

The Oregon Statesman

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

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Springtime and Weeds

"April showers bring May weeds," some cynic remarked at the turn of the month. Unfortunately in Salem, especially for our budding baseball industry, the April showers extended for most of a week into May and there is yet no assurance of "normal" sunshine; but in a moment of ideal springtime we are persuaded by the Oregon Roadside council to take notice of a problem which develops about this time of year and which normally is allowed to remain a problem until late in summer.

Lawns are kept neat and green but grass and weeds in those no-man's-lands—vacant lots, alleys, rural and semi-rural roadsides—are normally permitted to attain full growth before they are cut and removed—if ever.

This is not as it should be and it is especially timely this year to make an effort toward a better solution. This year, because, as Governor Sprague has pointed out in a statement supporting the Roadside council in its May 6-11 Cleanup week program:

"Concomitant with the coming in 1940, in numbers running into the tens of thousands, what Oregon looks like to them will depend very much on how diligent our people are at cleaning up their premises, painting houses and buildings, removing debris, cutting weeds and brush, mending fences. Let's take hoe and rake and brush and hammer and get Oregon all fixed up before the summer tourists start coming."

The state highway department is doing its part. Each section maintenance crew. Highway Engineer Baldock points out, makes it a practice thoroughly to police its section each Saturday afternoon, picking up and disposing of all waste paper, trash and other debris so that the highway will be in presentable condition over the weekend. The department has also made it handy for the general public to cooperate in this program by placing yellow-painted steel oil drums at convenient spots along the highways, especially at the places where motorists stop to park or picnic. Even the roadway itself is "swept" regularly although the purpose is not primarily one of attaining neatness but of preserving tires. The department's magnetic sweeper picks up more than ten tons of metal objects every year.

Municipal agencies also do their part—but their responsibility ends at the property line. The Oregon Roadside council is performing an important service in calling to public attention thus early in the season the desirability of neatness out-of-doors, to the end that Oregon's tourist visitors may obtain the most favorable impression possible.

Now, where's that scythe?

Baloney in Washington, DC

Q. Now, Mr. Fuchs, I show you exhibit 1112. . . I ask you to tell the committee what that statement is.

A. Mr. Toland is pointing to a line of handwriting on exhibit 1112 which reads "Direct for intervenor is baloney, W. Exc. 587."

Q. Now I ask you . . . to tell the committee where there is any baloney in the record at this point.

By MR. ROUTZOHN: Q. Perhaps we should have a definition of baloney to know what is being alluded to.

A. I should think, Mr. Chairman, that I meant by characterizing the portion of the transcript . . . as baloney, that the record between those pages had no materiality or bearing on the case. . . Record of the House Committee Investigating Labor Board and Wagner Act.

The discussion of what Herbert Fuchs, an attorney for the NLRB, meant by "baloney" strings out for several pages in the record of the committee. What Mr. Toland was trying to prove was biased handling of a Wagner act violation charge, on the part of the attorney. Whether Mr. Toland proved his point in this particular instance or whether the sections of the trial record were eventually accepted as "baloney"—they included evidence favorable to the firm on trial—is immaterial because this is only one in hundreds of cases reviewed, and Mr. Fuchs is only one of hundreds of NLRB employees grilled by the Smith committee.

But one occasionally does get the impression that there is a lot of baloney in Washington, DC, and last weekend was one of the occasions. The house of representatives had spent practically the entire week approving individual amendments to the wage and hour law. About midweek, after approving one set of individual amendments, it proceeded to toss the whole thing out in bulk; then it approved another set of amendments and wound up by shunting the entire bill back to the labor committee, which was expected to hold it until the members had gone home for the season.

That the wage and hour law was in urgent need of amendment was admitted all along by the labor-friendly committee; but in the final uproar even the mild committee amendments were sidetracked.

The wage and hour law's primary purpose was to prevent sweatshop conditions, but its wording was such that the administrative agency construed it as applying to all employment even remotely connected with interstate commerce. The absurdity appears when its hours and overtime provisions are applied to workers who have never in the past had any fixed hours, who come and go pretty much as they please and whose salaries in some cases exceed \$3000 a year.

Yet not this absurdity, but the problem of exempting processors of farm products—a move designed to impress the farm vote—look up most of the time in the totally wasted week of debate and aimless jockeying. It does not seem that congress is getting much of anywhere as this session moves toward adjournment. And by the way—it's hardly realizable—this may be the last new deal congress. After "eight long years!"

Hardy Perennial Fallacies

There seem to be certain fallacies which are exceptionally hardy, though this in itself may be one of them—that is, the truth may be that all fallacies have about equal tendency to perpetuate themselves through decades of denial and exposure.

One for instance which has been refuted endlessly here in Oregon is the idea that utility rates when established by the utilities commissioner are based upon "watered values" of the properties; it popped up again in the much-debated address of Bonneville Administrator Raver recently at Reed college. Raver, who still insists he is "neutral" in the struggle between private and public ownership of power, declared Portland electric rates could not be reduced to a reasonable figure under private ownership because of the "watering" which took place about a decade ago and which was traced in this column recently. The truth is that the utilities commissioner bases rates upon as fair an actual valuation as his engineers are able to establish.

Another deathless fallacy is emphasized currently by the suggestion of Senator Joseph C. O'Mahoney of Wyoming that a special tax be imposed upon labor-saving machines, though he denies that this is its specific nature. Actually the bill levies a tax upon income after cost of materials and supplies and wages up to \$3000 per worker, making it virtually a tax upon operating net income; but it also provides for a "labor-differential credit," a percentage of total wages paid, which lends it the nature of a tax upon machines.

The whole idea is based upon the fallacy that inventions displace workers; and this is a fallacy more difficult to disprove. When dial telephones are installed some "hello girls" lose their jobs and when new gadgets are invented so that only one man need "ride" a sawmill carriage, the "dogger" loses his job. But in the long run labor-saving machines are cost-saving machines; they enable the industry, whatever its nature, to sell more goods because it may sell them more cheaply, and eventually more workers are employed. But not usually, unfortunately, the same workers.

How it works out may be demonstrated in the printing

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Early postoffices of 5-7-40

Oregon: their history is badly mixed, finds Lewis A. McArthur, historian:

(Continued from Sunday.)

"Amity postoffice was established on July 6, 1852, with Jerome B. Walling postmaster," says McArthur. "Oregon Geographic Names," book of McArthur, says:

"The name (Amity) was the result of an amicable settlement of a local school dispute. Amity was the name of a school, first applied, in 1849, by Abio S. Watt, pioneer of 1848, who was the first teacher in a log building, that was constructed by two rival communities which were seeking school advantages." (Amity has been a good town, ever since.)

"McMinnville postoffice was established May 29, 1855, with Elbridge G. Edson postmaster." The name was long since changed to McMinnville. "Williamina was established May 29, 1855; James Brown, postmaster." The name: Williamina Williams was the first white woman to ride a horse across the Williamina (or South Yamhill) river; at Williamina's site; hence the name. Mr. and Mrs. Enos Williams came from Ontario county, New York, with the 1845 immigration; took up the land claim where Amity now is; their graves are in the old churchyard of that place. Williamina, with a new plywood factory, is now one of the fastest growing towns in Oregon.

In Clackamas county, Milwaukie was established Feb. 1, 1850; Lot Whitcomb postmaster. Molalla postoffice was established April 9, 1850; Harrison Wright postmaster. Oregon City, hereinbefore recorded.

Dalles was established Nov. 5, 1851; Wm. R. Gibson postmaster. Name changed to Wasco post Sept. 3, 1853, moved to Wasco county after organization of that county Jan. 11, 1854. Milo M. Cushman became postmaster Nov. 14, 1854. The name had been changed to Wasco post Sept. 3, 1853. March 22, 1855, it was changed to The Dalles. (Wasco was the Indian name, when the whites came.)

Clackamas office was authorized Sept. 29, 1852; John Foster, postmaster. It was originally on the Marion county list; transferred to the Clackamas county list with the spelling Clackamas March 22, 1853. Sandy was authorized June 1, 1854; Emsey L. Scott postmaster. It was originally where Troutdale, Multnomah county, is now. Needy was established Feb. 16, 1855; John M. Bacon postmaster. Long since discontinued. Called Needy because so many poverty-stricken people off the plains settled there. Also called Hardscrabble. But there were many early-day Hardscrabbles in Oregon; at least three in one southern Oregon county; besides a Thief Creek, a Tinpot, etc.

Jackson county, created Jan. 12, 1852 (by the territorial legislature meeting in the building of the Oregon institute that by chance of the name became Willamette university), had for one of its first postoffices Dardanelles, established Oct. 19, 1852; Wm. G. T. Vault postmaster—the man who delivered the first 4th of July oration in what is now Salem, in 1846. Dardanelles discontinued Aug. 2, 1854, was near where Gold Hill is now.

Jacksonville office was established Feb. 18, 1854; Richardson Postmaster. That was long the most important town in southern Oregon; still a postoffice, but almost a ghost place, owing to the railroad passing it up at Medford. Leland was authorized March 25, 1855; now in Josephine county. Gold River was established April 18, 1855, with Davis Evans (known as Coyote Evans), the ferryman over Rogue River, postmaster. Long since discontinued.

Strong attempts were made in those days to change the name of Rogue river to Gold river; but they failed. Ashland, did not. Ashland Mills office was authorized May 17, 1855, under the Marion county list; should have been put in the Jackson county records. Abel D. Hellman was the first postmaster. Later the name became simply Ashland. Matthew P. Deady, ablest early day Oregon judge, said Ashland was named for Ashland, Virginia, near which was Henry Clay's birthplace.

Next, Marion county. The McArthur article says: "Champoeg office was established April 9, 1850, with Mathew postmaster (according to 'Book 18'). The original spelling was Mathews, but this has been crossed out. Name changed to Butteville Sept. 9, 1850, with Francis X. Mathieu postmaster. (Should be Mathieu, and Butteville.) Isiah W. Case became postmaster on Dec. 17, 1853."

"Syracuse postoffice (Marion county) was established Oct. 4, 1850; Jacob Corner postmaster. . . Jacob L. Miller became postmaster of Syracuse March 14, 1851; the name of the office was changed to Santiam City July 27, 1852." What was known as Santiam City and as Syracuse was across the Santiam (south side), therefore in Lane county.

"Lebanon office was established on June 5, 1851; John S. Hunt postmaster." This was the office that became Whiteaker, there was the Hunt store and warehouse and the hall for the local militia company. The property is still in the Hunt family; though fire long since destroyed the buildings just named.

Marion county in her early days had a Rome. The McArthur article shows: "Rome office was

established on June 30, 1851,

with Christopher C. Cooley postmaster, and discontinued March 19, 1852. It is not shown on early maps available to the writer."

This columnist's guess is that Rome was in the northern part of Marion county. Who can say just where? (Concluded tomorrow.)

Fisherman's Luck?



"Self Made Girl"

By Hazel Livingston

Chapter 95 Continued

Linda lifted her ravaged face. All her prettiness was washed away. She looked ill, and old and tortured. "You may as well know the rest, Ned. I'll tell you. He loves me the way I loved Glenn. He thinks I'm something I'm not. But this is my fault, not his. I've lied to him every minute since I've known him. He thinks I'm—oh, Connie—if you knew how I feel! He thinks—I made him think—that—that my family is like yours—that they're important people. That they always had money."

Constance's jaw dropped. She stared. "Why—a—a—Why, I don't think he does, any such thing. I know he thinks you're wonderful because you've accomplished so much all alone."

"No—no, he doesn't. But he's going to know. And that isn't all. This is the worst part. Remember Laurie? Well, he got very down and out, and came to San Francisco, with his wife and baby and they came to my apartment and I—kept Ned away. I was ashamed of them. I lied about them and—"

"Honey, you didn't! You couldn't have!"

"Oh, yes, I did. It's hard to believe. But I did."

Connie began to laugh, weakly. "But Linda, Ned told me about this—I—I happened to say that—well, something about your supporting your family all those years, and educating yourself and—Oh, don't look at me that way! I didn't know I wasn't supposed to tell. I did think you were wonderful, and he did, too. He said so. And then he told me about meeting your brother when he first arrived, and he was trying to get the doorman to let him in. You weren't home, or something and Ned was coming to call and heard it all, and he said he thought it was funny you never mentioned it—but he did tell me it was nothing."

"He must have," Linda said through the tears she couldn't control. "Lying about my own brother—"

"Linda, please don't cry so. You'll be ill!"

"I wish I'd die. But if I ever tell another lie—if I ever pretend again—"

"Don't be so tragic about it! Everyone does silly things. Goodness—"

"Nothing that I've thrown away the only real love I ever had? Well, it's something to me. It's EVERYTHING—"

"You haven't thrown anything away. He still loves you. If he doesn't, why does he wire or telephone every day asking about you?"

"He doesn't!"

"Ask Harry—and he wants to know when he can come out and marry you. He wants to have the wedding in May. I told him you'd be well enough by then and we'd have an outdoor wedding, and he's counting on it. I told the gardener, too, and Father and Harry."

Linda wiped her eyes. "Evidently you told everyone but the bride. Well, it was nice of you both, and don't mind me if I go on crying for a while. I'm just weeping for my lost happiness. But don't you think I'm beaten! I don't expect Ned to want me now, because how can I? Look what a low-down cheat I've been. But I'm going back and face the music. I'm going to be an honest decent person if it kills me. I'm going back and work and be a real success. It's just too bad that I didn't know what was worth having, and what wasn't, a little earlier—before I wrecked my life—"

my life—"

"You haven't wrecked it. I've TOLD you what Ned said!"

"And I told you I didn't believe it." Still groping for her handkerchief Linda made her way upstairs, to finish her cry alone. At the landing she called back to Constance, "Please forgive me. You're too sweet to me. I—I can't tell you—or I'll cry again!"

And as she stood on the landing she noticed the white climbing roses, beginning to bud, outside the hall window. They'd be all bloom in May. One could have a beautiful wedding here in this lovely old house. Not that she believed a word of what Connie told her, of course. Love, for her, was gone. Only work was ahead . . . work and the kind of success that was no longer enough. . .

And downstairs in the living room Constance was scribbling a telegram. It was addressed to Ned Hilliard in San Francisco and it was just one word—

"Come!"

THE END

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

Answers to questions:

S. J.—Gladoli may go into the ground at anytime. A soil slightly on the heavy side is preferable. This will produce better blooms, although a light soil will produce more corns. A fertilized rather heavy in superphosphate is more desirable than one heavy in potash or nitrogen.

P. G.—Heliotrope makes a nice garden plant or porch box addition. It will definitely not winter through—not even as mild as winter as this one just past. To obtain the most flowers select a sunny location—the more sunny, the better. Heliotrope gives a delightful fragrance to the evening garden.

F. P.—Flowering tobacco is not only a very useful in the herbaceous border. It has a delightful fragrance more noticeable at night. It is very easy of culture.

A. B.—When the stalks of your lilies rot off as you say yours do, botrytis rot has evidently set in severely. This disease is disastrous in the garden in such a year as this when spray is washed off faster than it is put on. But the only control is spray. Pick up, burn the worst of your plants. Then spray every week with Bordeaux. When they are through blooming, lift the bulbs and soak them for several hours in a solution of 1 tablespoonful of some salt in a gallon of water. Replant them in clean soil. Botrytis rot is one of our worst lily enemies.

E. S.—The difference between an aphid and an aphid? My dictionary gives aphid as a "plant louse," and aphid as a "zoological aphid."

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industry. The linotype machine displaced thousands of hand type-setters—and made possible the great metropolitan papers of today which employ many times as many men. Or take the displacement of the buggy by the automobile. The horse was thrown out of work, and so were a million blacksmiths. But the automotive industry employs ten times as many men. The horse is still unemployed, except where he is ridden for recreation.

Although she holds a teacher's certificate from the University of Texas, Alice Coniffe shines today for a living in Philadelphia. Rather than be on relief, Miss Coniffe will shine shoes until she gets a teacher's job.

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, May 6.—With old nations falling right and left and a new world in the making, a world in which peace hopes may rest solely upon defensive power, it is a matter of common inside knowledge here that the unpreparedness of the American army would precipitate a national surprise if any development should put it to a defensive test.

Mark not my personal word for it, but the private testimony of competent experts unwilling to speak out upon their own authority, for many good reasons, that these following facts are true: It would be a good eighteen months before the army is equipped to defend this country from invasion.

Not a modern anti-aircraft gun of sufficient altitude range exists in the army.

Not enough men or equipment are available to make good our promised word to defend any of our nearby neutrals in Latin-America from invasion.

Our available initial protective force (450,000 troops) is less than the army of Switzerland, but even so, only one-third of it will be equipped with the modern new Garand rifles by June 1, 1942.

Eighteen months after mobilization would now be required before the necessary protective mobilization force of 750,000 men in the field and 250,000 on their way, could be organized.

The condition of the army has not been presented to the public for several reasons. The administration is budget-conscious in this campaign year. Mr. Roosevelt has said he cannot ask for more army money now, as nearly \$1,000,000,000 has been appropriated for the year beginning June 1. Furthermore, the administration desires to extend its neck in behalf of realistic defense requirements for fear of opening himself to the charge that he is preparing to take this country into war.

It seems, therefore, unlikely that the public's pleasant dreams of security will be disturbed before election by any accurate official analysis of this touchy political subject.

Current pleasant dreams rest upon the superior industrial manufacturing capacity of the country, particularly in planes. American inventive genius has developed the best aircraft, bomb-sights, superchargers, plane detectors, but in none of these or other lines is this government likely soon to be equipped to defend itself.

To anti-aircraft guns. It will be well over a year before the army has any appreciable number of the new 90-millimeter weapons. Sufficient guns have been ordered to equip 24 mobile regiments with the old 3-inch guns, but these shoot only 18,000 feet and have their maximum effectiveness below that height. Most bombing in the European war is being done from a height beyond the range of these guns. The new 90 mm. stationary guns will be effective up to 30,000 feet, but orders for these were delayed by Chief of Staff Marshall in order to submit them to a period of trial which the

army considers necessary to iron out the bugs in new weapons. The United States, therefore, is today practically defenseless in this most vital line.

General Marshall has told the house appropriations committee the protective mobilization defense plan requires 1550 anti-tank guns and he expects appropriations already made or planned to provide 874. Thus the army had a year from now (June 1, 1941) still be short 682 anti-tank guns, a weapon it believes should be immediately available at all times.

An additional current appropriation of \$39,000,000 would be necessary to equip the initial protective force, (standing army plus national guard) and \$240,000,000 additional would be necessary to purchase for them other critical and essential war equipment not available from commercial sources. Disinclination of the administration to accept these recommendations, means that at least one year more will expire before this work is started.

Our maximum effort would be to put 4,000,000 men in the field. This would be the conceivable limit of our powers. For this maximum effort, the protective mobilization (defense) plan would have to be quadrupled.

When you consider that Secretary Edison has practically conceded his navy is vulnerable to modern weapons—his docks were not built to withstand modern bombing and its hulls were not constructed for defense against the new types of mines—you may be led to the conclusion that American security rests largely in prayer and geography. (Distributed by King Features Syndicate, Inc. Reproduction in whole or in part strictly prohibited.)

244 Students Will Get Scholarships

CORVALLIS, May 6.—(P)—The state system of higher education has awarded scholarships to 244 high ranking and needy students. E. Lemon announced today. Lemon, chairman of the system's committee on high school relations, said the awards went to 170 high school students and 4 students already enrolled. The law permits scholarships up to 2 per cent of the state system's enrollment. The scholarships cover most of the fee charges.

Four Hurt in Bus-Auto Collision

PORTLAND, May 6.—(P)—Four persons were injured Saturday in a collision of a Portland Traction company bus and an automobile. Ed Ballweber, 41, driver of the automobile, suffered a head injury and three bus passengers were less seriously injured. Ballweber was arrested for failure to give right of way. Traffic Patrolman Robert Beaubele said.

Radio Programs

6:30—William Melodies. 7:30—Sing Song Time. 8:00—Neighbors of Woodcraft. 8:30—News. 8:45—Carters of Elm Street. 9:00—Women's Call News. 9:15—Westernaires. 9:30—Let's Dance. 10:00—News. 10:15—Evelyn's Music. 10:30—News. 10:45—Bachelors' Children. 11:00—Our Friendly Neighbors. 11:15—Women's Call News. 11:30—Musical Interlude. 11:45—University Chapel. 12:00—Value Parade. 12:15—News. 12:30—Hillbilly Serenade. 12:45—Williamette Valley Opinions. 1:00—Kiwiana Club. 1:15—Interesting Facts. 1:30—Johnson Family. 1:45—Hits and Encores. 2:00—Salon Art Center. 2:15—Vocal Varieties. 2:30—Piano Improvisation. 2:45—John's Other. 3:00—Madrox Family and Room. 3:15—Carol Lightfoot, Ballade. 3:30—News. 3:45—Melodic Moods. 4:00—Mavis Trio. 4:15—Popular Variety. 4:30—David Harum. 4:45—Salon Echoes. 5:00—Little Orphan Annie. 5:15—Hillbilly Serenade. 5:30—Dinner Hour Melodies. 5:45—News and Views, John B. Hughes. 6:00—News. 6:15—Paging the East. 6:30—Elfrid Rosecrans. 6:45—Musical Memories. 7:00—American Family Robinson. 7:15—News. 7:30—Swingtime. 7:45—Salon Centennial Singers. 8:00—Twilight Trail. 8:15—Newspaper of the Air. 8:30—Don't You Believe It. 8:45—Jimmy Grier Orchestra. 9:00—News. 9:15—Ray Pearl Orchestra. 9:30—The Playboys. 9:45—Midnight Melodies.	7:00—Fred Waring in Pleasure Time. 7:15—Edwidge Berni Orchestra. 7:30—Johnny Prezents. 7:45—Hotel Sherman Orchestra. 8:00—Battle of the Clouds. 8:15—Armenian Cruises. 8:30—News Flashes. 8:45—Hotel Sherman Orchestra. 9:00—Chiff Hotel Orchestra. 9:15—News. 9:30—St. Francis Drake Orchestra. 9:45—Beverly Wilshire Orchestra.	6:30—Family Altar Hour. 7:00—Viennese Ensemble. 7:15—Young Dragoon. 7:30—Dr. Brock. 7:45—You Are Here. 8:15—George Griffin. 8:30—National Farm and Home. 8:45—Between the Bookends. 9:00—Home Institute. 9:15—Masters of Melody. 9:30—Neighbors. 9:45—Geographical Travelogue. 10:00—It's a Woman's World. 10:15—Craftsmen of Song. 10:30—Orphanas of Divorce. 10:45—Amanda of Honeymoon Hill. 11:00—John's Other. 11:15—Just Plain Bill. 11:30—The World of Agriculture. 11:45—Home Folk Frolic. 12:00—News. 12:15—Market Reports. 12:30—Organ Recitals. 1:00—The Quiet Hour. 1:15—Betty Barrett the Singer. 1:30—Curbside Quiz. 1:45—Associated Press News. 2:00—Eloise Hour. 2:15—Washington Calling. 2:30—Frank Watanabe and Archie. 2:45—The World. 3:00—Musical Varieties. 3:15—Time and Tempo. 3:30—Solstice Minstrel. 3:45—Mammoth Minstrel Varieties. 4:00—Easy Come. 4:15—Mr. Kent Tracer. 4:30—Information Please. 4:45—The Aldrich Family. 5:00—News. 5:15—Southern Orchestra. 5:30—Distant Dust. 5:45—Hansel. 6:00—Rainbow Rendezvous Orchestra. 6:15—Hotel Ambassador Orchestra. 6:30—Portland Police Reports. 6:45—Paul Carson, Organist.	5:00—Clark Ross, Erwin Yeo. 5:15—Edwidge Berni Orchestra. 5:30—Lena Miller Orchestra. 5:45—Glen F. Drews. 6:00—Little Sister. 6:15—Sports Riddle. 6:30—News, Bob Trout. 6:45—Anna's Andy. 7:00—Lanny Ross. 7:15—Big Four. 7:30—The People. 7:45—Professor Quiz. 8:00—Sullivan and the News. 8:15—Dennis Orchestra. 8:30—Castilians. 8:45—Free Ship Final. 9:00—Lid Quaker Orchestra. 9:15—Tony Pastor Orchestra. 9:30—Hay Robie Orchestra. 9:45—Manny Strand Orchestra.
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KOAO—TUESDAY—550 Kc.

6:30—Today's Programs.

6:45—The Homecoming Hour.

7:00—Neighbors of Woodcraft.

7:15—Bally.

7:30—Women's Weekend Program.

7:45—Weather Forecast.

8:00—Story Hour for Adults.

8:15—KOAO School of the Air.

8:30—Music of the Masters.

8:45—News.

9:00—Farm Hour.

9:15—Variety.

9:30—You May Not Believe It But.

9:45—School of the Air.

10:00—Daughters of the American Revolution.

10:15—The Symphonies of the World.

10:30—Oregon Summer Session.

10:45—On the Capetown.