slabwood comes back into its own, it will be a victory for conservation. And given a decent chance, it will do a satisfactory job of heating. If as we suspect there is no adequate supply of dry slabwood, so that green slabs will have to be used, that is unfortunate.

News Behind the News

By PAUL MALLON

(Distribution by King Features Syndicate, Inc. Repre-

WASHINGTON, Sept. 14-In an academic way, without providing a public exhibition, the Baruch report fairly well paddled Mr. Leon Henderson of greatest of all history: and the other negative-thinking, crack-down, doompeddlers, who have been filling the air and the

newspapers, for nine long months, with their "can't" chants.

Henderson, for instance, has been talking and thinking in terms of 20,000,000 civilian cars 7,000,000 in operation. He is not the worst of the negative necromancers, most of whom have kept their identity anonymous, while publicly predicting government seizure of cars and

They were inclined to look at the motor car through 20-yearold glasses as a luxury. They saw only trouble

ahead to be met by further and further denials by the people. Now comes the Baruch report, like a ray of realistic light. It looks straight at the civilian

automobile as a transportation necessity, without which we will lose the war. It proposes a policy to keep cars running, and holds out hopes that they will continue indefinitely

in service, if rubber use is conserved by gas-ration-

ing until synthetic rubber production comes in It is neither rosy nor melancholy. It says we

One official exception to this between-the-lines lashing was implied by the report. In general, it took somewhat the same line as WPB Transportation Coordinator Eastman's unpublished and sup-

pressed report on the same problem. Mr. Eastman is czar over everything on wheels in this country now, including the automobile, although no one seems to know it, particularly the office of price administration. His report was lost in the shuffle of inter-bureau conferences, as well as his authority over motor cars.

The OPA just stepped in and took over. Primarily, Eastman wanted to give gas for essential needs, and he wanted a general overall control plan, such as Baruch has suggested.

The Baruch report thus seemed to point an unobserved finger in the general direction of Mr. Eastman, who already has the authority (he got it by executive order weeks ago) as well as the proper theories, (the Baruch committee had access to his unpublished report), to direct policy-making

Of course, the rubber "czar" Baruch suggested would be a rubber production business man concerned only with that phase.

They are saying national gas rationing will be put into effect in a few weeks, but they mean a few months. Not only the printing of rationing cards will hold them back. They will need a new and different system than that in effect in the east, and it will have to be worked out carefully.

Basically, the eastern system gives four gallons a week to everyone who has a car, whether or not he has any real use for either the gas or the car. This is a passable arrangement in the east, where distances are short, bus transportation good. It leaves enough gas for essential business needs.

Out in the great open spaces, the problem is different. Four gallons is not enough for anyone who must go any place, and too much for the small town residents who live within a few blocks of

A good guess is that this may take 60 or 90 days. The announcement of the American Autom ssociation (representative of the motorist) that the Baruch report is a "realistic document" is a fairly good indication that it will meet little resistance from the automobile owner.

The AAA was the first organization to con forward publicly, with a protest against the government tendency to consider the automobile a luxury, and urging an affirmative policy (advocated earlier in this column) to provide as much auto transportation as possible.

Now if Mr. Baruch will only straighten out the confusing draft policy and speeches, and level them down to an affirmative basis of meeting the ut-most requirements of civilian life, consonant with the necessity of doubling the size of the army. and do the same thing with the economic policy and production, the whole of war government will be switched from the initial "crack-down, doom is coming" negations (which were necessary in the first phase of a hurred war start) to a commonsense, affirmative, efficient, permanent war basis.



Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS The linotype is one

of the most useful of inventions made in time ...

Searching for facts pertaining to other matters of general public interest and concern this writer finds the biographical sketch which follows, telling of going off the road, leaving only a world character that has a peculiar local interest in Oregon, and in Salem and its surround-The sketch is from volume 9,

page 490, the National Cyclopedia of American Biography. It reads, in full, below, and its local application will appear after the reader shall have finished the second issue, to follow tomorrow. Beginning: 4 4 4

"Mergenthaler, Ottmar, inventor, was born in Wurtemburg, Germany, May 11, 1854, third son of J. G. and Rosina (Ackerman) Mergenthaler. His father was a teacher in the public school where he was educated until at 14 years of age, he was apprenticed to a watchmaker.

"He left Germany mainly to escape military duty, and came to America in October, 1872, remaining in Baltimore until he had opportunity of obtaining work in Washington, D. C., with the firm of A. Hahl & Co. on electrical instruments. ...

"In 1875 he removed with the firm to Baltimore. He devoted nearly his whole life to the development of his inventions re-

Editorial Comments

FINE WORK, HUTCH

The many friends of the Rev.

Robert A. Hutchinson ("Hutch" to many of us in the Hood River-Parkdale area), will be glad to learn that he has received further recognition by being selected to fill the pastorate of the Pilgrim church at Seattle. In case you don't know

"Hutch," we might mention that he is one of those keen Irishmen who has developed crow's teet alongside his eyes through his consistent habit of seeing the humorous in human frailties. He is one of those men, already too rare, who can "see the best in the worst of us," and in so many instances he has been able to offer satisfying alibis for the bad in many of the men and women with whom he has come into contact. And he even loves the Scots, which he admits, knowing that we are one of them by

Well, Parkdale and Hood River and our neighbors of The Dalles were losers by his going, and now our capitol city of Salem will have to get along without the untiring efforts of this active pastor. Many of the men who, having erred, are paying their debts to society at the state itiary, will kinda miss the cheery smile and the mes-sage of hope which "Hutch" al-ways had for them. But there's many a friend in

Oregon who'll leave the latchstring out for the Rev. Robert son when Seattle can spare him long enough to enable him to visit his old Oregon haunts.-Hood River News.

9-15-42 lating to the methods of superseding hand composition of type (type setting), and in 1876 he began work on a machine which, eight years later, developed into the linotype, which is regarded from a commercial standpoint as one of the most successful inventions of this age.

"His patents are numerous and important in their scope, covering broadly the production of a line of type (hence the name "linotype") from a temporarily assembled and justified line of

By the operation of a keyboard, very similar to the keyboard of the typewriter, matrices of type are delivered one after another into a receiver, and assembled into a line of the desired length, like an ordinary type in a composing 'stick.' The line is automatically 'justified' and transferred to a mold, where an impression is taken from molten type-metal kept in a melting-pot, producing a solid bar of type the length of a line.

"The machine then automatically withdraws the matrices, removes the mold, planes the cast-metal line, ejects and deposits it on a galley in proper order with those preceding it, and ready for the press. .

"As soon as the line of matrices and spaces is withdrawn from the mold, the machine automatically picks them up, and distributes each matrix to its proper magazine from which it started, ready to repeat the process as often as it is required.

"The number and variety of the automatic functions which this linotype machine performs is most astonishing, and they proceed in due order with the precision and regularity of clock-work. IT HAS GIVEN TO THE WORLD AN ENTIRELY NEW SYSTEM OF COMPOS-

The **Safety Valve** Letters from Statesman Renders

BOOT A lesson worth while ere your

dy squad

Tight buttoned lips, will do much for you nember your lessons in stu-

Your oath of allegiance to country and God Your tutor will pronounce you a fit marine Forever first a fighting ma-

The pride of the nation, our Where we fight together, not

e wait the annou your grade Stick to your lessons be not Give all your time and studious

That's why the US have you Mothers and sweethearis proclaim you aloud Like Uncle Sam they are justkeep steadfast to marine tradi-

Be alert and alive to your no JOHN A. KISSEL

ING MATTER FOR THE PRESS, and the courts have decided that Mr. Mergenthaler must be classed as a pioneer inventor, and his patents interpreted accordingly."

There is a peculiar interest in Salem and especially in the office of this newspaper, which the reader will readily admit when he knows that the first two linotypes west of the Rocky mountains came to and where owned by and used in the plant of The

Rather singular. The circumstances will follow with the next (Continued tomorrow.)

7:30—News.
7:45—Your Gospel Program.
8:00—Bert Hirsch Novelty Band.
8:30—News Brevities.
8:35—Novelettes.

8:35—Novelettes.
9:00—Pastor's Call.
9:15—Music a La Carter,
9:30—Popular Music.
1:55—To the Ladies.
1:00—World in Review.
1:55—Jimmy Cash, Tenor.
1:56—Women in the News.
1:56—Langworth Hillbillies.
1:56—Music to Remember.
1:56—Hits of Yesteryes.
1:57—The

35—Langworth Hillbillie 00—Music to Remember 30—Hits of Yesteryear. 45—The Messengers.

1:05—Interinde,
1:00—Lum 'n Abner,
1:15—Au Revoir to Selectes,
1:30—Milady's Melodies,
1:45—Melody Mart,
2:00—Isle of Paradise,
2:15—Salem Art & Recreation

3:00—Old Opera House.
4:00—Harry Owens Orchestra.
4:15—News.
4:20—Teatime Tunes.
1:35—Melodic Moods.

4:45—Melodic Moods,
5:00—American Polic Singers.
5:15—Let's Reminiace.
5:30—Golden Melodies.
6:00—Tonight's Headlines.
6:15—War Commentary.
6:20—Sunset Trio.
6:45—Popular Music.
7:00—News in Brief.
7:05—US Employment.
7:10—Shep Fields Orchestra.
7:30—Willamette Valley Opinions
7:50—Alvino Rey & Buddy Cole.
8:10—Musical Interiude.
8:15—Sincerely Yours.

-Niel Bonshu's Orchestra.

Troubadors,
10:00—Let's Dance,
10:30—News,
20:35—Claude Thornhill's Orchestra,

Oln—CBS—TURSDAT—SIS Re, 1:00—Northwest Farm Reporter. 1:15—Breakfast Bulletin.

9:15—Broakinst Bulle 9:20—Texas Rangers 6:45—Koin Klock, 7:15—Wake Up iews 7:30—Bob Garred R 7:35—Nelson Pringle

News.

World's Most Honored Music.

Man Your Battle Stations.

Carl Ledel and His Alpine

Center. 0—Sing Song Time. 5—Tune Tabloid.

left on guard, no one to stop him as he passed through the lodge into the outer world, no one to notice him as he walked down the lane towards the town. Behind his mute acceptance of things done to him, there was a slow-burning inclination to do things for himself, an inclination fanned now into the faint beginnings of initiative; but they were only faint, he had no will for any struggle, and if anyone ran after him to say "Come back" he would go back.

> Nobody ran after him. The lane turned into the main road at the tram terminus; a small crowd was already gathering there in groups, chattering, laughing, greeting each newcomer with eager questions. Nor had the sirens stopped; they were louder now, and joined by tram bells, train whistles, a strange awakening murmur out of the distance. He walked on, still downhill, edging into the roadway to avoid people, glad that the fog was thickening as he descended. Soon he was aware of some approaching vortex of commotion, of crowds ahead that might cover all the roadway and envelop him completely: he felt as well as heard them, and a nagging pinpoint of uneasiness expanded until, to relieve it even monentarily, he turned into a shop at

The inside was dark, as he had hoped, revealing only vague shapes of counter, shelves and merchandise; it seemed to be a small, neglected general store, The opening door had tinkled a bell, and presently as his eyes grew used to the dimness, he saw an old woman watching from behind the counter-thin-faced.

the corner of a street.

gray-haired, rather baleful. He tried to ask for cigarettes and began to stammer. He always did when he talked to others, though he could chatter to himself with-out much trouble—that was one of the points he had noted for the doctors, though he suspected they didn't believe him, and of course it was something he couldn't prove. Just now, with all the extra excitement, his stammer was worse than evernot a mere tongue-tie, but a nervous tie that convulsed his entire head and face. He stood there, trembling and straining for speech, at last managing to explode a word; the woman said nothing in answer, but after a long scrutiny began sidling away. He relaxed when she had gone, hoping she would just return with the cigarettes and not oblige him to say more, wondering if she would think it odd if he stayed to smoke one of them in the shop. Anyhow, it was good to be alone again. Then suddens ly he realized he was not alone. A girl had entered, or else had been there all the time and he hadn't noticed; she too was waiting at the counter, but now she turned to him and began urgently whispering, "She's gone to

Random Harvest

Chapter 33 (Continued)

Suddenly, as he neared the

main entrance where the name had been painted over (though

it was still readable in burnt let-

ters on brooms and garden tools
—"Property of the So-and-So
County Asylum")—suddenly, as
the heavily scrolled ironwork of

the gates loomed through the fog. a siren screamed across the emp-

tiness beyond—a factory siren,

already familiar at certain hours,

but this was not one of them, nor did the sound stay on the single level note, but began soar-

ing up and down in wild flurries.

A few seconds later another si-ren chimed in, and then a third;

by that time he was near enough

to the gates to see two uniformed

porters rush hatless out of the lodge, shouting excitedly as they raced up the shrouded driveway.

For the moment—and he real-ized it without any answering excitement—there was no one

He stared hard, trying hard to isolate her face from the surrounding shadows.

fetch somebody - she knows

"You are, aren't you?"

He nodded. "She knows you're not supposed to be out." He nodded again.

"Not that I'd blame anybody for anything today. The war's over-you know that? Isn't ft wonderful? And-and you certainly don't look as if you'd do any harm." She smiled to soften the phrase.

He shook his head and smiled

"Well, if you have given them the slip, I wouldn't stay here, old boy, that's all."

He smiled again, a little bewildered; somebody was talking to him normally, casually, yet personally too. It was a pleasant experience, he wished it could go on longer, but then he heard the old woman's footsteps returning from some inner room behind the shop; with a final smile he summoned enough energy to walk away. A few seconds later he stood on the pavement, blinking to the light, aware of the prevalent atmosphere as could not breathe, a spice too hot for his palate. Shouts were now merging into a steady sequence of cheers, and through (Continued on Page 9)

Radio Programs

These schedules are supplied by the respective stations. Any varia-tions noted by listeners are due to changes made by the stations with-out notice to this newspaper. All radio stations may be cut from the air at any time in the interests of national defense 30—Against the Storm, 45—Bill Stern, Sports, 30—The Personality Ho 45—H. V. Kaltenborn, 90—Stars of Today, 15—Don Vining, 25—Navy Chat, 30—Minstrel Melodies. 8:30—Are You a Missing Heir? 9:00—Hobby Lobby. 9:30—Neil Bondshu Orchestra. 10:00—Five Star Finar. 5:45—Bill Henry, News. 5:00—Battle of the Sexes. 6:30—Willson-Nesbitt 6:30—Willson-Nesbitt
7:00—A date With Judy.
7:20—Tommy Dorsey Orchestra.
8:00—Fred Waring in Pleasure Ti
8:18—Story Drama by Olmstead
8:30—Johnny Presents.
9:30—Adventures of Thin Man.
9:30—Horace Heidt's Treasure
Chest.
10:00—News Flashes.
10:15—Your Home Town News.
10:25—Musical Interlude.
10:30—Moonlight Sonata
11:30—Swing Your Fartner.
11:15—Biltmore Hotel Orchestra.
11:20—News.
12:200-2:00 a. m.—Swing Shift. 10:20—Air-Flo. 10:30—World Today. 10:35—Spotlight on KEX-NBC-TUESDAY-1190 Ke. 6:00—Moments of Melody. 6:15—National Farm and Ho 15—National Farm and Home.
45—Western Agriculture.
90—Clark Dennis, Singer.
15—Breakfast club.
30—Hank Lawson's Knights.
45—Keep Fit Club With Patty Jear
90—Children in War Time.
15—Jimmy Blair, Singer.
30—Breakfast at Sardi's.
90—Baukhage Taiking. KALE-MBS-TUKNDAY-1330 Ec. 7:15—Memory Timekeeper, 8:90—Haven of Rest. 8:30—News. 8:35—Old Songs, 9:00—Boake Carter. 8:18—Woman's Side of the N 9:30—This and That. S-Stars of Today

-Keep Fit With Patty Jean

-News Headlines and Highlights

-Livestock Reporter,

-Golden Gate Quartet,

-Market Reports

-News Headlines and Highlights ce Time. Cedrie Foster, News Miss Meade's Childred Concert Gema. 130—Reseball Roundup.
130—New York Racing Seas.
145—A Man With a Band.
1500—Don Lee Newsreel The
1500—Phillip Keyne-Gordon.
115—Baseball Roundup. trime Periscope.
sy Aces.
: Keene, Tracer
:i Wrightson, Singe
a Hound.
ste Roberts, News,
iret City.

aptain Danger. uperman.
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reasury Star Parade,
reat Dance Bands,
mmy Allen, USN,
lovie Parade,
lauriello ve, Bivens,
omny Tucker.