

# The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"  
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## Again Atrocities

To date General Hugh Johnson is the proud possessor of the gold-plated horse collar for telling the war's most gruesome story. In his column yesterday morning the lusty general, frank as always, speculates on the fate of the Jews at the hands of the contemporary beasts of Berlin who have moved into Warsaw with, quite literally, a vengeance to carry out. His tale is of 53 Jews arrested by the Germans for suspected harboring of a kinsman accused of shooting a Polish policeman. After the Jewish community as a whole had paid a "fine" of \$60,000, "it was informed that the 53 had already been executed."

They were liquidated in three squads. Number 1 was forced to dig its own graves. Number 2 covered them and then dug its own graves. Number 3 then dug its own graves, and then was told: "Since there are no more Jews to cover you, you will have the honor of being buried by German soldiers."

The general states that his story had a Jewish source, but adds that "on past performance of both diabolical dictators—Hitler and Stalin—it is a good guess that something is going on here that has not been equaled in barbaric ferocity since Ghengis Khan marked his conquests from the China sea to the Danube river with pyramids of skulls and Attila boasted that grass would never again grow where he spat."

Perhaps the general's information is, in the main, correct, and that which now takes place on the plains of eastern Europe is more shameful than the unmitigated barbarism of the Tartar hordes of ancient days. Perhaps Jews are slaughtered like sheep at the sacrificial altar, and the Poles led away into captivity in Germany after the fashion as old as the Pharaohs; perhaps in all truth the most elementary precepts of Christianity have been extinguished from the minds and hearts of the German Black Corps, and life is no more than Hobbes described it as "ugly, dark, nasty, brutish and short."

Yet in spite of the many unkind things which this column has had to say about the Hitler regime; and in spite of the waxing frenzy of hatred toward it which has grown in Britain and France and in this country, it is difficult to believe that in the space of seven short years, come January 31, all of the kindness of the German spirit of centuries past could be totally eclipsed. True, it is the leaders and not the people who are accused of dastardly acts; but it is also true that such rulers, autocratic as they may be, are ultimately dependent on the people whom they govern, and if the young men of the SS are now devotees of rapine and mass-murder, their fathers are still to be reckoned with. Nor are we convinced that word of this sort of thing cannot seep throughout all the land by grapevine if not by the public press.

It is true that the German *Landsknecht* years ago was the most barbaric soldier of his day; and that Germany proved her capacity for almost bestial existence during the Thirty Years' war; but we are not convinced that the moral feeling of Luther, the disciplinary sense of Frederick the Great, or the tenderness of the Grimm brothers could be found among a people who now make slaves of their captives and woodricks of the bodies of their self-appointed racial enemies. For that reason we question, in view of their extreme seriousness, the propriety of bringing the charges which General Johnson does without proof, even though they are accompanied by an admission of skepticism.

## Colorful Klamath Politics

When it comes to color in politics we sometimes feel a bit apologetic, here in Marion county. Why it is, it's hard to say. Here we are right in the center of state politics, in the state capital, and certainly there is no lack from the standpoint of quantity or of sustained interest. There is never any closed season on politics. But for color, a good many other Oregon counties seem to have it on us. And Klamath, like Abou Ben Adhem, leads all the rest, even without Abou's alphabetical advantage or, so far as we can see, any special aptitude based on geography, climate or racial differences. We just can't understand it.

Not to delve too deeply into history, there was Willis Mahoney cutting up capers not so long ago, and Senator Balentine whose Ozark oratory lent color to our dignified upper house, and that strong, silent potato-raising financier Henry Semon, and Harry Boivin—but we're coming to him.

And if Willis Mahoney seems at present to be in eclipse, there is Judge Edward B. Ashurst, who wears a ten-gallon hat on his visits to Salem, and who let loose a blast tying up his county and likewise Portland with the Pendergast machine of Kansas City not so long ago. Judge Ashurst has kept Klamath Falls stirred up with charges and recriminations concerning alleged vice, and has made all the territory round his courtroom and his audience by broadcasting circuit court proceedings over the radio.

In accordance with this custom Judge Ashurst, who received his legal training at Willamette university, recently instructed his grand jury across a microphone and took occasion to suggest an investigation of Harry Boivin, who was speaker of the house in 1937. All we know is what we read in the papers, but it seems Judge Ashurst contends that Boivin wasn't on the up-and-up in the 1938 campaign because he was retained in his capacity as a lawyer by the presumably wicked Southern Pacific company. A lawyer has to live, but anyway the judge doesn't think it was cricket. The inference apparently is that Harry wouldn't do right by railway labor. Boivin's friends say railway labor endorsed him and knew of his dealings with the SP at the time.

There are intimations that Ashurst's barrage had some connection with rumors that Boivin would run against the jurist this year, and now Boivin has halfway confirmed those rumors. When Boivin made some sort of answer to the judge's charges, suggesting among other things that the judge repeat them sometime off the bench where he would not be clothed with judicial immunity, Ashurst declaimed that politically, Boivin "died Monday night."

Political reactions in Klamath county are as mysterious to us as the sources of its political color, but here's one item in the payoff: The Commonwealth Federation kept a box score on every legislator's vote in the 1939 session and rated them on percentage of "left" and "right" decisions. Harry Boivin wound up just as near to the exact center as was possible with an even number of house members; he was No. 30 on the list of 60 which started with Rennie on the extreme right and Hosch on the extreme left. That scarcely labels him as a tool of the economic royalists.

Along with most other newspapers, the Statesman heralded 1940 as the beginning of a new decade. A few editors insist that it is the last year of the decade of the 'thirties. Going back to the beginning of the Christian era, it must be admitted that there was no "year zero" and that counting from the "year 1" the first decade ended with the "year ten." But that is going back a long way. Meanwhile current usage is to speak of the "twenties," the "thirties" and the "forties" as decades, and for convenience we'll stick to that. The first decade AD won't object to being shorted a year.

Most years it's a race between the November football games at Eugene and the closing of the McKenzie pass due to heavy snow. This winter the pass stayed open until an unprecedentedly late date, but it is finally closed, leaving the Santiam the only pass that's passable.

Vivian "Scarlett" Leigh is being sued for divorce. If she's trying to live up to the original Scarlett's record, she has ways to go. One way or another, Scarlett lost three husbands.

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The historic Luelling 1-13-40 family of our state was outstanding and useful, too, but did not found Salem, Oregon: Bethel, Mo., in 1844.

(Concluding from yesterday.) Dr. William Keil had established his colony at Bethel and Nineveh, Missouri, founded on the Eleven, the Last Commandment, with property and its usufruct in common. The beginning was at Bethel, Mo., in 1844.

In 1853, Dr. Keil sent nine of his men and one woman, wife of the leader of the party dispatched, across the plains with the immigration of 1853, to search out a place for a proposed far western branch of his colony. The 10 spies settled on the Willapa river, Washington, about 12 miles above its mouth, and made the beginnings of their proposed Pacific coast home.

In 1855, Dr. Keil himself led about 250 of his people in a covered wagon train over the Old Oregon Trail, a lone company because, on account of the Indian war of that year reaching from the Missouri river to the Pacific ocean, only one other company got past the dragons ordered to prevent any trains at all starting—and the one other was utterly wiped out, west of Ham's fork, a little way over the Rockies' summits.

Soon after the arrival at the new Willapa home of the Keil train of 1855, he decided that the place selected by the 1853 scouts was not suitable, being too far from markets for colony products. So Dr. Keil and some of his leaders, soon after Christmas, 1855, departed on a new scouting trip hunting a better location. Temporary headquarters was established at Portland. Dr. Keil thrifflily opened an office in Portland and practiced medicine, while the search of the new scouting party was forwarded, reaching east as far as The Dalles and south to the vicinity of Roseburg.

In Portland, Dr. Keil met Judge John W. Grim, who had come with the 1847 covered wagon immigration which, with its nearly 5000 members doubled the population of Oregon; the immigration of which the Luellings were members. Judge Grim was in Portland selling apples, at high prices. In the time since the spring of 1848, when he had bought grafted trees from the Luelling nursery, the trees had come to bearing.

Keil, much interested, asked Grim where his apples were grown. Being informed that they were produced on his donation land claim about equally distant from what are now Hubbard and Aurora, Grim, from the former and southwest from the latter, the colony leader asked: "How much land of the quality producing this fruit may be had?"

Judge Grim informed him that thousands of acres were available. The Oregon pioneer judge and legislator, with full faith, was one of the first men to order a considerable number of apple and other fruit trees from the Luelling nursery, at the dates when they were first available.

So apples led the colonists to Aurora, and, long before the final dissolution of their colony arrangement, which was January 22, 1883, they had what Nordhoff, a severe critic, in his book on American colonies in general, pronounced, in 1872, "the most extensive orchards in the state," and he said, they were "producing some of the choicest fruits in America."

Regular readers of this column know that apples led to the sending to Harvard of the very first student at that institution from Oregon. He was Henry T. Finck, the world's greatest musical critic of his time, author of 18 useful books, and the Finck family orchard at Aurora, sold to San Francisco, furnished the money to send Mr. Finck to Harvard, beginning with the class of 1872; graduating with the famous "centennial" class of 1876.

High prices in San Francisco of Oregon fruits, in the early 1850's, have already been mentioned in this column. In 1853, four bushels were sold there for \$500. The following year 40 bushels brought \$2500 in the same market.

It would be hard to convince present generation farm boys in Oregon that in pioneer days Oregon apples and other fruits needed no spraying at all. Pests had not been imported.

There is not much to add about the spelling of the name of the man and his family bringing the traveling nursery to Oregon in the great 1847 covered wagon immigration.

Ancestor, in Wales of the family spelled the name Llewelling, as the writer in the Sunset magazine spelled it.

It is evident that the Seth Luellings spelled the name, the 10 years they were in Iowa before coming to Oregon. Llewelling, as O. A. Garretson of Salem, Iowa, spelled it in his article in the Iowa Journal of History and Politics of October, 1929.

But after the Henderson Luellings came to Oregon, and while they were in California, they evidently wanted the name spelled Luelling.

The Luellians are among the earliest pioneer families of Umatilla county, Oregon, and leaders in useful enterprises; generally large property holders. A Luellian had the first store at Weston.

The Luellian name also goes back to Wales, and no doubt comes from the same ancestry as

## "Only an Irishman's Dream"



## "Red Earth"

By Tom Gill

(Chapter 21 continued)  
Through the blue haze of smoke Paxton's close-set eyes glistened. "Glad you're here, Jack Douglas. You heard what I just been saying. And now that we're all so honored by your presence, I'll say one or two things more. You and I ain't through. You're going to settle with me—me that's held together this damned decaying ranch of yours for years. We'll see how well you can get along alone, and we'll see quick. Who do you figger on running this ranch when I walk out of here and take every one of these boys with me? You hear—every vaquero goes with me. You don't think it's you or the old woman they been working for, do you? It's me. I'm the one that's held 'em together, and I'm the one that's takin' 'em away."

He looked about him at the listening men. "Am I right, boys?"  
"From the far corner a voice answered, 'I guess you're about right, Ed. We'll string along with you.'"

Douglas' gaze passed over the faces of his vaqueros one by one. "You are going with this man?" he asked.  
"And there he heard a murmur of sullen assent. Most of them had dropped their eyes. Not one volunteered to stay."  
"I never thought the border country bred rats like you." There was more of wonder than anger in Douglas's voice. "But it will be as you say. I give you all thirty minutes to leave this place."

With a great shout of derision Paxton greeted the words. Reddened face forward, he lurched a step nearer, until Douglas could feel the hot, whiskey-laden breath.  
"You give! You give us thirty minutes. Suppose we figger on stayin' just a little longer? Suppose I choose to spend the whole night right here? What will you do about that, you yellow-livered

windbag?" Lashed to madness by his own words and by Douglas' quiet passivity, Paxton drew back his fist and struck full at the other's jaw.

Douglas shifted a few inches to the left. The man's fist swept harmlessly across his shoulder and in the same second Douglas struck Paxton across the face with his open hand.

A gasp of thunderstruck amazement burst from every vaquero in the room—here, suddenly before their unbelieving eyes, stood a new master of Miracle Mesa.

Paxton himself had made no move. Bewildered, transfixed by that gesture of cold contempt, he stood shaking his head like a bull before the charge, while on every side the vaqueros were drawing back, leaving the center of the room empty beneath the lamplight except for those two silent, half-crouching figures who watched each other like war, waiting animals.

And now without a word Paxton closed. Hairy arms swaying loosely, like the arms of a gorilla, he gathered his legs beneath him, then hurled himself forward, fists drawn back, lips set in a snarl. Once more Douglas darted aside, and Paxton lunged past, cursing his disappointment, but quick as a cat he swerved, seized his slender antagonist by the shoulder, and in a second two giant hands had fastened like a vise about Douglas' neck. Twice with all his strength Douglas struck, driving his fists into the other's mottled face, but he was while watchful and dangerous. Douglas waited on one knee. The

struck the floor with a force that hurled them apart, but even before Douglas could struggle to his knees Paxton was on him again, and this time raising him bodily in his arms, hurled him against the wall.

Turning in the air, Douglas struck feet first, and eager to end the struggle, Paxton swept down on him. Cornered, his brain still reeling, Douglas crouched, then suddenly before him saw Paxton's grinning face. Instinctively both fists flashed upward, the sound of two staccato blows resounded, and a bright red blotch widened on Paxton's chin.

"Dios, Paxton will kill him now," a hushed voice muttered, but not a vaquero moved.  
That killing pace was taking its toll. Paxton's lips were black and swollen, and on Douglas' neck the torn flesh bore the marks of Paxton's nails. So for an instant they crouched, then once more about the room they raged, Douglas fighting to keep clear of that powerful bear-like grip, Paxton seeking again to get his hands about the other's neck.

Almost he succeeded. Head down, fists swinging, Paxton drove back his lighter adversary step by step. Then—every vaquero started forward—a chance blow had sent Douglas crashing against the stone, overturning it, hurling Douglas to his knees. With a savage yell of triumph Paxton rushed. Arms wide open, fingers clutching, he lunged with murderous eagerness for the kill, while watchful and dangerous Douglas waited on one knee. The

## Radio Program

- 8:30—Musical Melodies.
  - 7:30—News.
  - 7:45—Sing Song Time.
  - 8:00—Musical Interlude.
  - 8:15—This Wonderful World.
  - 8:30—US Army Band.
  - 8:45—News.
  - 9:00—Pastor's Call.
  - 9:15—James Kyle's Orchestra.
  - 9:30—Melody Strings.
  - 9:45—Knock Light's Orchestra.
  - 10:00—Hins and Escocres.
  - 10:15—News.
  - 10:30—Vocal Varieties.
  - 10:45—New Year Organ.
  - 11:00—Melody Mart.
  - 11:15—Van Alexander Orchestra.
  - 11:30—Value Parade.
  - 12:15—News.
  - 12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
  - 12:45—Willamette Valley Opinions.
  - 1:00—Sweetheart Songs.
  - 1:15—Interesting Facts.
  - 1:30—Hollywood Buckeros.
  - 1:45—Tommy Tune's Orchestra.
  - 2:00—Address: Prof. R. Franklin Thompson.
  - 2:15—Army Kaye's Orchestra.
  - 2:45—News.
  - 3:00—Berkley Four.
  - 3:15—Living Day Quartette.
  - 3:45—The Charlottes.
  - 4:00—Trojan Horse.
  - 4:15—Catalina.
  - 4:30—Morton Gould Orchestra.
  - 5:00—Sterling Young Orchestra.
  - 5:15—Hawaii Calls.
  - 6:00—Tonight's Headlines.
  - 6:15—Dinner Hour Melodies.
  - 6:30—News and Variety.
  - 6:45—Betty Rhodes and Choir.
  - 7:00—Ensemble Moderne.
  - 7:15—Swingin' Valley.
  - 7:30—Imperial Intrigue.
  - 8:00—News.
  - 8:15—Songs of the Pioneers.
  - 8:30—Musical Interlude.
  - 8:45—Reddy Wilson Orchestra.
  - 9:00—Newspaper of the Ak.
  - 9:15—Bill McCune Orchestra.
  - 9:30—Mildred's Orchestra.
  - 10:00—Jim Walsh Orchestra.
  - 10:15—Tommy Serine Orchestra.
  - 10:30—Tomorrow's News Tonight.
  - 11:15—Skinnay Ennis Orchestra.
  - 11:30—Six His and a Miss.
  - 11:45—Midnight Melodies.
- 8:30—Musical Clock.
  - 7:00—Al and Lee Reiser.
  - 7:15—Bakos's Orchestra.
  - 7:30—Chapel of the Dawn.
  - 7:45—The Child Grows Up.
  - 8:00—Norman Cloutier Orchestra.
  - 8:15—Dr. Brant.
  - 9:00—Master Singers.
  - 9:15—Patty Jean Health Club.
  - 9:30—Musical Variety.
  - 9:45—Home Institute.
  - 10:00—News.
  - 10:15—Musical Chat.
  - 10:30—Commodore Perry Hotel Orchestra.
  - 10:45—News.
  - 11:00—Rustic Cabin Orchestra.
  - 11:15—Savoy Ballroom Orchestra.
  - 11:30—Carlotta's Orchestra.
  - 11:45—Donohue's Orchestra.
  - 12:00—Associated Press News.
  - 12:15—Benefit of the Mounted.
  - 12:30—Message of Israel.
  - 12:45—International Theatre Orchestra.
  - 1:00—Portland at Night.
  - 1:15—Youth vs. Age.
  - 1:30—Green Hornet.
  - 1:45—Builders of Tomorrow.
  - 2:00—NBC Symphony Orchestra.
  - 2:15—News.
  - 2:30—Ambassador Hotel Orchestra.
  - 2:45—The Marriage Club.
  - 3:00—Helen's Orchestra.
  - 3:15—Uptown Ballroom Orchestra.
  - 3:30—The Quiet Hour.
  - 3:45—Paul Carson, Pianist.
- 6:30—Sunset Serenade.
  - 7:00—News.
  - 7:15—Trail Blazers.
  - 7:30—On the Wall.
  - 8:00—The Vasa Family.
  - 8:15—Smilla's Ed McConnell.
  - 8:30—Glen Hurst.
  - 8:45—Dorothy Lee.
  - 9:00—Arlington Time Signal.
  - 9:15—Eastman School of Music.
  - 9:30—Call to Youth.
  - 10:00—Armed Forces.
  - 10:15—Calling All Stamp Collectors.
  - 10:30—Stars of Rhythm.
  - 11:00—Masters of Tomorrow.
  - 12:00—Golden Melodies.
  - 12:15—News.
  - 12:30—Do! Brassett Orchestra.
  - 1:00—Campus Capers.
  - 1:15—HOTEP Orchestra.
  - 1:30—Hotel Ambassador Orchestra.
  - 1:45—Associated Press News.
  - 2:00—News.
  - 2:15—Kathemmer's Kindergarten.
  - 2:30—Associated Press News.
  - 3:30—Religion in the News.
- 8:45—Southwestern Stars.
  - 9:00—Betty Barrett, Singer.
  - 9:15—Organ Moods.
  - 9:30—Art for Your Sake.
  - 9:45—Arch Oboler's Plays.
  - 10:00—Milton Berle.
  - 10:15—Meadowbrook Club Orchestra.
  - 10:30—News.
  - 10:45—What's My Name!
  - 11:00—National Barn Dance.
  - 11:15—Ambassador Hotel Orchestra.
  - 11:30—Rainbow Rendezvous Orchestra.
  - 11:45—Hotel St. Francis Orchestra.
  - 12:00—News.
  - 12:15—Hal Tabarin Cafe Orchestra.
  - 12:30—Olympic Hotel Orchestra.
- 8:00—Kathleen Connelly Presents.
  - 8:15—Dot and Five Dashes.
  - 8:30—Voice of Hawaii.
  - 8:45—Helen's Notebook.
  - 9:00—Melodies on Midway.
  - 9:15—Paul Carson, Organist.
  - 9:30—Old Songs of the Ak.
  - 9:45—Hour of Charm.
  - 10:00—Everybody Sing.
  - 10:15—New Year.
  - 10:30—Lexington Hotel Orchestra.
  - 10:45—Dr. Brock.
  - 11:00—District Attorney.
  - 11:15—Hotel St. Francis Orchestra.
  - 11:30—Paul Martin's Music.
  - 11:45—Family Hour.
  - 12:00—Portland Police Reports.
  - 12:15—Charles Roynan, Organist.
- 8:00—West Coast Church.
  - 8:15—Major Bows.
  - 8:30—Hal Tabernash.
  - 8:45—Church of the Air.
  - 9:00—Press News.
  - 9:15—Spelling Bee.
  - 9:30—New York Philharmonic.
  - 9:45—Happens.
  - 10:00—Spelling Bee.
  - 10:15—Adventures of Dr. Dare.
  - 10:30—Return Romance.
  - 10:45—Silver Theatre.
  - 11:00—Double M Ranch.
  - 11:15—Old Songs of the Church.
  - 11:30—News.
  - 11:45—William Wallace in Social.
  - 12:00—Adventures of Silly Queen.
  - 12:15—News.
  - 12:30—Sunday Evening Hour.
  - 12:45—Theater.
  - 1:00—Hobby Lobby.
  - 1:15—War Time Week.
  - 1:30—Ban Bait.
  - 1:45—I Was There.
  - 2:00—The Star Final.
  - 2:15—Tommy Serine Orchestra.
  - 2:30—Press News.
  - 2:45—Tommy Serine Orchestra.
  - 3:00—Archie Bleyer Orchestra.
- 8:00—Today's Programs.
  - 8:15—Gold Exchange.
  - 8:30—Dorothy Corday.
  - 8:45—Saturday Night Serenade.
  - 9:00—Public Affairs.
  - 9:15—Sports.
  - 9:30—Evening News.
  - 9:45—Young Bosters.
  - 10:00—Your Hit Parade.
  - 10:15—Tonight's Best Buy.
  - 10:30—Five O'Clock.
  - 10:45—Carl Lerch Orchestra.
  - 11:00—Vincent Lopez Orchestra.
  - 11:15—News.
  - 11:30—Harry Owens Orchestra.
  - 11:45—Archie Bleyer Orchestra.
- 9:00—Today's Programs.
  - 9:15—Gold Exchange.
  - 9:30—Dorothy Corday.
  - 9:45—Saturday Night Serenade.
  - 10:00—Public Affairs.
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  - 11:00—Your Hit Parade.
  - 11:15—Tonight's Best Buy.
  - 11:30—Five O'Clock.
  - 11:45—Carl Lerch Orchestra.
  - 12:00—Vincent Lopez Orchestra.
  - 12:15—News.
  - 12:30—Harry Owens Orchestra.
  - 12:45—Archie Bleyer Orchestra.
- 8:00—Crosscountry News.
  - 8:15—Streams of Grace.
  - 8:30—Morning Prayer Meditation.
  - 8:45—American Wildlife.
  - 9:00—Popular Tunes.
  - 9:15—Piano Recital.
  - 9:30—Romance of the Highway.
  - 9:45—WOR Symphony.
  - 10:00—American Church.
  - 10:15—Meditation and Melody.
  - 10:30—Haven of Rest.
  - 10:45—American Church.
  - 11:00—Lutheran Hour.
  - 11:15—Lutheran Hour.
  - 11:30—Lutheran Hour.
  - 11:45—Yeast Varieties.
  - 12:00—Concert Melodies.
  - 12:15—Bills and Encores.
  - 12:30—Show of the Week.
  - 12:45—Kathleen Connelly.
  - 1:00—Ken Baker Orchestra.
  - 1:15—News.
  - 1:30—American Forum of the Air.
  - 1:45—Old Fashioned Revival Hour.
  - 2:00—Good Will Hour.
  - 2:15—Tonight's Headlines.
  - 2:30—Musical Interlude.
  - 2:45—Hotel Ambassador Orchestra.
  - 3:00—Newscast.
  - 3:15—Dorothy Calkin Orchestra.
  - 3:30—Back Bay Hour.
  - 3:45—Phil Harris Orchestra.
  - 4:00—Leon Mojca Orchestra.
- 8:00—Sunrise Program.
  - 8:15—Music and American Youth.
  - 8:30—Vernon Crane Story Book.
  - 8:45—Julius Martini, Guitarist.
  - 9:00—On Your Job.
  - 9:15—Music for Moderns.
  - 9:30—From Hollywood Today.
  - 9:45—Today.
  - 10:00—Chicago Round Table.
  - 10:15—United States Highway.
  - 10:30—News from Europe.
  - 10:45—Eyes of the World.
  - 11:00—United States Highway.
  - 11:15—News from Europe.
  - 11:30—Eyes of the World.
  - 11:45—Tonight's Headlines.
  - 12:00—Hotel Edison Orchestra.
  - 12:15—Log Chats.
  - 12:30—Campus Alumni Reporter.
  - 12:45—Musical Workshop.
  - 1:00—Family Hour.
  - 1:15—The Grouch Club.
  - 1:30—Professor Puzzlewit.
  - 1:45—Bandwagon.
  - 2:00—Charles M. Carthy.
  - 2:15—One Man's Family.
  - 2:30—Morning News of the Round.
  - 2:45—American Album.
  - 3:00—New Year London.
  - 3:15—Armed Forces.
  - 3:30—Carnival.
  - 3:45—Night Doctor.
  - 4:00—Right Benny.
  - 4:15—Walter Winchell.
  - 4:30—Family Hour.
  - 4:45—I Want a Divorce.
  - 5:00—News Flash.
  - 5:15—Dreamland.
  - 5:30—Hal Tabarin Cafe Orchestra.
  - 5:45—Florentine Gardens Orchestra.
- 7:45—Low Mow Lane.
  - 7:50—Shi Snow Reports.
  - 7:55—Musical Interlude.
  - 8:00—Dr.
  - 8:10—The Quiet Hour.
  - 8:15—Armed Forces Time Signal.
  - 8:20—Radio City Music Hall.
  - 8:30—Pilgrimage of Poetry.
  - 8:35—The Vasa Family.
  - 8:40—Metropolitan Moods.
  - 8:45—Great Plays.
  - 8:50—Frank Hastings Talk.
  - 8:55—Foreign Policy Association.
  - 9:00—Let's Go to Work.
  - 9:05—Tapestry.
  - 9:10—Family Hour.
  - 9:15—The World is Yours.
  - 9:20—The Agony.
  - 9:25—Along the News Front.
  - 9:30—Metropolitan Opera Auditions.
  - 9:35—New Friends of Music.
  - 9:40—Modern Design.
  - 9:45—News from Europe.
  - 9:50—Kathleen Connelly Presents.
  - 9:55—Dot and Five Dashes.
  - 10:00—Voice of Hawaii.
  - 10:05—Helen's Notebook.
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  - 10:20—Old Songs of the Ak.
  - 10:25—Hour of Charm.
  - 10:30—Everybody Sing.
  - 10:35—New Year.
  - 10:40—Lexington Hotel Orchestra.
  - 10:45—Dr. Brock.
  - 10:50—District Attorney.
  - 10:55—Hotel St. Francis Orchestra.
  - 11:00—Paul Martin's Music.
  - 11:05—Family Hour.
  - 11:10—Portland Police Reports.
  - 11:15—Charles Roynan, Organist.
- 8:00—West Coast Church.
  - 8:15—Major Bows.
  - 8:30—Hal Tabernash.
  - 8:45—Church of the Air.
  - 9:00—Press News.
  - 9:15—Spelling Bee.
  - 9:30—New York Philharmonic.
  - 9:45—Happens.
  - 10:00—Spelling Bee.
  - 10:15—Adventures of Dr. Dare.
  - 10:30—Return Romance.
  - 10:45—Silver Theatre.
  - 11:00—Double M Ranch.
  - 11:15—Old Songs of the Church.
  - 11:30—News.
  - 11:45—William Wallace in Social.
  - 12:00—Adventures of Silly Queen.
  - 12:15—News.
  - 12:30—Sunday Evening Hour.
  - 12:45—Theater.
  - 1:00—Hobby Lobby.
  - 1:15—War Time Week.
  - 1:30—Ban Bait.
  - 1:45—I Was There.
  - 2:00—The Star Final.
  - 2:15—Tommy Serine Orchestra.
  - 2:30—Press News.
  - 2:45—Tommy Serine Orchestra.
  - 3:00—Archie Bleyer Orchestra.

## Admiral Richardson New Navy Chief



In Admiral's quarters aboard the USS Pennsylvania at Long Beach, Calif., is pictured Vice Admiral Charles F. Snyder, left, congratulating Admiral James G. Richardson of Texas who on January 9 received Admiral Claude C. Bloch as commander in chief of the combined US fleet. Admiral Snyder assumed the post of commander of the battle force the same day. Retiring Commander in Chief Bloch will assume command of Pearl Harbor navy base, Hawaii.

## News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALON

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—The Russians are reported on the inside here to be moving up heavy artillery to clean out the Mannerheim line.

The line is not an entrenched position to the same complete degree as the Siegfried line and recent war. It is a line, it is merely an arrangement of extemporized trenches, anti-tank devices, and machine gun nests. Accurate shelling could clean it out fast. There are no subterranean passages as on the western front.

Consequently, authorities here would not be surprised to hear of an early conclusion of the Russian offensive. The reds have the guns, these have now been moved into place, and the only question is as to whether the general is as cockeyed as their political doctrines.

The story being told here is that Hore-Bellisha's resignation from the British cabinet was forced by an inspiring British leader. The air arm of the British forces in France is now under the army generals. Before the minister's resignation it was an independent force.

The generals had a fairly good case against him because if military authorities believe air planes can function as an individual unit apart from general army and navy purposes.

However, this seems a rather flimsy case for the abandonment of an inspiring British leader. Officials here think there is something more behind it but they do not know what.

Note: Only change in conduct of the war expected here as a result of the shakeup is further concentrated control over the British air force in France by the generals.

If you read Premier Chamberlain's speech, you wasted your time. It was intended primarily to bolster domestic morale. There

is not the slightest chance of a land attack unless Hitler starts scratching his vest like Napoleon and overrules his army general staff.

Morale in England is reported fairly good considering this enlightened day of independent thinking, but it is not so good that the government can avoid consideration of efforts to buoy the spirits of the British populace is to be expected from now on.

Enthusiasm has seldom been less noticeable in a session of congress. The leaders are going about the business of correcting technical defects, such as the TNEC investigation of insurance companies, the Harrison movement to provide a system of independent congressional investigation of budget claims, the well worn anti-lynching bill which always passes the house and never passes the senate, etc.

The generally approved tendency of congress is to let anything important slide until after the elections.

The utter lack of comment in congress concerning the president's Jackson day speech is an illustration of the new tone. Even the republicans refrained from anything more than perfunctory criticism.