"No Favor Sway Us; No Fear Shall Awe" From First Statesman, March 28, 1851 CHARLES A. SPRAGUE - - Editor and Publisher

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. Charles A. Spragus, Pres. - - Sheldon F. Sackett, Secy. Member of the Associated Press The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication all news dispatches credited to it or not etherwise credited in

International Police Force

Viscount Cecil of Chelwood was in New York the day it was announced in Stockholm that the 1937 Nobel peace prize had been awarded him. That same day an honorary degree was bestowed upon him by Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler, president of Columbia university, himself a winner of the Nobel peace prize. At a luncheon later Lord Cecil, who was the author of the covenant of the league of nations, declared deer. But it would probably take that the secret of all civilization is the supremacy of law; and as a means to maintain peace he said:

"We must create some power to prevent the triumph of violence. This can only be done by collaboration of the commun-ity of nations. Unless we can establish some system to extirpate war, war will extirpate us."

It is a brave heart who can talk world peace at this time when undeclared wars prevail on two continents and one has ling the summit of the butte, as it recently been concluded on a third. But these late experiences go to prove the virtue of Lord Cecil's declaration. The world has just witnessed the unwillingness of individual nations the deer were feeding, and before to police the world against aggressors and treaty violators. This leaves the gate open for the imperialist powers to rape the weaker nations.

That people will fight under a banner other than their own is shown in Spain where the international brigade composed of volunteers from many nations fight for the loyalists. For the nationalists Italian "volunteers" and Moors also piece we saved for the sick man fight. There undoubtedly would be recruits for an international army to implement the sanctions imposed by a parliament of nations.

The chance of establishing an international police force is remote. Preceding it there must be some melioration of the with my trusty rifle and provided nationalist spirit, the erection of a competent world parlia- with the little bit of boiled venment or the acceptance of the authority of a world court; ison which the considerate Sam and there must be a very general disarmament. Otherwise butte. any powerful nation could disregard at will the opinion of other nations, and rely on its own military force to gain its

The human race has demonstrated vast capacity for control of nature. It has yet to learn how to control itself and fend off the chaos which impends.

Protagonists of Revolution

Closest to the inside of any working Washington reporters is Arthur Krock, correspondent for the New York Times. He is a careful writer, not given to sensation-monger- off in large spots on the steep ing. Events usually prove the accuracy of the information he puts down in his news reports. The following from one of his late articles is of far more than passing interest:

'It is heartening to report that a a recent White House council adherence was duly sworn to the capitalist system when its future usefulness was called into question. This correspondent has reliably heard that when two conferees expresed doubt capitalism was worth giving another chance, or could be saved thereby, Harry L. Hepkins warmly denounced the viewpoint and the President showed the firmest sort of agreement with his

It means simply this that at least two of the president's for something over 200 yards, advisers were for scrapping the system of individualists when suddenly the ice gave way competitive economy in favor of something else. This con- and let me into the water up to my firms reports that have been heard in many quarters. Dr. Wirt, who was roundly denounced for the charge, complained that some of the apostles of the new dispensation were talking revolution, regarding Roosevelt as the Kerensky of the wet; and for a moment I held period of drastic change.

There are plenty of such folk in the world. The Marxians have a fatalistic attitude, regarding the downfall of capital- taken. I moved forward and tried ism as inevitable and the emergence of socialism as likewise inevitable. They call fascism the last phase of expiring capitalism. The fact is, however, that fascism is a new ideology getting my gun wet. Again I quite as virile as communism. Both philosophies mean the submergence of the individual to the state.

Mr. Krock reports that the protagonists of revolution gun, until I came out where the were warmly denounced by Harry L. Hopkins, and that the president concurred in that opinion. That is heartening, as Krock says, to all who sincerely believe that the fascist and communist systems threaten the destruction of individual ing upon me, and my boots were liberty, and a long, dark night of groping for the human race. filled with water. I drew them off

New Housing Stimulus

A fresh stimulus to the housing industry is contemplated, with a special message from the president to congress promised for Friday. Rumors have been that he will recommend a government guarantee up to 90 per cent of the cost of housing, or ten per cent more than the present guarantee.

The trouble with housing is not the guarantee but other conditions. The guarantee of the lender against loss is not a guarantee of the individual builder against loss. The main eyes, I thought of my hungry comemployment. The cost element would not be so much of a barrier if the latter factor were cleared up. Of course the ing began to dry a little, and by president hopes by stimulating housing construction to revive keeping in constant rapid motion, business so that the present uncertainty will be ended. Depressions are represented largely the ebb and flow of

construction activity. Housing is not the only form of construction. The utilities have plenty of building to do to keep to find that I had reached the pace with demand. The railroads could place enormous orders butte too late for the morning for new equipment if their financial health were restored.

The outlook is hopeful for all of these things to get going would be a mere accident if I very soon. The president seems disposed to retreat from should get a shot before they came dangerous positions in order to succor the prosperity he sacrificed so much to get started.

Those who are enjoying the "Roosevelt panic" may not be relishing the administration's misery for long.

Clear Field for Carson

related by hizoner on his return from Washington, D. C. He comfort and the safety of my toes told the national labor relations board to settle Portland's sawmill tieup or admit their impotence and get out.

The mayor has had all the time the labor board has had to settle the trouble. Since the AFL is turning down the board's plan he will have a clear field to settle the trouble. Let's see what Mayor Carson can do now.

The federal attorney, a special assistant to the attorney general, came in for a severe lacing by Federal Judge Hincks in New Haven, in the trial of James H. Rand, jr., president of Remington-Rand, on charge of transporting strike-breakers across state lines. The judge d him of an "attempt to pollute the streams of justice." When the attorney told the jury it could ignore the remarks of the judge, the latter told him: "A judge of the United States court is never to be ignored. He may fall into error, but ignored-never." Then the presmt wonders why business men are afraid to engage in new business

Alfred Solman, composer of "The Bird on Nellie's Hat" and "When the Harbor Lights are Burning" is dead at 69; also Tell Taylor, 61, composer of "Down by the Old Mill Stream" is dead. These titles sound like an echo from the tomb. Popular music has gone a long ways since people warbled "After the Ball is Over."

A Minnesota merchant is testing out that state's new "fair-trade" law. Oregon is doing better; the bill has been referred to the people, where the consumers will probably give it what the turker got

All talk of reprisals against rebellious democratic senators has solve their import, I rambled on, and he didn't see goes down the stone steps at in the hope of starting a deer direction, they fell upon a large or reason for doubting the for- "Khoda Khan's house" to meet supreme court still sounds sort of scared.

The SEC has taken another crack at Wall street. The main who is serving the prospected here and there from Deadwood to Coeur d'Alene. Then all of a sudden, he says, he meets a young woman who is serving a young woman who is serving!

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

"A Pioneer Boy, 1846," 11-25-37 is another true story of the part of that company which took southern route: 5 5 5

(Continuing from yesterday:) Still copying from the Collins article: "I told my comrades it was useless for me to hunt anywhere in the neighborhood of the Indian camp, and that I must try to find new hunting ground. Mr. Turnedge had been to Spencer's butte, a high peak a few miles south of us. He thought if I could take one of the horses and go over to the foot of the butte early in the morning, I could kill a a whole day to get the horses over from the island; besides it was quite dangerous for me to go over there alone, by the rude means we had of crossing, without a

"So I finally resolved to set out on foot before daylight, and, keepstood relieved against the sky. constantly before me as a guide, endeavored to reach its base while they withdrew to the thicket. 4 5 5

"Sam selected the best piece of muscle he could find in the kettle and laid it aside for me to take with me. We ate the remainder for our supper, except a small sence, and then we sadly retired

"Some time before daylight Sam woke me up; and, armed

"Between Spencer's butte and the cabin, Coyote creek widened out into a shallow lake, more than half a mile across; but it was frozen over, I thought, solid enough for me to cross it. Even if I should break through, I knew it was not over my head, as Mr. Turnedge, who had ridden across it, had told me so. I resolved to go the nearest way, and cross it on the ice. Although the snow had gone southern exposure, it still covered the whole valley; and the frosty ground crunched and crackled under my feet, as I went hopefully

"When I came to the lake, I went cautiously on the ice, thinking that, if it were not strong enough to bear my weight, I would turn to the left and go around it. It appeared to be solid enough, so I moved carefully on

"I succeeded in keeping my gun and ammunition from getting them above my head and looked around me in dismay. It was but Greets golden-rod, while to and a moment, and my resolution was to climb upon the ice again; but it broke and this time I came near paused a moment to consider; then I advanced, breaking the ice before me with the breech of my water was no more than up to my knees, when I got upon the ice again, and soon reached the solid land. But my clothes were freezand wrung out my socks: then drawing them on again, I resolutely held on my way to the butte. "Just as the sun was rising.

large blacktail doe ran up on the hillside above me, and stopped with a snort, in fair range of me. But I was so benumbed and shivering that I could not shoot her and I had the mortification to see her run off with a triumphant bound, while, with tear dimmed

"When the sun rose my clothmy teeth finally ceased to chatter, and I began to feel more comfortably warm, and disagreeably hungry. I was sorely disappointed hunt, that the deer had all gone to their hiding places, and it out on the hillsides to feed again in the evening.

"I sat down on the trunk of fallen laurel, turning my coldest and wettest side to the sun, to eat my scanty luncheon and consider what I should do. By the time I had dispatched the lunch I found The papers are full of Mayor Carson's "I told 'em" as that it would be better for my to keep moving.

"I resolved to die in these hills rather than return empty handed to my hungry and helpless comrades. Just then I seemed to hear someone say to me: 'Thou shalt drink of the brook; and I have commanded the ravens to feed

"A strange, warm thrill shot through my heart and ran all Altar society, until after the over me. I paused and looked around me. I could see nothing but scattering trees and snow and through the dense forest, in the solitude. I moved on with a half canyon at the head of Coyote frightened feeling. Again I seem- creek, I came out among the scattinctly spoken to me. But there I had hoped to find abundance of could be no mistake-I was surely game in the morning. The sun was alone. It must be all a delusion, just setting, and the little streak But no! Again, the third time, of moon was slowly following it. those words seemed to ring deep As I moved cautiously along the down in my very soul! They seemed to be familiar. I certainly had ed away, and the tender green heard them before. But when, or grass thinly covered the ground, where, I could not tell. The voice which had been burned over the sounded exactly like the tone of preceding autumn, I was startled my father as he was wont to read by the emphatic croak of a raven. the Bible at family prayers. So, coming from the top of a dead black tent at a county fair back tensest moment in recent picture 10:35—Mrs. Wiggs of trying to remember where I had snag on the hill above me! 1 younder had told him, he says, that in "Wee Willie 10:45—Just Plain Bill heard these words before, and to paused. from its covert."

Something For Us to Be Thankful For!



The Safety

Letters from Statesman Readers

WHEN LEAVES GROW GOLD A Rondeau When leaves grow gold and north October's brush makes landscapes

Decks monarch oak in cloak blood-red. Her graceful elms chrome yellow spread Through ivies green makes ruby

And gentian blue, so loth to go, Soft fringes wave. Bowed sun-

flower's head

When leaves grow gold. wealth of nuts glad squirrel chirps low. Midst sigh of leaves caws luckless crow.

sad our hearts when come the dread snow as swift departs the tread Of Autumn fair-all loved her so. When leaves grow gold.

Entertain Junior Mission Society

DALLAS - The Junior Misionary group of the Methodist church vas entertained at the church parlors Saturday afternoon with Mrs. J. P. Voth in charge.

Election of officers was held. The new officers are: Lois De Haven, president; Phyllis Bennett, vice president; Marilyn Parrish, recording secretary; Mary Jane Lynn, treasurer.

The remainder of the afternoon was spent in playing games. Late in the afternoon refreshments were served by the hostesses. Mrs. A. M. Larson and Mrs. Cecil Riggs.

St. Ann's Altar **Unit Holds Party**

MT. ANGEL-The St. Ann's Altar society card party given at St. Mary's auditorium Tuesday night was well attended. Twentytwo tables, 15 of '500" and seven of bridge were played. Prizes for high scores went to

Mrs. Jos. Sprauer and Mrs. John Diehl for "500" and to Mrs. Forrest Sauvain and Mrs. G. D. Ebner for bridge. Mrs. R. J. Berning received the special prize. This will be the last card party, sponsored by the St. Ann's Christmas holidays.

tering red oaks and pines, where hillside, where the snow had melt-

Sage of Salein Speculates

By D. H. TALMADGE

Believing Give up and you shall be given up, 'Tis so the law has been writ; The world cares not for your empty cup,

Or of what chance emptied it. The world sees you as you see the world. We all have our ups and downs;

The flags that inspire are those unfurled. The effortless swimmer drowns. 'Tis rather a comfort to pretend liable to run onto that gold at any

That the hoped for shall be done: That fate will send, ere our efforts end-Anyway, believing's fun.

But, mind you-keep on the sunny side of the street of thought. That side of the street offers as free a thoroughfare as the gloomy side, and so long as most of us are more or less certain to believe something it may as well be something of a cheerful nature. Still, if you prefer three sneers to three cheers as a

relief to the exuberance of your

spirits it is, of course, strictly

your own affair. We glance at the signs along the streets and highways of life, and form beliefs according to our natures. It seems to me that a spirit of optimism is stronger in the world a size. than it has been in the past, although I admit that those who see little but calamity in the signs pointing to the future have what seems a fair reason for their pessi-

mism. Wherefore, if they enjoy pessimizing more than they enjoy optimizing, they may as well pessimize and be happy, I suppose, although why they should do so is somewhat difficult to understand. The Optimism That Backfired I met up with Cornwallis Burby

in 1904 or 1905 in a small lumber timistic spirit on a five-column newspaper of four pages, pub- form of religion.-From an edilished weekly, which was not in the best of health. The difficulty the Sunday Statesman, was, I suppose, malnutrition.

Mr. Burby bumped and thumped up the trail one hot afternoon in a covered wagon, drawn by two horses. I was taking a nap in the editorial chair when the outfit arrived. I recall that I was dreaming of a little river in the middle west, and of a great oak tree on the bank and of foolish little fish that leaped and made small splashing noises. The noises of the Burby outfit, serpentining from aroused me, and I went forth to

"Howdy, stranger," I salutes. Where from and where going?" lar and so far as he knows are swell!" headed for the same place. Then I says to him,

And he says well, he come out gold, and that was nigh to 18 years ago. A fortune teller in a black tent at a county fair back tensest moment in recent picture

hot dogs in a place in Wyoming, and the first thing he knows. they've fell for each other, and he takes the last of the money he's saved to go prospecting for gold with and buys this here team and wagon and thy go out prospecting for gold together, and, says he, I'm sure in a hell of a fix now, says he. He don't believe. he says, he's ever going to find any gold. He keeps up all right, he says, as long as he believes he's minute, but when he decides he ain't never going to find no gold he feels a mite discouraged. Circumstances, he says, ain't been so encouraging as they might be. Mebby, he says, he'd of kept on cheerfully believing if they had

"You want a job in the timber?" I asks, happening to remember I'd seen an ad from our mill company calling for help the day before in the Spokane Review. He says he'd sure like it fine.

"O. K.," says I. "I'll go over to the mill with you right now, and you'll be working for wages tomorrow. And then he lets loose a yell of

exuberation and calls to his wife to come out from the wagon and meet a feller, and the wife throws up a flap of the wagon cover and comes over the wheel followed by eight children, all pretty much of "Octuplets?" I asked politely.

And he says no, four sets of twins, two of 'em his'n and his wife's and two of 'em his wife's sister's, who's daid. Then he whispers to his wife. and she blushes prettily and drapes a horse blanket around

herself.

Worth Repeating Life offers an endless drama in which the characters suffer heartaches and bafflement, fear and frustration. For these there seems town in northern Idaho, where I no answer to the mysteries of life was engaged in exercising my op- save that of simple faith whose common expression is in some torial by Charles A. Sprague in

> Last Week The old sun took an occasional look O'er the fields and the hills and the town, But plans for a longer look for-

sook. For the rain came too steadily down. When a boy is football-minded

-well, he is football-minded, stump to stump up Main street that's all. The observation was made to one of the lads who played football last week that the sun did not show much during the week. "No," he agreed, rub-Mr. Burby grins and says bing his hands together appreciathey're from nowhere in partic- tively. "The interference was

What some folks think is a sense of humor others think isn't. and that's one reason, mebby, so into this country to prospect for many folks aren't on good terms. Perhaps the thrillingest and

he'd go west and find a big for- Winkie" when Shirley Temple buck and old doe, feeding quietly tune teller, and so for 10 years her grandfather, the colonel (C. on the hillside, about 60 yards he prospected here and there from Aubrey Smith). Can you suggest

Housewarming Is Held at Woodburn

PASE TOUR DOWN THE PASS TO SEE THE PASS THE PASS

WOODBURN - Mr. and Mrs. Burton Willeford, who recently moved into their new home on Settlemier avenue celebrated the event Saturday night by inviting about 40 gusts in for a housewarming.

Games, contests and dancing were enjoyed in the game room in the basement with prizes going to Mrs. C. R. Johnson of Palm Springs, Cal.

Refreshments were served to Mr. and Mrs. Ray Glatt, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Evenden, Mr. and Mrs. O. E.-Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Blaine McCord, Mr. and Mrs. Keith O'-Hair, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Harold Miller. Mr. and Mrs. Walter Miller, r. and Mrs. T. C. Poorman, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Austin, Mr. and Mrs. Elburn T. Sims, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Lacey, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Shorey, Dr. and Mrs. G B. Smith, all of Woodburn. Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bright, Mr.

and Mrs. A. W. Glutsch, Miss Emma Godfrey and Russell Smith all of Salem; Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Chatfield and Miss Mary Braun of Portland; Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Johnson and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Jackson of Palm Springs,

Mothers' Circle Club Has Session

GRAND ISLAND-Members of the Mothers' Circle club held a special business meeting in the dining room of the schoolhouse Friday. A covered dish dinner was enjoyed during the noon hour at which time the birthday anniversary of Mrs. E. A. Lefley was observed.

Committees were appointed by the acting president, Mrs. E. A. Lefley, as follows: Flower, Mrs. George Asher and Mrs. Mandigo: book-out, Mrs. Lionel Crawford and Mrs. Claude Davis. A shower was given complimenting Mrs. Henry Taylor,

Skating Parties Vogue For School Students of Lebanon High and Grade

night. The adults in charge were vember 25. Ernest Caldwell, Mrs. Ed Bohle and Mrs. Dan Ashton.

and sixth grades will have a sim- at 6:30 o'clock. There will be ilar party at 3 o'clock next Saturday afternoon.

Brazil Dictator



At the moment this picture was taken Brazil became a Fascist state under the control of a dictator. The historic broadcast was made when President Getulio Vargas declared Brazil a corporate state, which virtually places the South American country on the same plane as Germany and Italy.

Mail Delivery On Star Route Open for Bids

SILVERTON - Bids are to be advertised for mail delivery on the star route out of Silverton. The bids will be closed at 4:30 p.m. next January, July 1, 1938 and June 30, 1942. George Kirk is at present delivering on this

The bids will also be opened on the Woodburn-Silverton-Salem mail route at the same time to cover the same period. William Follis is the present carrier.

Odd Fellows Lodge to Entertain Rebekahs at Dinner on Thanksgiving

STAYTON - The Odd Fellows LEBANON - The members of lodge will entertain the Rebekah the junior high class enjoyed a lodge and families and friends skating party in the basement of who are not going elsewhere, with the Presbyterian church Saturday a Thanksgiving turkey dinner No-

Eva Rebekah lodge will hold its regular meeting Tuesday night The children of fourth, fifth precede by a covered dish dinner program numbers and a degree practice.

Radio Programs

KSLM-THURSDAY-1370 Kc. 15-News. :30-Sunrise sermonette. 7:45-American Family Robinson.

8:00—Andy and Virginia, MBS. 8:15—This Side of Twenty, MBS. 8:80—Today's tunes. 8:45-News. 9:00-The Pastor's Call. 9.15 The Friendly Circle 9:45-Coral Strands. 10:00-Oddities in the news.

10:15-Vocal varieties. 10:30-Information service, MBS. 10:45-American Lutheran Thanksgiving services.
—Salon melodies. 11:45-Beatrice Fairfax, MBS.

12:00-The value parade. 1:00-Kansas ve. Missouri, football MBS. 2:30-Willamette vs. Nevada, football, MBS. 5:00-Spice of Life. 5:15-Josef Cherniavsky's orch., MBS.

5:30-The Freshest Thing in Town. 5:45-Wayne King's orch. MES. 6:15-The Phantom Pilot, MBS. 6:30-Frank Bull's sports talk, MBS. 6:45-News. 7:00-Waltstime.

7:15—Console and keyboard, MBS. 7:30—Hits of today. 7:45—STATESMAN OF THE AIR— "Round the Valley," Morgan, valley editor, -Harmony hall, 8:15-News. 8:30-The Four Keyboards, MBS.

8:45-Popular variety. 9:00-Newspaper of the air, MBS. 9:15-Singtime. 9:30-Wayne King's orch., MBS. 9:45-The In-Laws, MBS. 19:00-Griff Williams' orch., MBS. 10:30-Everett Hoagland's orch., 3 1:00-Paul Whiteman's orch., MBS; 11:30-Frank Sortino's orch., MBS.

KOIN-THURSDAY-940 Kc. 6:30-KOIN Klock. 7:45-Eyes of the world. 8:15-This and That with Art Kirkham. 9:00-Neighbor Jim. 9:15-Edwin C. Hill. 9:30-Romance of Helen Trent. 9:45-Our Gal Sunday. 10:00-Betty and Bob. 10:15-Hymns of all churches. 10:30-Arnold Grimm's Daughter, 16:45-Hollywood in person. 11:15-Aunt Jenny's real life stories. 11 -30 - CBS 12:00-Menu suggestions. 12:15-Magazine of the air. 12:30-Do You Remember!

12:45-Newlyweds 1:00—Myrt and Marge.
1:15—Pretty Kitty Kelly.
1:45—Speed, Inc.
2:00—KOIN news service.
2:05—Studio. 2:15-Studio 2:30—Good Afternoon, Neighbors, 2:45—Hilltop House. 3:00 Western home hour. 3:30 Judy and Jane. 3:45 Newspaper of the air.

4:30-Style chats, 4:45-Marshall Grant, organist. 5:00-Maurice orch. 5:30-Eddie Dooley's football revue. 5:45-CBS. 6:00-Major Bowes amateur hour. 7:00—Little show.
7:15—Leon F. Drews, organist.
7:30—We, the People.
8:00—Scattergood Baines.
8:15—Hollywood Screenscoops. 8:30-Kate Smith.

9:30—Rate Smith.
9:30—Hollywood spotlight.
9:45—CHS.
10:00—Five Star Final.
10:15—On the sir.
10:45—Bob Crosby orch. 11:00-Ted Fio-Rito orch. 11:15-Henry King orch. 11:45-Black chapel. KGW-THURSDAY-620 Rc.

8:45—Gospel singer, 9:00—Happy Jack 9:15—Cadets quartet. 9:15—Cadets quartet.
10:10—Lottus Garden orch.
10:15—Mrs. Wiggs of Cabbage Patch.
10:30—John's Other Wife. 10:45—Just Plain Bill.

11:45—Mystery chef.
12:20—Pepper Young's Family.
12:15—Ma Perkins.
12:30—Vic and Sade.
12:45—The O'Neills.
1:00—Ray Towers, troubadour.
1:15—Guiding Light.
1:30—Story of Mary Marlin.
1:45—Befyeshment time, Singin' 12:00—Wife va. Secretary.

2:45-Gloria Gale. 3:15-NBC program. 3:30—Woman's magazine of the air. 4:00—Lady of Millions. 4:15—Cocktail hour. 4:20-Organ.

4:45-Easy Aces 5:00-Rudy Vallee. 6:00-Good news of 1988. 5:00—Good news of 1935.
7:00—Music hall.
8:00—Amos 'n' Andy.
8:15—Standard symphony hour.
9:15—Vic Arden erch.
9:30—Touchdewn parade.
9:45—Ricardo and his violis.

10:00-News flashes. 10:15-Three Cheers. 10:30-Bal Tabarin erch. 11:00-Ambassador hotel orch. 11:30-Uptown ballroom 12:00-Wes. | r reports.

KEX-THURSDAY-1180 Kc. 6:30-Musical clock. 7:00-Family altar hour. 7:30-Bennett and Welverton 7:45-Viennese ensemble. 8:00-Financial aervice. 8:15-Josh Higgins. 8:30-Christian Science program

8:45—Originalities. 9:00—Home institute, 9:15 George Griffin. 9:30-Morning concert. 10:00-Lost and found items. 10:02-Crosscuts 10:30-News. 10:45-Clele D'Autrey, organist.

11:00-Davies and Kargan. 11:30-Western farm and home 12:30-News. 12:45-Market reports. 12:50-Rochester Philharmonic orch. 1:00-Club matinee. 1:30—Gen. Feder'n Women's clubs 2:00—NBC program. 2:10—Irma Glen, organiat.

2:15—Pon Winslow.
2:35—Financial and garin reports.
2:35—Harry Kogen orch.
2:45—Glass Hat Room orch.
3:00—Marck Weber orch. 3:30-Press Radio news. 3:35-Songs of yesteryear

3:40-Tony Russell, singer 3:45-Trailing Along. 4:90-Afternoon musicale. 4:15-Speaking of sports. 4:30-Savitt serenade 4:45-Silent to KOB. 8:00-Land of the Whatsit

8:15-Sports by Bill Mock. 8:30-Music Graphis. 8:45-News. 9:00-Islands of Paradise. 9:30—Ice hockey game. 10:30—Eiltmore hotel orch. 10:30—Eiltmore hotel of 11:00—News.: 11:15—Haven of Rest.

11:30 - Charles Runyan, organist. 12:00 - Weather and police reports. KOAC-THURSDAY-550 Mc. 9:00—Today's programs. 9:03—The homemakers' hour, Tessie

10:00-Weather forecast. 10:15-Story hour foradults 10:45-Delbert Moore, violinist. 12:00-News. 12:15-Noon farm bour. 1:15-Variety.

2:00-The afternoon philosopher, Dr. H. E. Childs. 2:45-Garden club program 3:45-The Monitor views the news 4:00-The symphony hour.
4:30-Stories for boys and girls 5:00-On the campuses. 5:45-Vespers, Dr. E. J. Harper.

6:15-News. 6:30-Farm hour. 7:30—Radio shorthand contest. 8:15—You may not believe it but— You see oaly a small part e what you read—Dr. Howard I Taylor. 8:45-Foresters in action.



LAWRENCE Friday