

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 23, 1851

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.
Charles A. Sprague, President
Member of the Associated Press

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TVA Raises Taxation Problem

"On my desk now is a printed amendment intended to be offered which provides that all property of the TVA shall be subject to taxation everywhere under the local laws of taxation. If we go to that extreme, senators can see that the TVA would be out of business in three months."—Senator George W. Norris (Congressional Record).

Early in this session of congress, it is predicted, there is going to be a major battle over the payment of state and local taxes by the TVA in the area it serves. In Tennessee for instance, TVA has taken over 90 per cent of the electrical utilities. The annual tax loss to the state of Tennessee and local governmental units will exceed three million dollars. On the other hand, TVA headquarters claims the great power system's operations will save to the people of Tennessee as electricity users, some eight million dollars, which would be a 25 per cent reduction from the rates previously paid to private companies.

There seems to be general agreement in congress that something ought to be done to offset this tax loss, but there is sharp division of opinion over the solution. The proposals may sound weird and the lineup may look even more so, at first glance.

It is necessary to understand that under no circumstances, at present, is federal property taxable by the states or local agencies. In the case of the federal forests, payments in lieu of taxes are made to the states voluntarily through congressional action. The amounts are not comparable to the taxes paid by private owners of similar property. Now Senator Norris, strange to say in view of the above-quoted statement on the floor of the senate, proposes that the same solution be adopted in the case of the TVA property. But whether it is his viewpoint or not, it seems to be the congressional viewpoint that these payments would come out of general federal funds and thus would be paid by the nation as a whole. In the case of the federal forests, the theory is that the payments are made out of the government's revenue from these forests.

In opposition to the Norris view which is reported to be shared by the national administration, Congressman Andrew Jackson May of Kentucky who has fought TVA expansion all along though he is better known for the drastic "May bill" for regimenting the nation in case of war, proposes that the people of the TVA states make up this tax loss, since they are the beneficiaries of the power rate reductions. May's formula is a tax on the consumer—an excise tax added to the electric bill.

Normally when the federal government buys property, as for a postoffice site, it is simply taken off the tax rolls and automatically, the loss is absorbed by the other taxpayers. Even in view of the rate savings this would not be practically equitable in the TVA case, for much of the property TVA absorbed is in sparsely-settled counties with few power users, which heretofore have depended largely upon tax revenue from the private utilities.

But there is still another issue. The few remaining private utilities will continue to pay taxes which will be included in their rates. They must compete with TVA. It seems therefore that the May suggestion is the sound one. The tax should appear in the electric bill. As for the Norris plan, its intent is not really so obscure. His concern is with the outward appearance of success for TVA; public power is his passion. He wants the TVA states and communities satisfied, so he is willing that they be paid sums in lieu of taxes. He doesn't want those sums to show on the books as coming out of TVA income. Judging from the remark quoted above, he has little inner faith that TVA can succeed, standing on its own legs.

The application to Oregon is plain. Electric utilities here pay, not three millions in taxes as in Tennessee, but close to twice that. If public power is to extend throughout the state, the tax loss will have to be made up somehow. The outcome of the TVA issue in congress may set a precedent for the other public power regions. If the Norris policy prevails, it will be nice for those areas—until, perhaps, they encompass almost the entire nation. When that happens, the burden will have been restored to equity—except for the few unfortunate private utilities that may survive.

Waterfront Hums Again

San Franciscans, as has been their custom during the last stormy half-decade, drew a tentative breath of not too confident relief last Wednesday when for practically the nth time the inevitable waterfront labor situation appeared to be taking a turn for the better. For the first time since last November 10 the 650 striking ship clerks and the 4000 sympathetic longshoremen returned to their inkpots and their handtrucks, while much of the rest of the city of some 650,000 (not all of whom were inimical to the strikers) considered the matter of crying or not crying over some \$100,000,000 of split milk the strike is estimated to have cost.

The ship clerk strike was an outcome of the delicate labor balance which prevailed in the California city late in the summer, at a time when both employers and employees looked forward to the September 30 date of expiration for waterfront contracts. In August the employees gave notice of certain demands to be pressed prior to the making of a new series of contracts, and the employers for their part indicated an unwillingness to concede more than was included in the existing agreements covering 1938 and 1939. In September the breach appeared to be closed with the agreements of both sides to continue the status quo pending the conclusion of a new agreement by bargaining representatives; but in November it widened again when the ship clerks failed to see eye to eye with their employers. The outcome was an open strike by the latter union, in which the longshoremen, under the happy aegis of non-Communist Harry Bridges, participated with apparent gusto. Thus the situation remained for 53 days.

Now the ship clerks have agreed to negotiate a new agreement with their employers without recourse to strike; and Dean Morse of the university law school has consented to act as arbiter should either side call him in to settle issues which have not been solved by negotiation. In the meantime the clerks and longshoremen work, and a glimmer of prosperity again appears mirage-like off the Golden Gate.

Labor Relations Board Upheld

Logic of the United States supreme court's ruling that the National Labor Relations board's acts are not appealable when they are limited to certification of a particular labor union as the bargaining agency in a given jurisdiction, is instantly apparent. This is a phase of the board's work which does not relate to any of the niceties of the law. The procedure is simply that of determining by election which bargaining agency a majority of the employees prefer, and issuing a certification accordingly.

There is a conflict, more apparent than real, in case the board should certify one union in disregard of the fact that another union already has a closed shop agreement with the employer. In such case conflict does develop; but it is between the employer and the two groups of employees and does not affect the board's right to make the certification.

This decision and the others in the board's favor handed down by the high court on Tuesday do however serve to emphasize the need both for a board in which the rival labor organizations may have more confidence as to fairness, and for amendments clarifying and making more definite and certain the rules under which certification is to be made. At present the board has too much discretionary power—and too little discretion.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Pioneer Sunday schools; first one in Portland, and, years before, first in Salem, which became First Methodist.

(Concluding from yesterday.) How did the First Methodist church Sunday school of Salem come to be the first Sunday school of any denomination in all the land above parallel 42 draining into Balboa's ocean? Well, when Jason Lee responded to the western Indians' Macedonian call, in 1834, he brought with him, traveling in the cavalcade of the second Wyeth party, his nephew, Daniel Lee, and P. L. Edwards, C. M. Walker, and probably Charles J. Roe, J. Edmunds and James H. O'Neal. He brought also, as missionary teacher, Cyrus Shepard, quite prominent in the first years of the headwaters mission, 10 miles by water below what became Salem.

When the party arrived at Fort Vancouver, on Monday, September 15, 1834, Cyrus Shepard was ill, fagged out from the exertions and hardships of the long plains journey, throughout which he had carried on horseback the precious garden and flower seeds which made the first considerable and complete vegetable and flower garden and fruit orchard that ever grew in Oregon—at the "old" mission, below Salem's site.

Cyrus Shepard remained at Fort Vancouver, under the care of the physicians there, while the other members of the party explored for the location of their mother mission, and finally started it on Monday, October 6, 1834, when they landed at the site and began the work of preparing the materials for their first little log house, where the marker is now. A large part of their first furniture was whittled out of goods boxes and native wood by Jason Lee with his sheath knife.

Cyrus Shepard occupied himself at Fort Vancouver in teaching the people he found there, Indians and whites and natives of far countries, lessons of Christian belief and behavior—including two natives of Japan who had been shipwrecked, saved from drowning and brought to the fort, to be eventually forwarded home, by way of England—the first to ever carry the tidings of Christ's teachings to their hermit land; seed planted that started a great movement of enlightenment in that island country.—(There are some 14 Congregational churches in Tokyo, Japan, now—every one with a larger membership than that of the church of that denomination in Salem.)

Shepard remained at the fort, which was British headquarters for an empire in extent, until a few days prior to Saturday, March 7, 1835, when he arrived at the mother mission on the first Sunday in April, 1835, which fell on the 5th, he opened the Sunday school at the mission, with 13 pupils.

That was the "first Protestant Sunday school" in the Americas west of the Rockies," quoting an authority on early Oregon history. It was the same for all the coasts of all the Americas facing the Pacific.

But what connection had that Sunday school with the Sunday school of the First Methodist church of Salem? It was the mother of the last named Sunday school; the starting school that became that school. How? Because, beginning in 1840, the mother mission of Jason Lee was gradually moved to what became Salem; that was called, first, "The Mills," for the grist and saw mill under one roof of the mission; what was called, next, "The Institute," for the school that became by change of name Willamette university, the building for which had housed, first, the mission Indian manual labor school, and was sold, with its land claim, to the Oregon Institute, in 1844. Classes were started in the school that became Willamette university on August 13, 1844.

In 1842, the Lee mission had built a house, now standing at 1325 Ferry street, which was called "the parsonage," because under its roof lived the Methodist ministers who preached to the people of the place that finally came to be named Salem, which was in 1850.

(Turn to page 7)

Hitler's Friend Returns Home



Miss Unity Valkyrie Freeman-Mitford (center) is shown being assisted by her father, Lord Redesdale (left) into a hotel at Folkestone, England after an ambulance breakdown delayed regal aid for the 25-year-old blond friend of Adolf Hitler upon her return to England from Germany. She was described by her father as "very ill," but the exact nature of her ailment still was a mystery. Photo radioed from London to New York.

"Red Earth"

By Tom Gill

Chapter 18 Continued

From the narrow window the dam was barely visible, but Douglas could hear the confused shouting of men's voices, and soon across his field of vision the group of horsemen passed, then halted while several of their number disappeared below the level of the reservoir.

Like a thunderbolt the purpose of their visit burst on Douglas—they were going to blow up the dam!

With a cry of anger he reached for his camera, wrenched open a compartment in the back and drew out a .32 automatic. Desperately he threw himself against the door, but the heavy four-inch timbers never moved, and leveling his automatic at the lock, he fired three times. With a shriek of shattered iron the bolt snapped, and the door swung slowly open.

Too late! Already men were scrambling hastily up the bank, jumping their horses and riding at full gallop for the edge of the forest, and before Douglas could take a single step a writhing cloud of dirt rose from the dam and spread fan-wise through the air. Broken, twisted timbers hurtling end over end flew upward, hovered motionless against the sky, then slowly fell, and now the earth shook with a din that made his eardrums tremble. Back to the farthest canyon, echoing from hill to hill, that deep resonance rolled and died away, while above the dam a cloud of yellow dust hung like a curtain, obscuring the forests and the retreating horsemen.

Then, faintly at first, but ever growing in volume, another sound came to Douglas' ears—the terrifying roar of rushing waters. Forgetful of danger he vaulted into the saddle and spurred the frightened horse to the very brink of the shattered dam. The center panel had been blown asunder, and through the open gap the rushing waters came rushing toward the ditch. Like a low green wall the first wave struck the narrow sluice and curled angrily back, then with a groan the ditch itself gave way, and now that precious, life-giving water was wasting itself over the countryside, tearing down the slope, ripping out the sod, while minute by minute the level of the lake fell lower, leaving about its banks an ever-widening band of green that glistened with moisture and quickly dried beneath the blazing sun. The raiders had struck.

Taut and deathly pale with anger, Douglas stood there, the full meaning of this new catastrophe searing itself upon his brain. Once he looked out over the valley to those waving fields of half-grown alfalfa shining in the morning sunlight, and he knew that before a month had passed all this green carpet of living vegetation would be burned to the parched brown of desert death. Within two weeks the waterholes for his cattle would be wastes of baked clay, trodden into dust by the feet of herds seeking helplessly to quench their thirst. Water—it was the very blood of the border country, and it was draining away before his eyes.

He turned back to the dam. The reservoir was already two-thirds empty, the angry swirl of the first great rush subsiding to a steady flow. Part of the bank had slipped down against the dam, impeding the water's flight, and with new hope Douglas jumped down sacks of earth, piling them before the timbers. Steadily he worked for two hours, and at last, dripping with sweat, stopped to survey the result of his efforts.

Only a thin trickle was coming through, and cutting a huge square of sod with his knife, Douglas stuffed them between the crevices. It would hold for the present, and enough water might be saved to serve the rancho for a few weeks. His boots were running with mud, his hands hot and blistered when again he mounted to take up the search for Paxton and the missing vaqueros. Eyes alert for every sign, he made two wide circles of the reservoir, then back-looking down at the trail of the raiders, but found no trace of any encounter. The growing possibility that Paxton had been taken prisoner made him at last abandon the reservoir, and riding at a fast trot, he followed the trail of the raiders down out of the foothills and across the cactus-studded desert to the barbed-wire fence that marked the north boundary line of the Neale ranch, and here, to Douglas' surprise, they had cut the strands and gone through. Did it mean they were in haste, or was this only another instance of their contempt for every rancher in the valley?

Far to the right, concealed by the falling slope of the land, Allison Neale's ranch-house lay, and looking down at that severed fence, Douglas wondered what she might know of Paxton's whereabouts. She might be able to help him, yet it was half reluctantly that he turned his horse toward her rancho. Not wholly had he been able to trust the girl, and every moment he was with her it would be necessary to hide the anger that burned within him and at all costs maintain the old

disguise. No easy task, yet even as he rode he realized that because of that disguise alone he was not lying beside the ruined dam with a bullet through his lungs.

In front of the ranch-house he halted, then seeing the girl coming from the stables, Douglas called to her.

"I have been worried for your safety," he announced, with that lazy, hesitating speech of his.

"Why?"

"Just across the arroyo I found the tracks of a band of riders. They had cut the fence of your lower pasture and gone through." "Cut my fence? Anger flashed in the girl's eyes. "Wait!" She disappeared into the stable, emerging a moment later on one of her swiftest horses. "Take me there," she commanded.

He hesitated. "But there were at least twenty men—"

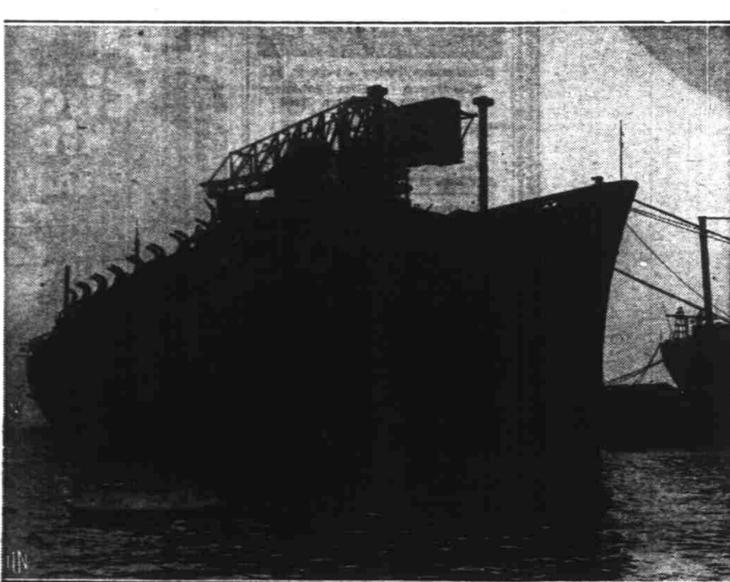
"Well, what of that? Their tracks can't hurt you." Impatiently she turned her horse, and without further word Douglas led her at a fast lope across the green floor of the alley toward the northern boundary of her rancho.

He turned in his saddle as they rode. "All morning I am looking for Ed Paxton at the reservoir. Have you any idea where he is?"

Allison's eyes veiled instantly. "Perhaps I have," she said at last, "but first show me that fence."

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Pride of American Merchant Fleet Nearly Ready



Her forward funnel already stepped, this is how the United States liner S. S. America appears three months after her launching in Newport News, Va., where she is being outfitted. Newest and greatest American luxury liner, the 732-foot ship will accommodate 1,219 passengers and a crew of 633.

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, Jan. 5.—If you want to know the inside on Mr. Roosevelt's budget, my advice is that you suppress this emotion, and turn now back to "Popeye" or "Bringing Up Father," and enjoy yourself. Exposing budgetary sleight-of-hand is like telling how to do a good card trick. It ruins the fun, but if you insist: Mr. Roosevelt's hand is getting faster all the time. This budget is by a considerable margin the slightest he has prepared.

On its smiling face it appears to be a stern economizing venture. Actually it contemplates the largest spending program in New Deal history. This can be proven.

X-Ray pictures will not disclose anywhere within its proposed list of expenditures an item of \$602,300,000 which congress must appropriate under the law for old age pension payments. The treasury must pay this sum out to the old-age pension trust fund, whence it will be piecemealed to such of the aged as fulfill requirements.

Mr. Roosevelt has put this expenditure on the receipts side of his ledger, not as income, but as an expenditure to be deducted from old age taxes. As a result he saved himself the embarrassment of mentioning it among his expenditures.

If he had listed it as the expense that it is, his budget would have shown an outlay of \$9,027,000,000, not \$8,424,000,000 as the headlines have advertised.

Thus corrected, his expenditures will be approximately what he has been spending this year, the largest spending year of the government to date. His budgeted expense for 1940 runs \$9,099,000,000 or \$72,000,000 over what is proposed for next year.

But next year's prospective expenditures go even beyond that. The president has omitted entirely proposed appropriations for farm benefit payments, as advocated by the agriculture department, and apparently certain to be enacted by congress. Agriculture Secretary Wallace has been wanting between \$25,000,000 and \$250,000,000 for this purpose. Mr. Roosevelt himself mentioned this deficit in his figures by saying he would have to ask congress for more money for this purpose if farm prices were not above parity payment level this spring.

Mr. Roosevelt mentioned another defect. His relief cuts he indicated were perhaps too drastic. Most new dealers would have eliminated the "peraps." The president cut relief one-third in the announced "hope" that the improving business cycle would curtail the problem, but he warned he would be back for more money if it did not. On the inside the understanding is common that in both these instances, deficiency appropriations will have to be made for the elections are over, possibly before.

The story of what Mr. Roosevelt has done in an inkwell, is simply this: He has economized on some lines, mainly relief and agriculture, but his increase for

national defense and other things nearly wiped out his economies and these will not only be wiped out completely but exceeded, if parity payments are to be made or additional relief appropriations are necessary, as expected.

The trick of "the shrinking debt" is likewise a swift one. Apparently Mr. Morgenthau left the debt out in the rain or something, it shrank to an extent of \$1,150,000,000 or more during the 1940 fiscal year while the treasury was losing about \$4,000,000,000 in deficit expenditures, and the debt should have been increased by this amount.

To accomplish this shrinkage Mr. Roosevelt took \$1,150,000,000 from the cash drawer of the treasury, reducing the working balance by this amount. He may have done something else also, but even the budget office cannot explain it fully.

Facile also was his withdrawal of \$700,000,000 from the reconstruction finance corporation and other lending agencies. The president explained they did not need this much of their capital which had been appropriated previously. But instead of counting this as a receipt, he omitted any reference to it until he came to next year's deficit and then he deducted it from that.

These two steps—the seizure of cash from the till for debt retirement and the recapture of capital from the lending agencies—make the budget look nearly \$2,000,000,000 better than ordinary receipts and expenditures would have made it.

Main purpose of all this fun with the national books was to get the president out of the jam he was in, with the debt approaching the \$45,000,000,000 statutory limit. FDR has thus relieved himself of the necessity of asking for an increase in the debt limit after election by altering the bookkeeping total of the debt, the expenditures and the deficit. He has done more. He has figured everything out so that congress would appear to be required to grant him a \$450,000,000 increase in taxation unless it wants to assume the odious political responsibility for increasing the debt—an odium it refused to bear last session even under administration pressure.

All the fun is "in accordance with law" says the president once said about the Panama ship deal. You may smile at it, but you cannot stop it, and you might not do it if you could.

Only thing it proves is that you should have followed my advice in the Roosevelt election and turned back to "Popeye."

Doctor Is Speaker

SILVERTON.—Dr. Joseph from the state tuberculosis hospital was guest speaker Wednesday night at the dinner meeting of the Silverton Active club. New officers in charge of the meeting were president, Byron Gordon; vice president, Sherven McCurdy; secretary-treasurer, John Nichol; sergeant at arms, Elmo Lindholm; historian, John Bowman.

Radio Programs

- KELM-SATURDAY-1360 Kc.**
 - 6:30—Mikmas Melodies.
 - 7:30—News.
 - 7:45—Hits and Encores.
 - 8:00—Mirandy.
 - 8:05—Musical Interlude.
 - 8:15—This Wonderful World.
 - 8:30—US Army Band.
 - 8:45—News.
 - 9:00—News.
 - 9:15—Young Artists Recital.
 - 9:30—Morton Gould Orchestra.
 - 9:45—Popular Melody.
 - 10:15—News.
 - 10:30—Men About Town.
 - 10:45—Newly Rhoads and Co.
 - 11:00—Oberlin College Debats.
 - 11:30—Tommy Tucker Orchestra.
 - 11:45—Value Parade.
 - 12:15—News.
 - 12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
 - 12:45—Williams Valley Opinions.
 - 12:45—Popular Ballad.
 - 1:00—Songs Sweethearts Sing.
 - 1:15—Interesting Facts.
 - 1:30—Hollywood Buckeroos.
 - 1:45—Ensemble Moderne.
 - 2:00—Sammy Kaye Orchestra.
 - 2:30—Uacile Dou.
 - 2:45—News.
 - 3:00—Buckeye Four.
 - 3:10—Alvin Ray Quartette.
 - 3:45—Dick Harris Orchestra.
 - 4:00—Trojan Horses.
 - 4:15—L. A. Open Golf Tournament.
 - 4:30—Head of the Class.
 - 5:00—Jimmy Kennedy Orchestra.
 - 5:30—Concert Melodies.
 - 5:45—Tonight's Headlines.
 - 6:15—Diener Young Melodies.
 - 6:30—News and Views.
 - 6:45—Betty Walker and Choir.
 - 7:00—Tropical Serenade.
 - 7:15—Swingtime.
 - 7:30—Imperial Intrigue.
 - 8:00—News.
 - 8:15—Jack McLean Orchestra.
 - 8:30—Musical Melodies.
 - 8:45—Sterling Young Orchestra.
 - 9:00—Newspaper of the Air.
 - 9:15—Jimmie Gailor Orchestra.
 - 9:30—Old Time Orchestra.
 - 10:00—Jim Wain Family.
 - 10:30—Tommy Serine Orchestra.
 - 11:00—Tomorrow's News Tonight.
 - 11:15—Shinasa Family.
 - 11:40—Six Hits and a Miss.
 - 11:45—Midnight Melodies.
- KEX-SATURDAY-1160 Kc.**
 - 6:30—Musical Clock.
 - 7:00—Li and Lee Reiser.
 - 7:15—Rakov's Orchestra.
 - 7:30—Charlotiers.
 - 7:45—The Bold Growa Up.
 - 8:00—Norma Cloutier Orchestra.
 - 8:15—Dr. Brock.
 - 9:00—Master Singers.
 - 9:15—Patty Jean Health Club.
 - 9:30—Musical Workshop.
 - 9:45—Home Institute.
 - 10:00—News.
 - 10:30—Three Quarter Time.
 - 10:55—Opera.
 - 2:30—Narcotic Cabin Orchestra.
 - 2:45—Savory Lee Orchestra.
 - 3:00—Curbstone Quiz.
 - 3:20—Donohue's Orchestra.
 - 3:35—Associated Press News.
 - 3:50—Renfrew of the Mounted.
 - 4:00—Music Graphs.
 - 4:30—Meridian Night.
 - 5:00—Sir Francis Drake Orchestra.
 - 5:30—Youth vs. Age.
 - 6:00—Frenzied Melody.
 - 6:15—Tipp the Clown.
 - 6:30—News of Tomorrow.
 - 7:00—NBC Symphony Orchestra.
 - 8:30—News.
 - 9:00—Ambassador Hotel Orchestra.
 - 9:30—The Green Hornet.
 - 9:50—Hotel Sir Francis Drake Orch.
 - 10:00—Uptown Ballroom Orchestra.
 - 10:30—The Quiet Hour.
 - 11:00—Paul Carson, Organist.
- KGW-SATURDAY-920 Kc.**
 - 6:30—Savory Serenade.
 - 7:00—News.
 - 7:15—Trail Blazers.
 - 7:45—On the Mall.
 - 8:00—The Van Family.
 - 8:15—Smilin' Ed McConnell.
 - 8:30—Glenn Hubbard.
 - 8:45—Savory Lee.
 - 9:00—Arlington Time Signal.
 - 9:30—Eastman School of Music.
 - 9:45—Call to Youth.
 - 9:45—Armschair Quartet.
 - 10:00—Hotel Netherland Plass Orch.
- KELM-SATURDAY-1360 Kc.**
 - 10:15—Calling All Stamp Collectors.
 - 10:30—Maines in Rhythm.
 - 11:00—Stars of Tomorrow.
 - 12:00—Golden Melodies.
 - 12:15—News.
 - 12:30—Dol Brissett Orchestra.
 - 1:00—Campus Capers.
 - 1:30—KSTV Orchestra.
 - 2:00—Sunset and Vine.
 - 2:30—Del Courtney Orchestra.
 - 3:00—News.
 - 3:15—Kaltenmeyer's Kindergarten.
 - 3:30—Associated Press News.
 - 3:45—Religion in the Home.
 - 3:55—Southwestern Stars.
 - 4:15—Orchestra.
 - 4:30—Art for Your Sake.
 - 4:45—Baron Elliott Melodies.
 - 5:30—Milton Berry.
 - 5:45—Meadowbrook Club Orchestra.
 - 6:00—National Barn Dance.
 - 7:00—Caravan.
 - 7:30—What's My Name?
 - 8:00—National Barn Dance.
 - 9:00—Ambassador Hotel Orchestra.
 - 10:00—Rainbow Rendezvous Orchestra.
 - 10:30—Hotel St. Francis Orchestra.
 - 11:00—News.
 - 11:15—Bali Tabarin Cafe Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Olympic Hotel Orchestra.
- KOIN-SATURDAY-940 Kc.**
 - 8:00—Mack Reports.
 - 8:05—Mack Report.
 - 7:45—This and That.
 - 8:15—Head of the Class.
 - 8:30—Consumer News.
 - 9:00—Country Journal.
 - 9:30—Let's Sing.
 - 10:00—What Price America!
 - 10:30—Hello Again.
 - 10:45—Mastiff Orchestra.
 - 11:00—Brush Creek Follies.
 - 11:30—Baron Elliott Melodies.
 - 12:00—Library of Congress Musicals.
 - 1:00—Ball Session.
 - 1:30—Buffalo Presents.
 - 2:00—Columbia Concert.
 - 2:30—Eddie Duchin Orchestra.
 - 3:00—Press and Publicity.
 - 3:05—Albert Warner, Commentator.
 - 3:15—Man Wynn, songs.
 - 3:30—Newspaper.
 - 3:45—Today in Europe.
 - 4:00—Newspaper.
 - 4:15—Sky Busters.
 - 5:00—Fifth Quarter.
 - 5:30—Wayne King's Orchestra.
 - 6:30—News.
 - 6:30—Dorothy Coudray.
 - 6:45—Saturday Night Serenade.
 - 7:15—Concert in Rhythm.
 - 7:45—Sports Huddle.
 - 8:00—Evening News.
 - 8:30—Gang Busters.
 - 9:00—Your Hit Parade.
 - 9:45—Tonight's Best Buys.
 - 10:00—Fits Star Final.
 - 10:15—Carl Lorck Orchestra.
 - 10:30—Vincent Lopez Orchestra.
 - 10:55—News.
 - 11:00—Glen Gray Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Archie Hoyer Orchestra.
- KUAC-SATURDAY-550 Kc.**
 - 9:00—Today's Programs.
 - 9:05—Cred Exchange.
 - 9:30—AWS Half Hour.
 - 10:00—Weather Forecast.
 - 10:30—Junior Matinee.
 - 11:30—Stories of American Industry.
 - 12:00—News.
 - 12:15—Farm Hour.
 - 1:15—Variety.
 - 2:00—People of Other Lands.
 - 2:45—Guard Your Health.
 - 3:15—Facts and Affairs.
 - 3:45—Views of the News.
 - 4:00—Symphony Half Hour.
 - 4:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.
 - 5:00—On the Campus.
 - 5:45—Vespers.
 - 6:00—Herald of Destiny.
 - 6:15—News.
 - 6:30—Farm Hour.
 - 7:25—OSU v. U. of Idaho, basketball.
 - 9:30—OSU Hon.
- KOIN-SUNDAY-940 Kc.**
 - 8:00—Savory Serenade.
 - 8:30—Music and American Youth.
 - 9:00—Arlington Time Signal.
 - 9:30—Jack Jony Orchestra.
 - 10:00—Vincent Lopez Orchestra.
 - 11:00—Hazy Owen Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Hazy Owen Orchestra.
- KEE-SUNDAY-1160 Kc.**
 - 7:45—Down Melody Lane.
 - 8:00—Mack Reports.
 - 8:00—Dr. Brock.
 - 8:30—The Quiet Hour.
 - 9:00—Arlington Time Signal.
 - 9:00—Radio City Music Hall.
 - 10:00—Pilgrimage of Poetry.
 - 10:15—The Vagabonds.
 - 10:30—Metropolitan Moods.
 - 11:00—Grand Plays.
 - 11:30—Professor Howdy Talk.
 - 12:15—Foreign Policy Association.
 - 12:30—Let's Go Back to Work.
 - 12:45—Tapestry Musicals.
 - 1:00—Family Altar Hour.
 - 1:30—Bookman's Notebook.
 - 2:00—The Vagabonds.
 - 2:15—Along the News Front.
 - 2:30—Theater Opera Additions.
 - 3:00—Catholic Hour.
 - 3:30—New Friends of Music.
 - 3:45—Sky Busters.
 - 4:15—News From Europe.
 - 4:30—Kathleen Connolly Presents.
 - 4:45—Dot and Fitzbabes.
 - 5:00—Festival of Music.
 - 5:30—The Song of Hawaii.
 - 6:00—Bookman's Notebook.
 - 6:15—Melodies for Mladly.
 - 6:30—Pan Carson, Organist.
 - 6:45—Sports From Europe.
 - 7:00—Hour of Charm.
 - 7:30—The Body Sing.
 - 8:00—News.
 - 8:15—Lexington Hotel Orchestra.
 - 8:30—Dr. Brock.
 - 9:00—Mr. District Attorney.
 - 9:30—Hotel St. Francis Orchestra.
 - 10:00—Paul Carson, Organist.
 - 10:30—Family Altar Hour.
 - 11:15—Portland Police Reports.
 - 11:30—Charles G. Best, an Organist.
- KOIN-SUNDAY-940 Kc.**
 - 8:00—West Coast Church.
 - 8:30—Major Bowes.
 - 9:00—Ball Lake Tabernacle.
 - 10:00—Chas. G. Best, an Organist.
 - 10:30—Interlude.
 - 11:00—Grand Hotel.
 - 11:00—Democracy