

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, Editor and Publisher

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Today's Radio Programs

Next day's programs appear on comics page. 6:45—Western Agriculture. 7:00—Sullivan and McConnell. 7:30—Home Demonstration Agent. 7:45—Keep Fit with Patty Jean. 8:00—Newspaper News. 8:15—Music of Vienna. 8:30—Breakfast Club. 8:45—The Music of Patty Jean. 9:00—Woman's World. 9:15—Breakfast at Sardi's. 9:30—The Gospel Singer. 9:45—The Baby Institute. 10:00—The Music of Patty Jean. 10:15—Pages of Melody. 10:30—Your Hollywood News. 10:45—Big Band. 11:00—Organ Concert. 11:15—Newspaper News. 11:30—What's Doing, Ladies? 11:45—Uncle Sam. 12:00—Labor News. 12:15—Kness with the News. 12:30—Club Matinee. 12:45—My True Story. 1:00—News. 1:15—The Sea Hound. 1:30—Terry and the Pirates. 1:45—Dick Tracy. 2:00—Armed and Dangerous. 2:15—Captain Midnight. 2:30—Hop Harrigan. 2:45—Spotlight Bands. 2:55—Little Known Facts. 3:10—John Guithe. 3:15—Gracie Fields. 3:30—Close Your Eyes. 3:45—Earl Godwin, News. 4:00—Meet Your Navy. 4:15—News Headlines. 4:30—News Headlines. 4:45—News Headlines. 5:00—Deep River Boys. 5:15—Eye Witness. 5:30—The Music Box. 5:45—This Moving World. 5:55—Organ Concert. 6:00—War News Roundup. KOIN—CBS—FRIDAY—970 Kc. 6:00—Northwest Farm Reporter. 6:15—Market Bulletin. 6:30—Texas Rangers. 6:45—The Bulletin. 6:55—Koin Klock. 7:10—The News. 7:20—Dick Jay, News. 7:30—Consumer's News. 7:45—Valiant Lady. 8:00—Stories America Loves. 8:15—Aunt Jenny. 8:30—Kate Smith Speaks. 8:45—Our Sister. 9:00—Romance of Helen Trent. 9:15—Our Gal Sunday. 9:30—Life Can Be Beautiful. 9:45—Ma Perkins. 10:00—Vic and Sade. 10:15—The Billboard Orchestra. 10:30—Young Dr. Malone. 10:45—The Music Box. 11:00—We Love and Learn. 11:15—News. 11:30—Anderson, News. 11:45—Wm. Winter, News. 12:00—Bachelor's Children. 12:15—School of the Air. 12:30—Green Valley. 12:45—American School of the Air. 1:00—Newspaper News. 1:15—This Life is Mine. 1:30—Music. 1:45—Today at the Duncan's. 2:00—Keep Working, Keep Singing, America. 2:15—News. 2:30—Your Friday Date. 2:45—Concert. 3:00—Easy Aces. 3:15—Tracer of Lost Persons. 3:30—Stories for Boys and Girls. 3:45—Harry Flannery. 4:00—News. 4:15—Oregon at War. 4:30—That Brewster Boy. 4:45—Elmer Davis. 5:00—Love Mystery. 5:15—Secret Weapon. 5:30—Playhouse. KSLM—FRIDAY—1280 Kc. 7:00—News in Brief. 7:15—Secretary As Revolt. 7:30—News. 7:45—Morning Moods. 8:00—Rhythm Five. 8:15—News Briefings. 8:30—Tango. 8:45—Wipe the Call. 9:00—Uncle Sam. 9:15—Last Week. 9:30—Round-up Time. 9:45—World in Review. 10:00—Billboard As a Dance. 10:15—Langhorn String Quartet. 10:30—Marine Burn. 10:45—Scottish Air Songs. 11:00—Five Minutes with the Bible. 11:15—Bills of Congress. 11:30—Hillbillies Serenade. 11:45—Willamette Valley Opinions. 12:00—Lum 'n' Abner. 12:15—Rollo Hudson's Orchestra. 12:30—The Music of Patty Jean. 12:45—Spotlight on Rhythm. 1:00—Modern Paradise. 1:15—US Navy. 1:30—State Safety Program. 1:45—The Sea Hound. 2:00—KSLM Concert Hour. 2:15—Charles Magnante. 2:30—Testime Tunes. 2:45—Records of Reminiscence. 3:00—War News Commentary. 3:15—Soldiers of the Press. 3:30—News in Brief. 3:45—The Music of Patty Jean. 4:00—Four Folks Dots. 4:15—Treasury Star Parade. 4:30—News. 4:45—Prize Fight. 5:00—The Music Box. 5:15—Night. 5:30—News. KALE—MBS—FRIDAY—1330 Kc. 6:45—Around the Clock. 7:00—Texas Rangers. 7:15—The Bulletin. 7:30—Cheer Up Gang. 7:45—News. 8:00—The News. 8:15—Boake Carter. 8:30—The News. 8:45—Egawater Arsenal Band. 9:00—News. 9:15—What's News. 9:30—This and That. 9:45—The Music of Patty Jean. 10:00—Billboard As a Dance. 10:15—Concert Gems. 10:30—On the Farm Front. 10:45—Music. 11:00—Sue and the News. 11:15—Sue and the News. 11:30—Sue and the News. 11:45—Sue and the News. 12:00—Sue and the News. 12:15—Sue and the News. 12:30—Sue and the News. 12:45—Sue and the News. 1:00—Sue and the News. 1:15—Sue and the News. 1:30—Sue and the News. 1:45—Sue and the News. 2:00—Sue and the News. 2:15—Sue and the News. 2:30—Sue and the News. 2:45—Sue and the News. 3:00—Sue and the News. 3:15—Sue and the News. 3:30—Sue and the News. 3:45—Sue and the News. 4:00—Sue and the News. 4:15—Sue and the News. 4:30—Sue and the News. 4:45—Sue and the News. 5:00—Sue and the News. 5:15—Sue and the News. 5:30—Sue and the News. 5:45—Sue and the News. 6:00—Sue and the News. 6:15—Sue and the News. KEX—BN—FRIDAY—1100 Kc. 6:00—Moments of Melody. 6:15—National Farm and Home.

They Sell Sailors Elephants

New Novel by Frederick Hazlitt Brennan Chapter 16 Half an hour later, Seaman Linn and Fireman Dunnevan sat in conference in the living room of their cottage at the hotel, Ten Percent and Voice Garvey were guarding the front door. "Six hundred bucks for the purse an' five hundred an' sixty-four bucks winnings, Heck. We still ain't off'n the hook, Tim!" Fireman Dunnevan gulped. "What you sore about? Hully gee, Benny—" "It's a dirty gyp! At horse should of paid a lot better price. Them machines is crooked." "But Benny—" "I know who done part of it! They was navy dough on the Shamrock. I thought I told you to tell all the boys to lay off'n him?" "I did, Benny. I give Hesperidi our solemn word that we won't even come in last!" Then, earnestly, "You shoot at this-murral, Benny. We got a litter murrual. We won over eleven hunnerd bucks. We still got The Shamrock free an' clear besides that. I an' you is on our way to riches. Yese!" The telephone rang. "Don't answer it an' leave the weeds and will keep the ground cooler during the hot summer weather. Mrs. S. L. reports that she has a number of bare spots on her lawn where fairy ring held sway last year. Dig these out to the depth of the mold. This may be eight to nine inches down. Also dig it out to a trifle beyond the bare spots. Fill in clean soil and resow as if for new lawn. Mrs. R. F. C. writes that she has read in so many garden places this year that one should spray to cure and not to forestall. She is wondering if this practice should be followed throughout. Answer: It is of no use to spray to cure either mildew or black spot. One must spray to prevent these two rose diseases. Especially in this so of black-hpot which can rapidly defoliate a rose bush. If, in order to conserve sprays, we must wait until the disease occurs, then watch very carefully for the first affected leaf and spray thoroughly at once. To get its controlling black spot, it would seem better to spray your rose bushes very thoroughly once just as the foliage has unfolded. Then you might wait and see if any disease develops. When a leaf is affected, pick it up and burn it. We certainly must be more vigilant in keeping diseases from spreading.

Dictaphone at Berchtesgaden

Hitler and Mussolini had a meeting some days ago. Pictures, somewhat blurry but still recognizable, were radioed out via Stockholm to prove the meeting. Nothing was said as to whether Mussolini traveled in the armored train der Fuhrer gave him or not. Anyhow they met and talked things over; and as usual the ensuing announcement reported "complete agreement" on what they would do. Time was when Hitler was Il Duce's pupil. Then the mutterings from the Roman balcony and the rattling of a few sabers at Brenner pass frightened Hitler from following up the nazi pitch in Vienna. With the failure of Italian arms in Africa and Greece Mussolini was reduced to a mere lackey of the German overlord. Both now are in slightly changed circumstances. Here is our own dictaphone record of their conference: "Heil Hitler! How are we doing?" "Ach, Benito, not so gut already yet. Vot aboud Italee?" "Sacre mio, Adolf, Italee is in one heluavix. In 1940 I stab Peace in the back. Do I getta a part of France? No. I start to make beg Italee in Africa; but the English, they capture my general with the whistlers; they taka de Ethiops; they taka Entrea; now they taka Tripoli. No more Italee in Africa, Adolf. But what happened in Russia?" "Mein Gott in himmel! Russia, Russia; the pigs, the communists, dey vont quit ven we lick them. But I fix them, I fix them this year, sure. Yust like nobody's business, I vill."

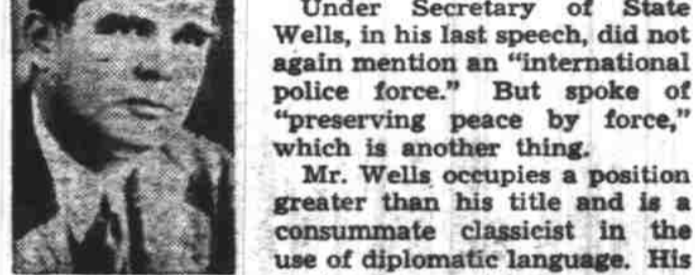
Eruption in OWI

There must be something rotten, not in Denmark this time, but in the OWI office in Washington. Both press and public have great confidence in Elmer Davis, the director; but he has a hard time riding herd on the collection of men and women in the office. Now some 15 of the staff have resigned, issuing in explanation a statement saying it was their conviction it was impossible for them to tell the truth. The OWI would be laid open first with a scalpel to see what is under the hide. Has it been packed with typical New Deal propagandists who are seeking to sell socialism under a war label? Or is it staffed with benchwarmers, left-overs from the "public relations" pile, or men-out-of-work who knew the right friend? Davis was plainly embarrassed by the Roosevelt ballyhoo booklet. Now he is disturbed over this eruption which may be due to the fact that Gardner Cowles, his assistant, ordered the staff to cut out so much pamphleteering and rely more on newspapers to carry the facts to the public. Coming at the time the country is concerned over administration decision to bar reporters from the coming international conference on food the blow-up in OWI will result in further loss of confidence in the government's press relations. The people want the truth, and do not like to have it filtered, diluted or adulterated.

"Adolf, what do you hear from Hirohito? Will he smasha the Yankees this year?" "Hirohito, Hirohito, did you say? Dat end of the axia I don't hear from already. I ask Hirohito, you stab Russia in the back? Hirohito, he say, 'So sorry Adolf; but Japan got leg in American trap; we leave Stalin to you please.'" "Adolf, my populo they say, When do we eat? We gotta no macaron; we gotta no ravioli, only yino and olive oil. The hens they lay no eggs because we gotta no hens now. Can you ship us some sausage or some cabbages, lenda-leasa, like the Americans maybe?" "Nein, nein, no sausage. Only I vill send you ten dousand copies of Mein Kampf, what?" "But Adolf, you say in Mein Kampf you never, never would fight on the west and fight on the east. Now you fight on the west, you fight on the east, you fight on the south, you fight up in the air."

News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON (Distribution by King Features Syndicate, Inc. Reproduction in whole or in part strictly prohibited.) WASHINGTON, April 15—The administration's post-war and economic policies seem to be changing—perhaps veering is a better word. Often in the past, Mr. Roosevelt has used sailing technique toward his objectives, tacking first to one side, then the other. The permanency of current symptoms of change is therefore not firmly established. Under Secretary of State Wells, in his last speech, did not again mention an "international police force." But spoke of "preserving peace by force," which is another thing. Mr. Wells occupies a position greater than his title and is a consummate classicist in the use of diplomatic language. His moderation of phraseology, therefore, must be considered significant, especially as he is handling much of the duties of secretary of state these days. This change reflects an inner realization down through government diplomatic authorities that developments of this war from now on will have more to do with making the post-war world than any words that can be said now. If Russia manages to accomplish the victory, a wholly different set of peace circumstances may be presented than if the victory is wrought by Anglo-American action. Some authorities like Navy Secretary Knox also are beginning to imply that it is more important for our post-war peace for the United States to hold bases in the Pacific than it is to enter upon pious pronouncements of brotherly love. The island of Guadalcanal for which we are fighting so heartily is—few stop to think—a British possession. The airfield we have fought so valiantly to defend would normally become a British airfield at the cessation of hostilities. In the future air world, it is obvious that many Guadalcanals will be more essential to the security of our shores than any other factor.



Mr. Churchill, in his recent statements, has indicated Britain and Russia are getting more and more together. If this proves true in fact as well as word, another set of post-war circumstances will confront us. There appears no truth to the rumors that Litvinoff might return home and thus offer us a red diplomatic goodbye with gloved hand. Litvinoff has laughed off such suggestions, saying he can do more good here. But certainly all these conditions make it evident the post-war world will be fixed by future negotiation, not by what Washington officials may have wanted in the first place. The change in domestic economic policies of this government are clearer cut. The administration move to freeze prices and wages at long last now carries a ring of sincerity and determination. It should have been done a year or more ago, but the new deal economists desired to let wages run up, promising a freezing in the end. This now appears to be the end. A peculiarly favorable political situation furnishes weight to Mr. Roosevelt's freezing intentions. The John L. Lewis wage increase demands and the senate side-tracking of farm bloc claims in the Bankhead bill have brought the AFL and, even somewhat reluctantly the CIO, into a new position of alarm against inflation. Up to now, they have wanted to run wages up. But with the farm bloc holding over labor's head the power to increase prices (by passing the Bankhead and Pace bills in congress at anytime), the president has been able to gather powerful labor and farm support for a firming of the anti-inflation policies. Officialdom knows nothing more about Russia's post-war intentions than you do. Apparently there have been no conversations... The Lightning Interceptor (Lockheed P-38, twin Allison engines) plane has developed a reputation as a super plane in the Tunisian fighting. It climbs like its name, practically straight up, is faster, and has better protection than the nazis ships, and is classed as maneuverable. Bugs have been ironed out. Pilots and war authorities class it with the Spitfire and Flying Fortress as one of the three outstanding planes of the war... MacArthur's Air General Kenny and others are supposed to be very much disappointed with their Washington plans mission. Production is enough to furnish them the ships, but the shipping situation is tight. They say the Japs are digging in everywhere in conquered territory, and will be very hard to get out if allowed to go on for some months.

War in the Pacific

Americans have been altogether too complacent about Japan since the Jap offensive was stopped in the Solomons and rolled back in Papua. In spite of warnings from General MacArthur and appeals from China the Pacific is neglected in favor of action against Hitler. But the Japs have not been idle. They have been consolidating their positions—building runways in making Kiska into a real air base in spite of repeated bombings, a base which threatens not only Alaska but Washington and Oregon. The stepping up of Japanese air attacks in the South Pacific while costly to them, reveals strength we hardly realized. Now from Gen. MacArthur's headquarters comes report that a heavy Jap naval concentration is maintained at Truk, ready to move in force to renew Japan's march of aggression. We dare not neglect the Pacific theatre and regard whipping Japan as an end-of-the-war chore. There must be a sufficient flow of strength there to maintain the initiative for the allies. The longer we delay, the costlier will be the fighting. To serve as director of the new state "development commission" Johnny Kelly has been hired. Kelly was long political writer for the Oregonian, and for many years past has been a Washington correspondent for many Oregon papers. Since Kelly's experience and ability lie primarily in the field of publicity and politics rather than industry one can hardly help wondering what office Gov. Snell is running for now. A publication put out by the Puget Sound navy yard announces an "absentee contest" among various units of the establishment. We trust it's like golf in that low score wins. "Soldiers Learn to Handle Meats" says a headline. You wouldn't think, to see them eat, they needed any instruction.

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

TEACHER AND PARENT COMMENTS ON TESTS To the Editor: Dear Sir: I was much interested in your first editorial in last Saturday morning's paper. It seems to me that your very last sentence gives the "correct answer," though the last sentence in the preceding paragraph is surely fairly an answer. Though only in my twelfth year in the public school room as a teacher I have noticed a few things about which I think the general public as a whole should know more. To go back to your last sentence: You cannot be inferring that the mentality with which we teachers have to deal is of a poorer quality than that of thirty or forty years ago. Is it not true that the more a person uses his brain aright in well-directed study the more he knows? Now when should that study begin? You're "too shallow" is capable of being stated "not deep enough." Rome was not built in a day. For our students to show knowledge our pupils must know something. Students are of ages that think they have some right to form true, high standards. That would be all right if they had knowledge enough to form true, high standards. Pupils (I have in mind the popular meanings of these two terms) are of ages which should be under control of wise leaders who not only thoroughly understand their subject matter and their methods, but their pupils as well; and furthermore, should be in love with all three aspects of their tasks. This should be, by no means, confined to the elementary schools. All parents, to be true parents, must be teachers; not from textbooks, it is true, but of the fundamentals of right living. We would be wasting time to examine the past only to regret it and not learn constructively from it. Let me here give our illustrations: Two years ago our boy was in eighth grade. I made it my practice all through his grade schooling to visit his room once a month. That year his reports were not so good and I attempted to confer with his teacher. I said, "Make him do it, keep him in, send home work, I'll follow your directions to help or not as you say." The answer was, "I'm hired to teach and I do. It is up to them whether they get it or not." I went to the school board, their answer was, "The teacher has a contract, and is teaching." I protested, "That isn't teaching, it doesn't get results," to which they gave me no answer. I carried it to the county supervisor, the county superintendent, and finally to the state department of education. At the last place I was told, "If enough parents took your stand we could make changes, but you are only one such coming in once in awhile." Then along comes a test of knowledge such as you discuss, and people wonder why and blame the schools. The school officers are the servants of the people, if the people want educational advance they can have it if they will pay the price of beginning with themselves. I promptly took a hand in our boy's studies, borrowed texts, and worked with him. The next year we were out in the mountains and he began high school work by correspondence from Eugene. I thought the assignments followed reasonably after the eighth grade course of study. But circumstances prevented his going very far that year. This year, after six weeks in a residential high school as freshman, he told us, "I haven't had a thing to do this whole time, all the work has been just doing over what I did my last year in eighth grade subjects." And it was so. This year I have been teaching my upper grade pupils what our courses of study call for. It has been a stiff pull for I have had to retrace again and again over material in previous years' outlines, not details but fundamental principles. But I have taught and drilled and retaught. Finally not long ago one of them said, "We are working harder this year than we ever have before in our lives," and nearly the whole room echoed it. Even the parents agreed, so I took my outlines and my story to my supervisor, saying, "Please check my plans, my people say I am working them too hard." He said promptly and rather emphatically, "That's what they are there for, isn't it?" He looked over my books—which show day by day assignments in every subject for each grade—and then said, "These outlines were OK'd by this office last fall. You go right ahead with what you are doing." I know for a fact that the high school sophomore sister of one of my seventh grade pupils is doing easier work in a certain subject than my seventh grade is in that subject. WHY? Three years ago that seventh grade "couldn't take" all they should have. WHY? Three or four or five years ago the primary pupils didn't get what they should have had. WHY? Teachers were forced to spend too much time on details (such as tying shoes, washing hands, settling minor disputes) of fundamental living the mastery of which is every child's right before he has reached school age. So we parents, THE PEOPLE, have mostly ourselves to blame. I, a teacher, say, by all means, let's have more tests, but add to them some for parents and a few for young married couples, lest this thing go so far as to be even more dangerous than it is. Respectfully yours, MRS. ADDA J. STUBER.

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

S.S.—How often to mow your lawn depends a great deal upon how fast your grass is growing. Sometimes it must be mowed twice a week and sometimes once is sufficient. I mow my lawn once a week. A lawn specialist told me that most of us mow our lawns too short. The lawn may look more velvety when cut short, but the extra inch on top growth will help to suffocate in "while." Then along comes a test of knowledge such as you discuss, and people wonder why and blame the schools. The school officers are the servants of the people, if the people want educational advance they can have it if they will pay the price of beginning with themselves. I promptly took a hand in our boy's studies, borrowed texts, and worked with him. The next year we were out in the mountains and he began high school work by correspondence from Eugene. I thought the assignments followed reasonably after the eighth grade course of study. But circumstances prevented his going very far that year. This year, after six weeks in a residential high school as freshman, he told us, "I haven't had a thing to do this whole time, all the work has been just doing over what I did my last year in eighth grade subjects." And it was so. This year I have been teaching my upper grade pupils what our courses of study call for. It has been a stiff pull for I have had to retrace again and again over material in previous years' outlines, not details but fundamental principles. But I have taught and drilled and retaught. Finally not long ago one of them said, "We are working harder this year than we ever have before in our lives," and nearly the whole room echoed it. Even the parents agreed, so I took my outlines and my story to my supervisor, saying, "Please check my plans, my people say I am working them too hard." He said promptly and rather emphatically, "That's what they are there for, isn't it?" He looked over my books—which show day by day assignments in every subject for each grade—and then said, "These outlines were OK'd by this office last fall. You go right ahead with what you are doing." I know for a fact that the high school sophomore sister of one of my seventh grade pupils is doing easier work in a certain subject than my seventh grade is in that subject. WHY? Three years ago that seventh grade "couldn't take" all they should have. WHY? Three or four or five years ago the primary pupils didn't get what they should have had. WHY? Teachers were forced to spend too much time on details (such as tying shoes, washing hands, settling minor disputes) of fundamental living the mastery of which is every child's right before he has reached school age. So we parents, THE PEOPLE, have mostly ourselves to blame. I, a teacher, say, by all means, let's have more tests, but add to them some for parents and a few for young married couples, lest this thing go so far as to be even more dangerous than it is. Respectfully yours, MRS. ADDA J. STUBER.

reiver off'n the hook, Tim!" "But, Benny—it's Sedgwick, I bet. He wants we should sell him Erin Go Bragh—" "Let him fidget awhile!" "Okay, pal." "Let him fidget awhile!" "But Benny—" "I know who done part of it! They was navy dough on the Shamrock. I thought I told you to tell all the boys to lay off'n him?" "I did, Benny. I give Hesperidi our solemn word that we won't even come in last!" Then, earnestly, "You shoot at this-murral, Benny. We got a litter murrual. We won over eleven hunnerd bucks. We still got The Shamrock free an' clear besides that. I an' you is on our way to riches. Yese!" The telephone rang. "Don't answer it an' leave the weeds and will keep the ground cooler during the hot summer weather. Mrs. S. L. reports that she has a number of bare spots on her lawn where fairy ring held sway last year. Dig these out to the depth of the mold. This may be eight to nine inches down. Also dig it out to a trifle beyond the bare spots. Fill in clean soil and resow as if for new lawn. Mrs. R. F. C. writes that she has read in so many garden places this year that one should spray to cure and not to forestall. She is wondering if this practice should be followed throughout. Answer: It is of no use to spray to cure either mildew or black spot. One must spray to prevent these two rose diseases. Especially in this so of black-hpot which can rapidly defoliate a rose bush. If, in order to conserve sprays, we must wait until the disease occurs, then watch very carefully for the first affected leaf and spray thoroughly at once. To get its controlling black spot, it would seem better to spray your rose bushes very thoroughly once just as the foliage has unfolded. Then you might wait and see if any disease develops. When a leaf is affected, pick it up and burn it. We certainly must be more vigilant in keeping diseases from spreading.

Elmira walked in. "Oh, he does?" she said. "Yese! He—" "Pipe down, Tim!" Seaman Linn scrambled to his feet and hastily arranged a chair for Miss Templeton. But her heart was to fall for calm and leisurely speech. With cold scorn she said: "I suppose you are already secretly negotiating with Mr. Sedgwick? I assume that you will sell him that racehorse? Oh yes, of course!" "N-er—we ain't—yet—" Then Miss Templeton really cut loose. What did patriotism mean to such men as Mr. Sedgwick and Tim and Benny? Mr. Sedgwick yearned to give up his career as a navy flyer and return to the race track. Tim and Benny planned to use their ill-gotten gains to buy out of the service and desert the US Navy. What patriots, what splendid Americans! And at a time like this—on the eve of crisis. Crown, able-bodied men trifling with childish toys while the world was shaking with the thunder of cannons. Very well. They could go on fiddling—all three of them. But she had thought that Tim and Benny were loyal to the US Navy— "Yese! We are so loyal, Miss Templeton! Ain't we, Benny? Ain't we?" Elmira's speech had brought the flush of shame to Seaman Linn's brow. He gulped noisily, as a swimmer who flirited with sirens in dangerous waters and now returns to solid earth. "Yese!" he said. "I an' Tim didn't mean what we said about actually quittin' the service." "Benny, I never—" (To be continued)

THE 2nd WAR LOAN DRIVE IS ON!

How to invest in "fighting dollars!" Lead more money to help carry on the fight! That's what our Government is asking you and all the rest of us... We can do it... we must do it... We've got to build more ships! We broke all records last year when we built 8 million tons of shipping. This year, we're building 18 million tons... We've got to do more fighting! More and more of our soldiers and sailors are going into actual combat... WE'VE GOT TO BUY MORE WAR BONDS! To help pay for the things our fighting men need... we've got to buy War Bonds as we never bought them before! In the next few weeks you may be visited by one of the thousands of men and women who are giving their time and effort to the 2nd War Loan Drive. Welcome these patriotic workers if they call... buy from them all the War Bonds you can! Better still, don't wait for them. Go to your nearest bank, post office, or War Bond booth, and invest more fighting dollars now! It's the least you can do to help those who are fighting and dying overseas! Among the 7 different kinds of U. S. Government securities is one that exactly fits your own particular purse and requirements. These securities are the finest investment in the world... buy now! For your Country's sake... for your own sake... invest all you can!

THEY GIVE THEIR LIVES... YOU LEND YOUR MONEY! THE SMART SHOP 115 N. LIBERTY... SALEM UNITED STATES TREASURY WAR FINANCE COMMITTEE—WAR SAVINGS STAFF—VICTORY FUND COMMITTEE