

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

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited in papers.

Group Health and Actual Health

As a curious commentary on the president's recently announced plan to ask \$10,000,000 for "experimental" construction of small hospitals for communities which have been without them appear the findings of A. M. Simons, assistant director of the bureau of medical economics of the American Medical Association.

On investigation of systems of general medical care instituted by paternalistic governments abroad, Mr. Simons found that the rate of sickness, instead of dropping off, actually increased. The reason was not merely a case of more persons going to the doctor, though the investigator agreed that human foible probably accounted for some of the inflation of medical reports, but rather because of the mental effect of insurance on the patron, and the fact that under a public insurance system the doctors find less time to devote to preventive medicine.

About five years after the establishment of sickness insurance, the insured get "insurance conscious," and the sickness rate increases. It is only fair to say that the rise in rate is chiefly in the class of minor ailments, but the fact is that the morbidity rate goes up steadily year after year under insurance systems.

On the other hand, countries without compulsory sickness insurance have been making the greatest headway in lowering morbidity rates. . . . In the United States, where there is no national system of sickness insurance, the average number of days lost through sickness is between 8 and 10. But in England, where insurance has long been compulsory, the average is 14, and in Germany, with an even longer experience, the average is 24.

The claim of these people to being ill is not malingering in the ordinary sense. Probably not more than 5 or 10 percent of the cases applying for medical aid can be classified as conscious malingering. But there is evidence that many persons make themselves sick and, when they are ill, give evidence of what the Germans call "an absence of the will to get well."

Clearly the president's hospital proposal is no national system of health insurance—in spite of a good many whippers to the contrary—and certainly no one can reasonably work the findings of Mr. Simons into a valid argument against social health work among classes of people generally unable to pay for it. Yet as a contribution to the problem of a paternalized public health system—that the medical profession unhappily calls "socialized medicine"—they are of considerable importance.

Economy Prospect Brighter

One is to be pardoned for some degree of skepticism over congressional gestures toward economy. There have been promises and disappointments in the past, and the entire history of governmental finance is to the contrary. Yet the national house of representatives is making its motions decisive and vigorous, and what is more significant it has tentatively hurdled that most perilous of ballot-hazards, the farm bill. One should not withhold admiration where it is due—and here we refer to the act of saying "no" and not of the consequences.

The Statesman has heretofore pointed out that there will be little profit in economizing on the programs which the government has been carrying on for some years past, if the resultant savings are merely transferred to the accounts of national defense, which is the intent in some quarters including the White House. One must especially question the wisdom of certain items of reduction—for instance the forest service appropriation. It is our impression that everything the forest service does is economically justified and if so, why curtail any of its activities? And as for agricultural benefits in general, we never have seen the economic justification for them but if the government is just going to throw its money around, it had better sow it evenly, as in farm payments, than to distribute it all in the ship-building and munitions centers.

On the other hand if economy is to mean just that all the way down the line, more power to the house of representatives which seems more determined to carry on such a program than does the senate. The fact that it is the house which is carrying on the fight is significant in view of that tribunal's greater sensitivity to public opinion. If that were the only factor involved, it might be taken as evidence that public opinion has gotten around to a real economy demand—by which we mean, an insistence upon reduction in the full knowledge that it means scrapping some desirable projects and services. It is true, of course, that the trend toward conservatism and even toward republicanism in 1938 was much more effective in the house than in the senate because the entire house membership is elected every two years; and that partly explains the lower tribunal's present state of mind.

To date the savings voted in the house have not cut any tremendous slice in the prospective deficit, and there is some indication that not all of them will survive the senate's scrutiny. But supposing the senate balks, and supposing the president protests; those very actions will insure a real battle over economy, upon which the public will then have opportunity to crystallize and express opinion—and even if not much economy appears in the final appropriation figures for this session, the nation will have become economy-minded and the results will show up later. And none too soon.

Ashland Meant Well

While there are situations in which public funds may legitimately be turned over to private agencies for advertising purposes, the Ashland episode which has achieved front-page publicity within the past week serves as a reminder that such a procedure involves certain dangers against which both parties to the transaction must be on guard.

The Ashland chamber of commerce, with the approval of the city council, turned over from its "advertising fund" \$100 to Howard Latourette, democratic national committeeman, and Frank Tierney, chairman of the state democratic central committee, with the understanding that the money was to help defray their expenses to Washington, DC, in return for which these politicians were to lobby for a new federal building in Ashland. From that somewhat embarrassed city has come the protesting explanation that this was chamber of commerce money and not city taxpayers' money. But it should be understood that the chamber of commerce had received \$300 in taxpayers' money from the city council, to be placed in this advertising fund. This transaction took place late in December, presumably in order that the \$300, unexpended in 1939, might not revert to the city general fund. It might be argued that the \$100 given to the democratic moguls was not taken from the \$300 but from other chamber funds; but the action of the chamber in obtaining city council approval of the \$100 advance, indicates that this was the source.

Ashland is a civic-minded and tourist-minded, not especially a politically-minded community and we are disposed to accept the statement that all this was done in entire good faith. The chamber of commerce officials and the city fathers may even have been so little in touch with politics, that they did not know Tierney, and to a lesser extent Latourette, were out of favor in new deal circles at Washington and could do little for them. The fact remains that in the final analysis, republican taxpayers in Ashland were made to contribute involuntarily to the expenses of a political junkie by democratic party officials. The money has been reimbursed and the incident will blow over—but the lesson ought to remain.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Story and romance of 2-4-40 one who was perhaps the first white man to live on what is now Oregon soil:

(Continuing from yesterday.)
"His (the white man's) recovery was rapid in every way except the injury to his neck. He NEVER ONCE TRIED TO SPEAK, but Oona soon learned to know when he wanted something from the expression of his eyes, just as a mother learns the wants of her babe. As soon as he was able to walk, he went to the place on the shore where the greatest amount of wreckage had been left.
"Most of the ropes and sails had been carried away by the people, but there were many pieces of the ship strewn about. Oona went with him and pointed out the place where she had found him. Though his movements indicated that his neck still pained him, he went all over the wreckage, and Oona could tell by his eyes that what he saw gave him pleasure.

"On his return to the camp, the white man took up some of the larger ropes which Oona's father had brought from the wreck, and soon he had separated it into several smaller ropes; he seemed pleased with his work, and soon after went alone to the beach, returning with a strong pole which he laid down near the lodge. That night as darkness approached, he made signs to Oona, indicating that he would need the help of her father, her mother and herself to go with him to the wreck, quietly, so as not to be seen by any one.

"After some council, and being urged by Oona, her father and mother consented to go. The white man carried the small rope and pole, and, on arriving at the wreck, he secured the arms chest of the ship, bound the ropes about it, placed the pole through a loop made for that purpose, and, with the aid of the other three persons, carried it to the lodge camp; there it was covered with mats and other stuff.

"After several nights' work, unseen by any one except Oona's family, the white man succeeded in opening the chest. It was full of things which Oona afterward learned were guns, daggers, swords, spear heads and ammunition. She also soon learned that these things were much better to hunt or fight with than were the stone daggers, spears and arrows which her father and others had used; that they gave greater power to those who used them.

"The white man was a stranger among a people he did not know, and he wished to save all the arms he did not need for himself for those who should be kind to him.

"Some time elapsed before the white man's neck was free enough from pain so as to allow him to go much and far from camp.
"In the meantime Oona had learned that the chief's brother was very angry that the white man would kill him if he got a chance. The time soon came when Oona's actions gave the chief's brother more cause than ever to be jealous of the white man, and wish that he were out of the way. As soon as the white man had fully recovered, he went for a hunt alone one day.

"Oona saw him go and noted the direction he had taken. Though keeping herself out of sight, she also saw the chief's brother and his friends start out for a hunt. She believed it was for a hunt. She believed it was for a hunt. (Turn to page 6)

When Memorial Day Returns

With the inevitability that marks the coming and going of the seasons, Memorial day will roll around again on May 30, 1940, and on that occasion it will be necessary to take notice that this same inevitability of time has removed entirely one of the outstanding features which has characterized this annual patriotic observance in the past; the active participation of that group which originally established the day, the Grand Army of the Republic. It is the present prospect that no member of the GAR will appear at this year's exercises.

John W. Jackson, a soldierly figure to the last, no longer will make the trip from Mill City to participate in this and other patriotic events. His remarkable health finally failed a little more than a week ago and, as the last survivor of the Stayton GAR post, he was buried with the post colors beside him. Mr. Jackson, who lived to age 97, was a man who enjoyed life, and in the prominence which was his as the sole GAR representative at patriotic observances in recent years, he found an enjoyment which was undoubtedly mixed with sadness at the thought of the comrades who in earlier years had shared it with him.

Yet the Grand Army has not been mustered out entirely. The current World Almanac lists its membership, presumably at some time in 1939, at 6200. Government reports show that in 1938 there were 3516 Civil war soldiers and nurses receiving pensions; a reduction from 5408 the previous year. Widows and others receiving pensions dropped in the same period from 66,837 to 57,915. And though the Memorial day crowds will cheer no Grand Army member in Salem, one living survivor, it now appears, will be honored by the patriotic societies and particularly by those which have grown up about the Grand Army itself and lent it support in these latter years.

Henry Steuernagle, 97 years old and enjoying reasonably good health which does not however permit him to leave his home to participate in Memorial day and similar exercises, lives at 1193 North Fifth street in Salem. He is the last survivor of the Grand Army in Salem, and is frequently visited by members of the auxiliary organizations. So far as is known here, he is the last survivor in the Willamette valley. There are several in Portland, of whom one, Commander Patland, is active enough at 96 to have paid the Sons of Union Veterans in Salem a visit at their recent meeting. The time is nearing when all of them will be occupants of the "little green tents" described by the late Walt Mason—but that time is not yet.

Expecting Too Much of Congress

"The present congress is faced with a great opportunity. That opportunity is to put statesmanship above politics.—Independence Enterprise.

There may be every reason in the world why statesmanship should prevail under the big dome in Washington, DC, this year. But the Enterprise is too enterprising. It expects too much of democracy. The members of congress may hope they will be able to combine statesmanship with politics. But this is campaign year, the hottest campaign year of the century; and if they must abandon one or the other, it won't be politics.

Supply and Demand Problem, 1940 Version



"Red Earth"

By Tom Gill

Chapter 31

The night was a night of restlessness and scudding clouds that half concealed a full moon rising over the desert. It was already high when a rider tethered his horse just beyond the bend in the road below the hacienda and moved noiselessly to where the great iron gate loomed. There Bodine halted—almost eleven. He listened. No sign of a vaquero. The moonlight cast deep shadows across the winding road, and still watchful he took a step forward, then something white glimmered beyond the gate, and Lola ran to his side, expectant but half afraid.

Bodine took her hand. "You're sure this is wise, my coming here?" he asked.
"I'm not sure of anything," she answered. "I only know I need you."
"The guards?"
"I told them two of the horses had broken into Aunt Ines' garden. The vaqueros are looking for them now." Eagerly she pulled him through the narrow opening gate. "But they may be back any minute. We'd better go nearer the house."

In silence he slipped his arm through hers, and keeping well within the shadow of the eucalyptus they moved toward the hacienda.
"She's out," a low voice growled.
She felt herself raised and carried down the walk—an interval of blackness, a sound of something falling, then she was conscious of lying upon a hard board floor. Sobbing with terror, she aroused at last and knelt to where the crack of dim light indicated a closed door, and raised her hands to the latch, but it was locked on the outside. They had locked her in one of the servants' quarters. Trembling in every limb, she pulled the handkerchief from her face and took a step toward the window. Inside the moon had cast a solitary panel of silver, but where she stood it was black darkness, and at her first step her foot struck a soft object on the floor. Weakly she swerved forward to see outlined in the moonlight the peon they had brought from the morada, lying face up on the floor. Reeling, Lola sank down beside him.

She was frightened no longer now. The thrill and excitement of this clandestine meeting, the knowledge that Bodine was here by her side, brought a sense of relief which she might have thought though he had been to come, here was one at least who would help her, and almost as a child might she walked beside him as they skirted the hacienda.

Unnaturally Bodine looked about him; he was about to speak when in sudden alarm the girl grasped his arm.
"Paul, there's someone behind us."
Out of the darkness a hairy hand swept to her mouth, and without a sound she was pulled back into the deep shadows of the trees. Instantly Bodine was at her side, but as he reached her, Lola heard the dull impact of a blow, followed by a gasp of pain, and numb with terror she saw Bodine fall limply at her feet.

Wildly she reached up to tear away that suffocating hand, but her head was jerked back, a handkerchief fastened over her face and knotted about her neck. Aroused at last she was fighting like a wildcat now, battling with the cold courage of despair. Her head sank forward, and suddenly she went limp in her assailant's arms.

"Juan, Juan! Don't come out!" Shrieking her warning, the girl caught sight of a crouching figure just ahead of her. Dimly she caught the gleam of his revolver, and springing forward, twined both arms about him, then clung with all her strength.
She felt hands ripping at her arms, felt the hot breath of the Killer on her face—it only she could hold out!
Downstairs the shouts had redoubled, and an opening door told her that Douglas was already in the corridor. Tighter still she clung. Another moment and the vaqueros would be on the stairs. Again she felt the man's arms tearing at her, but she clung the tighter. Only a second more and help would be at hand.

A crash. A burning, stinging pain at her side, then the acrid smell of powder. Limply her arms relaxed, a sob choked back into silence, and a white form waded downward to the floor.
(To be continued)

her hands reached forward, then with a scream she recoiled—her fingers were wet with blood.
Piercingly again she screamed at the thought that flashed its terrifying message through her brain—the Killer was aboard. Half crazed with fright, she rushed to the window. A wooden stool lay in her path, and seizing it, she crashed the window with all her might, then heedless of broken glass, pushed her way through the shattered frame. Leaping the low hedge, she crossed the narrow stretch of lawn between the bunkhouse and the hacienda, filling the night with her screams.

The door to the patio was open—the Killer had gone that way already he was within the hacienda. Again she cried out, heedless of fear for herself now, heedless of everything except that she might be too late.
But by now her screams were having their effect. The vaqueros' quarters gleamed with light, men were calling, and hurried footsteps began crossing the lawn outside.

Racing through the patio, she gained the stairs and sped down the long hall toward Douglas' room.
"Juan, Juan! Don't come out!" Shrieking her warning, the girl caught sight of a crouching figure just ahead of her. Dimly she caught the gleam of his revolver, and springing forward, twined both arms about him, then clung with all her strength.

She felt hands ripping at her arms, felt the hot breath of the Killer on her face—it only she could hold out!
Downstairs the shouts had redoubled, and an opening door told her that Douglas was already in the corridor. Tighter still she clung. Another moment and the vaqueros would be on the stairs. Again she felt the man's arms tearing at her, but she clung the tighter. Only a second more and help would be at hand.

A crash. A burning, stinging pain at her side, then the acrid smell of powder. Limply her arms relaxed, a sob choked back into silence, and a white form waded downward to the floor.
(To be continued)

Radio Program

- 8:00—KSLM—SUNDAY—1360 Kc.
 - 8:00—Madrigal Singers.
 - 8:15—Cross Country News.
 - 8:30—Streams of Grace.
 - 9:00—Sunday Morning Meditation.
 - 9:30—American Wildlife.
 - 9:45—March King Orchestra.
 - 10:00—Summer Friends, Piano.
 - 10:15—Romance of the Highways.
 - 10:30—Holy City Orchestra.
 - 11:00—American Lutheran Church.
 - 12:00—Meditation and Melody.
 - 12:30—Live Music: The Radio.
 - 1:00—Young People's Church of the Air.
 - 1:30—Lutheran Hour.
 - 1:45—Paper Parade.
 - 2:15—Vocal Varieties.
 - 2:30—The Shadow.
 - 2:45—Help Day Neighbor.
 - 3:30—Show of the Week.
 - 4:00—Bach Cantata Series.
 - 4:30—Jim Walsh Orchestra.
 - 4:45—News.
 - 5:00—American Forum of the Air.
 - 6:00—Old Fashioned Revival Hour.
 - 7:00—Good Will Hour.
 - 8:00—News.
 - 8:15—Darrel Calkers Orchestra.
 - 8:30—Musical Interlude.
 - 8:45—Alvinne Ray Orchestra.
 - 9:00—Newscast.
 - 9:15—Symphonic Strings.
 - 9:30—Back Home Hour.
 - 10:00—Phil Harris Orchestra.
 - 10:30—Helen Koiri Orchestra.
- KGW—SUNDAY—630 Kc.
 - 8:00—Sunday Sunrise Program.
 - 8:30—March King Orchestra.
 - 8:59—Arlington Time Signal.
 - 9:00—Vernon Crane Story Book.
 - 9:15—Helen Koiri Orchestra.
 - 9:30—On Your Job.
 - 10:00—Music for Moderns.
 - 10:30—From Ho Wood Today.
 - 11:00—Chicago Round Table.
 - 12:00—Gateway to Musical Highways.
 - 12:30—News from Europa.
 - 12:45—Eyes of the World.
 - 1:30—Stars of Tomorrow.
 - 2:15—Log Chats.
 - 2:30—News.
 - 2:45—Census Alumni Reporter.
 - 3:00—Musical Workshop.
 - 3:15—Comments.
 - 3:30—Beat the Bass.
 - 4:00—Professor Puzlewitz.
 - 4:30—Brand Waggon.
 - 5:00—Charlie McCarthy.
 - 5:30—One Man's Family.
 - 6:00—Manhattan Music Go-Round.
 - 6:30—American Album.
 - 7:00—News, William Hillman.
 - 7:15—Armed Forces Cruises.
 - 7:30—Carnival.
 - 8:00—Light Editor.
 - 8:30—Black Beans, Opera addition.
 - 9:00—Walter Winchell.
 - 9:15—Parker Family.
 - 9:30—Walt Disney.
 - 10:00—News Flashes.
 - 10:15—Bridge to Dreamland.
 - 11:00—Pat Healey's Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Florentine Gardens Orchestra.
- KEX—SUNDAY—1160 Kc.
 - 7:45—Down Melody Lane.
 - 8:00—Pat Healey's Orchestra.
 - 7:55—Musical Interlude.
 - 8:00—Dr. Brock.
 - 8:30—The Quiet Hour.
 - 8:59—Arlington Time Signal.
 - 9:00—Radio City Music Hall.
 - 10:00—Flights of Poetry.
 - 10:15—The Vass Family.
 - 10:30—Metropolitan Moods.
 - 11:00—Live Music.
 - 12:00—Proper Housing Talk.
 - 12:15—Foreign Policy Association.
 - 12:30—Let's Go West of Hollywood.
 - 12:45—Teaparty Musicale.
 - 1:00—Family Altar Hour.
 - 1:30—The World's Tunes.
 - 2:00—Edward Davis, Baritone.
 - 2:15—Olins Shore, Singer.
 - 2:30—Metropolitan Opera addition.
 - 3:00—Catholic Hour.
 - 3:30—New Friends Opera addition.
 - 4:00—Dot and Five Dashes.
 - 4:30—Kathleen Connelly Presents.
 - 5:00—Pat Healey's Orchestra.
 - 5:30—Voice of Hawaii.
 - 6:00—Montgomery Book Chat.
 - 6:30—Paul Carson's Orchestra.
 - 6:45—Sports Newscast of the Air.
 - 7:00—Hour of Charm.
 - 7:30—Everyday Sing.
 - 8:00—News.
 - 8:15—Ernest Gill Presents.
 - 9:00—Mr. District Attorney.
 - 9:30—Arabian Nights.
 - 10:00—Pat Healey's Orchestra.
 - 10:30—Family Altar Hour.
 - 11:00—Pat Healey's Orchestra.
 - 11:30—Charles Lyman Organist.
 - 11:45—The Quiet Hour.
- KOIN—SUNDAY—940 Kc.
 - 8:00—West Coast Church.
 - 8:30—Major Bowes.
 - 9:00—Pat Healey's Orchestra.
 - 10:00—Press of the Air.
 - 10:30—Cruz News.
 - 10:45—Grand Hotel.
 - 11:00—Democracy in Action.
 - 11:30—Leslie Hodge Centerpiece.
 - 12:00—New York Philharmonic.
 - 1:30—Pursuit of Happiness.
 - 2:00—Spelling Bee.
 - 2:30—Adventures of Dr. Hunt.
 - 2:45—Return to Romance.
 - 3:00—Silver Theatre.
 - 3:30—Melody Ranch.
 - 4:00—Old Songs of the Church.
 - 4:30—News.
 - 4:45—William Wallace in Recital.
 - 5:00—Adventures of Elery Queen.
 - 5:30—Press News.
 - 6:00—Sunday Evening Hour.
 - 7:00—Playhouse.
 - 8:00—Holy Comedy.
 - 8:30—War This Week.
 - 9:00—Ben Bernie.
 - 9:30—W. Thorne.
 - 10:00—Five Star Final.
 - 10:30—Tommy Tucker Orchestra.
 - 11:00—Press News.
 - 11:30—Vincent Lopez Orchestra.
 - 11:45—Manny Stroud Orchestra.
- KSLM—MONDAY—1360 Kc.
 - 8:00—Milkman Melodies.
 - 8:15—Hills and Echoes.
 - 8:30—Breakfast Club.
 - 8:45—Keep Fit to Music.
 - 9:00—Pastor's Call.
 - 9:15—Sons of the Pioneers.
 - 9:30—Ma Perkins.
 - 9:45—Carters of Elm Street.
 - 10:00—Sterling Young Orchestra.
 - 10:15—News.
 - 10:30—Tommy Tucker Orchestra.
 - 10:45—Erwin Leo Orchestra.
 - 11:00—Symphonic Varieties.
 - 11:30—Popular Varieties.
 - 11:45—Vocal Parade.
 - 12:15—News.
 - 12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
- KOIN—MONDAY—940 Kc.
 - 6:00—Market Reports.
 - 6:05—KOIN Clock.
 - 6:10—Bob Garrow Reporting.
 - 7:45—This and That.
 - 8:00—Headliners.
 - 8:30—Consumer News.
 - 8:45—My Children.
 - 9:00—Kate Smith Speaks.
 - 9:15—When a Girl Speaks.
 - 9:30—Romance of Helen Trent.
 - 9:45—Gaiety Sunday.
 - 10:00—Golden Hour.
 - 10:15—Life is Beautiful.
 - 10:30—Right to Happiness.
 - 10:45—Singer's Orchestra.
 - 11:00—Big Sister.
 - 11:15—Audrey's.
 - 11:30—Life is Beautiful.
 - 11:45—My Son and I.
 - 12:00—Society Girl.
 - 12:30—News.
 - 12:45—Single's Sum.
 - 1:00—Kitty Kelly.
 - 1:15—Myrt and Marge.
 - 1:30—Hilltop House.
 - 1:45—Stetson's Orchestra.
 - 2:00—By Kathleen Norris.
 - 2:15—The Continental.
 - 2:30—Happened in Hollywood.
 - 2:45—Bentley Good Balance.
 - 3:00—Lynn Ross.
 - 3:15—Hollywood's Hit Parade.
 - 3:30—Pipe Time.
 - 3:45—Today in Europe.
 - 4:00—Newsman.
 - 5:00—Hello Again.
 - 5:15—Dealer in Dreams.
 - 5:30—Shadow.
 - 5:45—Bob Garrod Reporting.
 - 6:00—Radio Theatre.
 - 7:00—Gay Lombardo Orchestra.
 - 7:30—Hilltop House.
 - 8:00—Acme 'n' Andy.
 - 8:15—Lum and Abner.
 - 8:30—Modern Melodies.
 - 9:00—Tune Up Time.
 - 9:30—Northwestern Neighbors.
 - 10:00—Live Music.
 - 10:15—Marine Interview.
 - 10:30—Jimmy Greer Orchestra.
 - 10:45—Light Music.
 - 11:00—Erwin Leo Organ.
 - 11:30—Dorothy Cordey, Soaps.
 - 11:45—Manny Stroud Orchestra.
- KOAO—MONDAY—630 Kc.
 - 9:00—Today's Program.
 - 9:05—Homenage Hour.
 - 9:08—Neighbor Reynolds.
 - 9:15—Helen Koiri Orchestra.
 - 10:15—Story Hour for Adults.
 - 10:45—School of the Air.
 - 11:00—Hearst of the Masters.
 - 11:30—News.
 - 11:45—Farm Hour.
 - 12:00—50 Years of Home Economics at OSC.
 - 2:45—Send Your Health.
 - 3:15—Seeing the Americas.
 - 4:00—Senator Views the News.
 - 4:30—Symphonic Hit Parade.
 - 4:45—Stories for Boys and Girls.
 - 5:00—On the Campus.
 - 5:45—Vesper.
 - 6:15—News.
 - 6:30—Farm Hour.
 - 7:00—4H Club Program.
 - 8:00—School of Music.
 - 8:15—The World as I See—Dean Victor P. Morris.
 - 8:30—School of Music.
 - 8:45—The World's News.
 - 9:00—OSC Round Table—"Rural Electrification in Oregon."
 - 9:30—Adventures of Pacific Industry in Oregon.
 - 9:45—Art choirs on the duty east.
- KEX—MONDAY—1160 Kc.
 - 8:30—Musical Clock.
 - 9:00—Josh Higgins.
 - 9:15—The Vaqueros.
 - 9:30—Trail Blazers.
 - 9:45—Novelty.
 - 10:00—Finian's Hobbies.
 - 10:15—Young Dr. Malone.
 - 10:30—Dr. Brock.
 - 10:59—Arlington Time Signal.
 - 9:00—Owen Williams, singer.
 - 11:15—Princess Jean Health Club.
 - 9:30—National Institute of Home.
 - 10:15—Home Institute.
 - 10:30—News.
 - 10:45—Turn Back the Clock.
 - 11:00—Great Moments in History.
 - 11:15—Music in the Home.
 - 11:30—U. S. Navy Band.
 - 11:45—Radio Show Window.
 - 12:00—Pat Healey's Orchestra.
 - 12:15—News.
 - 12:30—US Dept. of Agriculture.
 - 12:45—Helen Koiri Orchestra.
 - 12:50—Home Folks Frolic.
 - 1:00—The Quiet Hour.
 - 1:30—Club Melodies.
 - 2:00—Carbstone Quiz.
 - 2:15—Financial and Grain Reports.
 - 2:30—Old Rain.
 - 2:45—Frank Watanabe.
 - 3:00—Affairs of Anthony.
 - 3:15—The Blue Bird.
 - 3:30—Gordon Gifford, Baritone.
 - 3:45—Annette Hastings, Singer.
 - 3:55—Lester B. Singer.
 - 4:15—Science on the March.
 - 4:30—Old Vienna Orchestra.
 - 4:45—Bud Barton, B. S. S.
 - 5:15—Tom Mix.
 - 5:30—Problem Corner.
 - 5:45—Caprice.
 - 6:00—Rochester Civic Orchestra.
 - 6:30—Sports Final.
 - 7:00—Little City of Hollywood.
 - 7:45—News.
 - 8:00—John Doe's Music.
 - 9:00—True of False.
 - 9:30—Homicide Squad.
 - 10:00—Wrestling Match.
 - 10:35—Hotel California Orchestra.
 - 11:00—This Moving World.
 - 11:15—Portland News Reports.
 - 11:30—Paul Carson Organist.
- KOAO—MONDAY—630 Kc.
 - 9:00—Today's Program.
 - 9:05—Homenage Hour.
 - 9:08—Neighbor Reynolds.
 - 9:15—Helen Koiri Orchestra.
 - 10:15—Story Hour for Adults.
 - 10:45—School of the Air.
 - 11:00—Hearst of the Masters.
 - 11:30—News.
 - 11:45—Farm Hour.
 - 12:00—50 Years of Home Economics at OSC.
 - 2:45—Send Your Health.
 - 3:15—Seeing the Americas.
 - 4:00—Senator Views the News.
 - 4:30—Symphonic Hit Parade.
 - 4:45—Stories for Boys and Girls.
 - 5:00—On the Campus.
 - 5:45—Vesper.
 - 6:15—News.
 - 6:30—Farm Hour.
 - 7:00—4H Club Program.
 - 8:00—School of Music.
 - 8:15—The World as I See—Dean Victor P. Morris.
 - 8:30—School of Music.
 - 8:45—The World's News.
 - 9:00—OSC Round Table—"Rural Electrification in Oregon."
 - 9:30—Adventures of Pacific Industry in Oregon.
 - 9:45—Art choirs on the duty east.

Road Work Asked, North Fork Area

Request that a WPA crew be put to work on the north side road along the Little North Fork of the Santiam between the Lomker and the Myers bridges, a distance of about five miles, was made to the county court yesterday by a delegation from that region.
The road has already been improved from Mehama to Lomker's bridge, 7 1/2 miles, and the county still contemplates reconstruction of a bridge a mile or two below the Lomker span.
Fern Ridge residents asked that otting be extended farther than the present one mile along their road in another petition handed the court yesterday.

Fills Hospital Vacancy

SILVERTON — At the annual election of the Silverton Hospital association Mrs. Letty Steelhammer was elected to fill the vacancy on the board of directors caused by the death of her husband, Geo. W. Steelhammer. Other directors re-elected included Dr. A. W. Simmons, M. G. Gunderson, H. W. Preston, J. J. Moe and G. W. Hubbs.

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

Mr. Mallon, who has been ill for several days, will resume his daily column in The Oregon Statesman Tuesday morning. Editor.

Pioneer at 70 Weds Girl of 24



Joe Bowers and bride
Founder of Indiantown, Fla., famous as the "wild west" Seminole trading post at the turn of the century, "Uncle" Joe Bowers, 70, is pictured kissing his bride, the former Ila Mae Sutton, 24, following their marriage at Indiantown. The two were married on horseback.