The Oregon Statesman

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

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South Highway Approach

It goes without saying that the newer highways are better highways, and that the new south approach to Salem on the Pacific highway, now being completed by the state highway department, is the latest thing in respect to width, ease of curve, alignment, comfort, safety and appearance. It brings this stretch of travel up to the standard achieved more than a year ago a short distance farther south; it eliminates the dangerous Liberty Road corner where so many accidents have occurred. Salem is mightily pleased with its new south approach.

A word of caution is here appropriate. It is well known that since the opening of the super-highway between Oregon City and Portland, numerous fatal accidents have occurred. Recently, through the completion of the Willamette highway, Eugene has acquired in its immediate vicinity some new stretches of wide and ideal roadway; ideally safe, one might say. But here too, in less than two months several accidents have proven fatal. The modern highway is an invitation to "step on it" and the safety factor created by expert engineering is immediately erased by injudicious driving. Unless motorists' reaction to this invitation is different in Salem and vicinity, this new approach will be the scene of a tragedy before it is fairly completed.

But for the moment we wish to discuss another aspect of this new civic improvement brought into existence through the operation of the state highway commission's rules for allocation of funds. In traveling at some distance from home, one does not think of the highway in relation to the homes and business establishments situation alongside; one takes it for granted that these were built in relation to the highway, not the highway in relation to them.

Often that may not be the case; and one knows that with reference to the new Pacific highway south approach to Salem it was not the case. The houses and lots, the auto camps and the roadside businesses were there first. And it is necessarily and noticeably true, of course, that the service stations and stores situated at the old Liberty road corner have been left stranded, so to speak, by the new highway. That could not be avoided.

But as for the camp grounds and residences along the new route, a hasty inspection as one drives past will reveal that they have been admirably treated. In the case of the north highway approach this was scarcely a problem, for it is flat and on the same grade as the old highway; but on the south a new grade had to be established. Almost miraculously it seems in a majority of cases to fit in with the convenience and appearance of these homes; one suspects that these matters were taken into account by the engineers with a great deal of study and pains. And in those cases where the grade does not accommodate itself to a natural approach, the specifications have included construction of whatever driveway is most suitable.

Those people along the new approach ought to be tickled to death with the consideration they have received. And if this is a sample of the highway department's uniform policy in such matters, it must have a host of staunch friends throughout the state.

Cambodian Mystery

The east is a brooding place, which not even the destructive aggressiveness of the Japanese can wholly unsettle. The bluff, slightly treble, posturing of the Japanese may denote a vigorous race, but when it reaches Indo-China, and its quiet cities set deep on jungle rivers, even the imperiousness of the "dwarf men" becomes a somewhat futile striving in a time-weary world.

Ankor-Vat, for instance, has seen conquerors before; was, indeed, itself the seat of a seventeenth-century "master folk". But disease and the all-embracing jungle eventually took their toll of its grandeur, and left it only a home for tropic-tinted birds and for the ubiquitous, restless cobra. The great ruins have since looked down on the natives, and their benevolent masters, the French, for centuries; nor can the pipings of an enraged island race trouble them greatly in their continuing sleep in the scorching, humid sun of Cambodia.

That is why the "ultimata" of the Japanese are perhaps less categorical than they appear, despite the fact that Japanese "custom officials" and guards have already taken over the facilities of most of the important Indo-Chinese ports. It is true that the people of the rising sun are empire-bent; but it is also true that Indo-China is a somnolent place, where imperiums do not take root deeply, and it is finally true that the battle of Britain is not yet lost nor won.

In the last factor is probably the true key to the immediate political future of the Orient. Japan knows that if England is defeated, only the Americans stand in the way of her imperial designs on the whole of East Asia and Oceania. She also knows that if England is triumphant, or even able to hold her own through the winter and next year, a day of reckoning will come for her rather sooner than later, and her dreams of far eastern dominion may fade like the rays of the setting, and not the rising, sun.

That, basically, is why the Japanese will probably contine to beat their war drums, publish incendiary releases in their controlled press, and—sit tight. Yet, in the peculiarly irresponsible manner characteristic of the Japanese ruling clique, the nation which has beaten without success against China for five years may strike at the French domain in southern Asia without delay. The Japanese may suddenly possess Indo-China; and then only the future can tell whether they will hold it, as others, in the ancient lifetime of the Orient, have failed to do.

Big Game Tickets

A man of our acquaintance, a Mr. McBilgewater, learned once that a very important football game was to take place on such and such a day. Mr. McB. was an extraordinarily keen follower of the more manly sports, and treasured a particular affection for the sport of football. Therefore, he warmly desired to witness the important football game of which he had heard so much.

But on the day of the Big Game he could not go, because he had neglected, through the press of other activities, to purchase a ticket; and when he got to the gate on the afternoon of the contest, there were no more pasteboards to be had. It was very stupid of him, as he afterwards admitted; but in the circumstances all he could do was return home and listen to his radio. And that, he admitted, was very thin soup compared to participating as a spectator in the real thing.

So much for Mr. McBilgewater, a splendid, albiet forgetful, gentlemen. His personal history is of slight importance, except as it points, during these brisk fall days, a highly important moral. A moral, indeed, which applies to football games, but also, and more significantly, to elections.

Practically everybody who can read, and Aunt Agatha who can't, is agreed that the November election is probably the most vital since that of November, 1859, when the south stood on the verge of secession, and Abraham Lincoln and Stephen A. Douglas were candidates. There is the matter of war; there is the matter of domestic economic prosperity; there is the deeply significant question of the constitutional crisis involved in the third term issue; there is the whole problem of America's relation to the world of tomorrow, all of which will be decided at the polls next November 5.

And there is not an American anywhere over 21 and able to tell the difference between a donkey and an elephant who will want to stay home and listen to the nation's Big Game on the radio. It would be like eating peanuts at Armageddon.

Here is where the moral of Mr. McB's experience enters: every American, great or small, fat or lean, must have his ticket to the Big Game; and that ticket is his registration for voting. It is an old story, this registering, but it must be done, and in Oregon it must be done by October 5. A word to the wise ought to be sufficient.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Was Jason Lee a born or a naturalized legal American citizen? Why quibble? He was American:

There is a historical quibble, recently referred to this columnist: "Was Jason Lee an American citizen, by birth—that is by having been born in American territory—or by being naturalized as an American citizen?"

The quibble comes about in this way: Jason Lee was the youngest of the 15 children of Daniel Lee and his wife who had been Sarah Whittaker.

Daniel Lee had joined the Revolution and gone with a battalion to reinforce General Washington in the operations around New York City; had service there and on Long Island; with his battalion was in the battle of White Plains.

Daniel Lee got Revolutionary War script entitling him to take government land, which he did, in the northern part of Vermont. On that land Jason Lee was born June 28, 1803. (The gravestone in Lee Mission cemetery, Salem, says June 27, which is incorrect.)

When the final survey was made of the line between Vermont and Canada, it was found that the house in which Jason Lee was born was on the Canadian side of the line. So he was born in Canada, and, LEGALLY, was a Canadian citizen, unless naturalized in the United States ~~as an~~ American citizen. There seems to be, so far, no evidence that he was so naturalized, or that he was not.

But, actually, what is the difference? He was born on land granted to his father for fighting in the Revolution under Washington. He was an American of the Americans. And he considered himself an American citizen, and acted his part as a truly great and good American—so far as the Pacific coast is concerned, one of the greatest, if not the greatest of all Americans.

And, as to what effect that might have had, it would have made no difference if he had not been legally an American citizen at all. He was never called upon to vote, excepting by "hand" ballot, and both American and British citizens so voted, as did others who were here, on all the questions connected with the founding and the conduct of the provisional government. No other but "hand" ballots were used here as long as Jason Lee lived. And the "hand" ballot of a citizen of Great Britain, or Brazil, or the cannibal islands, was as good as that of a fully attested American citizen.

This was a no man's land, occupied by two nations, coveted by five, owned by none. But the government that was established by the raising of hands, at the Jason Lee Mission Thursday, Feb. 18, 1841, and that was so ruled to the day of his death, March 12, 1845, was continued, with all its acts validated, till Oregon became a territory, and was so proclaimed and set in motion, March 3, 1849.

The authoritative Bashford history of the Oregon missions has some paragraphs that are worth reading at this point. They follow:

"Jason Lee met President Andrew Jackson and secured the indorsement of the President, the Secretary of State and the Secretary of War for the founding of his mission in Oregon?"

Is there a reader of this column who is dumb enough to think Andrew Jackson, who was the leader of the American forces which won the Battle of New Orleans, would have knowingly authorized a British citizen to establish and conduct a mission in the Oregon Country? There is certainly not one reader that dumb. Let's read on, from Bashford:

"He (Jason Lee) was in touch with the heads of the United States government in 1833, 1838, 1839, and 1840; . . . drafted the first three petitions to our government to EXTEND ITS AUTHORITY over Oregon; that some nine of the 26 measures which the government inaugurated, . . . including four of the nine bills introduced into Congress, were connected in some measure with Methodist (Lee) initiative; that Jason Lee suggested the LAND GRANTS which from 1838 onward were incorporated in ALL THE BILLS relating to Oregon and which, with his speaking tour through 12 STATES and the newspaper campaign which he inaugurated, were the CHIEF CAUSES of those large immigrations to Oregon WHICH SAVED THE COUNTRY TO THE UNITED STATES." (Does that sound like the work of other than an American citizen; an American super citizen?)

Bashford goes on to say: "The president of the United States granted Lee, from the secret service fund, aid to lead out, in 1840, the largest body of missionaries and immigrants which to that date had entered Oregon (meaning the Lausanne party), and that these immigrants, with the 125 (Dr. McLoughlin counted 137) which Dr. White . . . led to Oregon in 1842, . . . places Jason Lee's name high on the bead-roll of prophets and martyrs. . . .

"After the arrival of the immigrants in 1843, the Americans in the Columbia valley outnumbered the British three or four to one. But the British were so reluctant to yield the country between the Columbia river and the 49th parallel that Great Britain did not sign the treaty until 1846."

(Continued tomorrow.)

Inaugurating the London Opera Season

"Flying Blind" by VERA BROWN

CHATER 28

Hugh had to go back to his office to finish his column. He tried to persuade Judith to go to a movie until he had finished. "Then we can do the town."

"No, Hugh. Not tonight." So he let her go. He walked with her to the subway in Times Square before he said goodbye.

On the ride uptown, Judith slumped in her seat. Somehow her festive mood had gone. She felt desperately alone. Why hadn't she waited for Hugh? She dreaded going up to her stuffy room.

When Judith reached the apartment door, somebody called her. A man stepped out of a car parked by the curb.

"I've been waiting for you." It was Michael Dudley. Until she heard his voice, she did not realize how she had missed him.

"Come. We'll drive for a little while."

She got into the car beside him, and Michael took the wheel, starting toward the Drive. It was a beautiful spring night.

"I'm sorry, Judith."

"Don't be. It's for the best. It had to come."

"You're all right?"

"Oh, yes."

Michael turned onto the Washington ridge. "The view will be fine tonight."

Now that they were together, they seemed to have lost all desire to talk. Finally Michael got Judith to tell him about her job. And then—suddenly:

"I had to see you tonight. You know how I feel."

"Please, Michael."

He caught her hand. "I won't see you again until it's all over out there. Then, Judith, may I try? Every man has a right to fight for his happiness."

She shook her head: "I'm afraid I can't give it to you, Michael." She sighed. "You see it's hard to make you understand how I feel about Tex. I'm not in love with him any more. It isn't that. But I'll always feel I belong to him. He'll need me some day. I've got to wait."

With that Dudley turned the car around and drove back home. As they approached Judith's rooming house, Michael spoke again: "There are some people standing about, Judith. Probably newspaper men."

Dudley drove on past, into the park, explaining, "You can't go back there now."

"I couldn't face them!" Judith agreed. "I wonder how they found out where I lived?"

"From Reno, probably."

"Sit here, while I telephone." Michael suggested and went into a drug store. When he came out, he said: "Everything's set. I called Van Mathas. His mother's in town. I'm going to take you there."

"Oh, no!"

"Where else?" Michael asked. "They might find you at a hotel. Does your landlady know where you work?"

"No, but Hugh does."

"He's in a nice spot if his editor finds out."

"I know but they mustn't find my office. They can't."

"All right, then. Dick's mother lives up the Avenue. Lucky she hasn't gone over to Long Island for the summer."

Michael went to the Van Mathas apartment with Judith. Nobody was home, but the maid had been told that Judith was coming. Michael said, "I'll stay awhile." He lit a cigarette.

But conversation was too painful for them. He found a game of Chinese checkers on the table, undertook to teach Judith. It was thus Dick found them when he came in an hour later.

"Hello, Judith. How are you, Dudley?" He tossed the latter the morning papers.

"I was afraid of this," Dudley remarked. There staring at them was her own photograph beside recent ones of Sonia and Tex. Her New York address appeared, too.

"What am I going to do? None at the office knows about my troubles. Hugh didn't tell, I'm sure."

"I'm sure he didn't," Dudley said crisply. "Be sure to let me know how things go tomorrow. You've got to move from that room."

(To be continued)

Eight-Hour Day Rule Explained

Small Defense Contracts Holders May Boost 40-Hour Week

PORTLAND, Sept. 20—(AP)—Oregon manufacturers of national defense products on public contracts of less than $10,000 are not restricted to a basic eight-hour day, the Oregon Business & Tax Research, Inc., indicated today.

Member firms were told by F. H. Young, manager, that such products as lumber, canned foods cereals, cement and textiles could be classified as defense products. However, he added, it is presumed that no worker or given group of workers will be allowed to work more than eight hours a day.

The 40-hour week apparently has not yet been suspended on contracts in excess of $10,000, he added, although a house bill gives the president authority to suspend the Walsh-Healey act by stipulation.

Young said there was an apparent conflict of policy "between an army general order suspending the eight-hour law on defense purchases for that branch of the service, and the absence of modification of the Walsh-Healey law requirements, as to contract orders in excess of $10,000."

Eight Guardsmen Rejected in Exam

ASHLAND, Sept. 20—(AP)—Army medical examiners rejected only eight enlisted men of battery B, 249th coast artillery, today and all officers passed fitness tests.

The battery's 101 officers and men will leave early Monday for Camp Clatsop to begin a year of military training.

Result of Helpful Deed Is Holdup at Gunpoint

PORTLAND, Sept. 20—(AP)—D. L. Chadwick's days as a Samaritan are over—he hopes.

Last night Chadwick halted his automobile on a city street to offer help to a man reclining ungracefully in the gutter. The man promptly whipped out a revolver and tagged Chadwick for $70.

Faces Chair

Joseph Leo Brooks

Facing death in the electric chair for the murder of a patrolman last May, Joseph Leo Brooks, 29, a Sing Sing prison parolee, is shown, right, as he entered the death house at the Charlestown, Mass., state prison. He is the first occupant in the death house in 20 months.

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

Paul Mallon

WASHINGTON, September 20—A buoyant effect on business—especially the consumers goods lines such as daily advertised in the papers—will be wrought by the draft, Mr. Roosevelt's economists have informed him. The million men who are to be taken out of unskilled phases of business for a year in the army can be replaced from the great ary of unemployed, they figure. Net result, economically, would be to give a million men between $20 and $30 a month more purchasing power (the pay of draftees). This money unquestionably would flow mainly into the consumers' line of daily living needs.

The tremendous cost (Mr. Roosevelt has asked for nearly $2,000,000,000 the first year) will be financed by treasury borrowing, which gives the draft a further inflationary character.

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Strange as any episode in this unorthodox war was the escape of six French warships into the Atlantic under the silent guns of the British at Gibraltar, not in the blackness of night but on a sunny afternoon.

The deal on this one was so obviously deep that explanations have been scarce. Suggestions have been made the French wanted to avoid seizure of the vessels by Hitler, or intended to join the British fleet. This sounded a little too unorthodox for credence in view of the established attitude of the Vichy government and the fact that Hitler's gun is still held at its forehead.

A more plausible account has seeped through to office sources here. The French are desperately in need of oil . . . the scarcity of oil is so serious that practically all forms of mechanized transportation have been stopped in the unoccupied area . . . the six ships were so low that they were unable to keep in commission much longer . . . Their officers dickered secretly with the British for safe passage through Gibraltar to Dakar to pick up large French stores of oil on the promise of returning to their base at Toulon from their mission as soon as possible. . . .

The grapevine has hinted there was a further understanding with the British about perpetuating the neutral status of the ships for the duration of the war.

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Herman Goering's night ride over London was described in Berlin oracles as an inspection trip to let the reichsmarshal see the damage effected by his air corps. The oracles did not explain how Goering could inspect damage from thousands of feet in the air at night. The impression was left that he must have carried a pocket flashlight.

Significant tell-tale mark of the trip was that it came the night after his airmen received their worst trouncing of the war. British claimed nearly 200 planes shot down that day. Goering apparently is having morale trouble with flyers.

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Note: All officialdom, from Mr. Roosevelt on down, is still getting figures on plane casualties corresponding with those of the British and far from the claims of the Germans. This may not mean much, however, as all their figures come from London.

A large rectangular plot in the dead center of the country has been picked for location of new defense industry plants in a report which is shortly to come out of the bureaus of census and agricultural economics. These bureaus have been working on a study labeled "decentralization of industry" for about a year. Analysis is based on census statistics since 1880 concerning the location of labor supply and consumption in the protected area between the Rockies and the Appalachians.

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Type of men being chosen by Latin American countries as representatives to the coming shipping conference here October 2 is not encouraging the American officials to expect much from the meeting. Most of the good neighbors have named diplomats on the ground who have no specific knowledge of the problem. While they requested the conference for reduction of shipping rates, their activity so far has sponsored the impression that they merely expect another contribution from Uncle Sam.

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Oregon Reserves On Ship Praised

PORTLAND, Sept. 20—(AP)—Lieut. Commander L. B. Stuart, Portland naval recruiting officer, said today Capt. D. E. Barbey, commanding the battleship USS New York, had commended Oregon cadets as "an exceptionally fine lot."

The group of 20 aboard the ship for a naval reserve cruise included James H. Pickett, Salem, and Philip N. Bladine, McMinnville, as associate editor of the cadets' shipboard magazine.

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

H. W.—Start preparing your rose bed at once. Don't plant your bushes until the last of November. I used to set out my roses on the morning of Thanksgiving day. But now that we are not so certain just when Thanksgiving will be observed it would be better to say the last week in November. Prepare your bed well and provide good drainage. Incorporate some well decayed barnyard fertilizer in the bed. Dig it about two feet deep. If you are planting them in a row as you say, make your bed a couple of feet wide.

Variety of roses depends so much on individual taste. You ask me to name my ten favorites. That is difficult to do. I change my mind as I wander from bush to bush. Countess Vandall, the beautiful salmony-pink bloom, still rates top with me. I am told that Treasure Island is an improved Countess Vandall. I am still of the old Missourian brand of folk as to that. I hope to get to the Portland fall rose show and see for myself. Certainly someone will display a Treasure Island rose there. Portsmouth ivory ranks high with me, too, both for its keeping quality and the shape of its very perfect buds. I like the Golden Ophelia, the Independence Day, Mrs. S. Dupont, and Johanna Hill for the yellows and coppery ones. Autumn and Talisman are still favorites. Mary Hart buds are lovely now . . . there you are. In early November, I'll try to list a number of the better roses. In the meantime, I hope you all visit the fall rose displays both in commercial gardens and in fall shows.

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.

KSLM—SATURDAY—1360 Kc.
6:30—Milkman Melodies.
7:30—News.
7:45—Hits and Encores.
8:00—Music by Willard.
8:30—News.
8:45—Pastor's Call.
9:00—Don Arres, Tenor.
9:30—Zeke Manners and Gang.
9:45—Popular Music.
10:00—News.
10:15—World's Fair Band.
10:30—Hits of Seasons Past.
10:45—Gene Beecher Orchestra.
11:00—Azure Music.
11:15—Mitchell Ayres Orchestra.
12:00—Value Parade.
12:15—News.
12:30—Hillbilly Serenade.
12:35—Willamette Valley Opinions.
12:50—McFarland Twins Orchestra.
1:00—News Bulletins.
1:05—McFarland Twins Orchestra.
1:15—Interesting Facts.
1:30—Hollywood Rockeroos.
2:00—Popular Music.
2:30—Dramas of Youth.
3:00—Popular Music.
4:00—News.
4:15—Eddie Duchin Orchestra.
4:30—Musical Interlude.
4:40—George Hamilton Orchestra.
5:00—Strings in Swingtime.
5:15—Dick Shelton Orchestra.
5:30—Buddy Malcville Orchestra.
6:00—Tonight's Headlines.
6:15—Dinner Hour Melodies.
6:30—News and Views.
6:45—Lang Thompson Orchestra.
7:00—Phil Levant Orchestra.
7:15—Melody Mart.
7:45—Charles Barnett Orchestra.
8:00—News.
8:15—California Melodies.
8:30—Pasadena Orchestra.
9:00—News.
9:15—Ray Noble Orchestra.
9:30—Frank Gagen Orchestra.
10:00—Freddy Nagel Orchestra.
10:30—Popular Music.
10:45—George Hamilton Orchestra.
11:00—News.
11:15—Marvin Dale Orchestra.
11:30—Sam Koki Hawaiians.
11:45—Melody Lane.

KGW—SATURDAY—620 Kc.
6:30—Trail Blazers.
7:00—News.
7:45—Sam Hayes.
8:00—Gen. Fed. Woman's Clubs.
8:30—Call to Youth.
9:00—Lincoln Highway.
9:45—News Summary.
10:00—I Am an American.
11:00—Stars of Tomorrow.
12:00—Library of Congress Concert.
1:00—Tommy Dorsey Orchestra.
2:00—Spanish Revue.
2:25—Associated Press News.
2:30—Art of Living.
2:45—Paul Douglas Sports Column.
3:00—Kindergarten Kapers.
3:15—News.
3:45—H. V. Kaltenborn.
4:00—Listeners Playhouse.
5:30—Grand Ol' Opry.
6:00—Uncle Ezra.
6:30—Truth or Consequences.
7:00—National Barn Dance.
8:00—News.
8:30—Hotel Edison Orchestra.
9:00—Paul Martin's Party.
9:30—Hotel St. Francis Orchestra.
10:00—Radio Rendezvous Orchestra.
10:30—Ambassador Hotel Orchestra.
11:00—News.
11:15—Bal Tabarin Orchestra.
11:30—Olympic Hotel Orchestra.

KEX—SATURDAY—1180 Kc.
6:30—Musical Clock.
7:00—Deep River Boys.
7:30—Dr. Brock.
8:15—Breakfast Club
8:30—National Farm and Home.
9:30—Luncheon at the Waldorf.
10:00—News.
10:15—Our Half Hour.
10:30—Home Institute.
10:45—US Military Band.
12:00—Club Matinee.
12:30—News.
12:45—Market Reports.
1:30—Rhythms by Ricardo.
2:00—Curbstone Quiz.
2:25—Associated Press News.
2:30—Ronfrew of the Mounted.
3:00—Message of Israel.
4:00—Gordon Jenkins' Music.
5:00—Hotel Lincoln Orchestra.
5:30—Radio Guild.
6:00—European News.
6:30—Melody in the Night.
7:00—Dancing Campus Orchestra.
8:00—News.
8:15—Hotel Sherman Orchestra.
8:30—Sports Forum.
9:00—Hollywood Tomorrow.
10:00—Florentine Gardens Orchestra.
10:30—The Quiet Hour.
11:05—Paul Carson, Organist.
12:00—Midnight War News Roundup.

KOIN—SATURDAY—940 Kc.
6:00—Market Reports.
6:05—KOIN Klock.
7:15—Headliners.
7:45—Consumer News.
8:00—County Journal.
8:30—Let's Pretend.
9:15—Highways to Health.
9:30—US Military Band.
10:00—Hello Again.
11:00—US Marine Band.
11:45—News.
12:00—Bull Session.
1:00—Columbia Concert.
1:45—Buffalo Presents.
3:00—News.
3:30—London After Dark.
8:00—People's Platform.
8:30—Gay Nineties.
4:30—Novelette.
4:45—News.
5:00—Kids Quizzaroo.
5:45—Saturday Night Serenade.
6:15—Public Affairs.
6:30—News.
6:45—Sports Huddle.
6:55—News.
7:00—Skyblazers.
7:45—New Voices of 1940.
8:00—Hit Parade.
8:45—Leighton Noble Orchestra.
9:00—By the Way.
9:30—Skinnay Ennis Orchestra.
10:00—Five Star Final.
10:30—Jimmy Lunceford Orchestra.
11:00—Artie Shaw Orchestra.
11:30—Manny Strand Orchestra.
11:55—News.

KOAC—SATURDAY—550 Kc.
9:00—Today's Programs.
9:05—Homemakers' Hour.
10:00—Weather Forecast.
10:15—Monitor Views the News.
10:45—Eyes On the Headliners.
11:00—Music of the Masters.
12:00—News.
12:15—Farm Hour.
6:15—News.
6:30—Farm Hour.
7:45—Science News.
8:00—Music of the Masters.

KEX—SUNDAY—1180 Kc.
7:15—Sunday Song Service.
7:30—Dr. Brock.
8:00—Radio City Music Hall.
9:00—The Quiet Hour.
9:35—Al and Lee Reiser Orchestra.
10:00—Treasure Trails of Song.
11:15—Foreign Policy Association.
12:00—Sunday Vespers.
12:30—Fun With the Revuers.
1:00—Family Altar Hour.
1:30—Voice of Hawaii.
2:00—Hotel Edison Orchestra.
2:30—Parade of Years.
3:00—News From Europe.
3:30—World's Fair Band.
4:00—Summer Symphony Orchestra
5:00—Our Musical Heritage.
5:30—Paul Carson, Organist.
6:00—Good Will Hour.
7:00—Book Chat.
7:30—Everybody Sing.
8:00—News.
8:30—Bill Stern Sports News Reel.
8:45—A Bookman's Notebook.
9:00—Dr. Brock.
9:30—Sanctuary
10:00—Florentine Gardens Orchestra.
10:30—Family Altar Hour.
11:00—Portland Police Reports.
12:00—War News Roundup.

KGW—SUNDAY—620 Kc.
8:00—Sunday Sunrise Program.
8:30—Wings Over America.
9:30—Silver Strings.
10:00—Southwestern Serenade.
10:30—Chicago Round Table.
11:00—Stars of Today.
11:30—Madrigal Singers.
11:45—H. V. Kaltenborn.
12:15—Gateway to Musical Highways.
12:45—News.
1:00—Yvette, Singer.
1:15—Radio Comments.
1:30—Stars of Tomorrow.
2:00—Catholic Hour.
2:30—Beat the Band.
3:00—Professor Puzzlewit.
3:30—Band Wagon.
4:00—Charlie McCarthy.
4:30—One Man's Family.
5:00—Manhattan Merry Go-Round.
5:30—Album of Familiar Music.
6:00—Hour of Charm.
6:30—Carnival.
7:15—Irene Rich.
8:00—Walter Winchell.
8:15—Parker Family.
8:30—Night Editor.
8:45—Savoy Orchestra.
9:00—Ambassador Orchestra.
9:15—Faithful Stradivari.
9:30—University Explorer.
10:00—News Flashes.
10:15—Bridge to Dreamland.
11:00—Bal Tabarin Orchestra.
11:30—Kentucky Band Man.

KOIN—SUNDAY—940 Kc.
8:00—West Coast Church.
8:30—Salt Lake Tabernacle.
9:00—Church of the Air.
9:30—March of Games.
10:30—News.
11:00—Columbia Concert.
12:30—Invitation to Learning.
1:00—Temple of Religion.
1:30—News.
2:00—Old Songs of the Church.
2:30—Melody Ranch.
3:00—News of the World.
3:15—William Wallace in Recital.
3:45—Dr. Knowledge.
4:00—Columbia Workshop.
4:30—News.
5:00—Summer Hour.
6:00—Take It or Leave It.
7:00—Crime Doctor.
7:30—Leon F. Drews, Organ.
8:00—Al Kavelin Orchestra.
8:30—News.
9:00—Ray Herbeck Orchestra.
9:30—Jimmy Lunceford Orchestra.
9:45—East of the Sun.
10:00—Five Star Final.
10:15—Bob Crosby Orchestra.
11:30—Manny Strand Orchestra.
11:55—News.