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THE REFERRED MEASURES

Of the nine measures that will face the voters in November—or should it be put the other way around?—we have already mentioned here the three initiated measures and the four constitutional amendments referred by the legislature. There remain the two laws enacted by the legislature the operation of which has been suspended by popular referendum. For present purposes they are quickly disposed of though later they will be the subject of more enlarged discussion.

The most important of the measures under attack is that changing the time for holding the primary election from May to September. A like measure was enacted by the legislature four years ago, referred by the people and voted down at a special election. The referendum on the present measure is sponsored by the Oregon state grange and the state federation of labor.

The other law under attack was intended by the legislature to regulate the serving of liquor in private clubs. "Clubs" are more stringently defined than at present and there are other regulatory features in the proposed law deemed important by the liquor control commission. The referendum has been invoked by persons who stand to lose if the more stringent provisions of this law become effective.

Of the nine more later.

MORE IDLE EQUIPMENT

Besides the manual training department about which we wrote the other day there is another item of school district equipment standing idle—one that could be put to use to the advantage of a good many persons. A friend called up yesterday to mention it—the high school athletic field.

As our friend pointed out the high school field is conveniently situated. Parking is easy. There is a turf and there are lights and seats. Why not use it, he asks, for the soft ball games now played in the evening on the Harmon field?

At the Harmon field it is dusty, there is little room for spectators, parking is inconvenient and even dangerous and the playing space is limited. Why not take the games to the athletic field?

Chairman-postmaster Jim Farley announces that the Democratic party will end its convention next week with all bills paid. That includes the $50,000 obligation wiped out when play-boy Cromwell was appointed minister to Canada.

Herbert Hoover returns again and again for fishing in central Oregon. Franklin Roosevelt, we suppose, will never come here. He can't ride a navy cruiser up the Deschutes.

The anti-hitchhiker provision of the Washington law is being enforced. Seems to us there is such a provision in the laws of Oregon.

The President Clears His Throat

Aluminum From Bonneville Urged

Washington, July 13 (AP)—Oregon's congressional delegation moved today to push legislation for speeding up power installation at Bonneville dam to aid the federal government's aluminum reserve program and national defense.

The Oregon congressmen proposed it would be feasible and quicker to bring in more aluminum from Bonneville than to start a new aluminum production project at TVA, as was proposed yesterday.

The Tennessee valley authority requested $25,000,000 at once and $62,000,000 in all for a storage dam and steam plant on the Holston river, tributary of the Tennessee, chiefly for aluminum production.

Gano Dunn, noted electrical engineer associated with the defense commission, brought the Bonneville dam into the defense committee discussion of the TVA request. He said that since 60,000 kilowatts have been assigned for aluminum production at Vancouver, Wash., it is not desirable to go further there.

Dunn said the Vancouver site is too far from the sources of bauxute, base ore of aluminum, and eastbound shipments would tend to block railroads in time of national emergency.

Bulletin Want Ads Bring Results.

Pennsylvania Reports Maple Syrup Demand

State College, Pa. (AP)—Demand for Pennsylvania maple syrup exceeds the supply despite a tremendous increase in production of the commodity, Donald D. Stevenson, associate professor of forestry research at Pennsylvania State college has reported.

Pennsylvania now ranks fourth among states in production of maple syrup, Stevenson said.

Engine Contract With Packard Being Drawn

Washington, July 13 (AP)—A contract between the government and the Packard Motor Co. was being drawn today for the manufacture of 9,000 Rolls Royce engines—3,000 for the United States and 6,000 for Great Britain.

Wiliam S. Knudsen, production coordinator of the national defense commission, said that Packard had agreed to produce the motors. Congress has provided $43,500,000 to pay for this country's share.

M. M. Gilman, president of Packard, said the company would be ready to start production 10 months after the contract is signed. He estimated that production would reach a rate of 840 per month at the end of 15 months.

● SERIAL STORY

PEACE---SHE'S WONDERFUL

BY ISABEL WAITT

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Yesterday: Carole explains how Ogden tried to hide the stolen $500 in Peace's cornpopper, but the child got it away from him. After Carole finds the money she is afraid Ogden will return. They catch the train and Denny sees publicity for Carole in the adventure.

CHAPTER XII

Never in all their lives would they forget the reception the passengers gave them. Conquering heroes, all three, according to a couple of newspapermen who had boarded the train.

Rhoda threw her arms around Denny's neck and kissed him before everybody. It was, he realized with mixed feelings, the warmest kiss she'd ever bestowed upon him. "Oh, darling—you've found her! I've been nearly crazy." She even kissed Peace.

Mrs. King's beady eyes stared at the money in the cornpopper. When the gold cigaret case came into view she cried, "Something told me that man was a villain. I'm intuitive, that way. If only I'd trust my intuitions, I'd never have listened to his oily proposition." She nearly smothered Peace with her gratitude. "Your Auntie King will buy you a whole aquarium, so she will."

"Oh, boy! Has this story got everything!" one reporter shouted, firing question after question at Denny and Carole. "How do you spell Wayne?"

'Can't you see Miss Love is exhausted?" Denny insisted. "We're all starved. Wait until she has had a sandwich." He led the way to the dining car, and, apparently, the entire passenger list followed.

Mrs. King tucked a $20 bill into Peace's hand. "Get your Uncle Denny to buy a nice little turtle tank with this, dear." She beamed when a camera clicked in her direction, and held up the cornpopper full of greenbacks.

Rhoda cut up Peace's chicken for her, and even ordered a lettuce leaf for the turtles.

"I like you now, Aunt Rhoda," Peace said between bites. "You wouldn't throw Darby and Joaon off the train any more, would you?"

"You better believe I wouldn't, honey." Rhoda's laughter was a shade lower than hysteria. "When you've finished your supper, Auntie Rhoda wants to put you to bed."

Mrs. King regaled the newsmen until they left the train at Flagstaff to wire the story to the world. Carole excused herself and retired to what had been Ogden's drawing room.

Denny didn't take any chances of the Warrens reading the morning headlines first. There had been no time at Winslow, but now he sent a reassuring telegram: "Having lovely time. Wish you were here. All well. Dennis."

* * *

Rhoda sat down beside him, after tucking Peace in. To his surprise she reached over and took his hand in hers. "She fell asleep before she touched the pillow, poor little tot." Rhoda could be so sweet! "Only one more night, Denny. Sure nothing more can happen. And tomorrow we'll hand her safely over to her grandmother. My, what a relief!"

And tomorrow Carole would be gone, too. He'd never see her again, except on the screen. After 1 o'clock tomorrow, when they arrived in Los Angeles. It wasn't possible! Yet what could he do or say, with his fiancee, that very minute, clinging to him trustfully?

Astonishingly, Rhoda spoke for him. "Do you think I'm blind, my dear? The way you look at her. The way she looks at you. Why do you suppose she risked her life? For the kiddy? Don't make me laugh! She's wild about you, that girl."

"Don't be ridiculous! Carole's a big star. She wouldn't look at me." He didn't realize how his voice shook.

Rhoda withdrew her hand. "Why don't you ask her? I'm releasing you, Denny. No, not on acount of her exactly. But I've been thinking it over. Bertrand was right. I should wait till I'm absolutely sure. Then, too, you know how I love luxury, and with Aunt Tilly's money—well, don't you see? I'd regret losing a fortune, as what sensible girl wouldn't. This way, we'll both be—well skip it. I was just thinking Carole probably has scads."

Denny was listening to a stranger, while his heart thumped madly with joy. Rhoda was all right, but how could he ever have made himself believe he wanted her for his wife! Not that he'd have a chance with Carole, but he'd risk a chance at a chance. He'd call her bluff about losing the bet on the credit for the rescue, and make her pay with the trip to Catalina. "Do you really think she—she looked at me the way you said?"

"Why don't you ask her?" Rhoda repeated. "As for me, I'm going to hop off at Williams and catch whatever connection there is for the Canyon. You don't mind, do you, Denny? Now that we've had our little understanding. I always did want to see the sunrise in the Grand Canyon."

"But Rhoda—"

"But nothing. Tomorrow I'll head back to Chicago. Spend the rest of this vacation with Bertrand's mother. He begged me to, and it would be best, really. Bessie won't mind if you bring a different bride to La Jolla."

He tried, not too lamely, to dissuade her. But, failing, there wasn't much he could do about it, except help her get her luggage together. At 11:20 Rhoda Lowell stepped off the limited and out of his life. In spite of it all, he was too weary to mull or plan. He fell asleep, thankful the newspaper men had left before Rhoda changed her mind.

* * *

Carole kept to her drawing room all the next morning. Denny passed the closed door so often he was embarrassed when he met Mrs. King doing the same thing. That lady had set the grapevine agog with the latest news. No, there had been no quarrel. Miss Lowell had decided to see the Canyon. He had to take Peace to Los Angeles. Her grandmother was expecting to meet her. Mrs. King nodded with a slight sniff. Then she winked. "Happy landing!"

He stopped a waiter carrying in Carole's tray at noontime, and bribed him with a generous bill. "Breakfas', Miss? But first, will you marry me?" He set the tray on a chair.

Carole turned from the mirror where she'd been adjusting a belt to the sea-green costume which matched her eyes. "Why, Denny! Wh-a-at did you say?"

"Oh, darling!" He caught her in his arms, trying to say everything at once. How he'd known the minute he saw her. How he couldn't offer her very much just yet, but that some day . . . And she could go on with her career, if she wished. He adored her in pictures, but more in real life.

Carole pushed him gently away. "And what about Rhoda?"

Explanations tumbled over each other: Aunt Tilly, Rhoda hadn't even been quite sure she loved him. Then Bertrand had come between them. "She—she told me to ask you," Denny added. "Funny, I recognized you at once, though you were traveling—well sort of incognito, without a maid or anything; not even a drawing-room. But you couldn't fool me!"

"Couldn't I? Suppose I told you that is how I always travel. I'm not Carole Love, Denny. I double for her. The fans often mistake me. They get a thrill and it's part of my job. I didn't pretend to you—just let it ride. The real Miss Love will get all the publicity. I must phone her right away. Are you awfully disappointed? My name is Janet—Janet Browne."

"Your name's going to be Dennis" He kissed her. Janet would always be Carole to him.

* * *

But when the limited eased into Los Angeles, an hour later, and Denny and Carole turned Peace over to her grandmother, he left a tug at his strings. Without Peace, he would have made the blunder of his life, and never, never changed brides. It was like a fairy story. Truly, a little child had led them.

"Was she a good girl?" asked Grandma Warren, hopefully.

"No trouble at all!" Denny grinned, tucking the corppopper under Peace's arm.

"Me left I in the desert, didn't me?" she smiled back, waving good-by.

Carole put her namesake wise, while Denny wired the Warrens. Then they headed for La Jolla. Miss Love'll get the credit, but I'll win the bet," she teased him. "Catalina will be marvellous for a honeymoon."

(The End)

Bulletin Want Ads Bring Results.

Catton's Washington Column

* * *

By Bruce Catton
(NEA Service Staff Correspondent)

Washington—If the senate confirms his appointment as secretary of war—as it now seems very likely to do—Henry L. Stimson will be in a position to do two things which have long been very close to his heart. These are:

1. Aid the allies (or Great Britain at least) by making surplus United States war materials available.

2. Hamper Japan's march to power in the orient by cutting off her imports of essential war materials.

A considerable amount of power over both of these matters will come into Stimson's hands because of two amendment which were tacked onto the so-called "army speed-up bill," recently passed and signed by the president.

One of these amendments provided that the president might establish a system of export licenses to control the shipment of such war materials as he might designate as essential to the United States preparedness program. The president has already acted under this provision, naming Col. Russell L. Maxwell as export control administrator and putting an export ban on a long list of raw and finished materials.

* * *

LAW MEANT TO BE ONE-SIDED

On this list there is only one item which would particularly hamper Japan—machine tools. The goods which Japan has been impotting most heavily from the U. S. since she started war in China—oil, scrap iron, copper and automotive equipment—do not come under the ban.

There are, however, two points to consider in that connection.

The first is that it will naturally be the secretary of war who will from time to time notify the president that the list ought to be extended to include other commodities.

The second is that debate in the senate clearly showed that the law setting up this export license system was intended to be one-sided if the administration wished; that it, that it would be legal to stop the shipment of, say scrap iron to ore country but not to another.

* * *

STIMSON WAS FIRST TO OPPOSE JAPAN

The other amendment went almost unnoticed. Into a section giving the secretary of war the authority to make contracts with manufacturers it inserted this language: " . . . including contracts for the exchange of deteriorated, unserviceable, obsolete or surplus military equipment, munitions and supplies for other military equipment, munitions and supplies fo which there is a shortage."

Thus the secretary now has dull legal authority to "trade in" old rifles, cannon, tanks or what-not when he places new orders. After such trade-ins, of course, the manufacturer could sell the traded-in goods to Britain.

As secretary of state, Stimson was the first statesman to try to exert pressure to halt Japan's conquest of Asia. More recently, he has served on the American committee for non-participation in Japanese aggression—the committee which advocated an embargo on United States sales of war materials to Japan.

Experts Far Behind Nature in Camouflage

Alamogordo, N. M. (AP)—Experts in war camouflage could learn a lesson from the mice, lizards and even the burros of New Mexico, in the opinion of Dr. Frank Blair of the University of Michigan.

The scientist said he had decided after three months to painstaking scrutiny into the family life of reptiles and small animals in the Alamogordo area that men who try to hide battleships and other war implements with well-placed paint are strictly amateurs compared with nature.

Dr. Blair sought in his three-month study to determine the part the range habits of brown pocket mice in New Mexico played in producing protective coloration—which causes a brown mouse to turn white in the white sands of the New Mexico desert; black in the lava beds of the nearby Malpais; and red in the red sands near Alamogordo.

The scientist discovered that even lizards in the three areas turn partly white, black or red after a short stay.

He spent some time investigating assertions of ranchers that white burrows—commonly called "Rocky mountain manaries"—could be found on the white desert sands, but eventually decided that age and not camouflage was responsible.

TURTLE WRECKS AUTO

Batavia, N. Y. (AP)—A large turtle won a contest with an automobile when a car belonging to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wood and containinng five passengers struck the reptile and rolled over twice. None of the passengers was seriously injured and the turtle also escaped.

Wildlife slums are a new problem in some national forests, due to the increase of big game and over-grazing of ranges.

TROJAN STATUE

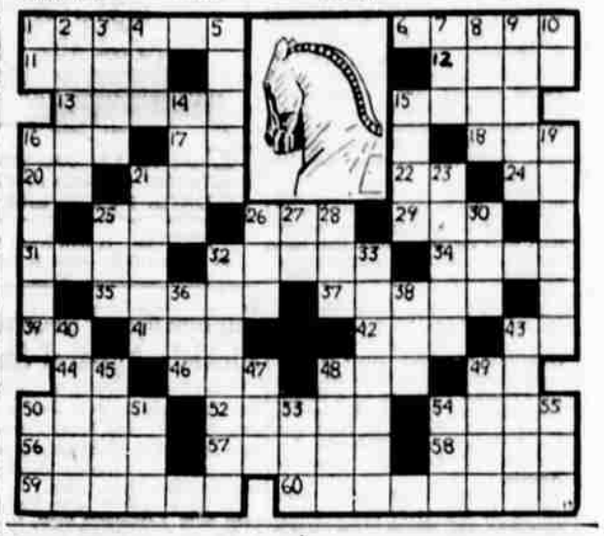
HORIZONTAL

1,6 Statue left by Greeks for besieged Troy
11 Roof edge.
12 Diving bird.
13 Fastened with a key.
15 Land right.
16 Large cask.
17 Verbal termination.
18 Chest bone.
20 Ream (abbr.).
21 Thicknesses.
22 Electrical term.
24 Dutch (abbr.).
25 Genus of rats.
26 Coin.
29 The tip.
31 Cage.
32 Stretch.
34 Destruction.
35 Oriental guitar.
37 Large molding
39 South Carolina (abbr.)
41 Rumanian coins.
42 Dutch measure
43 Road (abbr.).
44 Plural pronoun.
46 Being.
48 Leverage.
49 South Africa (abbr.)
50 Deity of war.
52 Foundation.
54 Scandinavian tale.
56 Fodder vat.
57 Mexican pine
58 Periods of time.
59 It was a —— or not solid beast
60 It was filled with Greek —— or soldiers.

VERTICAL

1 You and I.
2 Caulking material.
3 Kiln.
4 Ruler of Tunis
5 Donkey
7 Not young.
8 To bellow
9 Not hollow.
10 Half an em.
14 Snaky fish.
15 Opposed to closed
16 By this —— or stratagem the Greeks won (pl.).
19 Troy was —— or destroyed.
21 Scholar.
23 Antitoxin.
25 Volumes (abbr.).
26 Over (contr.).
27 Sun god.
28 To perform.
30 Public auto.
32 Colored arc in sky.
33 More discordant.
36 Golf device.
38 Beam.
40 Small memorial.
43 One that rages.
45 To barter.
47 Membranous bag.
48 Century plant fiber
49 Starch
50 Tree.
51 Sun.
53 To plant.
54 Monkey
55 Onager

Answer to Previous Puzzle



Redmond

Redmond, July 13—(Special)—Mr. and Mrs. John Fleming of Decatur, Ill., were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Smith. Fleming is a nephew of Mrs. Smith. The Flemings formerly lived in Redmond.

Miss Marjorie Tetherow, student nurse in Portland, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jess Tetherow.

W. P. Kenna, athletic coach of Redmon high, is employed this summer at the Redmond Motor Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Michael and daughter have gone to Hood River for an indefinite stay, hoping to imporve Michael's health.

Miss Helen Breding of Pendleton, Miss Margaret Sullivan of Calgary, Can., and Miss Jackie Frakes of oPrtland were recent guests of Miss Jane Houk.

Mrs. Victor Reynolds, nee Irene Arnsmier, was given a miscellaneous shower Thursday afternoon by the members of the Baptist mission circle following their regular meeting.

Mrs. Alfred Ball has been elected delegate of Women of the Moose and will represent the local lodge at their convention in Eugene July 25th.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Houk left Friday to spend a week at Ocean Park, Wash. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolf of Woodland, Calif., accompanied them. Mrs. Wolf is a sister of Mrs. Houk.

Mrs. W. M. Bartlett of Portland is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ai Wright. Her daughter, Janet, who has been here visiting her grandparents, will accompany her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Nichols of Lebanon were week-end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Neil Ray.

Mr. and Mrs. George Truesdale are enjoying a visit with their daughter, Mrs. Frances Phibbs, and infant daughter from Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Hansen of Fesno, Calif., were in town this week. They formerly operated Hansen's resort on the Metolium river.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Chandler of Santa Ana, Calif., are visiting her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson.

Mrs. Ted Wells and sons, Teddy and Donald, are spending a month at the Wells' beach home at Pacific City.

Fred Cate of Hollywood, Calif., and Walter Cate of Albany were guests last week of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Hazel Cate, and neice, Miss Dorothy Cate.

Toy Pistol Disarms German Bomber Crew

London, July 13 (AP)—Two men, armed only with a top pistol, yesterday disarmed five members of the crew of a German Heinkel bomber which had been forced down in a field in southwest England.

Samuel Chaplin Brown, 37, was painting the front door of an inn when the plane landed. The inn landlord, whose name was not disclosed, shouted, "Come on, let's get those jerries."

The landlord, his hand in his pocket as though concealing a pistol, jumped a hedge and advanced on the German aviators and Brown, clutching a toy pistol, followed him. They shouted to the Germans, one of whom was six feet six inches tall, "Give us those guns."

The Germans complied meekly and waited with Brown and the landlord until a military detachment arrived to take them into custody.

CCC BOYS FIGHT FIRE

Redmond, July 13—CCC trucks carrying 21 enrollees left Camp Redmond Saturday morning to assist in fighting a brush fire reported from the Lamonta district. Oscar Prose, bureau of reclamation foreman, was in charge of the fire fighters.

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