of Oregon tatesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO. Charles A Sprague, President

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The Bard of Landsberg-am-Lech

This Hitler is a very clever fellow, a man who has made his mark in a small way as a third-rate dramatist even though his literary ingenuity has hardly equalled his facility for thinking up remarkable plots. His ability as a dramatist, especially when he casts himself in the plot as the kingmaker, the Warwick, instead of the weak Henry VI or a protagonist of either York or Lancaster, is on the whole superior to that of his understudy and intellectual muscle-man, Goebbels.

Take the year he spent in a rather exclusive fortress after having been picked up in Munich for petty vagrancy or something of the sort after his show flopped. He spent his days and nights dictating the unwieldy, illogical, uniformed sentences of a book which proceeded to charm the minds of a race known for its scholars and philosophers. Take his little comedy in 1933, which had the critics laughing their heads off literally. In the first act there were a half-dozen stooges. funny men, fall guys. Then the second act was a court room scene, and the last act-which was comic no end-was a prison shot where the stooges got bumped off. Get it? Or take the episode in Munich in June, 1934, a one-acter, with only a single scene laid in a bedroom. The crowd ate it up when they saw the blood on the sheets; it was even pretty good campaign stuff for a while.

Now this last little comedy has been among the best of Hitler's farces in recent months. The setting was a prize: right back there where the author's first attempt at drama was such a signal failure. That's all right, though, because this time the author gets out before anything happens. Only the fall guys take it again, but this time from a bomb set up above, which is a pretty good angle borrowed from the Russians of 50 years ago. The setting and the climax really drive 'em wild, because everybody thinks it was the author's old enemies, the British, back to crab his show, and in the end he gets all the applause and applesauce. The audience pan the British villain, send flowers and telegrams and gifts to the author, and figure they've seen a pretty good show when they church, we met Doctor, then Mr. look at the way the stage's littered with actors who're too dumb to get up. By the time the lights go up, they've all left.

This chap Hitler's pretty smart, all right. He's especially smart because he always stays out of his own plays. Some day he might take the leading role, though, and forget his cue. That would be tough.

The two Santiam Highways

The Albany Democrat-Herald credits The Statesman with "fearless journalism" for "daring" to publish an observation credited jointly to the Jim Monroe family and Percy Smith that they found the South Santiam highway "far superior in scenic beauty to the Detroit (North Santiam) high-

It strikes us that the credit for fearlessness in the exercise of free speech belongs to Jim Monroe or whoever made the remark; and as in the case of Lindbergh's views on neutrality, we will impart to it no great significance until it is demonstrated that the Boy Scout executive is actually an authority on scenery. To date, we credit him only with being an

The Democrat-Herald, pretending to defend The Statesman against an attack by Sips of the Journal, declaims that we are "not afraid to speak the truth." The D-H comes as a Greek bearing gifts and, attractive though they be, we will not accept them without removing the strings.

The Statesman does hope that it is "not afraid to speak the truth." And if the truth must be told about our viewpoint concerning the relative merits of the two Santiam highways, here it is. We have no means of comparison available for, though we have traveled the North Santiam highway a number of times, we never have traversed the South Santiam highway except for a few miles—and that at night.

The reason we have not traveled it is that from the Salem viewpoint, it doesn't go anywhere. If South Santiam boosters in Albany and elsewhere want to inveigle Salem motorists into using their road, they ought to get behind a movement to provide a suitable route across from Jefferson or thereabouts to Lebanon. Until they do, we will not consider the South Santiam a serious rival of the North Santiam for any traffic to or from any point north of Linn county. And since it isn't a rival, we don't mind quoting some of the nice things that people may say about it.

Popeye, Philosopher

It is doubtful whether Popeye, most popular character cavorting on The Statesman's comic page, has ever received due credit for his philosophy. From day to day his recorded thoughts may not appear to have the degree of profundity that the uninitiated may associate with the term "philosopher." Personally, from a slight acquaintance with Plato, Aristotle, Locke, Spinoza, Leibnitz, Kant, John Stuart Mill and the rest, we have gotten the impression that anything of real significance they had to say could be reduced to such simplicity that an intelligent ten-year-old could grasp it—though not when expressed in their language. Heretofore the high point in Popeye's philosophy has

been expressed in the sentence "I yam what I yam." It conveys a truth upon which all might ponder indefinitely with profit. It might prove an antidote to innumerable heartaches. At present however the unidentified successors to Segar

are sending Popeye through a series of experiences in the contiguous but contrasting lands of Neutopia, where all is erfect but nobody is happy, and Oldtopia where all is imper- to endure a like sorrow. fect but nobody is complaining.

The story has not yet reached its denouement and we have no intention of anticipating it, nor of pointing the mor-al which is obvious enough. Even so it is noteworthy that an Oregon newspaper, the LaGrande Observer, which does not offer the Thimble Theatre daily to its readers, has found it worthwhile to comment at length upon the present series of

Popeye episodes, in part as follows: We think the artists who draw Popeye are doing much more than making funny pictures on paper. They are drawing a strong and not very subtle moral, the more valuable because it's not subtle. Their moral is that if everything were perfect, peole would be unhappy. And they're absolutely right. "The Scotch have an old and true saying, which translated into modern phraseology would be, 'Candy every day is no treat.'

Washington's Silver Jubilee

Commemorative of the 50th anniversary of Washington's statehood is the comprehensive and well-edited Golden Jubiee edition of the Daily Olympian of Olympia, off the press sday, Washington was admitted as a state in 1889 after having been separated from Oregon territory in 1853, only six years before Oregon was admitted as a state. Thus Washagton is Oregon's offspring, but has proven a lusty son growing taller than its mother.

A little-known sidelight on Washington's admission is that the bill in congress, for several days just prior to final enactment, made the state's name "Tacoma." The name on" was re-inserted at last moment and now Taco-

ma has even lost possession of its neighboring mountain.

Though their separation was inevitable, Oregon and Washington have a common bond in the history of their settlement. In retrospect both still comprise part of "the Oregon country" which also included Idaho and a portion of Montana. That common bond is well illustrated in the fact that Thurston country of which Olympia is the country seat, was named for Samuel R. Thurston, early Oregon territorial delegate to Presbyterian church work at Tacongress, who was buried in Salem. In recognition of their historical link, Oregon should pay its respects to Washington Millar as well as Miller.

(Continued tomorrow.)

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS Journey of the five teachers to Oregon in 1851; came to teach, were married to prominent pioneers:

(Continuing from yesterday:)
"Most of the criticisers are now where their critical voices are no longer heard in the land, and they will not take umbrage if I say that there were thoughts on the other side unexpressed

but equally uncomplimentary. "Again on the river, this time in a whaleboat, expecting to reach Oregon City, the capital and our destination about 4 p. m. We could have got ashore somehow, as others did, and walked upas we did afterward.

"When the lights of Oregon City shone out we lay there in full view supperless, I had no wrap and became very ill, and this record was nearly ended. Looking back, I can see the dangers incurred by some of our party, who, not content to stalk about in the wet woods all night, started for their goal.

"There was but one trail. They made their way to that hungry mountain torrent, the Clackamas, and got across without capsizing their canoe. There were then only blind trails with piles of burnt logs and impassable gullies crossing the ways in all directions. but they finally reached the city, and early next morning a breakfast of mince pies was sent down by a small boat. And a good breakfast it is, for supperless

"I cannot now understand why we did not get ashore and walk up as soon as it was light, but it was 10 o'clock before we were told to march. If we were waiting for a carriage it was a great mistake. On a bridge a little north of the Congregational Atkinson. He was a fine looking man, about 32, but looking much older on account of a grave and serious demeanor natural to him perhaps. We were in a condition to justify a little effusion in our welcome if any could have been mustered, but must have been looking forlorn enough to make that a hard matter.

"General Preston had a warm and cordial manner and introduced us each to Mr. A., who invited us to his house. There was an improvement in the mental thermometer immediately on entering the neat, homelike house where he lived and a comforting dinner followed, which did much to put us at peace with the world.

"In the afternoon many ladies called and the band of teachers separated to meet but once or twice again. I went with Miss Smith to the house of Judge damages made by the long voy-

age. I had read Judge T's two volumes in the east and had so much start to an acquaintance.

"A sad duty was ours visiting Mrs. Thurston. In nothing is the change of the 50 years more marked in the way ill news traveled at that date. She knew not what had befallen her till Mr. Asahel Bush, a personal and political friend of her husband, went up to her home on the Linn City side.

"She had lain her baby Blandina, now Mrs. Stowell, in her crib, saying, 'I think it will be your father who will wake you." She was a woman of extraordinary poise of character and the way she conducted herself under this sorrow has been a lifelong lesson to me. We told her the little there was to tell.

"Six weeks after our arrival the rest of my family arrived, and with the boxes of household goods and books which had long been sent around the Cape (Horn), when the lamps were lighted and the curtains drawn t took sometimes a moment's thought to make sure if this was really the new home or the old." So ends the paper of Mrs. Wilson, read to the Oregon Historical Society at its annual meeting of December 15, 1900. When the reader shall have noted a part of the explanations to follow, he will understand what Mrs. Wilson meant when she said: "The way she (Mrs. Thurston) conducted herself under this sorrow has been a lifelong lesson to me." Mrs. Wilson herself was

The main section of the historical part of the Salem Directory of 1851 was written by Lewis H. Judson, of the Jason Lee mission. An addition was made by J. Henry Brown, the historian. Here are some words from the Brown section:

"On the 18th of January, 1854, the ill fated Gazelle was launched After making but a few trips she exploded her boiler, on the morning of the 8th of April, while lying at the landing at Canemah, scattering destruction and death on all; 25 persons were instantly killed, and 20 or 36 wounded, several of whom afterward died.

"Every town along the river was represented at this harvest of death." A mong the killed. Brown reported "Rev. James P. Miller, Takenah." Among the missing, Mr. Hill, Takenah. Among the injured, Mrs. J. P. Miller, wife of Rev. J. P. Miller,

Where was Takenah? McAr-thur's "Oregon Geographic Names" says: "The town of Ta-kenah was started in 1849, just below Albany, and, by act of Jan. 12, 1854, the legislature gave that name to both towns." So at the time of the disastrous explosion, Takenah was what i (Continued tomorrow.)

1918-Keep America's Boys at Home-1939



"Knight Errant"

By JACK McDONALD

Chapter 28 Continued

After Slim had gone she turned off the lights and stood looking down at a searchlight trimming with shining circles the darkness of Lake Michigan. She was thinking . . .

She had captured hearts on two continents. Petty, greedy hearts, she had discovered most of them

And she was bitter, with the bitterness of a woman hunted for Thornton, where I immediately both her beauty and her money. In Slim Maynard she had found a man who seemingly was tempted by neither . . .

Slim, driving in the direction of the Lake Shore Night Club to keep a late appointment with Flo Kane and Snapper Elliott, was alone, hunting an answer to this question:

"What I'd like to know," he

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, Nov. 9 .- The higher-ups here have a hunch Herr Hitler knew something in advance about the Dutch-Belgian peace mediation offer. They have their reasons for believing Queen Wilhelmina and King Leopold received encouragement from Berlin to offer their services (not to mention the massing of German troops on their frontiers.)

When the speech of Lord Halifax shattered any hope that the move would be successful, Berlin naturally turned around and rejected the proposal. (Information here indicates the Halifax speech was written without knowledge of the peace offer.)

Whether this is Hitler's last peace move is doubtful. It is clear he does not intend to advance one directly. Apparently he considered his first direct suggestion of peace in a speech as a strategic diplomatic error and does not intend to follow that course again. Although he might encourage other neutrals to revive such suggestions frequently in the future, it is now evident Britain will accept nothing smaller than Hitler's

Peace before spring is considered impossible by practically

(Continued on page 5)

pondered, "is, am I taking this | makes her trainers wear spats," job because of Edith Ashleigh, or a girl in California, or the sake of that horse?' Slim arrived at the Lake Shore

Night Club more than an hour late. Flo was waiting eagerly; Snapper hungrily. "Did you get the job, Slim?" Flo asked impatiently. "Yeah." Slim drawled resign

Flo beamed. "Boy," she said, "back on a steady income-at ground."

"At how many potatoes per?" Snapper, who thought of everything in terms of currency, asked

"What if I told you we didn't come to any understanding about that?" Slim asked. "You mean to tell me you've

been up in that daffy Ashleigh woman's apartment for two hours and didn't even get around to terms. What was she doing, showing you her etchings?" queried Snapper.

"You'd be surprised!" Slim re plied. "Jeet jet?" Snapper asked hun

grily. "No, j'ew?" Slim came back, whimsically challenging Snapper's lingo.

"I haven't had a bite since noon. How about it, Flo?" "Why didn't you go ahead with out me?" Slim asked.

"Ah, there's a reason," Snapper replied as he signaled waiter. Recalling the lone twenty dol-

lar note in his pocket, all that stood between him and the first of the month, and wondering how far it would stretch in a resor like the Lake Shore, Slim paled a trifle when he found the cheapest item listed was a chicken sandwich at \$3.50.

Flo, a calorie counter by fits and starts, said she was on a diet. She ordered a combination salad and a cup of black coffee. "I'll have the chicken sandwich," Slim ordered modestly.

"A T-bone, thick cut, rare, with some lyonnaise potatoes and apple pie a la mode," Snapper ordered. 'Oh, yes, and a quart of bubbly. The wine is to celebrate Slim's getting back in the big dough,' Snapper explained to Flo.

"These midnight suppers will be the ruination of you," Slim warned as Snapper bit savagely into the steak. "I hear that Ashleigh lady

Nazis Frisk Captured Poilus



These French soldiers were captured by German soldiers during a raid on the Western Front. So far, most of the war's activity has been concentrated in small raids for prisoners, with hope of getting vital information.

Snapper heckled. "I guess you going with her means it's quits between you and me, Slim. I just ain't gaited for the higher spheres of the equine realm. Next thing we read about you in the papers is going to be that you've taken up polo, I suppose.'

"You don't need to think I'm per. You'll still be around and soil he lives on. so will I, with both feet on the

Flo was away from the table when the waiter brought the check around.

"I was afraid of that," murmured Slim. The twenty dollar note in his pocket was \$1.95 short. "Snapper, let me have a fin until tomorrow." "Honest, Slim, I ain't got a

dime. I was just aiming to put the touch on you for a tenner, until I get back in stride." "But I haven't got enough to pay this check," Slim explained. "Aw, give 'em what you've got and tell 'em to jump in the lake,"

Snapper said. Flo returned to the table. "Flo," Slim asked sheepishly, can you let me have five dollars

until tomorrow?" Flo handed Slim the requested "fin" with "You can't have more." Generously, also, she offered them the spare bedroom in her flat. (To be continued.)

On the Record

By DOROTHY THOMPSON

The Aims of the War An increasing number of people in France and in England are

demanding that the aims of the war should be clarified. This is particularly true in Great Britain. There it is frankly feared that unless it is soon made very clear what the people are fighting for the eventual p eacemakers

may fumble around with Dorners Po shifting boundaries and what not and thus begin the Versailles ex-

perience all over again.
Preventing Hitler's Germany from dominating Europe is an immediate objective. But all thoughtful people also know that one reason that Hitler dominated Germany and has had some chance of dominating Europe is because of the political anarchy which has existed in Europe since the last

It is odd that although governments seem to find it difficult to present the issues of this war, the average Englishman or Frenchman knows perfectly well what he is fighting for.

He is not fighting for the resthe restoration of the Poland of Col. Beck and Marshal Smigly-Ridz. Poland was merely significant in his mind as another door-step on which Hitler had to be stopped.

Nor is it sufficient to say, as Mr. Chamberlain did, that the Allies are fighting to "end Hitlerism." Hitlerism itself needs a little more definition. There are a great many elements in National Socialism that the British and French people regard with a certain admiration. They have, for instance, no objection to free holidays and free travel opportunities for German workingmen, under the "Strength Through Joy" movement. On the contrary, they could do with a few ideas like this themselves.

The idea of an economic system divorced from money profit cer-tainly does not shock a French Leftist or a British Labor party member. Although some of his financial

and economic experts denounce trade by barter, the ordinary soldier or civilian is not risking his life and making himself thoroughly uncomfortable for the sake of eliminating trade by barter in

The Frenchman is fighting because he is afraid that if Hitler gets any stronger he will certainly go after France. The Frenchgoing to give you the go-by Snap- man is therefore fighting for the

The British government is concerned with German dynamism the threats to the empire as a

But over and above all these national and imperial interests is something more important. Gen. Gamelin came close to it the other day when he said, very simply, We fight to maintain our way of life."

Yet even that is not quite true. For the masses of the workers in England and in France are not satisfied with the way of life they have had up to now, and it is certain when this war is over they will put in a big bill. The British people are not satisfied with a way of life that gives them the dole and depressed areas, and the French are not satisfied with a way of life that gives them inadequate wages and longer hours

Nobody can bring it across his lips to say that he is fighting for Copyright by Jack McDonald; Distributed fought for that last time, and freedom for the discussion of things did not turn out as well as

than they want.

he hoped, and second, because he wants to know more clearly what democracy is.

And yet he cannot endure Hitlerism. This spontaneous and vehement reaction against Hitler is common to ordinary people throughout the western world. In the neutral countries: in Scandinavia, Holland and Switzerland, no less than in Great Britain and France, the vast masses of the peole, and almost without exception their spiritual and intellectual leaders, feel that Hitlerism menaces more than their frontiers and their national independences; he is a personal menace; the regime that he represents wounds them in their dignity as men; it threatens to abolish something that they have come to take for granted and something that they hope and intend to extend. What is threatened is not their economic security-or, at least, there are those among them who believe that economic security is as great or greater under Hitler than it is under their own governments.

What is threatened is their manhood and womanhood—their basic rights, their basic freedoms, their self-respect. Hitlerism they see as a mechanical civilization that abolishes human values, that intrudes upon privacy, that carries the domain of the state into fields where the state has no bustoration of Poland - particularly iness, that leaves no area of human life free from prying and from arbitrary control.

It would be false to say that this popular rising against Hitler is in behalf of parliamentary government or private enterprise as we have considered it under capitalism, or above all in behalf of the exciting political and economic systems in the world. All thoughtful Britons and Frenchmen are convinced that this war, whoever wins it, will radically alter existing political and economic systems. Most of these thoughtful people want to see them altered.

But one achievement of the past they intend not to surrender, but rather to maintain and enlarge. That conception of life and politics has weathered all the storms. That idea is the rock on which they intend to build whatever future may come. That idea still has revolutionary fire in a world of decadent bourgeoise democracy. The assassination of that idea

in Russia has lost Russian communism all of the more ardent revolutionary spirits who once followed the red flag.

The assault on that idea has summoned the peoples, if not their governments, to war against

It is the idea embodied in the American Declaration of Independence, in the Bill of Rights, in Magna Charta, in the Declaration of the Rights of Man. It is the idea of personal liberty.

To be sure, the idea of personeration and everywhere, modifications in behalf of more social discipline. But the western peoples insist that limits be set to encroachments upon the human personality, for any purpose whatso-

They insist that there is no civilization, capitalistic or socialistic or democratic, without a modicum of personal and private property and an area of personal and private life where no one may intrude.

They insist that for no purpose whatsoever may a man be imprisoned without indictment, or sentenced without a trial, or exposed to torture, or condemned for something for which he is not re-sponsible, such as his race. They insist that a man, to be a man or to become a fully human being, must have access to all existing knowledge, must be allowed to form opinions on the basis of facdemocracy, first, because he tual evidence, must have complete

(Continued on page 5)

Radio Programs

KSLM-PRIDAY-1360 Ke. :30-Milkman's Melodies. 7:00—Morning Meditations, 7:15—Monarchs of Rhythm 7:30—The News.

7:45—Rhythm Quartette, 8:00—Breakfast Club, 8:30—Keep Fit to Music, 8:45—The News. 9:00—The Pastor's Call.

9:15—Armistice Frog 9:30—The Islanders 9:45—Toronto Trio, 10:00—Happy Gang, 10:15—The News,

:30-Morning Magazine, :45-Londonaires. 11:00—Maxine Buren, en's Editor. 11:15—Piano Quis. 11:30—Word Dramas.

:30—Word Dramas. :45—Women in the News. :50—Value Parade. :15—The News. :30—Hillbilly Serenade. :36—Willamette Opinions. :45—Musical Salute. :00—US Marine Corps. :15—Interesting Facts. :30—Erwin Yee at the Organ.

1:30—Erwin Yeo at the Organ.
1:45—Our Navy.
2:00—Elias Breeskin Orchestra.
2:15—The Johnson Family.
2:30—Ma Perkins.
2:45—The News.
3:00—Feminine Fancies.
3:30—Bill McCunes Orchestra.
3:45—Streamline Swing.
4:00—Fulton Lewis, jr.
4:15—Haven of Rest.
4:45—Dinner Hour Concert.
6:00—Tonight's Headlines.
6:15—Victor Vincest Orchestra.
6:30—News and Views.
6:45—Men About Town.
7:00—Football Prophet.
7:15—The News.

7:00—Football Prophes.
7:15—The Kews.
7:30—The Lone Banger.
8:00—Willamette vs. Pacific University
Football Game.
9:00—Newspaper of the Air.
9:15—Willamette vs. Pacific.
11:00—Tomorrow's News Tonight.
11:15—Tommy Dorsey Orchestra.
11:30—Ken Baker Orchestra.
11:45—Midnight Melody.

KOIN-FRIDAY-940 Mc. 6:00—Market Reports.
6:05—KOIN Klock.
7:30—News.
7:45—This and That.
8:15—News.
8:30—Consumer News.
8:45—My Children.
9:00—Kate Smith Speaks.
9:15—When a Qirl Marries.
9:30—Romance of Helen Tr
9:45—Cur Gal Sunday.

10:00—Goldbergs.
10:15—Life Can Be Beautiful.
10:30—Tens and Tim.
10:45—Songs.
11:00—Big Sinter.
11:15—Real Life Stories.
11:30—Brenda Curtis.
11:45—My Son and L.
12:00—Joyce Jordan.
12:15—Society Girl.

1:45-Stepmother. 1:45—Stepmotner.
2:00—By Kathleen Norris.
2:15—Dr. Susan.
2:30—It Happened in Hollywood.
2:45—Scattergood Baines.
3:00—Newspaper.
3:30—Hopper's Hollywood.
3:45—Today in Europe. 8:45—Today in Europe.
4:90—Newspaper.
4:30—Fashion Chats.
4:45—Contrasts in Rhythm.
5:00—Hello Again.
5:15—Shadows.
5:45—News.
6:00—Professor Quis.

6:00—Professor Quis,
6:30—First Nighter.
7:00—Grand Central Station.
7:30—Everybody Wins.
6:00—Amos 'n' Andy.
8:15—Lum and Abner.
8:50—Johnny Presents.
9:00—Kate Smith.
10:00—Five Star Final.
10:15—Orchestra.
10:45—Nightcap Yarns.
11:00—Orchestra.

MGW-FRIDAY-620 Rc. 6:30—Sunrise Serenade.
7:00—News.
7:15—Trail Blazers.
7:45—Sam Hayes.
8:00—Viennese Enzemble.
8:30—Stars of Teday.
8:50—Arington Time Signal.
9:00—Eyes of the World.
9:15—The O'Reills.
9:35—Music. 9:30—Talk—Dr. D. A. Poling.
9:45—Music.
10:00—Modern Meals.
10:15—Elien Randolph.
10:30—Meet Miss Julia.
10:45—Dr. Kate.
11:00—Betty & Bob.
11:15—Arnold Grimm's Daughter.
11:20—Valiant Lady
11:45—Betty Orocker. 1:20—Valiant Lady
1:45—Betty Orocker.
12:00—Stery of Mary Marlin.
12:15—Ma Perkins.
12:30—Pepper Young's Family.
12:45—The Guiding Light.
1:00—Bill Sabransky, Organist.
1:15—Stella Dallas.
1:36—Vic and Sade.
1:45—Midstream.
2:00—Girl Alone.
2:15—Against the Storm.
2:20—Hollywood News.
2:45—Stars of Today.
3:00—News.
3:15—Malcolm Claire.
3:25—Associated Press News.
3:26—Woman's Magazine.
4:00—Music for Listening.
4:15—Orclestra.
4:20—Stars of Today.
4:45—Magic Waves.
5:00—Charles Runyan, Organist

5:30-Strings at Sundown. 5:45-Cocktail Hour.

-Charles Runyan, Organist. Waltz Time.

George Jessel's Celebrities.

Orchestra. 7:30—Orchestra.
7:30—Story Behind the Headlines.
7:45—Orchestra 7:45—Orchestra.
8:90—Waring Pleasure Time.
8:15—I Love a Mystery.
8:30—Death Valley Days.
9:86—I Want a Job.

11:15-Orehestra. MFX—PRIDAY—1180 Kc.
6:30—Musical Clock.
7:30—Family Altar
7:30—Trail Blazers.
7:45—Orcheutra,
8:00—Financial Service,
8:15—Dr. Brock.
8:45—Listen Ladies.
9:15—Patty Jean Health Club.
9:20—National Farm and Home.
10:15—Market Basket.
10:30—News.
10:45—Music.
11:00—Current Events.
11:45—Radio Show Window.
12:00—Orphans of Diverce.
12:15—News.
12:30—Market Reports.
12:35—Musical Interlude.
12:46—Popular Dance Meledies.
12:45—US Dept. Agriculture.
1:60—The Quiet Hour.
1:80—Music Grapha.
1:45—Club Matinee.
2:00—Dr. Seth Maker.
2:15—Financial and Grain Rep 8:00-Dr. Seth Maker. 8:15-Financial and Grain Report 3—Orchestra.

10—Affairs of Anthony.

15—Curbstone Quis.

10—Earl Wilde, Pisnist.

15—Alma Kitchell's Brief Case. 8:15—Orchestra,
3:25—Associated Press News,
8:30—Three Cheers,
3:45—Crawford Resemble,
4:00—Orchastra. 4:80 Josef Marais, Singer, 4:45 Orchester. 5:15—Orchestra, 5:15—Tom Miz. 5:20—Etchings in Brass. 7:30—Listen and Win.
7:45—News.
8:00—Car. Robison & His Buckaroes
8:30—Orchestra.
9:15—Football Facts.
9:30—Remember When.
10:00—Orchestra.
11:00—This Moving World.
11:15—Portland Police Reports.
11:18—Bill Sabransky, Organist. -Listen and Win.

MOAG—PRIDAY—580 Mc.

9:00—Today's Programs.
9:03—Homemakers Hour.
10:00—Weather Forecast.
10:15—Story Hour for Adults.
10:53—School of the Air.
11:30—Music.
12:00—News.
12:15—Farm Hour.
1:15—Variety.
2:00—Club Women's Half Hour.
2:45—Guard Your Health.
3:15—Seeing the Americas.
3:45—Views of the News.
4:00—Symphonic Half Hour. 4:00—Symphonic Half Honr.
4:30—Stories for Boya and Girls.
5:00—On the Campuses.
5:45—Vespers.
6:15—News.
6:30—Farm Honr.
7:30—Law in Modern Society.
8:00—School of Music. 8:00—School of Music.
8:15—Business Hour.
9:00—OSC Round Table—"Water Conservation."
9:30—Forestry in the Park Service.
9:45—How We Teach; Social Sciences.