The Oregon Statesman

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

THE STATESMAN PUBLISHING CO.
CHARLES A. SPRAGUE, President
Member of The Associated Press

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Outsider's Appraisal of McNary

Tom Dewey has yet to be licked in any primary—even in the Pennsylvania one in which he was not entered, but won the bulk of the write-in vote. Yet it is apparent that he will not have a definite hold upon more than 250 of the 1000 delegates to the republican national convention. Taft and Vandenberg will have about an equal number between them; the rest will be uninstructed or pledged to favorite sons. And where does that leave the republicans?

Obviously the Dewey delegations will not turn to Taft, nor the Taft delegations to Dewey. There is just now evidence that recognition of Dewey's vote-attracting ability and anxiety over the evidence in democratic primaries that there is less resistance to a third term than had been estimated, may melt the opposition to Dewey and permit enough of the uninstructed delegates and the favorite son delegates to swing the convention in his direction.

But the political weather changes—and if it goes against Dewey there will be a deadlock and a search for a compromise candidate. That search will not progress very far until it encounters Senator Charles L. McNary of Oregon.

While a number of Oregon newspapers have deprecated McNary's chances with such remarks as "not well enough known nationally"—which is quite obviously not the fact, it is interesting to read the appraisal of an outsider, Kyle Palmer, political editor of the Los Angeles Times, a writer of such authority that the Oregon Voter, which has been among McNary's deprecators, thought it significant enough to be reprinted:

> Thrust rapidly into the foreground of republican presidential possibilities within the last week or so, Senator Charles L. McNary of Oregon, republican minority leader in the senate, has a vote appeal with which many party leaders throughout the country are becoming more and more impressed.
>
> His intimate association with most of the major issues that have come before the congress since 1920 has made him known to the country generally, and from a geographical standpoint he is regarded as especially well situated.
>
> Coming from the west, it is argued, he could be counted upon to strengthen the party ticket in his own section as a conservationist, and he would not only receive support in the farm belt as an enlightened champion of agriculture, but would appeal to the east as a sound student of finance and industry. . . .
>
> A marvel of self-discipline, the Oregon senator is regarded as one of the most urbane, cool-headed, imperturable members of congress. . . As much as any other man in America during the last eight years, McNary has been responsible for forcing the executive branch of government to abide by the rules and remain within the limitations of parliamentary procedure.
>
> Tireless, resourceful, alert and indefatigable, this youthful-appearing elder statesman has become the leader of a minority which, since 1932, has made itself felt through sheer intelligence, dogged determination, moral stamina—and hard work.
>
> If the republican party returns to power in national affairs next November, Senator McNary may not be its nominee for president or vice-president but he will be one of the party stalwarts chiefly responsible for the overthrow of a political order. . . .

Political and Private Uprightness

Paradoxically, although it is popularly assumed that there is a great deal of crookedness in public office and the public has at various times and in various communities adopted the attitude that this is inevitable—to the detriment of efforts and movements to correct it—it is likewise true that the public expects a higher degree of fairness and idealistic honesty of its hireling officials.

Thus it happens that a political writer not a thousand miles from here is wont to wax indignant over such things as open and above-board lobbying in the legislature or the dispensation of a party patronage, and make the most ordinary and routine political moves seem sordid and objectionable. It all grows out of this tendency to treat our public officers as we do our preachers; place them on pedestals, criticize them no matter how uprightly they stand there, and underpay them.

Out of this tendency also grow such incidents as that of last week in Josephine county. The Grants Pass Courier, daily newspaper, had been leading in the fight to purify county government, which as events proved, badly needed fumigation. Among other things, the Courier demanded that public contracts be let under competitive bidding.

So the primary election date drew near and three printeries, the Courier among them, submitted bids for printing the ballots—to the county court. Or to be more objective, the county court had before it three envelopes presumed to contain bids; for at latest report they had not been opened. In the meantime the county clerk on his own hook awarded the contract—to the Courier. And did those other printeries squawk!

But it's all straightened out now; for it seems that the county clerk was right. Come election time, he is a state officer rather than a county officer in matters affecting the election. As such, he has a right to contract for the printing of the ballots without reference to the ideas or wishes of the county court. So the attorney general has ruled.

Decidedly refreshing is the observation, now that it is all over, of the Courier:

> Well, the damage to the Courier's reputation has been done, we have been properly embarrassed, and that's an end to it.

Without even bothering to make the obvious denial of another printer's allegation of collusion, the Courier goes right on the commend the public's interest in the incident as an influence in the direction of good government.

This obviously is an incident bearing out our point that the public, when it does take an interest in public affairs, expects more in the way of rectitude of its public officials than it does of private business, in which field a similar occurrence would go virtually unnoticed.

Italy's Hour

Dorothy Thompson, who is now touring the neutral and allied capitals of Europe, recently observed that, in her opinion, Mussolini's time at long last is coming. All of his rhodomontade, his comings and goings in the international market place, his alarums and excursions repeated *ad infinitum* on the balcony overlooking the Piazza Vittorio Emanuel, all of the adjectival invective of recent weeks in his kept press, she believes to be the actual prelude to serious action on the part of the fascist ruler. Instead of being the perennial clown, she anticipates that Mussolini will once again become serious about war, just as he has so constantly said that he will during the last few months.

To amateur observers oceans and continents away, the posturing and strutting of the Italian premier has been ludicrous if not a trifle pathetic. He has seemed to much to desire a portion of the spotlight; he has appeared to fight for publicity like a new-born Hollywood starlet in a manner ill-beseeming a statesman of his years and experience; he has rattled the Italian sabre until its very buckles and bindings have strained and started; and he has run the gamut of emotional moods from small boy to warlord, from gangster to political messiah. Yet he has sat tight and done nothing—except to travel to the Brenner to meet Hitler in a snowstorm.

Yet out of this dour meeting, so Miss Thompson believes, came the Norwegian blitzkrieg. Hitler, she suggests, dropped this nugget into the ear of the Italian premier, convinced him of its necessity and justice from the German point of view, and presumably touched on the happy precedents it might set for Italian operations along the Dalmatian coast or more deeply in the Balkan hinterland. The meeting was merely a set-up, in other words, out of which Hitler would first steal the Scandinavian lands from the allies, and then Mussolini, by similar nibbling tactics, would gobble up a portion of southern Europe on the pretext that he was beating the allies to it, or the better one that he was jumping only a second before Soviet Russia. In either case, he would attempt a coup under the noses of the allies, and hope to get away with it without being forced to greet the *chasseurs alpins* of General Gamelin in the passes overlooking the west Lombard plain.

Miss Thompson may be, as she has often been in the past, quite right. There is no moral scruple anyone knows about which will keep the Italian Duce from putting in his thumb and impaling a plum; the technique of "protective" occupation has already been well elaborated and is plain to any one not blinded by prejudice; the allies could not suddenly bring an army into Yugoslavia or even Greece; even popular sympathies for the allies among the somewhat puzzled Italian people could seen be overcome by a quick victory. There is everything to gain, and only one's life to lose. Why not?

"The Norwegians, dressed in white like the Finns, lay in the snow. Those in the heavily-forested sections wore green that blended perfectly with their surroundings," writes an eye-witness war correspondent in Norway. Those Norwegian soldiers must have more uniforms than the Salem Senators.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Early postoffices of Oregon; their history is badly mixed, finds Lewis A. McArthur, historian: 5-1-40

(Continuing from yesterday:) Jennyopolis appears on the Benton county list on March 24, 1842; Richard Irwin, postmaster. About nine miles south of Corvallis; (discontinued April 18, 1857.)

Starr's Point, near the present Monroe, is shown as having been established April 22, 1852; Samuel F. Starr, postmaster. Soap Creek was established Nov. 4, 1854. That stream empties into the Luckiamute about two miles above the latter's junction with the Willamette river. David D. Davis was postmaster at Soap Creek. What reader can say just where that postoffice was?

King's Valley, established April 13, 1855, with Rowland Chambers as postmaster, is yet going rather strong; still in Benton county. It is the only Kings Valley postoffice in the United States.

Clatsop county, in "Book 19," is of course the first to have a United States postoffice, Astoria, established March 9, 1847, though Oregon City came only 20 days later, and Salem and Portland came a day less than eight months later, both having their federal postoffices established November 8, 1849, according to the "Book 19" record. (Though this writer has another record putting the Salem date at November 28, 1849.) All four offices, Astoria, Oregon City, Salem and Portland, are listed in the 19 book as in Clatsop county.

John M. Shively was the first postmaster at Astoria. John Adair became Astoria's postmaster Nov. 8, 1849. He was of the Salem Adairs; Mrs. E. T. Adair, 368 North Liberty, a member. She is in her 96th year; born Jan. 27, 1845.

David Hill was the first postmaster of Oregon City; but W. G. T'Vault succeeded him on May 8, 1848. T'Vault had in 1846 delivered the first great 4th of July oration ever heard in what became Salem. It was on the Rev. David Leslie donation claim, a few feet south of what is now 600 Mission street; opposite the front line of the state school for the blind property; near the present residence of Miss Sally Bush.

It was a tense time. A threatened third war with Great Britain, over the Oregon boundary question, was in the air. At Oregon City Peter H. Burnett, to become the first governor of California, delivered the oration. Many patriotic toasts were celebrated with great hurrahs and firing of an anvil to represent a cannon. The United States had, June 15, that year, ratified the treaty that averted war; that fixed the international boundary line at the 49th parallel. But the news had not arrived in Oregon. The news reached Oregon in September. It was brought to California by Selim E. Woodworth, and by him relayed on to Oregon. He was the son of Samuel Woodworth, American poet, author of "The Old Oaken Bucket."

The 4th of July celebration at what was to become Salem was in the hands of the newly organized militia company, the Oregon Rangers. Mrs. Horace Holden and Miss Pauline Looney presented the company an American flag. The Holdens were very prominent pioneers; Miss Looney was a daughter of Jesse Looney, patriarch of that well known pioneer family. Says Bancroft's Oregon History:

"The oration was delivered by W. G. T'Vault, after which a barbecue and public dinner was served, followed, not by a ball, but by a sermon, as was considered proper in a missionary town; delivered by Harvey Clark." The writer for Bancroft did not say where the sermon was preached. It was no doubt in the chapel of the Oregon Institute that about seven years later was chartered by the territorial legislature meeting in that building as Willamette university.

The First Methodist church of Salem was an outgrowth of the Jason Lee mission, that was merged into the Oregon Institute in 1844. The Institute chapel was the meeting place of the church. The First Methodist church building (the first one, where the present (second one) stands, was dedicated January 23, 1853, and it was of course the first structure on the site of Salem that was erected for a church.) The First Congregational church had been organized July 4 of the year before (1852), but its first meetings were in a school house, on the Commercial street corner north of Marion Square.

Harvey Clark was an independent Presbyterian-Congregational missionary, and was one of the organizers of the Oregon Institute, Feb. 1, 1842, at the Lee mission; mother mission, 10 miles by water below the site of Salem. By the way, Sheldon Dibble, American Board missionary on his way to Hawaii on the Lausanne, was one of the subscribers (contributing $20) to the original $650 subscription taken on that vessel, that became the first money which started what became Willamette university—subscribed at sea as the vessel was wafted over the Atlantic on its 13,000 mile journey around Cape Horn.

But let's get back to "Book 19." As was indicated, Salem postoffice appears in that book to have been established in Clatsop county November 8, 1849, with John B. McClane, the first postmaster. But, MrcArthur finds, the transfer to Marion county was made as of the same date.

This columnist has another record, placing the date November 28, 1849, the county Marion, and the first postmaster John B. McClane. McClane's wife was a Judson, of the missionary family. He filed the plat of what he called (and which was the original Salem; the part on "Boon's Island." He filed it January 8, 1851. The plat of North Salem was the first; filed by L. H. Judson, Feb. 15, 1850. The (down town) plat of Salem was filed by W. H. Willson March 22, 1850.

(Continued tomorrow.)

A Song From the Hills

"Self Made Girl"

By Hazel Livingston

Chapter 34

Linda didn't know whether they looked better or not, and she didn't care, but she did know that they hadn't noticed that she looked ill. Well, there was someone that did. Someone who cared now. Her heart began to pound. A little smile lifted the corners of her mouth. She unwrapped the toys she had bought for red-headed Sonny. She even laughed with him, as he pounced upon her gifts.

"Don't spoil him that way," Lawrie said sharply. "His father's a poor man, and can't keep it up. He'll be gettin' notions."

"Maybe his aunt will keep it up."

"Oh, don't brag," Lawrie said.

She was surprised to find that she didn't care what he said. Neither he, nor willing blundering Della, had the power to irritate her now. She was in command, she was ruling the situation, she would see it through.

After dinner when food and tobacco had made him better natured, she spoke of the work he had come to seek.

"Thinking of settling down in an Francisco, Lawrie?"

"You'd like that, wouldn't you?"

"It's a fair sized town. I dare say there's room in it for both of us."

He looked at her sharply. "Mean that?"

"Why not? Isn't it true?"

"Sure, but I—Well, I been lookin' at the papers today and I don't see anything much around here—nothin' I feel I care to do."

"What did you do at home?"

"Me? Oh, different things. I can do most anything. Some garage work, and some selling. I sold auto parts, and I was going to go in with a fellow who's selling something new. It's an auto bed. Not the old fashioned kind, but a kind that makes any make of sedan as comfortable as a trailer. Jeeze, I told Del on the way out here, I wisht we had one! It works on an entirely new principle. You take any make of sedan—"

He launched into a full description of the marvelous invention.

"Why don't you try to get an agency?"

"What do you take me for? Didn't I come out for that? But it takes money—see?"

Linda looked down at her hands. She didn't trust herself to look at him. Money. A little money, and she could be rid of him. "I suppose it does. Where'd you have to go to find out about it? Where's your friend, I mean?"

"Fred? Oh, he's workin' out of Los Angeles. I was goin' there, but as I said, it takes dough, and so I thought I'd stick around up here, and work for a while and then go on later."

"That might be better. You wouldn't want to start driving again, anyway. Not until you'd had a rest."

"What are you driving at, Linda? What are you trying to catch me up for?"

She shook her head. "Lawrie, we've been as good as strangers for a long time. I never interfered with you, and you've never interfered with me. What makes you think I'm starting now?"

The dark, slow color flooded his face. "I never wanted to take your money. I never would have, only it was that or go on the dole. You don't know what a man's up against. You always had it easy Look at the rest of us. What did we ever have?"

"If I can help you now, I will. How much do you need?"

"Jeeze, I can't go another mile without new tires for the bus! we're just about cleaned out. I got to have money for the trip and something to keep me till I start gettin' my commissions on my sales, see?" I hate to ask you—you are a good kid, Linda! Damn it, you're white!"

"How much do you need?" she asked again. She wondered if she ever had loved Lawrie. Or did she just think she did, because he was her brother?

"Two hundred and fifty would do it—or two hundred."

"I can raise the two-fifty," Linda said. "I'll write you a check for fifty now, so that you can get the tires tomorrow."

* * *

They were gone. Gone with their new tires, and her money. No more toys on the living room floor, no more laundry in the bathroom, no more of Della's clumsy bustling in the kitchen.

The place was her own again. Her bedroom was her own. Neat quiet Clarice was back in the kitchen.

And now it was all over. Linda was too tired to care. The effort had been almost too much.

Ned, with lover-like solicitation insisted that she see a doctor. "You aren't yourself, darling. You're so thin and pale—"

She looked down at her trim tailored suit, purchased only a few weeks ago. "My clothes do rattle around me, don't they? Thank goodness it's stylish to be thin. But I wish you wouldn't keep telling me I look terrible! It's depressing."

"But it worries me so. Please, Lynn—"

She wanted to say, "Oh, stop nagging me. Let me alone!" but you can't say that to the man who loves you, who is only thinking of your good. "Well, I will when I have a little more time. We're terribly busy right now."

"That's just it. If you'd give up that job—and let me take care of you—now, when you need it!"

"I won't—I can't—"

"I'm going to speak to Emilie, and get her to talk to you!"

"No! Oh, please don't! You haven't told anyone about—about our being engaged. Have you, Ned?"

"No, I haven't. I left that for you. But you aren't going to hold off for a big announcement and all that, are you, Lynn? Why can't we tell our friends—Emilie and Horace and the Senator and—"

"Oh, no—please don't—"

"I won't, but I don't understand. What's wrong with you, Lynn?"

She clung to him, sobbing. "Nothing! Nothing at all. Please don't mind me. It's just that I'm—tired!"

(To be continued)

Norway Knows War's on, Reply to Nazi Statement

STOCKHOLM, April 29—(AP)—(By Radio)—The Norwegian government referred to the German announcement of Saturday that a state of war exists between Germany and Norway and said in a statement today:

"The Norwegian government has been aware of this fact since the night of April 8-9."

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, April 30.—An official whisper from the British has quieted the first alarm within the administration over allied reverses in Norway. A military attache at the British embassy has passed word around that Mr. Churchill is planning to put a couple hundred thousand troops into action there by mid-summer. . . . Hitler will no doubt do likewise . . . A long and arduous struggle lasting many months is anticipated . . . Reverses or successes in current battles, therefore, cannot be decisive.

While the British may not be the best authorities on how long the struggle will last, realization is growing on high here that even the complete fall of Norway now to the Germans would not mean the end of the war. Apprehensive pressure for American "further steps" is thus easing.

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PRO-CON — The Tinkham charge that the administration has a plan for embarkation of troops at New York has raised one of those issues in which political debaters can draw opposite conclusions from the same set of facts.

The facts are: Evidence at an interestate commerce commission hearing has shown that a railroad concentration plan for embarkation exists. War department will not comment officially but unofficially it is said this is only one of the numerous secret war plans which the government must necessarily keep ready for eventualities they do not expect. The government has, for instance, a plan for invasion of Mexico.

The troop embarkation plan was worked out in 1924 and kept up to date without major change.

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POPULARITY—The democratic convention will not be unanimous for Mr. Roosevelt as first choice. This probably unimportant conclusion became evident when three elected Garner delegates in Wisconsin met and passed the word along here they would vote for their designated nominee under any circumstances. As all three are Irishmen there seems to be no reason for doubt.

Nearly everything else, however, is being taken by the Roosevelt forces. The left wing Roosevelt managers have made as many mistakes as possible. The wrong state leaders have been chosen. Even conflicting leaders with self-opposing slates have been allowed to compete against one another by the southpaw non-professionals.

But with all their genius for error, they apparently could not make enough mistakes to offset the Roosevelt popularity. So while the delegates will assemble in Chicago, the convention will be held in Mr. Roosevelt's hat.

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Congress has been sniffing suspiciously at the joint resolution expanding government power to handle foreign securities, but has not been able to find much wrong with it. The legislation gives the president specific power to declare a national emergency, then designate any agency to "investigate, regulate, or prohibit" any foreign properties. Presumably he could extract the gold tooth of an alien if he so minded.

Republican legislators suspected this might include some other extra-legal authority beyond what appeared on the surface. But they could not find evidence upon which to base a successful contest. One thing all could see in the bill, is the complete extent to which business may be managed from Washington the next time the United States is involved in a war.

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The "logical" candidate, State Secretary Hull, has written several private letters to democratic state chairmen (including Kansas) saying he has no aspirations for the presidency. This stand may not mean anything, but a republican candidate, Senator Vandenberg, has recently discovered too many primary voters in Wisconsin and Nebraska believed him when he said he was not seeking the nomination . . . . Senate Democratic Leader Barkley has told his associates privately to make their personal arrangements for adjournment of congress around June 15 . . . C. O. Hardy, Brookings institution specialist on banking, was the author of most of the 2000 and more questions which the Wagner committee is asking government departments in its investigation of fiscal policies . . . Newsmen flipped coins to decide who would call Virginia's grand old Senator Glass to ask him about gossip concerning his ensnarement by cupid. The loser hesitatingly telephoned, twice explained his embarrassment about asking the senator such a personal question, but was persuaded to submit it finally when Glass urged him to go ahead. When the question was put, Glass said: "That is a personal question" and hung up . . .

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Extortion Case

Accused of extorting about $100,000 in the last three years from 20 New York hotels and cleaning contractors, George Scalise, international president of the Building Service Employes International union, an A. F. of L. affiliate, is shown after he was arraigned and released on $40,000 bail. Scalise termed the arrest and accusation was a "culmination of a vicious vitriolic attack which is anti-labor in its essence and foundation."

Radio Programs

KSLM—WEDNESDAY, 1360 Kc.
6:30—Milkman Melodies.
7:00—Harry Riches, Farms.
7:15—Hits and Encores.
7:30—News.
7:45—Sing Song Time.
8:00—Dorothy Humphreys, Soprano.
8:15—Dick O'Heren, Tenor.
8:30—News.
8:45—Carters of Elm Street.
9:00—Pastor's Call.
9:15—Westernaires.
9:30—Ma Perkins.
9:45—Keep Fit to Music.
10:00—Let's Dance.
10:15—News.
10:30—Hits of Seasons Past.
10:45—Bachelor's Children.
11:00—Our Friendly Neighbors.
11:15—Women in the News.
11:20—Musical Interlude.
11:30—Willamette University Chapel.
11:45—Value Parade.
12:15—News.
12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
12:35—Willamette Calley Opinions.
12:50—Popular Salute.
1:05—Musical Interlude.
1:15—Interesting Facts.
1:30—Johnson Family.
1:45—Willamette University Drama.
2:00—Legion of Safety.
2:15—Jerry Livingston Orchestra.
2:30—Child Health Day.
2:45—David Harum.
3:00—Maddox Family and Rose.
3:30—Julian Aiken, Singing Cowboy.
3:45—Carol Leighton, Ballads.
4:00—News.
4:15—Melodic Moods.
4:45—Vocal Varieties.
5:00—Townsend Club.
5:15—This War.
5:30—Salon Echoes.
5:45—Orphan Annie.
6:00—Tonight's Headlines.
6:15—Dinner Hour Melodies.
6:30—News and Views, John F. Hughes.
6:45—Popular Melodies.
7:00—Work Wanted.
7:15—This Is Magic.
7:30—Lone Ranger.
8:00—News.
8:15—Serenade for Strings.
8:30—Kangaroo Court.
9:00—Newspaper of the Air.
9:15—Swingtime.
9:30—Chuck Whitehead Orchestra.
10:00—Jimmy Grier Orchestra.
10:30—Andy Iona Hawaiians.
10:45—The Playboys.
11:00—News.
11:15—Ray Pearl Orchestra.
11:30—Andy Iona Hawaiians.
11:45—Midnight Melodies.

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KEX—WEDNESDAY—1160 Kc.
6:30—Family Altar Hour.
7:00—Vienese Ensemble.
7:15—Young Dr. Malone.
7:30—Dr. Brock.
8:00—Financial Service.
8:15—Charley Bradley Varieties.
8:30—National Farm and Home.
9:15—Between the Bookends.
9:30—Home Institute.
9:45—Musical Workshop.
10:00—News.
10:15—Nature Trails.
10:30—It's a Woman's World.
10:45—Craftsmen Song.
11:00—Orphans of Divorce.
11:15—Amanda of Honeymoon Hill.
11:30—John's Other Wife.
11:45—Just Plain Bill.
12:00—US Department of Agriculture.
12:15—Home Folks Frolic.
12:30—News.
12:45—Market Reports.
1:00—The Quiet Hour.
1:30—Masters of Melody.
1:45—Charles Sears, Singer.
2:00—Carbstone Quiz
2:15—Kathleen Connolly Presents.
2:25—Associated Press News.
3:00—Paul Martin's Music.
3:30—Dinner Date.
4:00—Frank Watanabe and Archie.
4:15—Biltmore Rendezvous Orchestra.
4:30—Howard Milholland Orchestra.
4:45—Ricardo's.
5:00—The Green Hornet.
6:00—The Revuers.
6:30—Easy Aces.
6:45—Mr. Keene Tracer.
7:00—Breezing Along.
7:30—What Would You Have Done.
8:00—News.
8:15—Musical Interlude.
8:25—Diamond Dust.
8:30—Baseball.
10:15—Sir Francis Drake Orchestra.
11:00—This Moving World.
11:15—Portland Police Reports.
11:18—Paul Carson, Organist.

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KGW—WEDNESDAY—620 Kc.
6:30—Sunrise Serenade.
7:00—News.
7:15—Trail Blazers.
7:45—Sam Hayes.
8:00—Trading Post.
8:15—Dinning Sisters.
8:30—Stars of Today.
9:15—Hotel Taft Orchestra.
9:30—Modern Meals.
9:45—Dr. Kate.
10:00—Light of the World.
10:15—Arnold Grimm's Daughter.
10:30—Valiant Lady.
10:45—Betty Crocker.
11:00—Story of Mary Marlin.
11:15—Ma Perkins.
11:30—Pepper Young's Family.
11:45—Vic and Sade.
12:00—Portia Blake Faces Life.
12:15—Stella Dallas.
12:30—Stars of Today.
12:45—Blue Plate Special.
1:00—Girl Alone.
1:30—Midstream.
1:45—The O'Neills.
2:00—Hollywood News Flashes.
2:15—Mine to Cherish.
2:30—Against the Storm.
2:45—The Guiding Light.
3:00—Fred Waring in Pleasure Time.
3:15—News.
3:30—William Penn Orchestra.
4:00—Glenn Hurlburt Brass Band.
4:30—Paul Carson, Organist.
5:00—Stars of Today.
5:15—Cocktail Hour.
5:30—Hollywood Playhouse.
6:00—Kay Kyser's College.
7:00—Champions.
7:15—Next Step Forward.
8:00—Fred Allen Show.
9:00—Fu Manchu.
9:30—Beverly Wilshire Orchestra.
10:00—News Flashes.
10:15—Biltmore Hotel Orchestra.
10:30—Ambassador Hotel Orchestra.
11:00—News.
11:15—Bal Tabarin Orchestra.
11:30—Florentine Gardens Orchestra.

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KOIN—WEDNESDAY—940 Kc.
6:00—Market Reports.
6:05—KOIN Klock.
7:15—Headlines.
7:30—Bob Garred Reporting.
7:45—Consumer News.
8:00—Kate Smith Speaks.
8:15—When a Girl Marries.
8:30—Romance of Helen Trent.
8:45—Our Gal Sunday.
9:00—The Goldbergs.
9:15—Life Can Be Beautiful.
9:30—Right to Happiness.
10:00—Big Sister.
10:15—Aunt Jenny.
10:30—Fletcher Wiley.
10:45—My Son and I.
11:00—Society Girl
11:15—It Happened in Hollywood.
12:00—Pretty Kitty Kelly.
12:15—Myrt and Marge.
12:30—Hilltop House.
12:45—Stepmother.
1:00—By Kathleen Norris
1:15—My Children.
1:30—Singin' Sam.
1:45—Scatterpood Baines.
2:00—Young Doctor Malone.
2:15—Hedda Hopper's Hollywood.
2:30—Joyce Jordan.
2:45—The World Today.
3:00—Hello Again.
3:30—Newspaper of the Air.
4:15—KOIN Roadmaster.
4:30—Heathman Melodies.
4:55—News.
5:00—Star Theatre.
6:00—Glenn Miller Orchestra
6:15—Public Affairs.
6:30—Burns and Allen.
7:00—Amos 'n' Andy.
7:15—Lanny Ross.
7:30—Dr. Christian.
7:55—News, Bob Trout.
8:00—Ben Bernie Orchestra.
8:30—Everybody Wins.
9:00—Sullivan Reviews the News
9:15—Ted Florito Orchestra.
9:30—Crouch Club.
10:00—Five Star Final.
10:30—Will Osborne Orchestra.
11:00—Clark Ross-Erwin Tee.
11:30—Manny Strand Orchestra.

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KOAC—WEDNESDAY—550 Kc.
9:00—Today's Programs.
9:03—The Homemakers' Hour.
9:08—Neighbor Reynolds.
10:00—Weather Forecast.
10:15—Story Hour for Adults.
10:35—School of the Air.
11:45—School of Music.
12:00—News.
12:15—Farm Hour.
1:15—Variety.
2:00—Ma Phi Epsilon Program.
2:15—AAUW Half Hour.
2:45—Neighborhood News.
3:15—US Army Program.
3:45—Monitor Views the News.
4:00—The Symphonic Half Hour
4:30—Stories for Boys and Girls
5:00—On the Campuses.
5:45—Vespers.
6:15—News.
6:30—Farm Hour.
7:45—The Consumer's Forum.
8:00—Songs of Arthy.
8:30—Music of the Masters.
9:00—OSC Round Table.
9:30—Department of Music.
9:45—Ancient Marine Reptiles of Oregon.

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