

# The Oregon Statesman

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

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THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

Charles A. Sprague, Pres. Sheldon F. Sackett, Secy.  
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## Hoover Offers a Party Program

In an article in the September Atlantic monthly Herbert Hoover urges a national convention of representative republicans in 1938, which should "with adequate prior preparation by able and open minds, fully debate and then declare a conviction on constructive national principles." The former president took the opportunity to make clear that he writes as an ex-president and not as a candidate:  
"Let some suspicious person see a sea serpent in this article, let me say at once that most public men fight for reelection only because they are not quitters. If the voters are good enough to relieve them, there comes in time a great sense of gratitude for freedom and a determination to hold on to that blessed state. And this state develops objectivity, but objectivity in these hours does not imply neutrality."  
Mr. Hoover says that his prime concern is that political parties "align themselves with intellectual honesty and present to the people the opportunity to express their will as to the real issue of our times—possible the greatest issue of one hundred and sixty years." He defines it thus:  
"The essence of the real political contest of today is personal liberty, which includes the rights of minorities. Today that issue is confused in both parties. It is obscured by indecision, by phrases, by denials, contradictions and evasions. America needs a new and flaming declaration of the rights and responsibilities of free men."  
He does not use the republican label as a catch-all of opposition. He terms its special weakness "its failure to crystallize an affirmative and consistent body of principle in the face of a new situation." He declares that the country needs "a party which will clearly and courageously and constructively set out the affirmative alternative to the coercive direction of the new deal."  
To energize the latent strength of the party he would have this party gathering, which would frame its principles "with intellectual and moral integrity, with human sympathy, with idealism and emotion."  
This is a clear challenge from the greatest living republican. It lifts the party from playing the role of mere beneficiary of a split in the democratic ranks. It points the direction in which a great multitude desire leadership and organization.  
There is little attractive to republicans to become the allies of many of the southern hardshells who still approve of occasional lynchings and tolerate exploitation of labor. Either the party should break into new high ground of its own, that of intelligent conservatism; or it should pass out to give way to a more virile grouping of men and women who still dare to believe in the value of personal freedom.

## Gold Seals and Slickers

Some outfit seeking to separate the sucker from his money is reported to be showing prospective dupes its certificate of incorporation, signed by the corporation commission, in lieu of a regular license to sell stock. The promoters evidently act on the theory that the unsuspecting will be awed by the gold seal and the signature and not stop to learn the full facts about the company.  
Doubtless it will do no good, for the greedy speculator is always tempted to take a chance despite advice to the contrary, but this simple fact should be set forth: any group of men who comply with the simple requirements of the statutes, may organize a corporation and get a certificate of incorporation from the state. But they cannot then try to sell stocks or bonds of the company without subjecting the whole enterprise to rigid scrutiny. If their project appears to be on the level, then the promoters are given a license to sell stocks and bonds of the company. Prospective purchasers who are in doubt may always write the corporation commissioner at Salem and find out the true status of the company which is being promoted.

At present there persists activity in getting the public to put money into companies which purport to be developing oil and gas fields in Oregon, or to lease or buy lands (usually in some remote place in the state) that are represented as having oil showings. The Statesman reiterates warnings against this form of investment, because it is so extremely speculative. One cannot say that oil and gas will never be found in Oregon in paying quantities, but none has been found despite expensive and extensive exploration, and the weight of informed opinion advises that the chance of finding oil and gas here is extremely remote.

## Discouraging Liquor Consumption

Some of the counties in North Carolina have removed the liquor displays from their stores and put up posters bearing the picture of General Robert E. Lee and his admonition to youth:  
"My experience through life has convinced me that while moderation and temperance in all things are commendable and beneficial, abstinence from spirituous liquor is the best safeguard to morals and health."  
It is too much to expect that a customer at the county liquor store would desist in making his purchase because of the Lee posters. But the germ of the idea is good. State or county liquor control should have as its prime purpose the control of liquor consumption; and in that regard the truth of General Lee's utterance is almost universally admitted.  
The state should not regard its liquor stores as profit-making agencies. In fact the liquor administration ought to labor to put itself out of business by educating people away from the use of intoxicating liquors. Part of its income might very properly be diverted to discouraging liquor consumption and warning youth against contracting the liquor habit.

This county imported \$2 worth of agricultural products for every \$1 worth it exported during the last fiscal year. It shipped in 77,947,000 bushels of corn and 47,924,000 bushels of wheat. The situation will reverse itself this year, when the land has produced more wheat and corn than are needed for domestic consumption. We fall to see the crime in having a surplus to sell. Farmers grew rich during years when they shipped huge quantities of wheat and corn (the latter in the form of lard and bacon and ham) to foreign countries. The pinch comes if prices are out of balance. With better conditions in general round the world the excess of American cotton, corn and wheat should be moved at fair prices. The farmer will make up in quantity for sale what he may lose in the stated price.

Mrs. Nan Wood Honeyman has done political loop-the-loops about as successfully as her predecessor, Bill Ekwall. She first recommended Hall Lusk for federal judge; then instead of standing pat, said that Claude McCulloch would be wholly acceptable. When the name of J. D. Ross was first mentioned as a possible Bonneville dam appointee, she lodged immediate protest. Home from Washington she says she will be all for Ross if he gets the job.

WPA workers, besides being used to spray oil on stagnant ponds in order to keep down mosquitoes, have been busy around New York cutting ragweed to reduce the plight of hay fever sufferers. We have plenty of hay fever producers out here, but thank goodness, we are spared the ragweed pest.

Golfers have been performing down in Portland this week, but there isn't as much excitement over a golf tournament as there used to be when AT&T was \$300 a share.

Helen Wills Moody, former tennis champion, won a divorce from her husband, Frederick S. Moody, at Carson City. Her score is now "love all."

The Wisconsin AFL president charged the Wisconsin CIO with "breachery, disruption, perfidy and treason." The familiar double-cross in other words.

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The great days after the arrival of the Whitmans at Walla Walla and Fort Vancouver:  
(Concluding from yesterday.)  
Quoting further from the diary of Mrs. Narcissa Whitman for September 13, 1836:

"13th. This morn visited the school to hear the children sing. It consists of about 50 scholars, children who have French fathers and Indian mothers and many orphans. All the laborers here are Canadian French, with Indian wives . . .

"14th. Were invited to a ride to see the farm; rode 15 miles this afternoon. Vancouver is finely situated on the Columbia 130 miles from the ocean, just above the mouth of the Willamette, called on the maps Multnomah. We visited the barn, stock, etc.

"They estimate their wheat crop at 4000 bushels this year, present the same, oats and barley between 1500 and 1700 bushels each. The potato and turnip fields are large and fine. Their cattle are numerous, estimated at 1000 in all their settlements. Also sheep and goats; but the sheep are of an inferior kind. We also find hens, turkeys, pigeons, but no geese.

"You will ask what kind of beds are used here. I can tell you what kind they made for us after we arrived, and I have since found it a fashionable bed for the country. The bedstead is in the form of a bunk with rough board bottoms, upon which were laid about a dozen of the Indian blankets. These with a pair of pillows covered with calico cases constitute our bed and covering. There are several feather beds in the place, but they are made of the feathers of wild game, such as ducks, cranes, wild geese, etc. . . . There is nothing here suitable for ticking; the best and only material is brown linen sheeting. The Indian ladies make their beds of deer skin . . .

"16th. Each day we are having something new to see. Went to the stores and found them filled with the cargoes of two ships . . . all in unbroken bales. They are chiefly Indian goods and will be sent away this fall to the several different parts of the company in the ship Neracade . . . Visited the dairy also. Here we find butter and cheese in abundance . . . They milk between 50 and 60 cows here. On visiting the mill did not find it in a high state of improvement. It goes by horse power; has a wire belt. This second hard way of getting bread, but better so than no bread, or to grind by hand. The company has one at Colville that goes by water, and two on the Willamette. Colville is five days' ride above Walla Walla, from whence we expect to obtain our supplies of flour, potatoes and pork. They have 300 hogs there. Dr. McLoughlin promises to loan us enough to make a beginning, and all the return he asks is that we supply other settlers in the same way.

"He appears desirous to afford us every facility for living in his power. No person could have received a more hearty welcome or be treated with greater kindness than we have been since our arrival . . .

"17th. A subject is now before the minds of a certain number of individuals in which I feel a great interest, especially in its termination. It is that we ladies (Mrs. Whitman and Mrs. Spaulding) spend the winter at Vancouver, while our husbands go seek their locations and build. Dr. McLoughlin, our host, is certain that it will be best for us, and I believe is determined to have us stay. The thought of it is not very pleasing to either of us, for several reasons . . .

"I had rather go to Walla Walla where if we failed of making our location or of building this fall, we could stay very comfortably and have enough to eat, but not as comfortable nor have as good a dinner as we could have at Mrs. Whitman's. . . . Mrs. Whitman reported two services in the Dr. McLoughlin house on Sunday, Sept. 18, by Rev. Beaver, Church of England . . . The singing in Mr. Beaver's church was done by the children. Some of them were taught them by Rev. Parker, others by Mr. Shepard of the Methodist mission," she wrote.

Her Sept. 19 entry said it had at last been decided that Mr. Whitman and Mrs. Spaulding were to stay four or five weeks, while the men were to return to the upper country to select the locations for their missions, and prepare temporary dwellings.  
Her 21st entry reported the departure of Revs. Whitman and Spaulding and W. H. G. R. a. y, lay member of the proposed missions. Rev. Parker had made tentative selection of locations, and they were adopted, one at Wallatup and the other at Lapwai, presided over by Whitman and Spaulding respectively. Parker and Whitman had gone together as far as the rendezvous of that year in 1835, and Whitman had turned back for reinforcements, while Parker proceeded on, to select locations; but, as already noted, he had departed from Fort Vancouver by boat, homeward bound, in 1835, a short time before the arrival there of the Whitmans, Spaulding and Gray.

After the departure of the men, Mrs. Whitman took charge of the recitations of Eloisa Maria, daughter of the McLoughlins, and she sang every evening with the children. Thus her time was thoroughly occupied.  
Mrs. Whitman wrote that rain fell at Fort Vancouver Oct. 22; the first she had seen since July 22. On Nov. 1 she wrote a long letter of which there is space for only a few words. She spoke of regrets at leaving Fort Vancouver for their stations; everything was ready to start the next morning, Dr. McLoughlin having

provided two large boats which were well laden, and crews; Rev. Spaulding having come back to take general charge of the party.  
Mrs. Whitman wrote of Mrs. McLoughlin: "She is one of the kindest women in the world . . . She wishes to go and live with me, her daughter (Eloisa Maria) and Mrs. Douglas also. The Lord reward them for their love and kindness to us."  
The children she had been teaching were sorry to see her go. She wrote that "18 of them are orphans, which the doctor (McLoughlin) has picked up and saved alive." (He had wished some Indian orphans onto the Jason Lee mission, part of them since, which Lee accepted only on condition that they be made free. Thus early Oregon became a free commonwealth. May she ever so remain, with freedom of speech, press and belief also.)

## "The Merry-Go-Round Broke Down"



## Sage of Salem Speculates

By D. H. TALMADGE

Know this Feeling?  
Sometimes I feel a hungering  
For a something long ago,  
A house, it may be, on a hill  
And the things I used to know.  
Voices that long since passed away,  
Shining eyes that shine no more—  
Ah, what we missed and did not know  
In the heedless days of yore!  
Some are left and some are taken,  
As it's been and will be told,  
And the old things are the new things,  
And the new things are the old.

Homes are ever where the heart  
Homes long left and homes to come,  
'Tis not strange a homeless present  
Causes folks to sadden some.

Here is a flattering query that has come to me from a number of readers during the past several months: "Why don't you attach your name to your poems?" The query in its latest edition has reached me during the present week, and it explains that a poem with the writer's name attached is preferable for scrapbook use. "You aren't," asks this querist coyly, "plagiarizing, are you?" It is difficult to understand why any reader of my poems should ask such a question. I presume some of the poems have been plagiarized. But unconsciously, quite unconsciously. A sort of remote contempt possibly. Distant, very distant, as I am sure, nothing in literature, at any rate nothing that can be understood to some extent by a reader of average intelligence, is completely original. Few writers are there, it is safe to say, whose work is not innocently tinted with the work of some other writer. I make no claim to being a poet. I rhyme a little, because I love it; and I discovered that many readers like rhyme and also because it is fun to rhyme—to string out words and make them jingle. You should try it yourself sometime.

I once knew a man of intelligence who had J. G. Holland's poem, which begins "What is the little one thinking about? Very wonderful things, no doubt; unwritten history! unfathomed mystery!" etc." printed with his own name attached as writer. The poem was copied word for word, and when he was in the matter he declared solemnly that so far as he was able to remember he had never read the poem, and honestly thought it to be original with him. And perhaps he was innocent. He was a young man, the father of a first baby, and many not have been entirely responsible. He passed the printed poem about amongst his friends, some of whom laughed at him behind his back, and apparently believed that he was doing quite a clever thing. Of course, there were no serious consequences. Dr. Holland would not have cared anyway. But Scribner's magazine, in which the poem had been originally published (Dr. Holland was editor of Scribner's and had little difficulty in getting his work accepted there) might, had the incident been brought to its attention, have made a bit of fuss about it.

It seems somewhat strange, but plagiarists are continually darkening the daily lives of editors of publications which buy fiction and poetry. Strange because they never get away with the deception. Now and then an editor buys an story or poem submitted by a writer who has copied it from an old magazine, but there are always readers ready and willing to uncover the humbug. And when the deceiver has exposed the deceiver is requested in no uncertain terms to return the check he has received and is given a dose of editorial publicity, which he may or may not consider desirable, according to the quality of his moral nature.

Plagiarism is sometimes committed as a joke. One night in the merry '30s I attended a reception given James Whitcomb Riley and Edgar Wilson (Bill) Nye by a New England press club. It was the customary free and easy affair, with a keg of beer on the table and a tinkling piano to accompany the vocal numbers of the program. Among others present was the editor of a great New England newspaper, who delivered the address of welcome to the guests in his best gridiron vein. He said, after touching upon the honor and privilege of meeting such dazzling literary lights, that the club had not been accorded such a literary thrill since it had entertained W. L. Douglas, author of the three-dollar shoe. Riley responded to the address, and in the course of his remarks smilingly took a poke at editors as a somewhat troublesome period with editors, who had not only refused to buy his poetry, but had frankly told him they considered it meretricious. At the time of this meeting Riley was making a living from his poetry, eked out by an occasional lecture tour, but not a great while before he had been writing signs in Indiana and bombarding editorial offices with manuscripts. Then one day he copied one of Shakespeare's sonnets and sent it to the editor of a leading New York magazine as an original. The result was a scathing letter from the editor. Whereupon, using an assumed name, the poet wrote an original sonnet and mailed it to the editor as a hitherto unpublished manuscript of the great bard of

Reminiscent: More than 50 years ago, come this fall, a doctor warned me that unless I underwent a course of his treatment for dandruff I'd be bald within five years. I'm not saying he was not sincere in the warning, nor am I insinuating that he did not know what he was talking about, but shucks! you know how a guy puts things off. I put off taking the doc's dandruff treatment till next week, then till next month, and then—well, I'm still putting it off, and I ain't any balder than I was then. But I reckon I'd better begin acting on the doc's advice pretty soon now.

The odd little story, which should be old enough to know better by this time, that "the entire circus won't be here; half of it shows in some other town" has been circulating at a right lively clip this summer. A season of three circuses has invigorated it. I have heard it twice during the past week, and I heard it a number of times prior to the coming of the Russell Bros. show a few weeks ago. A paragraph of denial was printed here at that time, and a copy of the show train schedule was mailed to the Billboard, just for the fun of it. Now comes a letter from Mr. Wirth, circus editor of the Billboard, who says "I have never known of a circus to split in order to make two towns in one day. The Russell Bros. circus, one of the larger motorized shows is owned, as possibly you know by Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Webb and has its winter quarters at Rolla, Mo. It is being presented in its entirety." Those who attend the Cole Bros. show in Salem Saturday will see all there is of it.

Just at this point I am having a slight struggle with myself to refrain from reminiscing about another Cole circus, a big show owned by a W. W. Cole of St. Louis, long since gone. The day the Cole circus showed in my home town was the liveliest of my circus days in my recollection. The show train reached our station early Sunday morning (the show date was Monday) so it was virtually a two-day show day, and my little friends and I, most of 'em boys of whom my mother did not hear approvingly, did not miss a moment. One of the boys gained undying fame that Sunday by being bitten by a camel. I recall the incident, because until that moment I had not suspected camels of being carnivorous in their nature. One of the outstanding features of the show was an elephant named "Samson." It was claimed that "Samson" was bigger than "Jumbo," but he wasn't, although he was almost as big as "Jumbo," and probably the meanest elephant, pound for pound in captivity. "Samson" devoted Sunday to shooting dirty looks from his little eyes at us sightseers. Monday he was unable to hold in any longer and went on a rampage, and that fall two babies were born in the neighborhood, one with an abnormally big nose and the other with ears so large that they flapped. I never saw the babies. An old woman who came to our house to scrub told me about them. Monday the big top was filled with people, fully 10,000, and the bugle had just sounded for the grand entry when the air darkened and there was a clap of thunder, almost

## Grangers Support Ross for Position

KLAMATH FALLS, Aug. 23.—(P)—The Klamath county pomona grange added its support to appointment of J. D. Ross, Seattle, as administrator of Bonneville dam.  
The group also requested concurrent duck hunting seasons for Oregon and northern California.

## Find Body of Boy Who Drowned While Fishing

MARSHFIELD, Ore., Aug. 23.—(P)—The body of Frank Green, 12, missing since Sunday noon, was recovered today from the waters of Coos bay near the Oregon mills.  
The body was entangled in the line with which he had been fishing from a log boom Sunday morning.

## Twenty Years Ago

August 25, 1917  
Several special agents have been appointed from the governor's office to run down persons responsible for incendiary forest fires which have been set recently.

## Ten Years Ago

August 25, 1927  
Loggers and Contractors' supply company, with main offices in Portland announces that they will open a branch office in part of the building constructed for the Valley Motor company.  
About 150 nut growers of the Willamette valley arrived in Salem to participate in the annual tour of nut plantings in this vicinity.  
Remodeling on Ladd and Bush bank is nearing completion with new service windows already available to patrons.

## Radio Programs

- KELM—WEDNESDAY—1370 Kc.  
7:15—News and Quartette.  
7:30—Sunrise Sermonette.  
7:45—Morning Varieties.  
8:45—News.  
9:00—Pastor's Call.  
9:15—The Golden Gems.  
9:45—Waltztime.  
10:00—Women in the News.  
10:15—Songfest.  
10:30—Organalities.  
11:00—Value Parade.  
12:15—News.  
12:30—Market Reports.  
12:45—Popular Salute.  
1:00—Afternoon Frolic.  
1:15—Hilary Serenade.  
2:00—Tango Time.  
2:15—Monitor News.  
2:30—Singing of the Cabbage Patch.  
2:45—Vocal Varieties.  
3:00—Salon Melodies.  
3:30—Follies.  
3:45—Hits of Yesteryear.  
4:15—Concert Master.  
4:45—Spice of Music.  
5:45—Friendly Circle.  
6:15—Stringed Harmony.  
6:30—The Merry-Go-Round.  
6:30—Evening Echoes.  
6:45—News.  
7:00—Waltz Parson.  
7:30—Henry King's Orchestra.  
8:00—Harmony Hall.  
8:15—Now and Then.  
8:30—News.  
8:45—Softball.  
9:00—News of the Week.  
11:00—Crescent Gardens.
- KOW—WEDNESDAY—690 Kc.  
7:00—Just About Time.  
7:30—Keeping Time With Max Dolin.  
8:00—News.  
8:15—Story of Mary Martin.  
8:30—Three Marshalls.  
9:45—Mrs. Wiggs of Cabbage Patch.  
10:15—The Merry-Go-Round.  
9:30—John's Other Wife.  
9:45—Just Plain Bill.  
10:00—How to Get the Most Out of Your Morning.  
10:45—Music of the Moment.  
11:00—Pepper Young's Family.  
11:15—The News.  
11:30—Vic and Sade.  
11:45—The O'Nells.  
12:00—Refined Four.  
12:15—Gospel Sing.  
12:30—News.  
12:45—Refined Light.  
1:00—Lone Star Troubadour.  
1:15—Hollywood News Flash.  
1:30—Marlowe & Lyon.  
1:30—Program.  
1:45—Gloria Galt.  
2:00—Crescent Hotel.  
2:15—Woman's Magazine of the Air.  
2:30—Tom, Dick and Harry.  
2:45—The Merry-Go-Round.  
3:30—Salisbury Quartet.  
3:45—Carleton's Quiz.  
4:00—The Man's Family.  
4:30—Back of the Driver.  
4:45—Portraits in Melody.  
4:50—Musical Interlude.  
5:00—Cocktail Hour.  
5:00—Beaux Arts Trio.  
5:15—Stars of Today.  
5:45—Junior News.  
6:00—Your Hit Parade.  
6:45—Movie Magazine of the Air.  
7:15—Uncle Sara's Radio Station.  
7:30—Olson & Johnson.  
8:00—Toss Hall Tonight, Fred Allen.  
9:00—Oriental Garden Orchestra.  
9:15—Summer Symphony Program.  
9:30—The Merry-Go-Round.  
9:45—Congress Hotel Orchestra.  
10:00—News.  
10:15—Crescent Performances.  
10:30—Topsy's Boast Orchestra.  
11:00—Ambassador Hotel Orchestra.  
11:30—The Merry-Go-Round.  
12:15—Complete Weather Report.
- KSLM—WEDNESDAY—1190 Kc.  
6:30—Musical Clock.  
7:00—Family Alliar Hour.  
7:30—Junglowska Gassara.  
7:45—Hollywood Matinees.  
8:00—Financial Service.
- 8:15—Melody Time.  
8:30—Dr. Brock.  
9:00—Home Institute.  
9:15—Neighbor Nell.  
9:30—Women's Clubs.  
10:00—Lost and Found Items.  
10:15—Market Reports.  
10:30—News.  
10:45—Women in the Headlines.  
11:00—Organist.  
11:15—Radio Show Window.  
11:30—Western Farm and Home.  
12:00—Market Reports.  
12:35—Club Matinee.  
1:00—Animal News Club.  
1:15—The Quiet Hour.  
1:30—Singing and Romance.  
2:00—Your Navy.  
2:05—Harry Kogen's Orchestra.  
2:30—Singing of the Cabbage Patch.  
2:30—Press Radio News.  
2:35—Jack Baker.  
2:45—Baseball.  
3:00—News.  
3:15—Popular Dance Melodies.  
3:30—Spring Symphony.  
6:00—Speaking of Sports.  
6:15—John Edward.  
6:30—Benson Hotel Concert.  
7:00—Darrell Donnell.  
7:15—Silent to KOB.  
11:00—Organist.  
8:15—Royal York Hotel Orchestra.  
8:30—Nixon Rest. Orchestra.  
9:00—Bismarck Hotel Orchestra.  
9:30—Wrestling.  
10:30—Billmore Hotel Orchestra.  
11:00—News.  
11:15—Paul Carson.  
12:15—Complete Weather, Police Reports.
- KOIN—WEDNESDAY—940 Kc.  
6:30—Clock. 8—News.  
8:05—Songs of Pioneers.  
8:30—Rhythm and Romance.  
8:30—This and That. Betty and Bob.  
9:15—Betty Crocker.  
9:30—Hollywood's Daughter, aerial.  
9:45—Hollywood in Person.  
10:00—Big Sister.  
10:15—How to Get the Most Out of Your Morning.  
10:30—Edwin C. Hill, stories.  
10:45—Neighbor Jim. 11—Magazine.  
11:00—News.  
11:15—Myrt and Marge, aerial.  
12:15—Pretty Kitty Kelly, drama.  
12:45—Variety.  
1:15—National golf tournament.  
1:30—News through woman's eyes.  
1:45—News. 2:30—Newlydees.  
9:00—Western Home Hour.  
4:00—Cavalade of America.  
1:45—Wilton McKinley songs.  
5:00—Kostelanetz orch.  
5:30—Beauty Box theater.  
6:00—Ambassador.  
6:30—U. S. Cabinet series. J. Farley.  
7:00—Scattergood Baines, drama.  
7:15—Market and Book Carters.  
7:30—Laugh with Ken Murray, variety.  
8:00—National golf tournament.  
8:30—Rhythm and Romance.  
8:30—Little Show. 8:45—Drews.  
9:00—Neighbors.  
9:30—Hilspatrick orch.  
9:45—Five Star Final. 10—Grill orch.  
10:15—Your Witness.  
11:00—Hilspatrick orch.  
11:30—Young orch.
- KOAG—WEDNESDAY—550 Kc.  
8:00—As You Like It.  
8:00—Homemakers' Hour.  
10:15—The Monitor News the News.  
10:45—The U. S. Navy as a Career—M. H. Ripley, chief machinist mate, Corvallis, recruiting officer.  
11:00—Panama People.  
11:30—Facts and Affairs.  
12:00—News.  
12:15—John Raybick, "Whose Safety?"  
12:30—Market and crop reports; weather forecast.  
1:00—Symphonie Hour.  
1:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.  
2:00-2:30—Homemakers' Half Hour.  
6:45—Market and crop reports; weather forecast.  
7:00—Herbert Byers, manager Northwest Turkey Growers association.  
7:15—Recruitment Administration.  
7:45—News.

## On the Nose . . . By THORNTON



"I've already advertised over KSLM . . . They're waiting for the fire sale to open."