

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awaken Us"
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The Modern Pioneers

Having noted, with a grimace which at first glance seemed appropriate, the tenth anniversary of the depression, the economic world is now taking stock and finding some more or less hidden items on the credit side of the ledger. For instance, one of the more popular explanations of the depression has been "the elimination of the frontiers." Now it is becoming more apparent that to take their place, ingenious Americans are building new frontiers in the form of new industrial processes and new refinements of our mode of living.

Most of the pioneers of an earlier day headed for the frontier for the same single reason that prompts people to start publishing newspapers or to cease publication—lack of funds. Pioneering was economically simple, though physically precarious. The modern type of pioneering requires capital. This year more than \$300,000,000 is being spent by individuals, corporations and the federal government to further the work of some 50,000 scientists and laboratory workers.

Their efforts have been aimed in two directions and in both they have been successful. One goal has been the development of improved processes for creating at smaller cost goods already on the market. An automobile that cost \$1000 in 1929 may be bought for \$700. Tire costs per mile have been greatly reduced. Radios and refrigerators have been brought down to prices at which many more families can afford them.

The other goal has been the creation of entirely new products. Some of these, notably in the glass industry and in the field of plastics, are revolutionizing the construction of houses, and merit separate consideration at another time. Rayon and similar products have played their part in another revolution in the wearing apparel field. To date the development of these new "frontiers" has not completely solved the unemployment problem nor licked the depression decisively, but it has helped, and there are signs that full realization is on its way.

Early in 1940 the National Association of Manufacturers will launch a series of events honoring these "modern pioneers." Its plans include arrangements for recognizing those in each locality who have contributed outstandingly to this type of progress. Is there one in Salem or nearby? It wouldn't be wise to dismiss that possibility without giving it some thought. The fruit preserving industry has kept pace, and this is one of its centers. The problem is to determine which persons associated with that industry have contributed most. After all, there is a lot of pioneer stock hereabouts; it would be strange if among that stock there were not found some of the "modern pioneers."

Capone a "Free Man"

In the last week Al Capone, fabulous robber baron of Chicago's bathtub-gin days, has been allowed to exchange the dull life of a federal prison for the equally dull life of a sanatorium. After seven years away from his empire on the shores of Lake Michigan, he is free, except for his convalescence, to return to whatever is left of his former domain. One wonders if any deep sparkle of joy or appreciation lights the eyes made drab by the years in prison and by the inner devastation of disease.

Capone's name, whatever else he may do, will always be associated with an era in American life. Always this country has had law-breaking and criminality to a greater degree, perhaps, than other presumably civilized nations. Yet no period has been so marked with organized, relentless, mechanically inhuman crime as the Capone version of the Sicilian mafia in Chicago during the 'twenties. Not only did he build into the skies or the depths, as one chooses, the most expansive crime structure of any period, but with his confederates he also conferred on the native tongue a whole new vernacular, and on the traditions of public respect for law a benediction more despotic than Boss Tweed or any of his ilk had ever dreamed.

But having made his era into something of his own likeness, Capone has now to continue paying for some of the more vivid characteristics which he gave to it. Despite the spasmodic recurrence of gang warfare and machine-gun liquidations, the stereotyped forms of Capone banditry are in general old stuff as far as the public is concerned. There was a day when the rackets and gangsters and alky-cookers owed a part of their existence to public toleration; but in the last few years public interest has swerved to where it is no longer thrilled vicariously by the haughty presumption of gangdom. In their place is a certain seriousness of outlook, induced by the broad forces which have in many other ways made this decade differ essentially from the 'twenties, which increasingly regards organized gang warfare as one of the unnecessary of life, and which is not backward when federal or state agents act on that basis. This probably does not please Capone, but it does the other 129 million of his countrymen.

Tammany Sneaks in Again

On the eve of the November 8 elections it was agreed by most commentators that they had no national political significance. After viewing the results, each major political party has attempted to show that they had such significance—in each case favorable to the party making the claim. From this corner it looks as though the scattering elections of congressmen and local officials, even where the latter were chosen on a partisan basis, proved practically nothing; but that the California and Ohio pension bill defeats demonstrated a trend toward conservatism in economic thinking and thus were favorable to the republican side of the argument.

At first glance, the New York municipal election's outcome appeared to present an enigma. Tammany regained some of its lost power, and that represents a democratic gain but not a new deal gain, for Mayor LaGuardia, who is much more of a new dealer than anyone connected with Tammany, backed many of the defeated candidates. Perhaps most readers shared our curiosity as to how Tammany managed it, in view of its recently-mounting disrepute.

More detailed accounts of the election convey the explanation. Out of every 100 citizens who registered in 1937, 20 failed to register this year, 11 more failed to vote on the council, nine turned in blank or spoiled ballots, three failed to mark enough names in the complicated proportional representation election to make their ballots count. Thus only about 67 per cent of those who registered in 1937, had an effective part in the 1939 election.

Furthermore an analysis of the vote reveals a certain lack of understanding of the issues. Under the PR system second choice ballots are important; and it was observed that in enough cases to have a real bearing on the outcome, first and second choices were of different political faiths though they might, for instance, both have Italian names!

In other words the New York election was the same old story; on the one hand a powerful, well-oiled machine operating in the time-tested fashion through precinct organization and special favors to key citizens; on the other hand an apathetic, poorly-informed electorate. Under such conditions it was no trick at all for the machine to regain the balance of power. It can happen anywhere, any time the mass of well-intentioned citizens goes to sleep, politically speaking.

Burglars visited three business establishments in Stayton and Sublimity and got away with only \$9. Now there are a couple of thrifty communities from which it's difficult to extract money without giving value received.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENRICKS

First marriage of a white woman to a white man on the Pacific coast above Spanish (California) line.

(Continuing from Sunday:) Still quoting Theresa Gay's book: "Jason Lee made the most of his opportunity to become acquainted with Miss Pittman. Both found it painful to see him from their mission duties to spend in each other's company. Horseback rides to make distant calls provided occasions when they could be away from curious eyes.

"Capt. Lee was a fast worker when given a chance. Before long the mission superintendent became the ardent lover. Doubt no longer lingered in his mind that Anna Maria was well qualified to become a most helpful and affectionate wife.

"He thought she would be most worthy of his love and esteem. God had so willed, and Jason Lee accorded to His views. In a short interval of two weeks, both had exchanged mutual views on the subject of matrimony. Then, yielding himself completely to Cupid's dart, he asked her hand in marriage.

"It seems Miss Pittman did not answer Jason Lee at the moment. To her it was a question of grave consideration. Her thoughts upon the subject would best be told in her own words. Under date of June 5, 1837, she wrote in a confidential letter to her parents:

"You will be anxious to know if there is any prospect of my having a Protector; let me tell you there is. Mr. J. Lee has broached the subject; it remains with me to say whether I shall be his helpmate in his important charge; I look unto the Lord who is proper to relieve your minds that path of duty to enable me prayerfully to investigate the subject. It requires serious deliberation. It is an important station to fill. I know that all eyes will be placed upon me for an example; a station filled with cares; such a step I would not dare take without wisdom from above. I am not in haste but perhaps our present situation requires it. I have thought much on the subject, and my mind is fixed; relying on the grace of God, which I have proved to be sufficient, I expect to give my heart and hand to J. Lee. When this union will take place I am not prepared to say, but probably soon. I would not have told you this but not knowing when I should have a chance to again I have thought proper to relieve your minds that you may not think I am alone."

"Evidently Anna Maria believed in letting time be the test of all true love. A month later, just the week preceding her wedding day, she wrote the following answer. Taking as her theme the beautiful story of Ruth's devotion to Naomi, Anna Maria expressed, in her gifted way, an equal love and devotion to the man whose life companion she now consented to.

"Yes, where thou goest I will go. With thine my earthly lot be cast; In pain or pleasure, joy or woe, Will I attend thee to the last.

"That hour shall find me by thy side, And where thy grave is, mine shall be; Death can but for time divide My firm and faithful heart from thee.

"Thy people and thy charge be mine, Thy God my God shall ever be; All that I have received is thine, My heart and hand I give to thee.

"And as through life we glide along Through tribulation's troubled sea Still let our faith in God be strong And confidence unshaken be. "Anna Maria."

"Plans for the wedding proceeded rapidly. The Sunday after Miss Pittman had given her answer came on July 16. That day had previously been appointed as the time for holding the first public communion service in Oregon.

"To make the occasion doubly impressive, Cyrus Shepard and Susan Downing had decided to be married during the same service. This they believed would have a beneficial effect upon the white inhabitants who were living with native women without the sanction of a marriage ceremony.

"Shortly before the appointed day, Anna Maria Pittman and Jason Lee decided that they would make that same day their wedding day as well. But this fact they decided to keep secret from everyone, save Daniel Lee. (Uncle Sam's fellow missionary of Jason Lee.) It was necessary to inform him of their plans, since he was to perform the ceremony.

"The mission superintendent and his intended bride were well aware that the entire mission was very anxious to see them marry on the day of the wedding. The mission board had made to them. Yet their courtship had gone on so quietly that no one had any idea that their wedding would take place so soon, if at all." (Continued tomorrow.)

Salem Sea Scouts Aid Crash Victims

Returning from a cruise on the Columbia river Sunday, Sea Scouts from the 888 Willamette of Salem gave first aid to victims of an auto accident on the Pacific highway north of Salem.

Ship's officers W. E. Thompson, Donald Rasmussen and Ed Gotfred, assisted by the crew, gave treatment for hemorrhage shock and face lacerations.

The treatment was practical application of instructions given the Sea Scouts as part of their regular work.

"Prison Shoes"



"Knight Errant"

By JACK McDONALD

Chapter 26

The next day, Slim drove to the racing office at Tanforan and nominated Comanche for Saturday's Peninsula handicap. Then he stopped at the home of Heather and the "nice and fat" Knight Errant.

Slim turned the car into the stony flaked driveway that led to her white Spanish farmhouse, nestled under two massive live oak trees. Heather, who had been grieving over the unhappy turn of events of the day before, heard the motor and came running out joyfully.

"You got away!" she cried. "Did Edith relent?"

"No, I'm A. W. O. L. Edith or no Edith, Lafayette I'm here."

"After all, Edith pays your salary," Heather said forgivingly. "But promise me, Slim, that you won't mention her name again today. And now you must see Knight Errant."

She caught his hand as a joyous child might, and they ran through the quiet charm of a Monterey cypress grove flanking the slender white-pebbled stream that led to the paddock Dan had built for Coronado.

Suddenly Slim stopped in his tracks. His heart missed a beat and turned over sickly.

For he was confronting Knight Errant—not the sleek-lined thoroughbred... but a plump, over-stuffed creature with a black satin coat over a bloated frame.

"What's happened to that horse?" Slim exploded. "He looks like pork!"

Heather explained that Artichokes, the good natured old darkey, had been "fattening" him. Slim blistered Artichokes orally and made Heather promise to put her colt on a strict diet.

"If you take good care of Knight Errant he may be able to run in a month," Slim said to Heather in parting.

"Oh, but he's running Saturday in the Peninsula Handicap at Tanforan," Heather blithely informed. "Artichokes nominated him last week."

"What!" Slim exploded. "Why, I nominated Comanche this morning for the same race."

"Comanche or no Comanche," she said proudly, "Knight Errant is going to race Saturday."

"Don't be ridiculous, Heather. Your colt couldn't run around the block in his present condition."

Heather was indignant, Slim uncompromising. They parted with friction, as usual.

Getting arrested for speeding on the San Juan grade en route back to San Francisco contributed nothing to Slim's peace of mind, nor did three telephone slips in his box at the hotel, all from Edith, demanding that he call her.

"Where have you been?" she wanted to know immediately. "Out," was Slim's evasive reply. "Yes, but not out at the stables," Edith accused. "I looked for you."

"I want to see Knight Errant." "Slim, you're not being fair. You're working for me. You owe your job, and your loyalty to Comanche."

Edith was right, and Slim admitted as much to her. He was tired, and had planned to go to bed, but his double flare-up, first with Heather and then Edith, drove him to a bar. "A bottle-maker!" he ordered.

Then out of the corner of his eye Slim caught the flash of a checked suit that identified its owner unmistakably. "Snapper Elliott!" Slim bellowed. "When did you get in town?" "Don't ask me when, ask your well. I just got here. This time I happened to sweat my way in on a horse car. Susie and I shared the same blanket."

"Why didn't you look me up?" Slim asked. "When did you get in town?" "Music lesson? How come?" "Hasn't that Ashleigh dame bought you a violin yet?" Snapper tossed a ten dollar bill on the bar with, "They're in on it!"

Whatever buoyant effect the war may have had so far upon the minds of American business men, it has had no effect yet upon exports, except in one line—airplanes. No available information substantiates expectations for a heavy pick-up in exports.

Legal difficulties of the new shipping bill are piling up inside (Continued on page 5)

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, Nov. 20.—It is going to be a swell Christmas, undoubtedly the best since 1929. Employment is wider spread, payrolls are larger. All shades of business are more active and enthusiastic than in any pre-1929 season in a decade.

In fact, fundamental business keeps improving so much more than expected that Mr. Roosevelt's economists have had to revise their formerly optimistic private predictions again and push these up another notch. Industrial production index will be about 123 per cent of normal this month and 127 per cent in December—23 to 27 per cent above what was considered perfect in the years 1922, 24 and 25.

This level is 4 to 9 per cent above the average for the greatest production year in US history, 1929.

Retail sales for this month will reach a new high (worth \$3 per cent in September and steady in October.) Steel ingot production is running about 93 per cent capacity compared with an average of 99 for October.

Business profits for this fourth quarter are going to be substantial for the first time in a long while. Commerce department has a chart showing profits at the end of 1938 were at 93. This figure will probably reach 130 in these three current 1939 year-end months. A private economic statistical organization is predicting a profits level near 117 (different index) for the final quarter, as compared with 61 during the third quarter and 76 a year ago.

Prices are stimulating business. Finished goods are up 4 points and raw materials 10 points since the war started.

All this, of course, means much larger tax revenue for the government next year.

Government economists are still divided over what to expect after the first of the year, but prevailing opinion anticipates a reaction. Most think industrial production will get back to about 110, while few extremists are guessing it will go much lower (95). If the war becomes active, it might go right on up from where it now is.

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machines into a horse, and that horse, Top Row, into a \$100,000 Santa Anita Handicap victory.

The two watched Knight Errant being led into a stall across from where the Ashleigh horses were quartered. Slim shot a despairing glance at the still bloated form of the overfed colt.

"Can you guess who that horse is?" he asked Baroni.

"You mean which brewery he hauls for?"

"You can believe it or not, it's Knight Errant, Coronado's colt."

"I wouldn't have known him, Slim. He got a raw deal from Charlie Bassitt, I know, but it looks now as if he'd fallen into even worse hands."

The Peninsula Handicap would mark the twenty-fifth start of Knight Errant's career. He had won two, lost twenty-two and Slim recalled, with irony, that Coronado's record for a corresponding number of his earlier twenty-two victories, two defeats.

Slim walked over to Heather. "Don't put him on the spot today, Heather," he begged. "He hasn't a Chinaman's chance. There's still time to scratch him."

"I've waited a long time on promises, Slim," she answered in a tone that still showed her hurt. "It's fall and you're still not free. Artichokes and I must go on alone. And he thinks it's best Knight Errant be raced into condition now." (To be continued)

On the Record

By DOROTHY THOMPSON

War to End War

It has been the custom to say that this war will be the end of civilization, so far as Europe is concerned. This view of affairs seems to me to be too pessimistic. Symptoms of decay are accompanied by symptoms of regeneration.

Certainly, nothing after this war will be the same as it was before. It has already challenged the political, economic and social structure of all belligerents. It is sweeping away certain forms of life and many illusions. But not all changes are for the worse.

The first and most impressive thing about this war and the thing that furnishes the greatest cause for optimism is that no one fights it. For five years this war has hung over the heads of mankind as the most horrifying threat in history. Poets and publicists have allowed their imaginations to play with the picture of the destruction wrought by the "total" war, waged between major powers. The apparition has been approaching, and it has been systematically prepared for by the totalitarian countries, particularly by Germany.

Germany has the most rationalized and efficient industrial plant in Europe, the most hard-working and disciplined population, and a long tradition of militarism. It is the only country of the existence of the state. It also was a nation with a grievance, and a peculiarly boundless kind of imagination.

And it was the first country systematically to prepare for the totalitarian war. It made a totalitarian political system, a totalitarian economic and social system, and it organized the whole for the clear and openly avowed objective of the totalitarian war.

Totalitarian war means, of course, a war waged with the whole resources of a nation; waged with the organized collaboration of every man, woman and child; waged with the totality of industry, technology and science; waged on no single front but on all fronts—on land, on sea and in the air, against civilians, including women and children, against industrial centers, docks, communications.

In the last few years we have had samples of this kind of warfare, notably in Spain. People have called the Spanish war a test of modern warfare, the totalitarian war in miniature. Such also was the German lightning campaign against Poland.

But nearly three months have elapsed since the British Commonwealth, France and Germany became engaged in war, and the great holocaust does not begin. It is not that we are unprepared, though science, technology and totalitarianism itself might accomplish what no solemnly exchanged pacts and pledges and peace movements could bring about.

Totalitarian war is, perhaps, the reductio ad absurdum of war. Perhaps it cannot be waged between major nations at all but only by an overwhelmingly strong nation against a weak and isolated one. There is probably no nation in the world strong enough to wage a totalitarian war against its approximate equal.

In the last war the engines of death were not nearly so perfected as they are in this one. A million fell before Verdun. How many would have to be sacrificed to take the German West Wall or the Maginot Line, which are incomparably stronger than any fortifications that existed in 1914? The implements with

which men wage war today are enormously more efficient, but they are also enormously more costly. The weapons shoot faster, but they also shoot away, per second, an enormously larger amount of metal. The possibilities of destroying the enemy's resources are greater, but the process of destroying them would drain to the utmost the resources of the destroyer.

No nation can afford the totalitarian war! It cannot afford the men. Too many millions have already been slaughtered in this generation.

It cannot afford the material. No nation, by money or barter, or by any conceivable shenanigan can accumulate enough essential material to keep a totalitarian war going for months or possibly years.

It cannot afford the risk. Waging a "total" war is like putting all your chips on one number on the roulette wheel. If that number does not turn up, your fortune is lost. The totalitarian war, once begun, has got to be won, and it seems to me that wise, one has hurried an entire nation, every person and everything in it, into the oubliette.

And the totalitarian war cannot be isolated. One cannot carry it into the enemy's terrain and keep it there. Once it starts—in the air, over London or Paris, or over the industrial areas of northern France—it will continue inevitably over Berlin and Munich and the industrial areas of western Germany.

It is not, it seems to me, the suggestion of Mr. Hoover that we should not sell bombing planes to Britain and France was a most dangerous mistake. Given an approximately equal number of bombing planes on both sides, and war by wholesale bombing is almost certain not to occur at all. Germany could afford to afford to bomb Warsaw because she put the inferior Polish air force out of commission at the very outset of the war.

It is not, therefore, humanitarianism that restrains the belligerents. It is the simplest and most primitive instincts of self-preservation. Having brought the totalitarian war to the very gates it is discovered that it is too dangerous to wage. Great nations dare not make the war for which they have prepared!

Now this may really mean the beginning of the end of war. For the only thing that would ever make the human race beat its swords into plowshares and its spears into pruning hooks would be the realization that the sword in one's own hand is as dangerous as the sword in the enemy's.

The unwillingness really to make war, after it is declared and has been begun, is the first reason for optimism. But there are others, and in a dark moment it might be well to look at them in some succeeding column. Copyright, 1939, New York Tribune, Inc.

Hubbard Junior Pens Law Paper

Miss Betty Brown of Hubbard, third year law student at the University of Oregon, has written the Oregon section of a report, "Some Legal Aspects of Farm Tenancy in Oregon," and Washington, prepared by the Northwest Regional Council.

Miss Brown is a member of Phi Beta Kappa, national scholastic honorary, and is a candidate for the degree of doctor of jurisprudence this year. She holds a bachelor of science degree from U of O.

The report discusses landlord-tenant relations; performance, duration and life of the lease, and termination. The Washington section was written by Don Simpson, senior in law at the University of Washington.

Radio Programs

- 6:30-7:00 - KJLN-TUESDAY-1360 Kc. 6:30-6:45 - Children's Melodies. 7:00-7:15 - News. 7:15-7:30 - The Islanders. 7:30-7:45 - Breakfast Club. 7:45-8:00 - Easy Aces. 8:00-8:15 - Keep Fit to Music. 8:15-8:30 - Pastor's Cell. 8:30-8:45 - Victor Four. 8:45-9:00 - Bucky Vincent Orchestra. 9:00-9:15 - Williamette. 9:15-9:30 - Brad Collins. 9:30-9:45 - News. 9:45-10:00 - Morning Magazine. 10:00-10:15 - News. 10:15-10:30 - Williamette. 10:30-10:45 - West Coast. 10:45-11:00 - Palmer House Orchestra. 11:00-11:15 - The Islanders. 11:15-11:30 - Williamette Chapel. 11:30-11:45 - News. 11:45-12:00 - Hillbilly Serenade. 12:00-12:15 - Williamette. 12:15-12:30 - Kivana's Club Meeting. 12:30-12:45 - Introducing Patsy. 12:45-1:00 - News. 1:00-1:15 - Balm at Week. 1:15-1:30 - Salem Art Center. 1:30-1:45 - News. 1:45-2:00 - Sam Perkins. 2:00-2:15 - News. 2:15-2:30 - Female Fancies. 2:30-2:45 - News. 2:45-3:00 - Hands of Time. 3:00-3:15 - Helen Lewis, Jr. 3:15-3:30 - Home Sweet Home. 3:30-3:45 - Dinner Hour Concert. 3:45-4:00 - The Islanders. 4:00-4:15 - Hill Serenaders. 4:15-4:30 - News. 4:30-4:45 - Raymond Grant String. 4:45-5:00 - Monarchs of Rhythms. 5:00-5:15 - Covered Wagon Days. 5:15-5:30 - Mountain. 5:30-5:45 - News. 5:45-6:00 - Elias Breakin Orchestra. 6:00-6:15 - The Islanders. 6:15-6:30 - Twilight Trails. 6:30-6:45 - Newspaper of the Air. 6:45-7:00 - Wrestling Trail Blazers. 7:00-7:15 - Tomorrow's News Tonight. 7:15-7:30 - Hal Howard Orchestra. 7:30-7:45 - Britt Tucker Orchestra. 7:45-8:00 - Midnight Melody. 8:00-8:15 - News. 8:15-8:30 - Sunrise Serenade. 8:30-8:45 - Oregonian News. 8:45-9:00 - Trail Blazers. 9:00-9:15 - Sam Hayes. 9:15-9:30 - News. 9:30-9:45 - News. 9:45-10:00 - Arlington Time Signal. 10:00-10:15 - The Islanders. 10:15-10:30 - The Islanders. 10:30-10:45 - News. 10:45-11:00 - News. 11:00-11:15 - News. 11:15-11:30 - News. 11:30-11:45 - News. 11:45-12:00 - News. 12:00-12:15 - News. 12:15-12:30 - News. 12:30-12:45 - News. 12:45-1:00 - News. 1:00-1:15 - News. 1:15-1:30 - News. 1:30-1:45 - News. 1:45-2:00 - News. 2:00-2:15 - News. 2:15-2:30 - News. 2:30-2:45 - News. 2:45-3:00 - News. 3:00-3:15 - News. 3:15-3:30 - News. 3:30-3:45 - News. 3:45-4:00 - News. 4:00-4:15 - News. 4:15-4:30 - News. 4:30-4:45 - News. 4:45-5:00 - News. 5:00-5:15 - News. 5:15-5:30 - News. 5:30-5:45 - News. 5:45-6:00 - News. 6:00-6:15 - News. 6:15-6:30 - News. 6:30-6:45 - News. 6:45-7:00 - News. 7:00-7:15 - News. 7:15-7:30 - News. 7:30-7:45 - News. 7:45-8:00 - News. 8:00-8:15 - News. 8:15-8:30 - News. 8:30-8:45 - News. 8:45-9:00 - News. 9:00-9:15 - News. 9:15-9:30 - News. 9:30-9:45 - News. 9:45-10:00 - News. 10:00-10:15 - News. 10:15-10:30 - News. 10:30-10:45 - News. 10:45-11:00 - News. 11:00-11:15 - News. 11:15-11:30 - News. 11:30-11:45 - News. 11:45-12:00 - News. 12:00-12:15 - News. 12:15-12:30 - News. 12:30-12:45 - News. 12:45-1:00 - News. 1:00-1:15 - News. 1:15-1:30 - News. 1:30-1:45 - News. 1:45-2:00 - News. 2:00-2:15 - News. 2:15-2:30 - News. 2:30-2:45 - News. 2:45-3:00 - News. 3:00-3:15 - News. 3:15-3:30 - News. 3:30-3:45 - News. 3:45-4:00 - News. 4:00-4:15 - News. 4:15-4:30 - News. 4:30-4:45 - News. 4:45-5:00 - News. 5:00-5:15 - News. 5:15-5:30 - News. 5:30-5:45 - News. 5:45-6:00 - News. 6:00-6:15 - News. 6:15-6:30 - News. 6:30-6:45 - News. 6:45-7:00 - News. 7:00-7:15 - News. 7:15-7:30 - News. 7:30-7:45 - News. 7:45-8:00 - News. 8:00-8:15 - News. 8:15-8:30 - News. 8:30-8:45 - News. 8:45-9:00 - News. 9:00-9:15 - News. 9:15-9:30 - News. 9:30-9:45 - News. 9:45-10:00 - News. 10:00-10:15 - News. 10:15-10:30 - News. 10:30-10:45 - News. 10:45-11:00 - News. 11:00-11:15 - News. 11:15-11:30 - News. 11:30-11:45 - News. 11:45-12:00 - News. 12:00-12:15 - News. 12:15-12:30 - News. 12:30-12:45 - News. 12:45-1:00 - News. 1:00-1:15 - News. 1:15-1:30 - News. 1:30-1:45 - News. 1:45-2:00 - News. 2:00-2:15 - News. 2:15-2:30 - News. 2:30-2:45 - News. 2:45-3:00 - News. 3:00-3:15 - News. 3:15-3:30 - News. 3:30-3:45 - News. 3:45-4:00 - News. 4