

The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.

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Member of the Associated Press

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Special Session in California

California legislators, who in the year since Culbert D. Olson became governor have come profoundly to believe that they earn what money the state pays them, yesterday received a new call from the chief executive to assemble again in Sacramento to ponder knotty questions of state. No strangers to the California capital, the legislators were kept there last year until late in the summer, and since then have momentarily expected the special session call on a number of occasions.

The preliminary calendar for the meeting is closely identified with those issues which the Olson administration has closest to its large and extremely warm heart: relief appropriations, state housing, old age pensions (but not of the breakfast special variety), increase of powers of the San Francisco harbor authority to permit it to take over the harbor and so cope with strikes; reduction of the old age pension requirement from 65 to 60, all are to come before the legislature. Most controversial item on the agenda is the "central valley power" issue, which would allow \$50,000,000 to be appropriated for financing public distribution of electric power from the Shasta dam not far from Redding.

It is impossible from this distance to pass upon the immediate desirability of the specific measures which the California governor has proposed, except to point out that they reflect quite clearly the local new deal which Olson has sought to effect in California since his election in November, 1938.

It is possible, however, to comment on the possibility of passage which most of the measures presented have. The California governor has been extraordinarily prolific in his social betterment schemes, but he has a correspondingly difficult job cramming them through the legislative bottleneck, enough difficulty, indeed, to make a very democratic governor become exceedingly exasperated with the fairest flower of the representative system—the popularly elected legislature. Olson has on previous occasions had little difficulty in obtaining passage of his measures in the house of representatives, but in the California senate the tale has had a different ending. The trouble, so far as the administration is concerned, lies chiefly in the fact that a majority of the senators are elected from districts which do not experience the poverty, labor difficulties, and class ostracism which mark the regions from which much of the Olson support, and all of the Olson inspiration, come. The senate thus has been much more inclined to take it easy on reform, despite the burning zeal of the house and the administration. Whether this is a good thing or not the future can perhaps best tell; but it is certain that such senatorial stubbornness is a fact, and will probably be apparent in the present session.

California is a land of milk and honey and beautiful legs, but her politics, including the new legislative session, are frequently nothing less than poison ivy.

Agricultural Advertising Laws

At least two bills were introduced in the 1939 Oregon legislature providing for extremely light taxes upon certain agricultural crops, the proceeds to be used for advertising those products. They never reached the floor of either house, committee members rejecting them because there was no apparent demand from the producers.

It hardly seems possible that Oregon farmers in general are unaware of the advertising tax programs that are being carried on in other states, and of their success, for some of the most notable examples are right across the state borders; the Washington apple program, in which even Hood River growers in Oregon participate, and the Idaho potato promotion. Idaho potatoes are no better than Oregon potatoes, but they have been so intensively publicized that the demand for them is heavy throughout the nation, and they command highest prices.

According to Merle W. Manly, advertising agency representative who addressed newspaper publishers at the Eugene conference this weekend, the Oregon crop which adapts itself best to this type of promotion is the prune—which should be of interest to the Salem district. He related, however, that on two occasions attempts were made to organize for private financing of such advertising and that few producers attended the meetings.

Though there may be objection to governmental participation in business, the objection does not apply so pointedly to agriculture if the participation is not coercive, and one is pushed more and more, though unwillingly, toward the conclusion that in marketing and promotion matters, farmers do need some help from outside. At any rate Oregon prune growers and farmers engaged in some other branches of production should carefully study the programs being carried on in other states and come before the 1941 legislature with a clear statement of their desires in the matter, either for or against such a program.

Economy of Words one Possibility

The demand for economy in government is insistent as the nation nears its statutory debt limitation. To the challenge of new dealers who in their turn demand, with a curious mixture of defensiveness and triumph, to be told what items of expense may be cut, it is possible to suggest humbly that one distinct possibility is a saving on words.

"Talk is cheap" but not when indulged in by government. From the presses of the government printing office last year there rolled 60,000 tons of printed matter at a total cost of more than 18 million dollars. Congress itself was unwontedly economical in this respect; the Congressional Record average 4.3 less pages per legislative day, although the final week required 1111 pages, an all-time high.

But this saving was not a drop in the bucket. Congressional committees held 390 hearings and the testimony filled 93,703 pages. Every one of the growing number of governmental bureaus put out a great volume of printed matter. The wage and hour division, by oversight, had no appropriation for printing its report, but the senate came to the rescue and agreed to print it as a senate document, without first investigating the extent of the manuscript. It isn't off the press yet, but from advance reports it will serve quite adequately in lieu of that encyclopedia you haven't been able to afford because of the burden of federal taxes.

Newspapers have happily escaped much of the deluge of government printed matter in the past year, thanks to the new law which forbids mailing the stuff unless it is requested. But the government press still rolls—and it should not be confused with the free press that the constitution guarantees. If federal officials could economize on words to the extent of 50 per cent, there would be a \$8,000,000 saving, not a big dent in the federal deficit but a saving nevertheless.

From Oxcart to Airplane

The lives of few men have spanned so interesting a period as that of George H. Himes, venerable Oregon historian who died recently in Portland at age 96. As a boy he came west by covered wagon with the emigration of 1853 and was its last survivor; as a pioneer printer he saw much of the northwest in its settlement period. Though he described his life as "uneventful" it was actually quite otherwise; the sort of life about which books are inevitably written.

Already off the press before his death but gaining additional interest because of his passing, is an interesting little volume, "From Oxcart to Airplane" by Minnie Roof Dee. Its material was gained at first hand from Mr. Himes and

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

To George H. Himes, 1-28-40
a tribute deserving
and appropriate, by Dr.
Raymond Walker, his pastor:

Just as delivered and printed, follow the words of the beautiful tribute of Dr. Raymond B. Walker, Portland First Congregational church, at the funeral of George H. Himes, on January 9, 1940:

The promise of "length of days" has been fulfilled! This morning we celebrate the consummation of life's natural and beautiful purpose. The will of God has been done! A patriarch, in quiet dignity, has bestowed his final blessing and passed on. A pioneer has broken camp and left life's ashes smoldering by the way, as he responded to the lure of an upland trail leading through the flaming gates of the sunset, seeking still an undiscovered country. A friend, warm and lovable, has bestowed his last smile but leaving the little memories of his kindly interest and unfailing cheer. And we are gathered not to mourn, but to rejoice in the "sundown splendor and serene," and to bring our grateful tribute of respect and love to the personality whom we knew as George H. Himes!

A significant life has closed its earthly career. Seldom is it given to man to live with such vigor and undimmed powers through so great a span of years. George Himes would have reached his ninety-sixth year on the eighteenth day of next May! Splendid his life, not alone because of its duration but for its quality. From his youth, George Himes daily dedicated himself to the noblest and the best. For seventy-six years he was affiliated with the First Congregational church of Portland, regular in worship and devoted in service, holding every office in the organization that a layman could hold. His interests overflowed his home church and he gave lavishly of time and efforts to Christian work, both denominational and inter-denominational, the city and commonwealth. A noble churchman, fulfilling the finest traditions of the Christian faith; a man of personal integrity and wide vision, we honor George Himes for his fidelity to ideals, his loyalty to convictions, his trust in God!

Fraternal and civic groups bring their tribute to the sterling worth and citizenship of George Himes. Vital has been his contribution, through the long years, to the development of this commonwealth. From frontier days to the present, his life has been a life of the Pacific Northwest. His service to the Oregon Historical Society, as curator, has been of inestimable worth. His diary, begun when a boy of fourteen and continued for eighty years with scarcely a break, is a record of the development of the West. Probably no similar document exists in America.

Too well known for repetition, this morning, is the story of Mr. Himes' remarkable life—the trek across the plains through hardships incredible when, as a lad of nine years, he trudged beside the covered wagon; his long business career; his creative contribution to the development of the historical society; his citizenship work, paving the transition of Portland from a village of a few hundred souls to a great American city; the story is one of romance, an epic, indeed, in the annals of the West!

What a life has been his! From the nine year old lad, helping to build the pioneer's rude log home in the virgin forest, to the honored citizen of a great modern city! He lived to see the wilderness conquered; millions dwelling in the states carved out of the original Oregon; the great universities, colleges and great universities witnessing to the vision and faith of the intrepid dreamers of covered wagon days!

Devout souls they were, that company of old men and women who, on the Sabbath came, the caravan stopped and public worship was held. Their hymns of praise resounded through mountain canyon and over the quiet prairie. Men and women of God they were, bent on His ways! George Himes exemplified their spirit and lived their faith!

Today we lay away all that is mortal of "Oregon's Grand Old Man." He lived to see the rich heritage of his labor, many honors have been bestowed upon him during his sunset years; a city park named for him, a monument erected to him, civic and fraternal organizations lauding him. Through these years, multitudes have visited him in his little cluttered office where he sat with his memories and his journals, in which are packed the romance of a near century, and have found inspiration as he shared his treasures. Radiating Christian faith and hope, he alone remained of that heroic company who, in the fellowship of peril, traversed the continent and laid on the Pacific Coast the foundations of a Christian society. Through life's late afternoon he tarried amongst an inspiration to the city he loved!

His truest monument is the affectionate regard for his fellowmen, the devotion of friends and members of his household, the esteem of his brethren in Masonry and the Church. In tender solemnity we lay the body away, thanking God for the richness and strength of a life, the memory of

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thus is authentic and the book is well worth reading. It is however written primarily for juveniles; there will be other books about George H. Himes with more wealth of detail reflecting through his life the northwest history he helped to make and helped to write; if nothing more, some collections of his own words.

Though living to age 96 is not especially a noteworthy achievement, few men past age 70 have been so active as Mr. Himes was in the last two and one-half decades of his life. One has cause to consider, in viewing his life, whether active interests which may be pursued indefinitely may not have much to do with longevity. Mr. Himes never retired.

The Autograph Collector



"Red Earth"

By Tom Gill

Chapter 28
Together Allison and Douglas watched the ranchers quietly mount and ride away, while a sense of comradeship in this last adventure kindled in both their eyes, rendering them silent until at last the girl spoke.

"The old spirit of the border still lives in me like these," "It lives in you too." The words were very low, but something in the man's voice, some new resonance, caused her to look quickly up. His eyes were on her, while fixedly, unsmiling, almost as if he had never seen her before, he regarded that slender, boyish figure and the clustering mass of golden hair that molded her head, the head that always bore itself so confidently, and with such quietude, as if she were in the world, Allison. I am very proud of you," he said no more, but reached for his gauntlets, yet something had awakened, something that neither of them clearly understood, but that touched them like a human, living contact and brought the blood beating to the girl's throat. It was as if in that quiet room and in that moment of silence a new and precious intimacy sprang into being, enveloping the girl, holding her motionless in a spell she found herself reluctant to destroy. Then the spell snapped and Allison drew a long breath.

"If you're going in the direction of the mission, I'll ride with you," she spoke with an effort. "Antonio, the pack cook, has a child sick with fever. I'm trying to care for her."

Douglas opened the door. Outside Russell and the ranger were standing by their horses, and together the four rode through the summer morning, up toward the mission.

Less than a mile distant from that little cavalcade a figure kneeling among the mesquite shaded his eyes to watch them pass, then hurrying down to an arroyo, mounted and rode at full gallop. He was not the only furtive messenger. On the first shoulder of the foothills another horseman sighted those four far-off riders, and keeping back beyond the fringe of pine, rode along the ridge until, certain at last of their direction, he doubled back to a narrow canyon where a dozen of his companions awaited him.

Unconscious of this watchful scrutiny and heedless to this gradual encircling movement, going on about them, the four horsemen trotted through sagebrush and cactus. Going down a steep, narrow trail, Douglas saw Allison's horse stumble, recover its footing, then draw up sharply, dead lame.

"It's a nasty sprain," Record pronounced. "You won't be able to more than walk him for the next two weeks, Miss."

In desperation the girl looked up. "But I've got to get to the mission. Antonio's depending on me."

Douglas turned to the ranger. "Let Allison ride your pinto, Sam," he suggested. "You and Bob can go back by way of her ranch and pick up another horse." But Record's eyes were dubious. "That means leaving you alone."

"Why not? Here's all the world to ride through, and who

can catch Coronado? I'll go as far as this mission with Allison, then cut across to Verde in time to meet the boys."

Still only half convinced, Record reluctantly changed saddles and turned his little pinto over to the girl.

"She may not be a demon for speed," he said, "but there never was a surer-footed cayuse on a mountain trail. Anyhow, she'll get you there and get you back."

And with Russell following, the ranger left them.

A long, mesquite-covered slope led up to the mission. It was near the edge of that Douglas drew rein.

Something was wrong. It may have been a new alertness in the movement of Coronado; it may have been his own response to some sight or sound too elusive to detect, but something was signaling a vague warning of danger, and leaning forward in the saddle, Douglas searched the horizon with questioning eyes.

Up on the ridge, outlined against the sky, four riders walked their horses in single file, keeping pace with Allison and himself.

FDR's strategy on the labor board was to change the membership of the board right after the Smith hearings began in order to take the heat off. He was going to get rid of both Edwin Smith and Madden, one of whom, Madden was to have been escalated to a judgeship. This plan had the support of certain senators favorable to the CIO. He would have appointed new members and the board said, probably in a speech, or at a press conference, or through a third party (Madame Perkins or a congressman as has been done frequently before in certain cases); the board has made some mistakes, but now we have a new board. Let's give it a chance.

The plan went awry probably because the material was not prepared fast enough and the opening blast from the Smith committee came too fast.

The personal win which house leaders are putting into the economy drive is being furnished by their unannounced intention to avoid the \$460,000,000 tax increase which Mr. Roosevelt's budget would have forced on them. They think they can save \$460,000,000 in which case the president would have no ground for requiring more taxes in a campaign year.

Their early action cutting \$127,000,000 from the first two big appropriation bills and a couple of minor ones, indicates they may reach their \$460,000,000 economy goal, but that may not end the argument.

The same line is talking about at least \$100,000,000 for parity payments (they authorized \$225,000,000 this year) and Mr. Roosevelt is sure to require them to make deficiency appropriations which will increase his budget beyond the \$8,400,000,000 limit.

Douglas watched them—too far away to recognize. He shook his head. "I don't like it. They see us—look—now they're stopped." Signaling the girl to follow, he lifted the reins, and turning sharply to the right, made at a quick trot for the edge of the mesquite.

Standing in his stirrups as he rode, he looked behind him, then with a low exclamation halted once more. There, emerging from an arroyo less than a mile away another group of mounted men was closing in. This time he doubt vanished—the deadly not of the raiders was beginning to spread about him.

Up on the ridge to the left the first group of horsemen had halted for a brief moment, then four abreast began slowly to descend. Time for the kill. Still Douglas hesitated. One way alone might lie open—within that thick growth of oak and mesquite he and Allison might find safety.

"Follow me," he wheeled as he spoke.

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News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, Jan. 28.—Mr. Roosevelt's left-labor variety of ghosts is in turmoil seeking revision of the labor relations laws. The board set up to be offered before the Smith investigation sweeps out more of the board than they want to lose. The legislative end of the banshee business is being handled by Representative Ramspeck of Georgia and Cochran of Missouri. The moving downtown spirit in the affair is the nebulous Mr. Tommie Corcoran.

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The constant prediction in this spot that no tax increase will be authorized is daily gaining confirmation, and the whole fiscal issue is likely to wind up in a cloud of vagueness which will not be dispelled until after the presidential elections. Both the president and congress can and will put off the expenditures of the latter part of the fiscal year so a republican can handle them next January if he wins, or they can handle them without election pressure in case they are returned.

Germany continues to drop her secret plans to her enemies upon the persons of disabled German aviators—if you believe the British propaganda ministry, which few here do. The latest incident of a disabled German aviator stranded in Scotland with no German plane to attack for the invasion of Belgium, would indicate on its face that Hitler thought perhaps the British did not believe sufficiently the secret plans which the earlier disabled German aviator had landed for Belgian scrutiny. Sallent basic fact behind these heaven-sent discoveries to the British and Belgians is that every military organization in the world, including the Russian, has a rule requiring army aviators to remove before flights from their persons and planes any possible information that would be of value to the enemy.

Second salient fact is that Germany does not want to keep the neutrals in a state of alarm. As long as neutrals are pacified and feel safe, Germany can pry needed raw materials, products, and exchange, etc. from them. It's the British game to keep the blockade tight along the neutral as well as the war front. The British will have to get a better story pretty soon, and it is suggested here that they start finding these secret German plans in the bullrings. After all Pharaoh's daughter got away with it.

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Call at Amity

AMITY—Mrs. Clay Burch and son, Raleigh, of Portland were Amity callers Thursday at the home of her brother-in-law, C. H. Burch. Mrs. C. H. Burch is critically ill at her home here.

Radio Program

KELM—SUNDAY—1300 Ks.

8:00—Federal Symphony.
8:15—News.
8:30—Stream of Grace.
9:00—Sunday Morning Meditation.
9:30—American Wildlife.
9:45—March of Halls.
10:00—Summer Fiddle, Piano.
10:15—Romance of the Highways.
10:30—WOLF Symphony.
11:00—American Lutheran Church.
11:30—Meditation and Melody.
12:00—Haven of Rest.
1:00—Young People's Church.
1:30—Lutheran Vocal Choir.
2:00—Popular Salute.
2:15—Elias Breckenridge Orchestra.
2:30—Trio Shadow.
3:00—Help Thy Neighbor.
3:30—Show of the Week.
4:00—Rick Canale Series.
4:30—Ken Baker Orchestra.
4:45—News.
5:00—American Forum of the Air.
6:00—Old Fashioned Revival.
7:00—Good Will Hour.
8:00—Tonight's Headlines.
8:15—Sterling Young Orchestra.
8:30—Musical Interlude.
8:45—Vivian Ray Orchestra.
9:00—Newscast.
9:15—Popular Serenade.
9:30—Back Home Hour.
10:00—Freddy Packard Orchestra.
10:30—Leon Molica Orchestra.

KOW—SUNDAY—630 Ks.

8:00—Sunday Service Program.
8:30—Music and American Youth.
8:59—Arlington Time Signal.
9:00—Vernon Crabtree Book.
9:15—Jesse Martin, Guitarist.
9:30—On Your Job.
10:00—Music Modern.
10:30—From Ho, yowd Today.
11:00—Stars of Today.
11:30—Chicago Round Table.
12:00—Gateway to Musical Highways.
12:15—Eyes of the World.
1:30—Stars of Tomorrow.
2:15—The Chorus.
2:30—News.
2:45—Campus Alumni Reporter.
3:00—Musical Workshop.
3:15—Radio Comments.
3:30—The Grouch Club.
3:45—Musical Pastels.
4:30—Band Wagon.
5:00—One Man's Family.
6:00—Manhattan Merry-Go-Round.
6:30—American Club.
7:00—News from London.
7:15—Armchair Cruises.
8:00—Arrive.
8:00—Flight Editor.
8:30—Jack Benny.
8:45—The Voo Doo Witchell.
9:15—Parker Family.
9:30—I Want a Divorce.
10:00—New Flashes.
10:15—Bridge to Dreamland.
11:00—Bal Tabarin Cafe Orchestra.
11:30—Floralista Gardens Orchestra.

KEX—SUNDAY—1160 Ks.

7:45—Sunday Melody Lane.
7:50—Ski Snow Reports.
8:00—Musical Interlude.
8:00—Dr. Brock.
8:30—The Quiet Hour.
8:59—Arlington Time Signal.
9:00—Radio City Music Hall.
10:00—Pilgrimage of Poetry.
10:15—The Voo Doo Witchell.
10:30—Metropolitan Moods.
11:00—Great Plays.
11:15—Foreign Policy Association.
12:30—Let's Go to Work.
12:45—Tapestry Music.
1:00—Family Altar Hour.
1:30—The World is Yours.
1:45—Edward Dasher Baritone.
2:15—Along the News Front.
2:30—Metropolitan Opera Additions.
3:00—Cathedral.
3:30—New Friends of Music.
4:00—Dot and Five Flashes.
4:30—Northwest Comedy Presents.
4:35—Heart Strings.
5:00—Festival of Music.
5:30—Voice of the Future.
6:00—Bookman's Notebook.
6:15—Lifelong Planning.
6:30—Paul Carson, Pianist.
6:45—Sports Newsworld of the Air.
7:00—Everybody Sing.
8:00—News.
8:15—Hotel McAllen Orchestra.
9:00—Dr. Brock.
9:00—Mr. District Attorney.
10:00—Paul Martin's Music.
10:30—Family Altar Hour.
11:15—Portland Police Reports.
11:30—Charles Runyan, Organizer.

KOIN—SUNDAY—940 Ks.

8:00—West Coast Church.
8:30—Major Bowers.
9:00—Sail Lake Tabernacle.
10:00—Church of the Air.
10:30—Press News.
11:00—Grand Jury.
11:00—Democracy in Action.
11:30—Echoes from Stage and Screen.
12:00—New York Philharmonic.
1:30—Paradise of Happiness.
2:30—Spelling Bee.
2:45—Adventure of Dr. Hunt.
2:45—Return to Romance.
3:00—Silver Theatre.
3:30—Melody Ranch.
4:00—Old Songs of the Church.
4:45—Blue Piano Special.
5:00—Girl Alone.
5:15—Midstream.
5:30—Hollywood News Flashes.
2:45—The O'Neill.
3:00—News.
3:15—Show Without a Name.
3:30—Woman's Magazine.
4:00—Paul Carson, Organizer.
4:15—Maurice H. Hines.
4:30—Stars of Today.
4:45—Cocktail Party.
5:00—Tommy Rigg & Betty Lou.
5:00—Voice.
5:30—Dr. I. Q.
6:30—Alec Templeton Time.
7:00—Contented Hour.
7:30—Serenade and Swing.
8:00—Fred Waring Pleasure Time.
8:15—Love a Mystery.
8:30—Rainbow.
9:00—Sherlock Holmes.
10:00—Hawthorne House.
10:00—News.
10:15—Blue Moonlight.
10:30—Uptown Ballroom Orchestra.
11:00—News.
11:15—Hotel St. Francis Drake Orchestra.
11:30—Florinda Gardens Orchestra.

KOIN—MONDAY—940 Ks.

6:00—Market Reports.
6:05—Clock.
7:30—Bob Garred Reporting.
7:45—This and That.
8:15—Headlines.
8:30—Consumer News.
8:45—My Children.
9:00—Kate Smith Speaks.
9:15—When a Girl Marries.
9:30—Romance of the Western Trail.
9:45—Our Gal Sunday.
10:00—Goldberg.
10:15—Life Before Be Beautiful.
10:30—Singing Organist.
11:00—Life Begins.
11:45—My Sweet Home.
12:00—Society Girl.
12:30—News.
12:45—Singin' Sam.
1:00—Kitty Kelly.
1:15—Hollywood News.
1:30—Hilltop House.
1:45—Stepmother.
2:00—Dr. Kathleen Norris.
2:15—The Confession.
2:30—It Happened in Hollywood.
2:45—Hollywood News.
3:00—Lanny Ross.
3:15—Hollywood.
3:30—Hollywood.
3:45—Today in Europe.
4:00—Newspaper.
4:15—Hollywood News.
4:30—Dealer in Dreams.
4:45—News.
4:55—Bob Garred Reporting.
5:00—News.
5:15—Radio Theatre.
5:30—Joe Lombardi Orchestra.
7:30—Blonde.
8:00—Ames & Andy.
8:15—Lum and Abner.
8:30—Modern Minstrel.
9:00—Fune Day.
9:30—Northwestern Neighbor.
10:00—Five Star Final.
10:15—Navy.
10:30—Jimmy Greer Orchestra.
10:45—Nightcap.
11:00—Merry Melody.
11:15—Dorothy Corday, Songs.
11:30—Manny Strand Orchestra.

KOIN—MONDAY—940 Ks.

6:00—Today's Program.
6:05—Hollywood News.
6:30—Hollywood News.
6:45—Weather Forecast.
7:00—Hollywood News.
7:15—School of the Air.
7:30—Music of the Masters.
7:45—Hollywood.
7:55—Farm Hour.
8:00—Variety.
8:15—Hollywood News and Cents.
8:30—Gard Your Health.
8:45—Singing the Americas.
8:55—Hollywood News.
9:00—Symphonic Hall Hour.
9:15—Variety for Boys and Girls.
9:30—On the Campus.
9:45—Vesper.
10:00—News Hour.
10:15—Osgood W. of U. Basketball.
10:30—Cold Storage Lockers.
10:45—Modern Sermon Literature.

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6:05—Hollywood News.
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