

Capital Journal

SALEM, OREGON

ESTABLISHED MARCH 1, 1888

An Independent Newspaper Published Every Afternoon Except Sundays at 444 Chemekeeta St. Telephone—Business Office 3571 News Room 3573; Society Editor 3573

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FULL LEASED WIRE SERVICE OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS AND THE UNITED PRESS

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

BY CARRIER: Weekly \$1.50; Monthly \$5.00; One Year \$7.20. BY MAIL IN OREGON: Monthly \$2.50; Six Months \$12.50; One Year \$18.00. UNITED STATES OUTSIDE OREGON: Monthly \$3.50; Six Months \$19.50; One Year \$28.00. Year \$6.00.

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"With or without offense to friends or foes I sketch your world exactly as it goes."

A Builder Moves On

In October, 1834, Jason Lee and his little missionary band parked their canoes near the present site of Wheatland ferry, an incident of empire building significance which also presaged the birth of a great educational institution, Willamette university. One hundred years later in October, 1934, there came to this valley another educator, builder and modern missionary, Dr. Richard Bruce Baxter. He parked an automobile instead of a canoe, but of main significance to this community was the fact that his arrival marked the rebirth of a great university.

Jason Lee became the leader of Methodism in the Oregon country. In a way Dr. Bruce Baxter is his lineal and logical successor because in a few short years he, too, has become the leader of Methodism in the same domain.

As a rule a community can do nothing but rejoice at the well earned and well deserved successes of one of its own citizens. But in our congratulations to Dr. Baxter and to the Methodist church there must be an underlying note of sadness and regret at his departure. Not alone because the weight of his influence on the university has become so marked in the light of physical, educational and spiritual development for the school itself, but because of the birth and rise of a great new spirit of co-operation between the institution and the community.

From the beginnings of white man's history in this valley there was a marked showing of ill-feeling between the so-called missionary party and those outside the pale. It ran all through the organization and perfection of the provisional government and now then an echo can be heard to this day. Before Dr. Baxter arrived there remained a certain coolness and aloofness between the campus and Main street which even a stranger could detect after but short residence.

But with his arrival came a different story. The icicles began to melt and through the few short years a bond of unity has sprung up unknown before during the hundred years.

Willamette will miss Dr. Baxter. It no doubt will have other presidents of equal educational and administrative qualifications. Salem cannot help but hope against hope that these new presidents will have the same will and ability to continue to cement the campus and the town in a bond of progressive fellowship such as that started by Dr. Baxter.

The Methodist church gains a great bishop. Salem loses in the flesh a great friend; in spirit we know he will still be with us. It is to be hoped the feeling of mutual understanding he started and fostered will be undying.

Blitzkrieg of Propaganda

"The Strategy of Terror," by Edmond Taylor, is just off the press. Taylor spent many years abroad as an American correspondent and covered many of the outstanding events of recent years. He saw Europe headed for war and "saw the blitzkrieg of propaganda, using intimidation, terror, confusion and corruption, end in the blitzkrieg of blood."

The book was written before Germany's invasion of Denmark and Norway. Events since then have borne out his story. The things he saw and recorded could have been seen and noted by France and England. He pointed out how the morale of the French people was being shattered not only by Nazi propaganda, but by domestic propaganda.

France, he says, was split into factions; that sections of the press were open to the highest bidder, and to the unscrupulous propaganda of certain politicians.

Important business interests favored appeasement. Cowardly government officials kept the people ignorant as to true conditions; they backed and filled and gave orders never intended to be obeyed; communiques were falsified; the people became confused, baffled, and in the end panic stricken. Defeatism spread among all classes.

When, in February, Winston Churchill and Anthony Eden paid a secret visit to the French front a luncheon was arranged for them at Lille. Within half an hour after they had taken their seats at the table the Germans were announcing the menu over the radio and it was correct in every detail.

A French officer told Taylor that his regiment was completely demoralized within five minutes after reaching the front and had to be removed from that sector. The demoralization was due to the fact that the Germans across the line announced, through a loud speaker, the arrival of the troops, their number, the names of the officers and men and where they came from. The information was furnished by spies employed by Germany and scattered all through France.

How many has Germany employed in this country?

Not for the Guard Alone

President Roosevelt's proposal to ask congress for needed legislation to permit him to call national guard units up for prolonged intensive training, and his expressed intention to summon four divisions to camp in the near future for a year of military schooling brings to a focus the need for a more equitable system of enforced army service.

The president's plan, if approved by congress, will operate to work untold hardship upon most of the national guardsmen by seriously interrupting their normal occupations, materially impair their earning power and effectively disrupt the educational plans of those still in school. It can be argued that they voluntarily subjected themselves to these consequences when they enlisted in the guard. But it can not be fairly asserted that they had reason to anticipate being called to such extended duty in time of peace.

The urgent necessity for intensive training of enlarged defense forces at the earliest possible moment is not to be denied.

With congress and the president bending every effort to provide planes, tanks, mobile artillery, small arms and other battle materials for a standing army of 750,000 men and an emergency force of 2,000,000, it is imperative that provision be made for training men to operate such an enlarged military machine and have them in readiness by the time delivery of equipment is completed. Without trained men to use it, such equipment would be of little more value than if it had never been made.

Selective compulsory training, inconsistent as it may at first appear to democratic principles and the theories of individual liberty, is the answer. Freedom from compulsion under a democracy is after all relative, and liberty contingent upon perpetuation of the government that assures it. Defense of those principles is the obligation of all and indiscriminate enforcement of that obligation the duty of all.

Boyhood Hazards

By Beck



The Fireside Pulpit

By REV. E. S. HAMMOND

"But I would not have you be ignorant, brethren, concerning them which are asleep, that ye sorrow not even as others which have no hope. For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him. Wherefore comfort one another with these words." I Thes. 4:13, 14, 18.

Recently I read with much interest the autobiography of a well known American author. In his boyhood he went to church in a pioneer community. In later life he dropped the church entirely and evidently laid aside the teachings of those earlier days. Especially did he question the future life. He was greatly attached to his mother and as she became aged and feeble he gave much time and spent a good deal of money to make her life comfortable and care-free. But at last the inevitable happened and death took her away. Then he found his doubts unsatisfactory. He did not like the thought that his mother had absolutely ceased to be.

As I read his frank confession of his feelings I pitied him. He had fame, the association on familiar terms with those reckoned the great of this and other lands, but in this hour of utter bereavement he sorrowed as those who have no hope. "Oh, he had a shadowy desire, a bit of 'wishful thinking' but the 'hope which is an anchor to the soul' and 'reaches to that within the veil' was lacking to him. How poor are the richest and

most famous of earth who are destitute of this assured hope! In earlier years when friends surrounded us, when earthly hopes are bright, health and strength are ours, it may seem that we can dispense with the hope of immortality. But when health and strength are ebbing, when loved ones are dropping away one by one, and "our way of life is fallen into the mire and yellow leaf," then we come to realize how short is our stay here below, how slender our hold upon the good things earth has to offer, and then we begin to wonder what there may be in the land beyond, and to long for the assurance for our own future, and the reunion with the loved of other days.

How comforting under these circumstances to read the words of assurance in the New Testament of our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ! They are like the light house which shows the storm-tossed mourner the way to the peaceful harbor. "Even so them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him."

Sips for Supper

By Don Upjohn

We happened to be in Charley Bishop's emporium yesterday p. m. talking to Ellis Cooley and he brought up this matter of the appointment of Bruce Baxter as a Methodist bishop. "Just what is a bishop, anyway?" Ellis asked. Which is a peculiar question coming from a chap who has worked for one, nobody knows how many years. Charley and Bruce have been warm friends ever since Bruce came here and it's nice to know that Bruce is going to have the same front name now as Charley's back name.

The Crowning Insult Agate Beach, July 3—(Sp)—This small resort, containing some of the

finest summer cottages on the Oregon coast and one of the few golf courses from which the players have the ocean in view at nearly all times, noted for its exclusiveness bordering on snobbishness, has achieved the acme of fame; it is pictured in the Police Gazette's July issue! Four young women lying on the beach in bathing suits are the reason for this sudden burst into prominence. The rest of the periodical is filled with degenerate crimes, portraits of burlesque performers and such. Summer visitors to Agate Beach scarcely appreciate the honor conferred on them, it would appear from their remarks. — (Joseph Patterson in Corvallis Gazette-Times).

It was refreshing to note on entering the marble portals of the US bank, local branch, that at least one of the executives has broken through the crust and is wearing a flaming Centennial shirt similar to the boys back of the wickets. This brave soul is Elton Thompson and we'd like to see more of the boys up in front follow suit to make it unanimous, as it were.

Incidentally, quite a few of the girls in the bank are also following suit in the garments of Centennial sweethearts and there's a mighty nice looking bunch of beauties in said bank.

Gardner Knapp has just returned from a fishing trip up at Crescent lake and reports he had 7,393 bites—three of them fish and the rest mosquitoes.

Incidentally, Gardner brought up the fact that Salem used to have a Salem Canoe club 30 years ago or so and that the Willamette river was densely populated with canoes down in our harbor and along the water front. What's become of all these canoes, he asks. Not from any historical interest but because he wants to dig up a few canoes for Boy Scout camp this year and wonders if any of the old Salem canoe clubbers have some canoes stuck away in moth balls they'd be glad to brush off for the occasion. Kindly take any canoes available to Gardner—not to us.

Have you bought your shirt for next Monday's debut, yet? Better get busy.

Time Out Columbus—When traffic and players clash, Columbus police take the side of traffic.

Patrolman John Terrell cut short a WPA-sponsored negro band concert when, the leader explained, he moved his 25 musicians into a street to get out of range of stray baseballs in municipal playground.

Tenderfoot Santa Fe, N. M.—A check of the fish caught in the Kemez mountain region turned up at least one surprise for national forest officials.

In addition to the several hundred assorted trout taken from the streams they found listed on the report—one goldfish.

Kelly Says:

Famed Friendship Expected to Break

Farley and Chief Near Parting Place

Barkley Remark Causes Conjecture

By John W. Kelly

Washington, July 13—The David and Jonathan friendship which has existed between Franklin Delano Roosevelt and James Aloysius Farley is scheduled to terminate next week in Chicago. Genial Jim does not believe in violating the third term tradition, does not approve in Mr. Roosevelt's preventing other democrats from building up for the nomination, and Jim will not manage the third term campaign, but will retire from the national committee (and possibly his place in the cabinet) and engage in private business—possibly manager of the New York Yankees.

Such is the story told by politicians who are close to Farley and are presumed to know what is in his mind. Should the statement be confirmed by events there would be little surprise in Washington where rather scurvy treatment Farley has received from the administration during the past three years is common knowledge.

Farley Won't Bolt

Farley was edged out of his close relationship with Mr. Roosevelt by the "needing" supplied by the little group of insiders who had constant access to the president's ear and who believe they know more about the science of practical politics than that old master, Big Jim.

Mr. Farley will not bolt, will not support Willkie. He will just gracefully make his exit, watching the campaign from the sidelines.

When (and if) Farley steps out of the Roosevelt camp the last of the small group of men who promoted, organized and accomplished the nomination of Mr. Roosevelt at Chicago eight years ago, will have left "The Boss," as Jim always calls the president. With the exception of Louis McHenry Howe, who died in the White House, the others broke with Mr. Roosevelt one after another, but faithful Farley remained, despite his treatment by new dealers of recent vintage—the Hopkins, Corcorans, Cobens and Ickes.

Farley Original Booster

An inveterate "binner," Farley made a trip to the Elks lodge, at Portland, Ore., as an excuse for sounding out and building up sentiment for Mr. Roosevelt, then governor of New York. It was as a result of the information Farley gathered on the transcontinental scouting tour that the Roosevelt-for-president boon was launched.

To friends, and they are legion, Farley has bared his heart in the past year and his feelings, wounded by the palace guard, are well known, apparently, to everyone except Mr. Roosevelt—or the president may have decided that he could soothe the laceration at will. Anyway, Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Farley had a showdown at Hyde Park last Sunday afternoon. It was only a matter of policy that caused them to send for photographers and have their picture taken wreathed in smiles. Earlier they had refused to be mugged and the cameraman had left disgusted.

Built Organization

Who will succeed Farley as national committee chairman is another problem. The democratic national committee is, practically a Farley organization. He built it from the ground up, from precinct committeeman to state chairman. Farley is the greatest genius in political organization that American politics has produced. He did not overlook the doorbell ringers; each one of the thousands received letters of appreciation signed in the Farley green ink. He can call more members of the organization by their first name than any other man alive. No one was too lowly to receive a Farley handshake and a Farley smile. And until the palace guard undermined Jim, he made good on every promise of a patronage job. This may sound like a panegyric of Jim, but it is the opinion of every republican and democrat in the national capital.

There is no one in sight who can fill Farley's niche as headman of the democratic machine. Rumors, and they are only rumors, mention Boss Kelly, of Chicago; Boss Hague, of New Jersey, and Harry Hopkins, secretary of commerce. None of these, however, have a personal contact with the army of precinct workers throughout the nation.

Faint Hope Left

Of course, the break at Chicago between Mr. Roosevelt and Farley may not eventuate; but there is no doubt about it in the opinion of Jim's close friends. The parting of the ways will come in the same convention hall where in July, 1932, Farley made his successful fight for delegates for Mr. Roosevelt.

Washington Scene—Cryptic remark when Democratic Leader Barkley asked Republican Leader McNary to agree to a recess from July 12 to July 28. "We may not be able to complete the job in Chicago in one week." If Mr. Roosevelt positively refused to be nominated this would throw the convention into confusion and cause a scramble for delegates, resulting in a free-for-all fight. . . . Emil Hurja, who compiled the statistics on which Farley predicted Roosevelt would lose only two states in 1936, has gone into the Willkie camp, having severed his connection with the democratic national committee two years ago. Hurja was a student at Washington University and worked on an Alaskan newspaper.

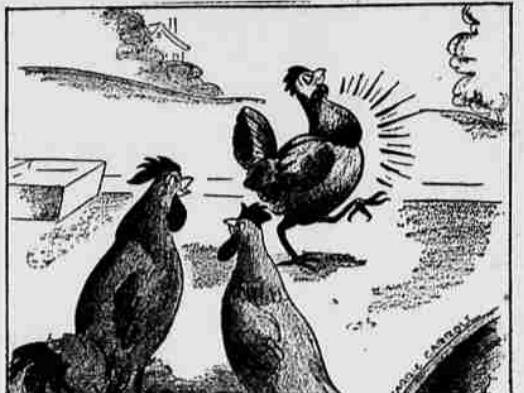
Students Clever At Fire Fighting

A swift, mobile unit of 60 Oregon State college forestry undergraduates, trained in fire-fighting and utilizing the best hand equipment, is setting a record for quick action against blazes in Oregon's forests.

The unit is stationed six miles north of Corvallis but is ready to move quickly to any part of the state. It has two buses and an equipment truck, fully loaded, in complete readiness for emergency service at all hours of the day.

The group, under the national youth administration during the periods between fire service is placed on the regular payroll of the forest protective unit for which it is fighting while out on the fire lines. State forestry officials here said that in several instances already this year the "blitz" unit had prevented serious forest disasters by its intelligent, fast action and willingness to keep on the job until the blaze has been surrounded.

Salem Sketches by Will Danch



"It was a Mighty Victory"



"But, what they fought each other for, I could not well make out."

SO

did Robert Southey, through the lips of "Old Caspar" tell the story of the famous Battle of Blenheim

TODAY

You don't want to wait for some poet to write the story

YOU WANT

Today's NEWS Today

and You Get It Only Thru

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It

Brings You Coverage of World News First!!

When It's Journal Press Time in Salem

It's

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|---------------------------|--------------------------|---------------------------------|
| 11:30 P. M. in Berlin | 12:30 A. M. in Istanbul | 5:30 P. M. in New York |
| 11:30 P. M. in Budapest | 12:30 A. M. in Leningrad | 10:30 P. M. in Shanghai |
| 4:30 P. M. in Chicago | 10:30 P. M. in Liverpool | 11:30 P. M. in Tokyo |
| 9:30 P. M. in Danzig | 10:30 P. M. in London | 1:30 A. M. in Wellington, N. Z. |
| 10:30 P. M. in Dublin | 10:30 P. M. in Paris | Midnight in Sydney, Australia |
| *12:30 A. M. in Hong Kong | 10:30 P. M. in Madrid | |
| | 12:30 A. M. in Moscow | |
| | 11:30 P. M. in Rome | |

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