

The Oregon Statesman

"No Favor Sways Us; No Fear Shall Awe"
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Another Big Job Ahead for Salem

The Centennial is over and Salem has had approximately a week to rest up from the arduous work it entailed. But a week is about all the rest period we can afford; there's another big job ahead.

This week's issue of Life magazine devotes its front cover to a life-size picture of Charles Linza McNary, and eight inside pages to a description of his career. Salem's gift to American statesmanship is getting plenty of recognition nationally since his selection as the republican vice-presidential nominee; for that matter, he has not lacked such recognition at any time in recent years.

Meanwhile Elwood, Indiana, the boyhood home of Wendell Willkie, is turning itself upside-down in preparation for the ceremonies which will notify its favorite son of his choice by the republican party for nomination to the highest office in the land. It's clear, from the reports, that Elwood citizens haven't thought of much else since the big day of the Philadelphia convention.

Well, Salem has bestirred itself to the extent of putting up some banners just inside the highway entrances, notifying the motoring public that Salem is the home town of the vice-presidential nominee. And that is about as far as it has gone, to date. As already granted, Salem has had other things to think about.

But those other things are all bundled up and delivered, and now it's time to think about, get excited about and do something about the well-deserved honor that has come to a distinguished citizen of Salem's suburbs; a man who went to school in Salem and later returned to practice law, to serve as dean of the Willamette university law school and as a justice of the Oregon supreme court; a man who has served with distinction in the United States senate for more than 23 years, becoming, both through seniority and ability, the actual leader for the last eight years in the United States government, of the official organized opposition to the administration; the man who first dramatized the farm problem so effectively as to focus national attention upon it, paving the way for serious efforts at its solution which are not yet wholly successful.

The observation that "A prophet is not without honor save in his own country" was made nearly two thousand years ago and if still true, may have to be accepted as one of the inescapable verities. Nevertheless, Salem is going to feel uncomfortable if it should wake up some weeks hence to discover that all the rest of the nation had accorded Charles L. McNary more honor than his home town was able to demonstrate. There is danger of a belated discovery that Salem "missed the bus."

Right now is the time for Salem to bestir itself, to start preparing for the sort of rousing reception, when Senator McNary comes home to learn officially of his nomination, that will let him know and let the nation know that Salem appreciates him and the honor he has so deservedly won. August 27 ought to be just about the biggest day in Salem's history.

The Whatcom County Case

Marion county and Salem have yet to penetrate deeper than the fringes of outlying vegetation which surround the appalling jungle of public vs. private ownership of electrical utilities. True, the county will vote on a PUD measure in November; but neither the PUD people nor the anti-PUD group have begun to extol the external verities on behalf of their particular convictions. This is grounds for a certain transitory sense of relief; but one should know that the great battle is ahead, if not this November, then in future Novembers.

Before the struggle starts, however, it is worth noting as a matter of general information that the most significant single case in which the limits of the PUD laws have been probed by the courts has been decided within the week at Bellingham, Washington, in a way unfavorable to the public power advocates.

Whatcom county, Washington, is one of many counties in that state which have voted favorably to a PUD. In all other counties, the method, following the successful election, was for the PUD commissioners to negotiate with the owners of the existing private power company to reach a mutually agreeable figure for purchase of the private company's plant. Such a figure was reached by direct negotiation in all cases except that of Whatcom county; and there the PUD commissioners and private utility people took the matter of settling the amount to be paid for the existing facilities to the federal courts for decision.

In the case was involved, not only the actual cash or replacement value of the existing electrical facilities, but also the highly important question of severance payments to reimburse the private utility, the Puget Sound Power and Light company, for the loss of a significant fraction of its operating area. The PUD commissioners offered \$100,000 severance payment in addition to an offered \$5,000,000 for operating facilities. The light company estimated the market value of its equipment and business, including severance payment, at between \$4,850,000 and \$5,150,000. The jury brought in a verdict for \$5,000,000 as the price which the Whatcom county PUD will have to pay for the light company's facilities if it still wishes to buy.

This does not end the story, however. Having been unwilling to accept the power company's price even approximately, and having indulged in litigation with its attendant expenses, the PUD has now spent \$82,152, without having come materially closer to providing public power for the community than when it was approved at the polls. The decision of the court throws a revealing light on how wisely the bulk of this sum was spent.

What this precedent may mean to Marion county and its public ownership aspirations may not immediately be felt. But it is well to bear in mind that should there ever be a question of buying out the existing local utility, the mere fact that a semi-public commission equipped with an eight-cylinder propaganda ministry is the purchaser will not mean that the utility must accept a grave loss, or that the people at the pie counter will get something for nothing. This is worth remembering.

Dry Weather Talk

The right of petition antedates democracy; it was, in fact, one of the first rights men strove for when they started down the bloody road that led to self-government.

We are talking, for the moment, not about politics but about the weather; nevertheless this point about the right of petition is important for two reasons.

In the first place, there's nothing democratic about the weather except that whatever it is, it falls upon the just and the unjust alike.

And in the second place, as all three steady readers of this column will recall, at the dawning of the Centennial we addressed a polite and, from out point of view, diplomatic petition to the Weather Man, asking him to take away the clouds that then threatened. He proved to be quite accommodating. Half a dozen drops of rain fell shortly after the pageant got under way for its first showing. We attribute that to the influence of Otto Paulus, one of the pageant narrators, whom the script required to exclaim over the loud speaker: "Let it rain!" In the confusion of the moment, Jupe took that literally, but thereafter all was serene. We have written him one of those little notes of appreciation that are so popular nowadays.

Dear Jupe: Please accept our sincere thanks for your cooperation during the period of the Centennial. The weather you

Bits for Breakfast

By E. J. HENDRICKS

Oregon's bean empire is a growing one and is headed for fast improvement and expansion; big canneries

Some old timers will recall that in the dozen to 15 years ending about 19 years ago, connected with what was pleased to call Slagan pages in each Thursday issue. This made up 52 subjects covering the full year. The idea was to exploit and encourage each week some crop or possibility in which the Willamette valley led or might lead, in producing superior quality, or mixture of products at lower costs than were possible in competing sections.

For instance, there was a beginning with loganberries, followed the next Thursday by prunes, then dairying, fiber flax, filberts, walnuts, strawberries, apples, raspberries, mint, blackberries, cherries, pears, gooseberries, corn, celery, spinach, onions, potatoes, bees, poultry, great cows, paved highways, city beautiful, head lettuce, alfalfa, legumes, parsnips, grapes, drug garden, sugar, water powers, irrigation, mining, irrigated land, floriculture, hops, cucumbers, hogs, goats, schools, sheep, seeds, grain, manufacturing, etc., etc.

The list varied a little from year to year. The matter ran in the Weekly Statesman.

For 1927 the bean slogan page came in December, the 16th for the Daily. In that issue was copied in full a Bulletin of the Oregon Agricultural College (now Oregon State College) on "Growing Canner Beans." The author was Prof. A. G. B. Houquet. Here was an opening statement: "Snap beans, sometimes erroneously called string beans, rank as one of the vegetables for canning. . . . The northwest Oregon pack in 1927 of green and wax beans was in excess of 75,000 cases."

The Bulletin said: "Among the varieties grown are, first, improved Stringless Refugee. . . This is an excellent variety for canners for a high class quality bean. . . . Second, Stringless Green. . . . Or the variety, the Kentucky Wonder. . . largely grown. . . This variety is easily harvested. . . . Blue Lake, also a pole sort, is grown to some extent. It is a strain of Creasback. . . . It is a heavy bearer, but is not so desirable as the Kentucky Wonder."

That was oked for 1927, but the bean Bulletin of the present, if any, must read differently, for the Kentucky Wonder has become a back number, and the Blue Lake bean has almost full swing now, in the Oregon bean empire.

Where is the Oregon bean empire? In the old days of the Slagan issues, this writer was wont to call the Stayton and West Stayton districts the Oregon bean empire. And they were. That is still a big section of the Oregon bean empire. Some 7,000 pickers are required to harvest the crop there, which work is now on. A trip through that part of the Oregon bean empire is worth while.

But the big Del Monte (California Packing Corporation) cannery on 13th street in Salem receives beans all the way from the Columbia slough beyond Portland to as far up as Eugene; it receives them night and day.

This cannery, one of a string that reaches around the world (two in Salem, the other on 12th in Monte Carlo), has a lot of new machinery for use in bean canning, this year. One of these machines can turn out better than 100 cans of beans a minute! Figure that out yourself for the 24 hour day of 60 minutes to the hour. Some beans. Is it not 144,000 cans?

And a big cannery, employing a total of some 600 men and women, all working with clock like regularity. They have a lunch counter and stand selling soft drinks, etc. They have a hospital with trained nurse, to take care of cases of sudden sickness.

It is a large cannery, but Percy Blindell, a local man who grew up in Salem, the efficient superintendent, has to confess that there is a bigger cannery in the Willamette valley—the one at Eugene. He said that Eugene is the one that is devoted exclusively to the canning of beans and pumpkins; the largest outfit in the world engaged in the putting up of the makings of pumpkin pie; better than the old fashioned New England pumpkin, though the Oregon pumpkin is a squash, but a standard bred and thorough-

sent us was just right. Our gratitude is shared by Irl McSherry, Doris Smith, Tommy Hoxie, Billy Moran and 90,000 others for whom you helped to make that great occasion bright and cheerful. (Unsigned because editorial writers are always anonymous.)

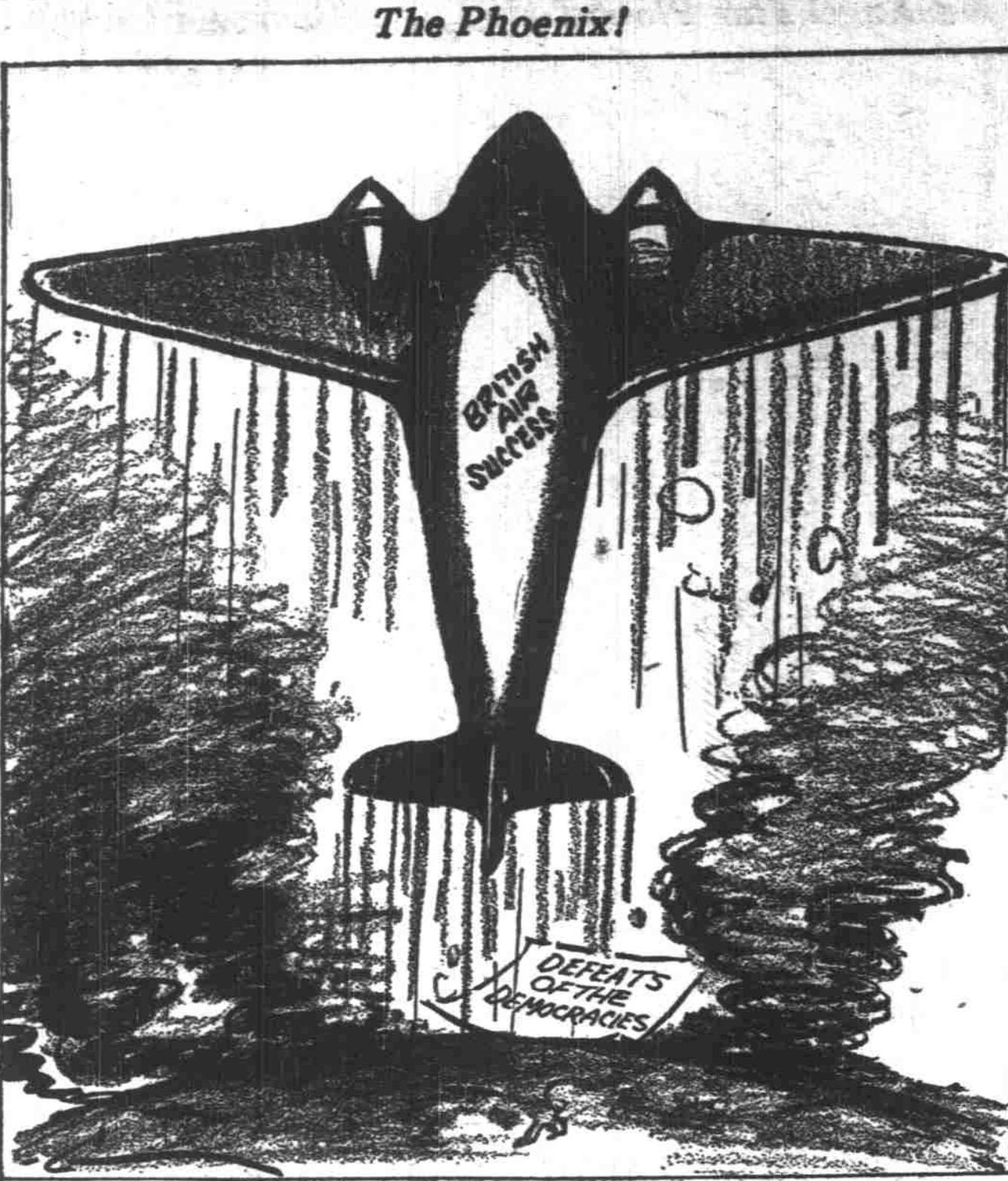
Mott to Address Road Officials in Seattle

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9—(AP)—Representative Mott (R-Or.) announced this week he had accepted an invitation to address the national convention of the American Association of State Highway Officials in Seattle September 17.

But you know how it goes. Let word get around that a fellow has influence and forever more he is granted no peace. Here we've had a week of passably hot weather, with grass fires all the rage; and although Friday was cooler, there is urgent need of some moisture from above. And now people are pestering us to use our influence again. For all we know they're blaming us, just because we asked Jupe to take the clouds away.

We didn't claim any influence in the first place. All we did was to address a polite note to the Hon. J. Pluvius. It was only the second one we've ever sent him, and we'll be blamed if we're going to make it a habit. The truth is that Jupe is an absolute monarch—notice that we don't call him a dictator, because that would be impolite. And in exercising the right of petition where an absolute monarch is concerned, there are two rules to remember: (1) Be polite. (2) Don't bother him until conditions become insufferable; he doesn't like to be bothered.

Most usually, it's much more effective to sing the monarch's praises. That's it. Jupe, we know you're our friend. We know you'll send us the best weather you have in stock. Good old Jupe, we know you'll never let us down



"Flying Blind" by VERA BROWN

Chapter 8 Continued.

The next thing was to find Tex. They stopped at a drug store and Judith tried the hotel without hope. Finally she rang Mr. Dudley's room, hoping Tex might be with his boss. Dudley was there. "It's Judith Almes, Mr. Dudley. I've got to find Tex. It's important."

"Anything wrong?" "No, only we've got to have some money. Do you know where he is?"

"He said something about seeing Hillery Jameson this afternoon but you can't disturb him there."

"No," Jameson was an important airplane accessory manufacturer.

"Where are you now?" he asked. Judith told him. "You better come on down here. I'll have a check for you."

Judith could have cheered with joy. She went back to the boys beaming. They agreed that Dudley was certainly a "white guy."

But when they reached the hotel, Lem and Lee refused to see Dudley.

"He's your husband's boss. You go on. You'll find us in the bar."

The door of Dudley's room was open when Judith came to it. He was sitting at his desk, his check book open.

"How much do you need, Judith?" he asked.

"I think \$500 should be enough."

"You can have more if you want it."

He wrote the check, tore it out and handed it to her. She folded it, saying, "You're kind."

"You won't be able to get that cashed now. The banks are closed. I'll go down to the bank with you. The hotel will cash it."

So when Judith finally went to collect Lee and Lem in the bar, she had the money in hand.

"We'll see you and Tex tonight, Judith," Lee said as they left. "He'll need bucking up."

When Judith walked into the hotel lobby, the first person she saw was Mary Hartwig. Mary was an old friend of Tex. She'd been

flying for years. Judith was fond of her.

"I've been looking everywhere for you. Come on along and have tea."

Judith hesitated. She dreaded the thought of the hotel room if Tex was not there. She called on the house phone and there was no answer. So she joined Mary.

"Come on, there are some of the girls I want you to meet. They're in the cafe. We just got through with our annual meeting."

That was more than Judith had bargained for, because she didn't feel up to meeting strangers tonight. But it was too late to protest. They were in the dining room and some of the girls at the table were already hailing Judith.

There were a couple of girls Judith did not know, including a pretty blond girl in pale blue woollen suit across the table.

"Do you know Sonny Winthrop, Judith?" Mary was saying. Judith managed so say something pleasant. She was suddenly conscious of looking her worst.

Shiny nose, Judith's hair was stringing down under her hat. Sonny jumped into the breach with, "I'm so glad to meet you, Mrs. Almes. I admire your husband so much."

Judith felt the girls stare with acute interest.

To Be Continued

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

P.K.—Use a nicotine sulphate spray to control the mite on the nasturtiums and honeysuckle vine. Remember to gain control, the spray must hit the mite itself. Spray upward on the under side of the leaf. You may have to spray two or three times, a few days apart to gain complete control.

Clematis grow quite well in a sunny situation but they must have a good depth of loamy soil, with an annual top dressing of well-rotted manure to do well. In hot, dry weather, the vines must be watered regularly or they will stop flowering.

Transplant your Madonnas (L. Candidum) lilies either this month or before the end of September. Choose a sunny location and plant them about five inches deep, being sure to set the bulbs in a pocket of sand. Start spraying the madonna lilies in very early spring and continue throughout the summer. Give them a spraying of Bordeaux mixture this fall after they have started to grow.

I do not know what pink spray you refer to. The Anthony Waterer (sort of a deep rose or deep pink colored one) is now in bloom. This loses its leaves in very late autumn and begins growth again in very early spring. The first leaves that come out in the spring are red and almost resemble blooms. In mid winters, such as we have had of late years, the Anthony Waterer has not shed its leaves entirely during the winter.

I have not heard of what success gardeners have had in moving Russell Lupins. But Lupins as a whole are very difficult to transplant once they have become established. Try taking out some of the center part of the plant and transplanting later this month. They should not be crowded. To keep them from mellowing give them plenty of air circulation. Is your drainage good? Lupins are rather particular about that. Do not water them in the evening. Do your lupin watering early in the morning.

You mention nasturtium fly. I wonder if you do not mean narcissus. Your county agent will give you directions as to the treatment of the bulbs, but there is no guarantee that the fly will not come again if your neighbors do not treat their bulbs.

KELM—SATURDAY—1380 Ks.
6:30—Milkma Melodias.
7:30—News.
7:45—Popular Music.
8:00—Cleveland Coast Guard Dedication.
8:20—News.
8:45—Pastor's Call.
9:00—Prince Olaf of Norway.
9:15—Dan Arsen Tumor.
9:30—McFarland Twins Orchestra.
10:00—News.
10:15—Can Laws Change Customs?
10:30—His of Seasons Past.
10:45—Leighton Noble Orchestra.
11:00—Tommy Boyd Orchestra.
11:15—Melody Lane.
11:30—Popular Music.
11:45—Values Parade.
12:15—News.
12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
12:45—Willamette Valley Opinions.
1:00—Popular Music.
1:15—Sage Bulletin.
1:30—Bob Chester Orchestra.
1:45—Interesting Facts.
2:00—Hollywood Buckeroos.
2:15—Huge Menace Orchestra.
2:30—Dramas of Youth.
2:45—Palmer House Orchestra.
3:00—George Stearny Orchestra.
3:15—Buddy Malville Orchestra.
3:30—Popular Music.
3:45—Hawaii Call.
4:00—Hawaii Call.
4:15—Musical Interlude.
4:30—Joe Rudy Orchestra.
4:45—Popular Music.
5:00—Buddy Malville Orchestra.
5:15—WOR Opera.
5:30—Tonight's Headlines.
5:45—Dinner Melodias.
6:00—News and View—John B. Hughes.
6:15—Sam Koki Melodias.
6:30—Hawaii Call.
6:45—Popular Music.
7:00—Leo Reisman Orchestra.
7:15—Night Melodias.
7:30—Buddy Malville Orchestra.
7:45—Billie May Orchestra.
8:00—News.
8:15—Ray Noble Orchestra.
8:30—Carl Ravera Orchestra.
8:45—Lemonade Seller Orchestra.
9:00—Marvin Dale Orchestra.
9:15—News.
9:30—Gus Arakelm Orchestra.
9:45—Sam Koki Melodias.
10:00—Midnight Melodias.

KEW—SATURDAY—820 Ks.
7:00—News.
7:15—Home Folks Frolic.
7:30—Sports School.
7:45—Sam Hayes.
8:00—Call to Yank.
8:15—Lincoln Highway.
8:30—News Summary.
8:45—Am an American.
9:00—Stars and Stripes.
9:15—Boy, Girl and Band.
9:30—Associated Press News.
9:45—Art of Living.
10:00—Paul Dorcas Sports Column.
10:15—Kindergarten Sports.
10:30—News.
10:45—Kaleidoscope.
11:00—Listeners Playhouse.
11:15—Grand Old Opry.
11:30—News.
11:45—Edgewater Hotel Orchestra.
12:00—National Barn Dance.
12:15—News.
12:30—Grand Old Opry.
12:45—Jantzen Orchestra.
1:00—Hotel St. Francis Orchestra.
1:15—Rainbow Bandwonder Orchestra.
1:30—Am Tabarin Hotel Orchestra.
1:45—News.
1:55—Bal Tabarin Orchestra.
2:10—Olympic Hotel Orchestra.

KEE—SATURDAY—1160 Ks.
6:30—Musical Clock.

7:00—Deep River Boys.
7:15—Dr. Brock.
7:30—Popular Music.
7:45—National Park and Home.
8:00—Luncheon at the Waldorf.
8:15—News.
8:30—Our Half Hour.
8:45—Home Institute.
9:00—World's Fair Band.
9:15—Club Matinee.
9:30—News.
9:45—Market Reports.
10:00—Rhythms by Ricardo.
10:15—Aurubione Quiz.
10:30—Associated News.
10:45—Review of the Mounted.
11:00—Message of Intimacy.
11:15—Meadowbrook Club Orchestra.
11:30—St. Francis Hotel Orchestra.
11:45—Gordon Kenting Music.
12:00—Greas Park Concert.
12:15—News.
12:30—Melody in the Night.
12:45—Dancing Campus Orchestra.
1:00—Medical Mirror.
1:15—News.
1:30—Hotel Sherman Orchestra.
1:45—News.
2:00—Hotel Biltmore Orchestra.
2:15—The Quiet Hour.
2:30—St. Francis Hospital.
2:45—Midnight War News Roundup.

KOIN—SATURDAY—940 Ks.
6:00—Market Reports.
6:05—KOIN Klock.
6:15—Hollywood Melodias.
6:30—Consumer News.
6:45—Consumer Journal.
7:00—Let's Exchange.
7:15—Highways to Health.
7:30—US Army Recruiting.
7:45—Market Reports.
8:00—US Marines Band.
8:15—Carroll.
8:30—Buffalo Presents.
8:45—The World Today.
9:00—People's Platform.
9:15—Gay Nineties.
9:30—News.
9:45—News.
10:00—Saturday Night Serenade.
10:15—Public Affairs.
10:30—News.
10:45—Sports Huddle.
11:00—News.
11:15—News.
11:30—Skyblazers.
11:45—New Views of 1940.
12:00—Hill Parade.
12:15—Leighton Noble Orchestra.
12:30—Henry King Orchestra.
12:45—Five Star Vocal.
1:00—Jantzen Orchestra.
1:15—Munsey Strand Orchestra.
1:30—News.

KOAS—SATURDAY—380 Ks.
9:00—Today's Progress.
9:05—Homebuilders' Hour.
9:10—Weather Forecast.
9:15—Member Views of the News.
9:20—Eye on the Headlines.
9:25—Market of the Masters.
9:30—News.
9:35—Farm Hour.
9:40—Farm Hour.
9:45—Science News.
9:50—Musical of the Masters.
9:55—Orchestra of Parade.
10:00—News.

KEK—SATURDAY—1160 Ks.
7:30—E. J. Brack.

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, Aug. 9—Grim British frontage here has stopped cold, and silently, here

the plea of American Ambassador Cudary for shipment of our food surplus to a war-torn European area facing winter starvation.

It is a subject upon which neither British nor American officials would like to talk. No doubt exists about Cudary telling the

truth. France may be able barely to squeeze through a hard cold season without much outside help, but Belgium, Holland, Denmark and Norway will suffer fatally. In normal times, these four must import not only the grains, but fats for themselves and fodder for their livestock. They cannot live without imports. German occupation has cut them from their source of supplies and Germany has no substitute supplies to offer them.

Yet there is little criticism of the British position in not regarded as inhuman by those who know the facts. British lives also are involved.

It is not merely that every sack of American flour which goes into Belgium will relieve Germany as much as the suffering Belgians, the Germans, of course, will not take the flour for their own use (unless they need it and apparently they do not) but its arrival will relieve them of the responsibility of keeping the Belgians alive. Hungry nations will be troublesome prisoners and improve British chances as well as the fighting of British armed forces.

The responsibility is solely Germany's. Hitler could solve the problem simply by restoring the nations seized to an independent status, thus permitting them to trade with the outside world. They could sell their own goods in exchange for food and fodder.

Bill Bullitt, the American ambassador to Louvain, is telling it only where he knows it will not be repeated, but he was mayor of Paris for three days. Fear of diplomatic complications has caused his caution about disclosing what is probably as unique a job as a foreign diplomatic emissary of this country has performed.

When the French government departed just before the arrival of the Germans, they asked Bullitt to take charge and run the city to prevent disorder. He was actually in control of both the police and fire departments for three days before the Germans were able to take over. Apparently he was a pretty good mayor. Looting was held at a minimum.

Afterward at Vichy, the chief French-fascist government chief, Petain, personally thanked the ambassador for his work.

From the incident springs Bullitt's fair-minded attitude toward the Petain government. Since his return his private comments about the menace of communism and democratic corruption in France necessitating some such action, has caused the new deal left-leaning group to turn strongly upon him. He has become a whipping boy for the same set of which he formerly was the darling.

Pictures are coming through from Berlin to verify Cudary's additional compliment to the complete order which Hitler is maintaining in the seized nations, but they do not give the whole picture. German soldiers are shown buying French cigarettes, for instance, and paying for them, instead of stealing them in accordance with old custom.

But what the pictures do not show is that the soldiers are paying in money that is not truly money. The Germans are issuing special kinds of marks for use in occupied zones, marks which do not represent any value upon German books in Berlin. In effect, they are not marks at all, merely receipts.

When peace is finally established, Berlin will decide the value of these receipts. It is no secret that Hitler intends to throw them back upon the occupied governments as part of the cost of occupation. Thus the "look orderly to the eye" is really just a deft and orderly theft, camouflaged by economic ramifications.

Heavy taffy pulling with Louis Johnson by a White House squadron failed initially to bring the bounced ex-assistant war secretary back into the fold. Presidential Press Secretary Stephen E. Early who has been known to let a so-called recall-trait across the continent with one swing of the taffy, was in San Francisco for Johnson and spent an entire day in the St. Francis hotel sticking him with arguments that he should not go away mad.

Johnson went home to West Virginia to think it over, will probably see the president next week, and get a better job than the one previously offered.

Oddities

... in the News

LOS ANGELES, Aug. 9—(AP)—King Neptune and 15 members of his court rose up out of the sea last night, an inglorious and bedraggled lot.

While they were en route from Santa Monica to Venice for the coronation of Queen Venetia their fleet broke in half at the pier, dumping them into the water.

Many wore heavy suits of armor and had to be dragged out by life guards, as a crowd of 2000 looked on.

The procession was delayed more than an hour while the royal robes were being dried.

ROCHESTER, N.H., Aug. 9—(AP)—"Ticking the feet of a minor without her consent," that old New Hampshire statute was invoked today.

A 30-year-old man was convicted after a 15-year-old girl reported he entered her bedroom and awakened her by tickling her feet. Instead of screaming, she turned on the light and recognized him.

PITTSBURG, Calif., Aug. 9—(AP)—Manuel Castro is very squeamish about being stabbed, particularly in the back. He let out a yelp that brought the police running and claimed another Pittsburg man, Manuel S. Miralles, had slipped a knife into his back and "stabbed" him in the back.

Policeman Harold Hunn wasn't so sure about that, so he had the men re-enact the scene. They found that Castro had backed up against a nail protruding from a packing case.

Radio Programs

These schedules are supplied by the respective stations. Any variations noted by listeners are due to changes made by the stations without notice to this newspaper.

7:00—Deep River Boys.
7:15—Dr. Brock.
7:30—Popular Music.
7:45—National Park and Home.
8:00—Luncheon at the Waldorf.
8:15—News.
8:30—Our Half Hour.
8:45—Home Institute.
9:00—World's Fair Band.
9:15—Club Matinee.
9:30—News.
9:45—Market Reports.
10:00—Rhythms by Ricardo.
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12:45—Dancing Campus Orchestra.
1:00—Medical Mirror.
1:15—News.
1:30—Hotel Sherman Orchestra.
1:45—News.
2:00—Hotel Biltmore Orchestra.
2:15—The Quiet Hour.
2:30—St. Francis Hospital.
2:45—Midnight War News Roundup.

7:00—Radio City Music Hall.
7:05—The Quiet Hour.
7:30—Al and Leo Haiser Orchestra.
7:45—Treasure Trails of Song.
8:00—Salon.
8:15—Vincente Gomez, Guitarist.
8:30—Foreign Policy Association.
8:45—Sunday Papers.
9:00—Basin Street Chamber Music.
9:15—Emily Lathrop.
9:30—Vocal Recital.