

# 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 paper.

## Confusion Confounded

A year ago Americans' principal worry, both from individual and collective viewpoints, was that of "making ends meet." Then "security" was a matter of wage and hour regulation, safeguarding collective bargaining, unemployment compensation, old age pensions and direct relief. Americans are still worrying about "security" but the menace comes from a different direction. Part of it comes from without—centering in the personality of a fellow named Hitler across the waters—and part of it exists within the boundaries of our nation and is labeled "fifth column."

The shift in menaces necessitates a shift in defenses, which we are endeavoring to make as rapidly as possible. It also necessitates a psychological shift which should be much easier to make but apparently is not.

Somewhat difficult, for instance, is the realization that the "fifth column" may quite possibly include some of those very persons and groups about whose "security" we were so recently concerned. Congress has before it a bill, unprecedented in nature, providing for the deportation of Harry Bridges, in whose behalf the civil liberties were invoked successfully a year ago. The apparent shift of policy here implies that the psychological shift has been made, but there are other evidences that it has not.

The United States senate had before it a bill outlawing "oppressive labor practices," prepared in line with the findings of the LaFollette committee on civil liberties. This committee had found that certain large industrialists employed "labor spies," private detectives who joined unions, betrayed their plans and in some cases sought to stir up dissension within labor's ranks. This LaFollette bill sought to forbid. But in seeking these ends it provided that employers be prohibited from asking prospective employees whether they belonged to communist or nazi organizations and, it was argued in senate debate, any employee who reported sabotage might be classified as a labor spy. Army and navy officials privately described the measure as the "Trojan horse feed bill" or "an act for the relief of the fifth column."

Such restrictions as these were not, of course, in tune with the times. So what did the senate do? Did it toss the bill out, or eliminate these restrictions? No, because Senator LaFollette is in good repute with the administration and it was desirable that courtesy be shown him, so the army and navy objections were quashed. But, to remedy the difficulty, the senate added a "rider" forbidding the employment of communists or bund members in interstate commerce, without providing machinery for detecting their identity.

As a result the senate adopted one of the queerest-looking pieces of legislation in recent history—and that is one of the reasons we doubt whether the necessary psychological shift has actually been made. This is only one of several measures recognizing communists and bundsters as potential menaces—yet these organizations exist legally and the communist party plans, as usual, to have candidates on the ballot for president and vice-president.

As we suggested recently, the simplest and most humane solution is to outlaw political organizations in which there is evidence of foreign domination. This description would, we assume, fit both of the organizations mentioned above. Loyal Americans who have midguidedly joined them would be privileged to withdraw and avoid persecution; anyone who persisted in such activities would cause no embarrassment—in jail.

## Specious Relief

For all of the tremendous relief of the British and French empires at the knowledge of the successful retreat from Flanders, accomplished under a steady rain of German bombs and projectiles, there is still no denying the cold fact that the retreat was a retreat, and that although the men are saved, the positions which they sought to defend are lost, probably irretrievably. One may talk of them returning "with their tails up," of their magnificent valor and their still-high morale, but one must also realize that they are not victorious soldiers, and that the Germans are.

Interest, in consequence, centers less upon the Messrs. Thomas Atkins returned briefly from the wars upon the continent, than upon their comrades in arms in the French army and other units of the British expeditionary force which now man the hedgerows, stone fences and ruined villages along the Somme. They face the same threat from which the British and French fled back to England last week; but they face a permanent threat, one from which they cannot flee for a brief turn at tea and cakes before they come back to fight another day. They may flee—but with them will go all hope for their cause.

No one can yet hazard a guess as to the losses of the Germans in their thrust across the Low Countries to the Channel. There are stories of great fields of tortured iron, remnants of the tanks of both France and Great Germany, there are other stories of German troops sent forth to march and die on the battlefields before allied machine gun emplacements, not one or two or a squad or so, but whole companies and battalions. All that one can conclude is that losses by both sides during the Flanders battle were enormous, perhaps more for the Germans than for the French and British.

The point, however, is less how great were the losses as how great is the supply; for most indications the French and British lost the cream of their mechanized forces in Flanders, and the Germans lost much of theirs, but still have great stores available to throw bodily into an attack on the Somme line within a few weeks, days or hours.

When that time comes there will doubtless again be the tumultuous attack of great armored divisions, the agonized whine of air fleets; there will be no freedom for tea, cakes, congratulations, or retreats. It will be necessary to fight, and that stubbornly.

## Prospects for the Class of '40

"It's an ill wind" that is blowing across Europe and it would be a worse wind if it blew in this direction—but after all, it's a good proverb, that one which suggests that every wind blows somebody good.

Surveys of the employment field indicate that the college graduate of 1940 has approximately a 50 per cent better prospect of employment than did the fellow whose chapel seat he inherited a year ago. Placement departments of the big universities agree that 65 per cent of the young men graduating this month already know where they are going to work, and that 95 per cent will be placed by October.

For several years past the technically-trained college graduate, the engineer, chemist or other specialist, has had the better immediate prospect of employment. This condition still prevails but has been modified by an industrial revival which has impressed large businesses with their shortage of executive material, with the result that they too are combing the campuses for men with general education and capacity for executive tasks.

The principal factor in the improvement of college graduates' employment opportunities is the up-trend in general business activity. Industries created or expanded by the present defense program will also require a large percentage of college-trained men. Many are already taking the aviation course shortcut to a commission in the actual defense forces—but that is a feature of the imminent "help wanted" possibilities upon which it is not pleasant to speculate too extensively.

## Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Direct descendant of 6-4-40 first white man to claim a property right on part of Salem site lives in this city:

(Concluding from Sunday:) Quoting further from the Samuel A. Clark article in The Oregonian: "Sutter's Fort (where now stands Sacramento) was the place where all Americans and Europeans collected."

"Sutter had 200,000 acres, nearly all of upper Sacramento valley, for a Spanish-Mexican grant for locating a colony. The Missouri colony (expected by Dr. Geiger) had not arrived."

"Dr. Geiger surveyed Sutter's principalty these nearly two years; earned cattle and a league nine sections, nearly 6000 acres), where the Feather and Yuba rivers meet."

"Here was where the richest gold mines were found 16 years later."

"He (Dr. Geiger) sold back the land (fall of 1842) to Sutter and started east. At Fort Hall he met Medore Crawford and Dr. Elijah White who (White) now had his commission as Indian agent."

"Dr. Geiger came back to the Willamette valley and took a land claim at Forest Grove."

"Dr. Whitman sent for him to come and take charge of the Whitman mission. He (Dr. Whitman) left before Dr. Geiger arrived, but had made all arrangements. The flour mill (at the Whitman mission) burned, but Dr. Geiger says it was only a caseless (Indian) boys fishing with fire on the bank at night for suckers and throwing firebrands around."

"Dr. Geiger was at the (Whitman) mission all winter with com and take charge of the Whitman mission. He (Dr. Whitman) left before Dr. Geiger arrived, but had made all arrangements. The flour mill (at the Whitman mission) burned, but Dr. Geiger says it was only a caseless (Indian) boys fishing with fire on the bank at night for suckers and throwing firebrands around."

"Spalding came over from Lapwai and resided under Indian protection of secrecy why Whitman had gone east so suddenly. Epeka came from (near the site of) Spokane and confirmed it, and also Elikanah Walker."

"Dr. Geiger had told the other three in the fall he feared the English and American governments were about to make a deal giving Oregon to England. He (Whitman) offered to resign, but all four thought there should be a doctor on hand, so sent for Geiger. Dr. Geiger went over to Spalding's on request to aid the sick; he (Geiger) had Whitman come by (Lapwai) on his way back with the (1843) immigration."

"Dr. Whitman did not confide in prominent Oregonians, because he felt the need of operating secretly, for fear the Hudson's Bay company would influence the Indians to serious deeds before the United States could take charge."

"He reads the S. A. Clarke article in The Oregonian, as gleaned by Oliver B. Huston. It serves to confirm the historical facts contained in the statement of Dr. Geiger. But Clarke injected into his Oregonian article something of the myth of Dr. Whitman making his famous and hazardous winter trip of 1842-3 over the plains and to Washington, to head off the mythical deal of Daniel Webster with the British authorities in which the United States was to trade Oregon to Great Britain for Newfoundland fishing rights."

And Clarke piles Pellon on Ossa in making the myth more monstrous by intimating that the Hudson's Bay company managers might have set the Indians onto the white settlers if they had been informed of the real import of Dr. Whitman's secret mission. That was a whopper beyond the average of the hectic stories in connection with the myth. It has been proved, over and over and over again that Dr. Whitman, receiving word from messages brought by members of the 1842 immigration, that his mission was to be discontinued, hurried east to the headquarters of the American Board missions to try to prevent that contemplated action. That, and that only.

The Whitman myth was comparable in its build up of humbug to the 50-52 fake reported vote at Champeque; sprung 20 years after the event, and disproved by the official record of the secretary of provisional government, Geo. W. Le Breton; the secretary from his first meeting and present at every other meeting, till his death. So, that's that; a few short sentences for two high mounting plumes and palatals that were piled up in pioneer days.

A few explanations should be added in these closing lines of this series; concluding it for the present, but to be taken up again at some future time.

A checkup shows that Dr. Wm. Geiger, independent Congregational missionary to the Indians, arrived at the Lee mission below the site of Salem at an opportune time, as he was needed to fill in for the beloved teacher of the Indian children, Cyrus Shepard, who had come with Jason Lee in the original party across the plains in 1834, and had served most efficiently and faithfully. But he was sick unto death when Dr. Geiger arrived—and the record shows that Cyrus Shepard died on January 1, 1840. The Shepard grave is in the mission plot at the Lee Mission cemetery, Salem. A number of relatives of Shepard live in Oregon.

A note comes to this desk with a clipping from a news article in the Portland Journal of May 22, 1931, in which Fred Lockley wrote:

"William Geiger had been appointed missionary to the Oregon Indians by the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions," and, "when they notified him that the money was not forthcoming to make the trip, he started out on horse-

## Among 5,000,000 War Refugees now on Roads



Roads in Belgium and northern France are teeming with aimless war refugees who attempted to escape the devastating German army and air force. This News of the Day photo shows men, women and children on a Belgian road in flight—just a few of 5,000,000 refugees.—HIN phonephoto.

## "The Cairo Garter Murders"

Chapter 14 Continued

Five o'clock of the afternoon found Hugh North, refreshed by an hour's nap and bathed, studying a large scale map of the city for which he had sent out.

"Hello," he murmured, "when did that get here?" Experiencing a sharp curiosity, he stooped and picked up the note someone had thrust below his door.

Printed upon a plain white envelope was his name and in the lower left-hand corner the word "Urgent." Um! Urgent and yet the messenger hadn't knocked? Misgivings began to spout mushroomlike in his peace of mind.

Holding the letter through a handkerchief, he used a pocket knife to slit open one end, then carefully unfolded the enclosed sheet of paper. Its message was short:

"If you value your life, keep away from Ben Yamen Hassid." It was signed "A well-wisher."

North sighed and fished from his suitcase a shoulder holster of wash leather. Into it he slipped a little automatic the slide and grip of which had been cut down to an irreducible minimum. The weapon occupied little more space than a large cigarette case, making but the slightest bulge in his double-breasted linen coat.

He was just slipping a spare clip of ammunition into his pocket when the commissaire phoned to report that a car was waiting for him at the Hotel du Nil.

But Captain North Eftendi, smitten with belated caution, he stepped out onto the balcony and took the license number of a rickish Humaine before the entrance. A very smart turnout this, even to the two liveried servants. The number he left prominently displayed on his desk. A smile lit his features. In the glittering tonneau, had shone a flash of color—as from a woman's partially visible skirt.

Captain North crossed the sidewalk from the Hotel du Nil and approached the limousine, a sumptuous affair of plate glass, maroon enamel and highly polished brass fittings.

"Good afternoon, Captain," greeted a voice which stirred a surprising number of emotions within him. "What a charming bit of tact on our host's part."

Her mouth curved in an inscrutable smile, Natika Black was extending a slim, transparent-looking hand, whereupon North, in the best Continental fashion, raised it to his lips and with fluttering earnestness murmured: "What wonderful luck! I hadn't dare hope to meet you so soon again. You got through the customs all right?"

"Yes, except for a stupid inspector who would have it that a string of costume jewelry were real pearls instead of cultures. And you, mon ami," she smiled as he sank back upon exceedingly comfortable cushions, "are you comfortable at the Nil?"

"Quite. I'm beginning to think I shall enjoy my stay in Cairo." Recalling that note tucked so dextrously under his door, he attempted a reconnaissance of his problem, sent out verbal skirmishers. "On shipboard I never guessed that you knew Hassid Fasha so well."

Natika cast him a quick sideways look as the car glided smoothly away from the curb and commenced to pick its way through the teeming traffic.

"But I don't. I assure you I do not. I was as surprised as you must have been, when an invitation came to my residence. It's not far away, by the way: 838 Rue El Lasha."

From an expensive gold-and-red enamel case she produced some slender cigarettes. "Don't you suppose the Fasha is merely planning a little reunion before the Fort Lucknow crowd gets too scattered? I wouldn't be surprised to see most of our table mates on hand."

"Follomabeg?" he inquired without warning.

"Oh no." Natika caught her breath, recovered her poise, at once, but still too late. She knew of Follomabeg's death all right, though she continued calmly enough. "Isn't he, I mean? I thought you might know, you were so friendly aboard ship. Tell me, what has become of your friend, Monsieur L'Assesseur?"

"He has a business in the city, I believe," North evaded. "Tell me, Miss Black, what does one do to amuse oneself around Cairo?"

"Ceia depend. Is that not a matter of individual taste? For sports of the outdoor variety, there's a rather fine country club over on the island we are about to visit. Then there is duck shooting to be had at Birkahs. There are always gazelles to ride after—a magnificent sport and one of my favorites."

"It sounds most fascinating," murmured the athletic figure beside her.

"It is—but I know what we really ought to do!" Natika cried and clasped her hands in delicate enthusiasm. "I'll give a desert party."

By Van Wyck Mason

"Good afternoon, Captain," greeted a voice which stirred a surprising number of emotions within him. "What a charming bit of tact on our host's part."

Her mouth curved in an inscrutable smile, Natika Black was extending a slim, transparent-looking hand, whereupon North, in the best Continental fashion, raised it to his lips and with fluttering earnestness murmured: "What wonderful luck! I hadn't dare hope to meet you so soon again. You got through the customs all right?"

"Yes, except for a stupid inspector who would have it that a string of costume jewelry were real pearls instead of cultures. And you, mon ami," she smiled as he sank back upon exceedingly comfortable cushions, "are you comfortable at the Nil?"

"Quite. I'm beginning to think I shall enjoy my stay in Cairo." Recalling that note tucked so dextrously under his door, he attempted a reconnaissance of his problem, sent out verbal skirmishers. "On shipboard I never guessed that you knew Hassid Fasha so well."

Natika cast him a quick sideways look as the car glided smoothly away from the curb and commenced to pick its way through the teeming traffic.

"But I don't. I assure you I do not. I was as surprised as you must have been, when an invitation came to my residence. It's not far away, by the way: 838 Rue El Lasha."

From an expensive gold-and-red enamel case she produced some slender cigarettes. "Don't you suppose the Fasha is merely planning a little reunion before the Fort Lucknow crowd gets too scattered? I wouldn't be surprised to see most of our table mates on hand."

"Follomabeg?" he inquired without warning.

"Oh no." Natika caught her breath, recovered her poise, at once, but still too late. She knew of Follomabeg's death all right, though she continued calmly enough. "Isn't he, I mean? I thought you might know, you were so friendly aboard ship. Tell me, what has become of your friend, Monsieur L'Assesseur?"

"He has a business in the city, I believe," North evaded. "Tell me, Miss Black, what does one do to amuse oneself around Cairo?"

"Ceia depend. Is that not a matter of individual taste? For sports of the outdoor variety, there's a rather fine country club over on the island we are about to visit. Then there is duck shooting to be had at Birkahs. There are always gazelles to ride after—a magnificent sport and one of my favorites."

"It sounds most fascinating," murmured the athletic figure beside her.

"It is—but I know what we really ought to do!" Natika cried and clasped her hands in delicate enthusiasm. "I'll give a desert party."

"It is—but I know what we really ought to do!" Natika cried and clasped her hands in delicate enthusiasm. "I'll give a desert party."

"It is—but I know what we really ought to do!" Natika cried and clasped her hands in delicate enthusiasm. "I'll give a desert party."

"It is—but I know what we really ought to do!" Natika cried and clasped her hands in delicate enthusiasm. "I'll give a desert party."

"It is—but I know what we really ought to do!" Natika cried and clasped her hands in delicate enthusiasm. "I'll give a desert party."

"It is—but I know what we really ought to do!" Natika cried and clasped her hands in delicate enthusiasm. "I'll give a desert party."

"It is—but I know what we really ought to do!" Natika cried and clasped her hands in delicate enthusiasm. "I'll give a desert party."

"It is—but I know what we really ought to do!" Natika cried and clasped her hands in delicate enthusiasm. "I'll give a desert party."

"It is—but I know what we really ought to do!" Natika cried and clasped her hands in delicate enthusiasm. "I'll give a desert party."

"It is—but I know what we really ought to do!" Natika cried and clasped her hands in delicate enthusiasm. "I'll give a desert party."

## News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, June 3.—Hitler submitted an alluring scheme to the hesitant Duce to draw him into the war.

The German Napoleon worked out a full joint military venture which promises Mussolini everything he wants in the Mediterranean, as well as a swift general German victory. Basic element in the plan which has definitely been offered through the Italian ambassador in Berlin and otherwise, called for an Italian air attack upon France timed simultaneously with a German attack upon Britain. Mussolini is to hold the French infantry on the line of the maritime Alps by threatening an attack there, so as to prevent the French from launching the full force of their strength against the Germans on the northern Somme-Aisne front.

Such a cooperative venture, Berlin has assured Rome, would guarantee a complete dictatorial victory within a few months.

The diversion which Hitler planned to have Mussolini create on the sea is less impressive. Italians would use their bombers, planes and naval craft to threaten the Suez, Malta, Corsica, and Tunisia, with just enough force to keep the British Mediterranean fleet from being depleted to reinforce the British North Sea squadron facing a German invasion of England.

In short the strategy assigned to Mussolini was the detection of sufficient allied land and sea forces on a southern front to bring Hitler to win the war in the north.

Mussolini has 6000 planes, but this is just about all he does have, which would cause the allies heavy worry. One recent check of the Italian air force gave Mussolini 6000 fighting aircraft, another 5000, and a detailed count last March 15 conceded him 4000 of which 150 were in reserve at training ships of the 5000 figure is certainly about right.

Such an air force, even if manned with considerably less efficiency than the major fighting powers, might cast havoc upon Paris and the industrial French regions if the Germans keep the main forces of the French busy.

The Italian infantry is probably incapable of invading France, even with the main French army concentrated in the north. Mussolini has often wanted to try that venture, however, it might be called the "Number One" war in the hope of the Italian general staff. But Hitler's plan urged no such effort, only that the Italians keep the French southern army occupied in the Alpine passes.

The allies would have less to contend with in the Italian fleet. The Italians have 6 battleships, 7 heavy cruisers, 15 light cruisers, 62 destroyers, 65 torpedo boats, 87 submarines, and 75 light aircraft carriers, carrying on average two torpedoes each.

The British have more than that in the Mediterranean now. They could operate their fleet against Italian coastal cities if war comes in Norway, which would cause the Italians much damage. They could also reasonably expect to repel attack upon Malta or the Suez, but they would be kept busy in Norway, which of course, is Hitler's main idea.

Saddest reflection in all this from the allied standpoint is that the French army has not been clean out of Mussolini the first day of the war. The British retored the

## Noble Emphasizes Need for Defense

"New Germany" in West Hemisphere Is Hitler Program, Stated

Any thought that Adolf Hitler, if he wins the war in Europe, will not desire to extend his conquest to the western hemisphere is wishful thinking and is refuted by his statements in "Mein Kampf" and his later views as quoted by Herman Raushching, an audience at the Senate chamber of commerce luncheon on Monday was told by Dr. G. Bernard Noble, political science professor of Reed college.

Hitler's plans for breaking up the British empire assume that the United States will take Canada, that Japan will take Australia and that Russia will seize India but they also call for creation of a "new Germany" in Latin America where he has already obtained an aviation base in Bolivia, Dr. Noble declared.

The idea that Hitler would be too busy controlling Europe assumes are uppermost; actually he is impelled by a desire for world conquest which he believes will be based for peace or disarmament, nor for anything but a "war of the continents." Hitler believes in pacifism "after the strongest race dominates the world," the speaker avowed.

He stated that President Roosevelt was closely in touch with the world situation but was not always able to reveal it frankly to congress and the public. Present national defense plans, impressive as they are, will not be adequate in case of a next victory in Europe, he insisted.

## Radio Programs

- 4:00—The Aldrich Family.
- 4:30—Pot of Gold.
- 5:00—New America.
- 5:30—Fibber McGee and Molly.
- 6:00—Bob Hope.
- 6:30—Judge Webster's Depones.
- 7:00—Frad Waring in Pleasure Time.
- 7:15—Edgewater Beach Orchestra.
- 7:30—The West Enders.
- 8:00—Hotel Sherman Orchestra.
- 8:30—Battle of the Sexes.
- 8:45—East American Orchestra.
- 9:00—News Flash.
- 9:15—European News.
- 9:30—The Billmore Orchestra.
- 10:00—News.
- 10:15—Sir Francis Drake Orchestra.
- 10:30—Musical Clock.
- 10:45—Family Hour.
- 11:00—Financial Service.
- 11:15—Dr. Brock.
- 11:30—Perched Breakfast Club.
- 11:45—Between the Bookends.
- 12:00—Home Institute.
- 12:15—Eastern of Meador.
- 12:30—News.
- 12:45—"It's a Woman's World."
- 1:00—The Army Band.
- 1:15—Orphanas of Divorce.
- 1:30—Amends of Honeymoon Hill.
- 1:45—John's Other Wife.
- 2:00—Just Plain Bill.
- 2:15—The World's Agricultural.
- 2:30—Home Folks Frolic.
- 2:45—News.
- 3:00—Market Reports.
- 3:15—The Quiet Hour.
- 3:30—Wife Saver.
- 3:45—Carlson's Quiz.
- 4:00—Associated Press News.
- 4:15—Siesta Hour.
- 4:30—European News.
- 4:45—Washington Calling.
- 5:00—Frank Watanabe and Archie.
- 5:15—Portrait on an Interview.
- 5:30—Irene Wick.
- 5:45—Bud Barton.
- 6:00—Time Tempo.
- 6:15—Kathleen Connolly Presents.
- 6:30—Rose Festival Soiree.
- 6:45—Easy Aces.
- 7:00—Mr. Kew, Tracer.
- 7:15—Jazz and Blues.
- 7:30—The Aldrich Family.
- 7:45—News.
- 8:00—Hotel Ambassador Orchestra.
- 8:15—Baseball.
- 8:30—Florentine Gardens Orchestra.
- 8:45—Hotel Ambassador Orchestra.
- 9:00—The Moving World.
- 9:15—Portland Police Reports.
- 9:30—Paul Gregory Concert.
- 9:45—Midnight Melodies.
- 10:00—Market Reports.
- 10:15—KOIN Clock.
- 10:30—Headlines.
- 10:45—Market Reporting.
- 11:00—Consumer News.
- 11:15—News Flash.
- 11:30—When a Girl Marries.
- 11:45—Romance of Helen Teast.
- 12:00—Our God Sunday.
- 9:00—The Goldbergs.
- 9:15—Life Can Be Beautiful.
- 9:30—Right to Happiness.
- 9:45—March of the Toys.
- 10:00—Big Sister.
- 10:15—Judge Webster's Depones.
- 10:30—Fletcher Wiley.
- 10:45—My Son and I.
- 11:00—The West Enders.
- 11:15—It Happened in Hollywood.
- 11:30—Life Begins.
- 11:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 12:00—Pretty Kitty Took.
- 12:15—Myrt and Marge.
- 12:30—News.
- 12:45—Stepmother.
- 1:00—By Kathleen Morris.
- 1:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 1:30—Sings 'Em.
- 1:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 2:00—Yummy Goodies.
- 2:15—Helpful Harry.
- 2:30—Joyce Jordan.
- 2:45—Holla.
- 3:00—Hilltop House.
- 3:15—Second Hand.
- 3:30—Newspaper of the Air.
- 3:45—Court of Missing Heirs.
- 4:00—News.
- 4:15—Dick Arundel Orchestra.
- 4:30—Glen Miller Orchestra.
- 4:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 5:00—News of the War.
- 5:15—Sports Huddle.
- 5:30—News.
- 5:45—Amos N. Andy.
- 6:00—Lanny Ross.
- 6:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 6:30—We the People.
- 6:45—Professor Quiz.
- 7:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 7:15—Five Star Final.
- 7:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 7:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 8:00—Manny Stroud Orchestra.
- 8:15—KOIN TUESDAY—590 Kc.
- 8:30—Today's Programs.
- 8:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 9:00—Neighbor Reynolds.
- 9:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 9:30—Weather Forecast.
- 9:45—Story Hour for Adults.
- 10:00—Life of Thomas Edison.
- 10:15—News.
- 10:30—Farm Hour.
- 10:45—Variety.
- 11:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 11:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 11:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 11:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 12:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 12:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 12:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 12:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 1:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 1:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 1:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 1:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 2:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 2:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 2:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 2:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 3:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 3:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 3:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 3:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 4:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 4:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 4:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 4:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 5:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 5:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 5:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 5:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 6:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 6:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 6:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 6:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 7:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 7:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 7:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 7:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 8:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 8:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 8:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 8:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 9:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 9:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 9:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 9:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 10:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 10:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 10:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 10:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 11:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 11:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 11:30—The Merry Melodians.
- 11:45—The Merry Melodians.
- 12:00—The Merry Melodians.
- 12:15—The Merry Melodians.
- 12: