

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
From First Statesman, March 28, 1851

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Welcome, District Champions

Salem turns today to its annual role of host to the 128 high school basketball players, their coaches and their hundreds of partisans who are here for the 21st annual state high school basketball tournament. The goal of each of the 16 teams is a state championship, but there are only two championships to be parceled out among them; the B schools' championship which is decided on Thursday and the A schools' championship—which one B school has heretofore appropriated—which will be decided on Saturday night amidst somewhat greater pressure and excitement.

In view of the inadequacy of the awards to satisfy all aspirants, it is necessary annually to take note that each of these 16 teams is already a champion of its own district and that thus its mere presence at the tournament is evidence of success and achievement. Players and partisans should take comfort in this thought and at the same time, by turning it inside out, arrive at a more sobering realization. No matter if one wins a local championship, or a district championship or even a state championship, there always lies beyond some unconquered territory, some actual or theoretical adversary who may be better—whether the opportunity to test it out develops or not. Remembering the two sides to this concept, first round losers in the tournament have no cause to mourn, nor has the eventual champion cause for undue pride and rejoicing.

Sport is the quintessence of democracy in that it seeks to provide the ultimate of equal opportunity, yet is based upon recognition that there is inequality of ability. Perennial tournament-goers are likely to deplore the absence again this year of the Portland teams which used to grace the tournament; but this regret is modified by the tenable thought that their presence might under any circumstances have detracted from the perfect equality of opportunity—and certainly would so detract under the present discrepancy of eligibility rules between the Portland schools and the state association.

For the permanent residents of Salem state tournament week is primarily a time for the expression of hospitality to its numerous guests, players and spectators alike; an opportunity to build good will, a duty all the more imperative because Salem as the state capital owes a portion of its existence to each of the communities these visitors represent, and to every acre of land in the districts they represent. Salem people need not be reminded that they also have a team entered in the competition, behind whose efforts their support is united. It is to be hoped that the reminder of the role of host is likewise superfluous. Be that as it may, The Statesman joins with the rest of the community in bidding the tournament visitors welcome. May their stay be pleasant—and may the best team win!

The Governorship and The Statesman

The latest manifestation of strategical maneuvering in Dewey's behalf appears in the editorial columns of The Oregon Statesman, semi-official mouthpiece of the republican organization by virtue of the publisher's occupancy of the gubernatorial chair.—Salem Capital Journal.

On the eve of his inauguration as governor of Oregon more than a year ago, the publisher of The Statesman announced in this column that during the four years of his service to the state he would "not direct the editorial policy of the paper."

From time to time in the state press there have been indications that this announcement was overlooked at the time, had been forgotten or, perhaps, was not taken at face value. Not often but occasionally there have been statements or discussions based upon an erroneous identification of The Statesman's editorial policy with Governor Sprague's personal views.

Such is not the case with respect to the Capital Journal's remarks anent the Dewey candidacy. The Capital Journal is well aware that Governor Sprague has no part in shaping The Statesman's editorial policy. Beyond that, it chose for reasons of its own to misinterpret the purport of the Sunday editorial which discussed presidential prospects. The Statesman did not in any way champion the Dewey candidacy. It suggested that if Dewey partisans wanted his name on the Oregon ballot there was nothing to prevent them from putting it there—and the remark was intended as an answer to Dewey partisans who have objected to the presence of Senator Charles L. McNary's name there.

As for the ideas and opinions which appear in this column, it should be sufficient to explain that they proceed from the so-called brains of two active members of The Statesman editorial staff. On no question even remotely connected with politics or with state affairs is Governor Sprague consulted, nor does he volunteer his opinions. The truth is that the opinions expressed here may be—and often are—diametrically opposed to those held by Governor Sprague.

However, in view of the impossibility of making this fact known to all citizens throughout the state, and in view of Governor Sprague's nominal position of leadership in the republican party, it has been deemed advisable that The Statesman take no active part, editorially, in the primary campaign. This newspaper will devote the usual news attention to the campaign and it may, as occasion arises, attempt to analyze issues and candidacies. But it will refrain from its usual custom of endorsing certain candidates for nomination. This decision has been made in full faith that our readers will be able to "struggle along" without our guidance.

Extending the Hatch Act

The nation has been treated within the past week to the amazing spectacle of an almost solid republican vote in the United States senate supporting and saving from the scrapheap an administration-supported measure which had been deserted by a majority of the democrats.

When the Hatch act banning political activity on the part of appointive government employes came up for consideration of an amendment sponsored by its author, Senator Hatch of New Mexico, designed to extend the same prohibition to state employes paid in part out of federal funds, opponents of the original act saw opportunity to scuttle it through other amendments. One of these, introduced by Senator Miller of Arkansas, a democrat, would have permitted federal employes to engage in political work "on a purely voluntary basis." Senator Hatch, with whom the late Senator Fred Steiwer of Oregon had worked in framing the original measure, said this was "an attempt to cut the heart out" of the prohibitory law.

The Miller amendment was defeated—by three votes, 44 to 41. And on the affirmative side were 40 democrats and one lone republican. Voting with the administration leaders who could master only 22 democrats for the test, were the remaining 19 republicans and the three minor party members.

Action on Senator Hatch's own amendment is still being held up by an opposition filibuster. On this amendment the outcome may be different. The division was largely along opportunist lines depending upon individual interest. When it comes to extending the Hatch act to state employes the shoe may be on the other foot, especially in the case of the republicans. And after all there is a limit to the prohibition of political activity—demonstrated by one senator's proposal that it be banned on the part of candidates for office!

For one thing, federal dictation of the activities of state employes is dubious as to its constitutionality. Similar legislation by the various state legislatures might be in order but has not been considered necessary to date because state em-

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

The first real farmer 3-13-46
in the Willamette valley; was he Etienne Lucier? Or was he DeLoar, near site of Salem? (Continuing from yesterday.)
Going on with the statement of Rees: "The venerable Donald Manson, who arrived at Vancouver Jan. 6, 1825, now a resident of Champoug, says: "I married Felicite, eldest daughter of Etienne Lucier, in October, 1828. Her father was then living on his land two miles above Champoug, where he had settled in the fall of 1827. (It was more than two miles by road or trail above the present main Champoug state park building.)"

"Hon. F. X. Matthews, first president of your association, who came to Oregon in 1842, in company with Capt. Medore Crawford, present presiding officer of this association, says: "On my arrival in Oregon I lived the following two years with Mr. Lucier, who told me he had lived upon his farm 15 years when I reached his home in the fall of 1842." (That made the date of settlement by Lucier upon what became his donation land claim the year 1827.)

It is quite likely that some farming was done in the Willamette valley by several of the men named in this series (Astor like Lucier as early as or before 1827; probably most of it not very good farming.)

There is no way of knowing for certain when Baptiste DeLoar and his Indian wife established their home in the Willamette valley. The time was likely before 1827. It might have been as early as 1806, the year when the Lewis and Clark party turned homeward, but probably was not. We do know that they lived about a half mile below the present Bush headquarters farm, the principal dwelling house on which stands where the first Oregon Institute building stood (built in 1842), and where stood the upper Willamette fort of the Astors, built in 1812-13. That spot is less than two miles from the north city limits of Salem at the state school site, so the DeLoar home was less than two and a half miles from what is now the northern line of the capital city's limits.

The DeLoars were surely living somewhere in Oregon, likely in the Willamette valley, from the time they came to Oregon, and perhaps the DeLoars, if there were DeLoars, and the name was not confused with one of the other names mentioned.

The DeLoars were good Americans. The name appears in nearly every muster roll of the militia from the Cayuse war of 1847-8 to the last Indian war. It appears as Delard in the Cayuse war. In one letter to J. W. Nesmith's companies going to the Yakima war, 1855-6, there were at least three DeLoars. (Nesmith became U. S. senator and congressman, etc., etc.)

The first immigration of men coming to the Willamette valley for settlement was that of Colonel J. W. Peoria of the Peoria (Ill.) party of 1833-40; starting in '39, arriving '40. Only nine men arrived. In all those early years stragglers from trapping and hunting expeditions came across the mountains and desert places, over the Willamette valley, across bridgeless rivers; leaving some 30,000 in unmarked graves along the way.

The first considerable party coming for settlement was that which arrived in 1842 with Dr. Elijah White, having perhaps 80 armed men and 137 in all; the ones above the 80, women and children. The White party had some wagons in starting, but as the way changed all these to pack and saddle animals.

In 1843 came the "Applegate" train, with about 1000 people, who came to bring a wagon a clear through to the Willamette valley. That was the ambitious beginning of the most remarkable movement in history, in a few short years brought 350,000 people by slow moving wagons across 2000 miles of plains and desert places, over roadless mountains and across bridgeless rivers; leaving some 30,000 in unmarked graves along the way.

Rev. Samuel Parker, who in 1835 was in the Oregon country, having started with Dr. Marcus Whitman that year, and Dr. Whitman having turned back at Green River and made another start the next year, and Dr. Parker wrote in his journal that, having come on alone and finally arriving at Fort Vancouver, was given the use of half a new house by Dr. McLoughlin, with a most comfortable living and the company of gentlemen; and he (Dr. Parker) wrote that: "Late in November (1835), the weather being pleasant," he "set out for an exploring for a guide Etienne Lucier." (He went to Champoug by canoe, and thence on horseback to the Methodist mission. . . . At the mission was joined by Jason Lee, who accompanied him several miles south, showing him the excellence of the soil, etc., no doubt including that where Salem now stands. Parker picked out the

fatal Wallatpu site for the Whitman mission, then returned home to the Atlantic coast by the comparatively easy sea route. (The incident of Lucier becoming guide to Rev. Parker in 1835, and that they went to Champoug by canoe, might (or might not) indicate that Lucier had already picked his land claim a little way above Champoug. (Continued tomorrow.)

There are laws forbidding corporations to contribute to campaign funds but the national democratic organization has announced, in effect, that it is going to circumvent these laws again this year by soliciting advertising for a "campaign book." When existing laws intended to purify politics are observed and enforced it will be time to think of enacting new ones.

As It Must Look to the Finnish Diet



"Self Made Girl"

By Hazel Livingston

Chapter 13
Dora was the most irresponsible of all. She left all of the team management to Gladys, and seemed to have no proprietary interest, though it was supposed to belong to her. With the highly paid positions she frequently held, she could have lived nicely in a hotel or apartment of her own, but preferred to batch it with Gladys. She bought beautiful, costly clothes, wore them a time or two, then left them hanging, spotted, in need of cleaning, in the makeshift closet.

The two boys, King and Johnny, were ambitious, too. King boasted that he had a routine job in a railroad office, so that he'd have his mind to himself. Serious, sager, spectacled, he came every night when his work was over, had his dinner, then sat by the fire and read until the girls were ready to go upstairs to bed. Then he bundled himself into his overcoat, wrapped a woolen scarf around his neck and went out into the cold, to begin the long ride home to Brooklyn.

Johnny lived in Hoboken, and followed a similar procedure. He was a furniture salesman in one of the big department stores, came to Tanya's for dinner, then went to night school, or studied by the fire for an hour or two. He studied Sanskrit, Japanese flower arrangement, and bookbinding. He never spoke of his work, or his parents in Hoboken. Nobody knew much about him. He just came, with his books and his portfolios, and sat.

Occasionally they clubbed together, bought gallery tickets for an opera or a ballet. Often they went to lectures about art, or books, or politics. Linda envied them their knowledge of all these things that were new and foreign, and often boring to her. She wanted to be able to chatter about art exhibits and music and books the way they did. She wished she knew the rowdy songs they sang, the jingles they chanted together, the verses they quoted so glibly. She began picking up a book here or there, reading, forcing herself to concentrate. In back of her head was the growing idea that what they could teach her would help some day.

It was Gladys, the only one who had any personal ambition, who resented Linda's wide-eyed listening, her growing habit of reading.

She found more and more for her to do, and waited for the protests that didn't come. Linda didn't care. She was used to work. She began making a few suggestions about the cooking, too. "Grandma was French, you know, and I remember some of the things she used to do—"

"Swell! Go ahead!" Gladys would say heartily. But she didn't like it. People came to Tanya's night after night to get her good cabbage soup, her baked pork chops, her hot bread, and she didn't need any help from a youngster she'd only taken in out of the goodness of her heart.

Some of this Linda sensed, some of it was discreetly whispered to her by Gladys. She felt uncomfortable. She'd thought she more than earned her living. Now maybe Gladys didn't want her. Maybe nobody would ever want her. Maybe there was something about her that made people dislike her after awhile.

One day, Dora, breezing in early, surprised her crying upstairs. "Don't you know nothing's worth crying about, infant?" "I'm not crying!" "Don't be silly, I'm not blind. Tell grandma all about it. Oh, I'm not fooling, Linda, honey. Oh, me. Maybe it's something I can help about. Please tell me."

"No, No, I really can't. It isn't possible." "Well, that's my best idea!" That night Linda talked to Gladys. "Gladys, could I earn enough, just working mornings and at the dinner hour to pay for my meals, and living here?" Gladys flushed. "Why didn't you say you wanted to draw some money?"

"I don't! That isn't it. What I mean is, could I earn enough to pay for room and board, and then have the rest of my time to go to night school and study?" "Of course. If you want to. But if you think it's a joke to pick out to some damn night school, after standing on your feet all day! And what do you want to learn, Sanskrit like Tommy?"

"Stenography." Gladys sat down and laughed till she cried. "Merciful heaven," she wheezed. "What an ambition. WHY?" "Because it seems to be the thing you have to know to get a job. I've been all over town. To every store. And there isn't a chance." The first thing they say at the agencies is, 'Can you type?'—so I'm going to learn."

"May he a ven protect you," Gladys said piously. (To Be Continued)

GOP Victory



Robert E. Goodwin and son
Victory of Republican Robert E. Goodwin, 34-year-old brick manufacturer of Redfield, Ia., in the sixth Iowa congressional district, is being hailed by Republicans as an indication that the national tide is running strongly for the G. O. P. again. The new U. S. representative is shown with his son, Robert, 3.

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, March 12.—A cabinet officer has been buzzing into the ears of senators that they need not worry about the budget as long as the treasury has \$1,200,000,000 lying around loose in the stabilization fund, and \$1,000,000,000 more in the cash balance fund.

It was just after receiving this private advice, the senate appropriations committee threw the budget up the chimney and increased the farm benefits \$308,000,000.

The cabinet executive may not have been speaking for the president. He did not pretend to. But the temptation he whispered into the senatorial ears was the same as the spending wing men down-town have been using sotto voce for weeks in an effort to use the purely bookkeeping money so as to avoid higher taxes or increasing the debt limit.

The lofty official sources of these continuous murmurings have helped to widen the congressional impression that Mr. Roosevelt would not refuse to be pushed into this way out, especially if congress would take the responsibility for the pushing.

The prevailing impression is he could wait to see the size of the March 15 budget returns, and then when the financial deficiencies are apparent, recommend more taxes. As congress is in no mood for increasing taxes in the shadow of an election campaign, such a presidential recommendation would no doubt result in precisely the same course as his brash cabinet officer is suggesting. It may work out that way.

Economic tricks by which Britain is financing the war show how different this one is from the last, and what a newly regimented financial world may evolve from the current conflict. John Bull has been forced to borrow bodily some of the economic secrets of Hitler.

British banks, for instance, are acting at the instance of the government in diminishing credit for other than war goods. Use of the public of any goods beyond the simple necessities of life is being forcefully discouraged. This will cause the British citizens to save the portion of their earnings that formerly went into luxuries and semi-luxury goods and there will be no place for them to deposit the savings except to lend them to the government for war purposes.

See: THE ECONOMIST, London, January 20, 1940, pp. 88-89. THE FINANCIAL NEWS, London, January 24, 1940, p. 2.

Such a shrewd policy should make money plentiful for this war and enable the government to borrow at around 3 per cent instead of 5 per cent which the last war cost.

The policy is not being adopted because of any love for Hitler's method (although he has avoided inflation for some years by this means) but because of necessity to protect the greater good of the nation.

The war expenditures are already running at the rate of \$10,000,000,000 a year (figured on a flat \$ pound) and will probably be well over \$12,000,000,000 in the financial year of 1940-41, and may even reach as high as \$16,000,000,000. Revenue cannot possibly be raised above \$7,000,000,000 annually.

The Dies committee which has been having difficulty getting cooperation from practically everyone else, is now having trouble getting it from the supposedly non-political congressional library. Minor difficulties in obtaining research data developed after Post Archibald MacLeish, whose plinkish preferences are the subject of senatorial debate, was appointed librarian by President Roosevelt. Climax came inside when a Dies clerk telephoned for magazines on soviet Russia.

The library attaché replied that the library did not have the requested material. Dies committee member snatched the phone from his clerk and said: "I'll expect those magazines over here in thirty minutes, or we may have something publicly to say about it." The magazines arrived in fifteen minutes.

Coincidences are not uncommon in WPA but even broad-minded congressmen, not averse to a junkie themselves now and then, were stopped cold when they heard of a WPA official whose business took him to Louisville during the running of the Kentucky derby, to New Orleans during Mardi Gras, and to Florida during a Washington cold spell.

The official will be asked by a house committee to explain and the matter will be made public. (Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc. in whole or in part strictly prohibited.)

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The library attaché replied that the library did not have the requested material. Dies committee member snatched the phone from his clerk and said: "I'll expect those magazines over here in thirty minutes, or we may have something publicly to say about it." The magazines arrived in fifteen minutes.

German Scouting Plane Is Fought Over Paris as Townsfolk Watch; Activity on Front Reported

PARIS, March 12.—(AP)—A German scouting plane was outlined against the dark sky last night by searchlights of the Paris area while the rumble of anti-aircraft fire shook the city.

The thudding of the guns was distinctly discernible in the city. Bright flashes of shells exploding in the air followed.

After circling over the northern section of the city the German warplane headed east and disappeared.

Air raid alarms were given in western France from 9:40 to 10:50 p. m. (1:40 to 1:50 p. m. PST).

As usual, private and state radio stations shut down to prevent the broadcasts from acting as beams to guide hostile warplanes to the city.

A news broadcast was delayed an hour but no air raid alarm was sounded.

A French radio commentator came on the air at 10:30 p. m. (1:30 p. m. PST) with the terse announcement that "an important event beyond our control" had caused a postponement of the broadcast for one hour.

The sounds of firing continued at length.

Shortly before that, the night communique of the general staff told of a German attack on infantry and artillery on the western front.

The official report featured a "fairly sharp" engagement between French and German troops southwest of the Nied river.

Artillery in the Vosges mountains and fresh activity of air forces on both sides also was reported.

Radio Programs

- 6:20—Milken Melodians.
- 6:25—Harry Riches—County Agent.
- 7:00—News.
- 7:05—Sing Song Time.
- 7:10—Breakfast.
- 7:15—Keep Fit to Music.
- 7:20—Pastor's Call.
- 7:25—Dick O'Hara, Tenor.
- 7:30—Ma Perkins.
- 7:35—Carters on Elm Street.
- 7:40—Let's Dance.
- 7:45—News.
- 7:50—Musical Interlude.
- 7:55—Hills of Home Past.
- 8:00—Fun for the Neighbors.
- 8:05—Scrapbook Stories.
- 8:10—Willamette U Chapel.
- 8:15—Value Parade.
- 8:20—News.
- 8:25—Hillbilly Serenade.
- 8:30—Willamette Valley Opinions.
- 8:35—Popular Salute.
- 8:40—Musical Interlude.
- 8:45—Fun for the Neighbors.
- 8:50—Benny Krueger Orchestra.
- 8:55—A Song Is Born.
- 9:00—Fun for the Neighbors.
- 9:05—David Harum.
- 9:10—Johnson Family.
- 9:15—News.
- 9:20—Hal Turner, Piano.
- 9:25—Henry Weber Orchestra.
- 9:30—Marriage License Romance.
- 9:35—Fulton Lewis, Jr.
- 9:40—Haven of Rest.
- 9:45—Fun Time Melodians.
- 9:50—Organizations.
- 9:55—Salon Echoes.
- 10:00—Little Orphan Anna.
- 10:05—Tonight's Headlines.
- 10:10—Dinner Hour Melodians.
- 10:15—News and Views.
- 10:20—Paging the Post.
- 10:25—Work Waled.
- 10:30—This Is Magic.
- 10:35—Lone Ranger.
- 10:40—News.
- 10:45—Vocal Varieties.
- 10:50—Kangaroo Court.
- 10:55—Everest Howland Orchestra.
- 11:00—Old Time Orchestra.
- 11:05—Joe Robinson Orchestra.
- 11:10—Tomorrow's News Tonight.
- 11:15—Orlie Nelson Orchestra.
- 11:20—Kings of Rhythm.
- 11:25—Midnight Melodians.
- 11:30—News.
- 11:35—Surprise Serenade.
- 11:40—Trail Blazers.
- 11:45—Musical Clock.
- 11:50—Sam Rice.
- 11:55—Trading Post.
- 12:00—Stars of Today.
- 12:05—Against the Storm.
- 12:10—Gridding Light.
- 12:15—Stars of Today.
- 12:20—Dancing Sisters.
- 12:25—Talks, Dr. W. H. Foultz.
- 12:30—M. and M. Madson.
- 12:35—Modern Music.
- 12:40—Eileen Hanfshel.
- 12:45—Miss Julia.
- 12:50—Dr. Katz.
- 12:55—Betty and Bob.
- 1:00—Eileen Hanfshel's Daughter.
- 1:05—Valiant Lady.
- 1:10—Betty Crocker.
- 1:15—Story of Mary Martin.
- 1:20—Ma Perkins.
- 1:25—Zepher Young's Family.
- 1:30—News and Views.
- 1:35—Bill Sabransky, Organist.
- 1:40—Miss Julia.
- 1:45—Stars of Today.
- 1:50—Blue Piano Special.
- 1:55—Girl Alone.
- 2:00—Midstream.
- 2:05—Hollywood News Flash.
- 2:10—The O'Healls.
- 2:15—News.
- 8:15—Show Without a Name.
- 8:20—Woman's Magazine of the Air.
- 8:25—Easy Act.
- 8:30—Family After Hour.
- 8:35—Mara Tracer.
- 8:40—Sara Today.
- 8:45—Pleasure Time.
- 8:50—Will Aubrey.
- 8:55—Happened in Hollywood.
- 9:00—Reading in Fun.
- 9:05—Cocktail Hour.
- 9:10—Hollywood Playhouse.
- 9:15—Kay Kyser's Kollege.
- 9:20—News.
- 9:25—Love a Mystery.
- 9:30—Fred Allen Show.
- 9:35—Dealer in Dreams.
- 9:40—Glen Shelley, Organist.
- 9:45—Mr. Francis Drake Orchestra.
- 9:50—News.
- 9:55—Bal Tabarin Orchestra.
- 10:00—Florentine Gardens Orchestra.
- 10:05—Musical Clock.
- 10:10—Family After Hour.
- 10:15—Trail Blazers.
- 10:20—Business Parade.
- 10:25—Financial Service.
- 10:30—Young Dr. Malone.
- 10:35—Dr. Brock.
- 10:40—Gene Conley, Tenor.
- 10:45—Patty Jean Health Club.
- 10:50—Improving Farm and Home.
- 10:55—Home Institute.
- 11:00—News.
- 11:05—New Trails.
- 11:10—Musical Chats.
- 11:15—Favorite Waltzes.
- 11:20—Radio Showmakers.
- 11:25—Orphanas of Divorce.
- 11:30—Honey Moon Hill.
- 11:35—News.
- 11:40—Market Reports.
- 11:45—The Quiet Hour.
- 11:50—Frank Wess.
- 11:55—Curstion Quiz.
- 12:00—Financial and Grain Reports.
- 12:05—Frank Wess.
- 12:10—Affairs of Anthony.
- 12:15—Portland on Parade.
- 12:20—Hollywood C. Orchestra.
- 12:25—News.
- 12:30—Song Busters.
- 12:35—Alley.
- 12:40—Between the Bookends.
- 12:45—Bill Timora Orchestra.
- 12:50—Old Song.
- 12:55—Tom Mix.
- 1:00—Problem Corner.
- 1:05—Green Hornet.
- 1:10—Sports Final.
- 1:15—Improving Your Lawn.
- 1:20—Mr. Shield Review.
- 1:25—Story of Wool.
- 1:30—News.
- 1:35—Hearing Along.
- 1:40—Quizmaster.
- 1:45—Jury Reasonable Doubt.
- 1:50—Sam Haysa.
- 1:55—Head Gears Workshop.
- 2:00—Notes Ambassador Orchestra.
- 2:05—The Moving World.
- 2:10—Portland on Parade.
- 2:15—Paul Carson Organist.
- 2:20—Market Reports.
- 2:25—KOLN.
- 2:30—Market Reports.
- 2:35—KOLN.
- 2:40—Bob Garrod Reporting.
- 2:45—This and That.
- 2:50—News.
- 2:55—Consumer News.
- 3:00—My Children.
- 3:05—Bob G. Smith Speaks.
- 3:10—When a Girl Marries.
- 3:15—Romance of Helen Trent.
- 3:20—Our Gal Sunday.
- 3:25—Goldbergs.
- 3:30—Life Can Be Beautiful.
- 3:35—Right to Happiness.
- 3:40—Fletcher Wilf.
- 3:45—Big Sister.
- 3:50—Aunt Jennie.
- 3:55—Life Begins.
- 4:00—My Son and I.
- 4:05—News.
- 4:10—Bingie's Ban.
- 4:15—Kitty Kelly.

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MEMORIAL
GIBBERING
RESPECTFUL

The modern trend is more and more to indoor vault burial or cremation, "the two better ways."