

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

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Pretty Quick, a Showdown

After a while things will get to a point where we have to decide. We'll have to decide on whether to give loans to Britain, whether to give her our fleet too, finally whether to go to war along with her or stand godfather to some kind of hybrid peace which won't solve anything. That will all have to be solved sometime, but in the meantime, there are other stands to be taken, stands which won't please everybody in the audience.

This business of strikes against defense is one of them. The Vultee aircraft strike recently was neither widespread nor particularly crucial, except as it looked bad in its implications. Eventually the two sides got together, and Vultee went back to making airplanes for the government.

What was nasty about the affair, though, was the pretty clear assertion by both sides that the Vultee strike was only a prelude to something bigger and better, in other words that the people who stood behind the Vultee strike were ready and willing to pull a walkout throughout defense industry, particularly in aircraft lines.

So far that hasn't happened, though there is no proof it won't within the next few weeks or months. What has happened, though, is a splendid prospect of a general strike in sawmills all over the northwest—sawmills which are working at top speed to turn out the makings for new barracks, new army posts, new shipyard supports, new wharves and docks. The sawmill people want 7 1/2 cents more an hour; so far their employers haven't given it to them.

There is good reason to believe that the workers deserve their pay increase; certainly the benefits of rearmament ought to be passed around. But that is not the point. The point is whether any minority group, even a minority so important as a national union, should have the right to lay down the law to everybody else at a time as crucial as the present. In other words, so long as employers can no longer refuse the use of their plants to the government for national defense under the provisions of new defense legislation, why should other corporative bodies, equally powerful, be permitted for their part to assume an arbitrary, coercive position?

The issue seems to be pretty clear. Either we are to have total defense, which in this case means defense produced as well as enjoyed by everyone, or we are to have an anomalous situation in which some factions receive benefits, others penalties, and everybody tries to get the best of everyone else, to the deep loss of what happens to be the main issue, i.e., armaments and defense.

Plants owned by individuals which refuse to handle government contracts are subjected to condemnation and confiscation by the government. Labor corporations, when they stage a walkout for their own advantage, can hardly expect more than to be required to submit the matter to impartial arbitration, and to accept the results which may be immediately satisfactory and may not be, but at any rate will not impede what is the real issue.

This solution, obviously, is the "compulsory arbitration of labor disputes" over which high school debaters have squabbled endlessly. It has been purely an academic debate, for neither labor nor industry has wanted compulsory arbitration; it is a curtailment of freedom. Congress is loath to impose it. Of course there is an alternative. One might suggest first "no disputes." But this is a period of adjustment and there will be disputes. That leaves the alternative of voluntary arbitration. But it will have to be generally accepted or it will not suffice.

In making this suggestion one is not conscious of a desire to penalize labor organizations, or even to apply sauce for goose and gander reasoning. Instead it is based on a very strong belief that the nation has reached the point where it is going to decide whether the common defense is to be the denominator of all national productive effort, or whether the whole process of arming is to be a Roman holiday for people with axes to grind not against Hitler and his works but against each other.

Opposing the Valley Project

Some day we hope to attend incognito a sportsmen's convention, for the purpose of presenting a resolution. It would start "Whereas, the preservation of wildlife is vitally important..." and we have a hunch the assembled sportsmen would pass it, despite that the concluding sentence would read: "Therefore, Be It Resolved: That all sportsmen be summarily executed."

Not that we want them executed, you understand; they're fine fellows. But our suspicion that they would approve such a resolution has been heightened by the action of the state Wildlife federation in condemning, apparently after slight investigation if any, the Willamette Valley Project, or at any rate the proposed high dams.

William L. Finley addressed the convention on Wednesday, repeating his well-worn arguments against these dams; at that time the convention withheld endorsement of his stand, at the urging of President William J. Smith of the federation, pending a study of the project's alleged benefits. On Thursday the resolution was finally passed; and knowing what we do about conventions, we hope to be pardoned for entertaining grave doubt that the issue was investigated thoroughly.

It has been announced and repeated times without number that the army engineers' plans for the Willamette Valley Project provide for safeguarding fish life in the Willamette river and its tributaries. Until the sportsmen have proof to the contrary, it does their cause little good to pass resolutions inimical to the flood control, irrigation and navigation program which congress has approved for the benefit of an important section of Oregon.

Health in the Military Camps

There ought to be comfort, rather than cause for concern, in the report from official sources at Camp Murray that there was an epidemic of colds among the guardsmen and "volunteer conscripts" stationed there. Out of 12,000 soldiers, about 1400 men in the 41st division were suffering from the mild ailment which requires two to five days to run its course.

The announcement ought to be comforting because it affords assurance that the military command is not "covering-up" but is disposed to tell exactly what is going on. With this assurance, soldiers' relatives need not feel uncertain about conditions at the camps.

Since the National Guard was mobilized some weeks ago, there have been recurrent rumors of extensive illness. Newspapers and press associations have investigated and found these rumors false, only to find them popping up again within a few days.

The truth seems to be that the camp hospitals are constantly well populated because the officers are assigning to "sick call" every man who has the slightest illness. Families of the soldiers may rest assured that the men's health is likely, in general, to be better safeguarded in camp than it would be at home. True, the men are living in tents for the present, but these are floored and boarded up. People have lived comfortably in tents before now. A lot of us have forgotten how comfortable a tent can be, even in winter.

The news photo services carry a picture of Wendell Wilkie riding a bicycle with a complacent, unworried expression on his face. Apparently he hasn't a care in the world. Once more the question arises—who really won? Most people would rather be in Wilkie's boots than in Roosevelt's. And "most people" may include Roosevelt.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Salem has first place in the history of woolen mills in the state of Oregon and also on the Pacific coast:

(Continuing from Sunday.) Still quoting Lomax: "News of the low water level at Senator Smith, who at once placed an order for machinery in Philadelphia. There was delay, and the new shipment left New York Aug. 11, 1866, by way of Panama; arriving at Portland, it came on a river boat to Salem and was hauled over to Ellendale, 17 miles. "During the winter of 1865-6 construction of the mill went on. The factory was a three story frame structure. Close to the main building was the dry house, and in another building, 25 by 100, was the cloth drying room."

Worsley erected a home at Ellendale, and he and his sons William and Ben, pending the completion of the Ellendale mill, came to Salem and worked in the Willamette woolen mill, where they averaged \$18 a night wearing.

The opening date in 1866 found the small one-set Ellendale mill ready to operate, with 400 spindles and 10 looms, and about 10 operatives. The mill at Brownville had burned March 23, 1865, and some of the operatives came to the new Ellendale mill. Wrote Lomax:

"Among the employees were Albert O. Yates, Wm. Worsley, John Richardson, Tom Graves, Wm. Blanchard, Wm. Turnbull, H. G. Wallace, Thomas Burrows who many years later died well to do in San Benito, California; William Worsley, Benjamin Athan Hill, Jim Kennedy, Easley, M. Dawson, George Medley, George Fairgrave and wife, Dominic Rogers, and Thomas Kay.

"Of these men, Kay was the only one who acquired prominence in the textile business in the years following. While engaged in building the flume, he was severely cut by an ax. Shortly thereafter he went to the Salem mill, where he was employed in the (Willamette) woolen mill."

Said Lomax: "The men at Ellendale received from \$3 to \$5 per day. In the fall of 1866 a separate wool house was built, for storing and grading the raw wool. Yates (the grader) had come to the mill from England, and the suggestion was made to know that the mill was in need of woolgrader. . . . The 'vale of Ellendale' was a busy place, considering that some of the workers had their families with them; . . . 40 to 50 persons were clustered there, the tiny little industrial enterprise. Persons who still cherish recollections of their former days there say the goods were the best made in the state at that time; . . . 80,000 pounds of raw wool were consumed annually. The last week in December, 1867, due to the high water which commonly occurs in Willamette valley streams at that time of year, . . . the dam across the Rickreall broke. . . . It had stood for 20 years, originally built for the family to which it belonged, a grist mill, from which, in the gold rush days, flour was sent to Fort Sutter, Cal. in pack trains, some of it made from wheat packed on the trip up the mules and horses. By tapping Ellendale creek the water power was soon strong enough to allow the woolen mill to operate steadily again.

"After five years of operation, the Ellendale woolen mill, in May, 1871, was destroyed by fire. . . . It is more pitiable to know that just previous to the fire the mill had planned a program of expansion and new machinery was to have been ordered immediately. . . . However, the loss was too great, and on June 2 the stockholders, unanimously adopted, directed the mill to be sold at auction, June 17, 1871. . . . The final outcome was that Judge Boise took over the land, old store, boarding house and barn; Bolter and Worsley bought the new store building which had been erected in 1867, and moved it together with the stock of goods it contained to their store at Dallas. 'It was a sad procession which moved by some,' said R. P. Boise to Mr. Lomax, referring to the intermittent removal of the buildings to the new locations by their purchasers. Such was the end of the Ellendale woolen mill. . . . It lives only in memory."

The land holdings there are still in the hands of members of the Boise clan. Ellendale is the name of the comfortable country home of Mrs. Boise, widow of R. P. Boise, Jr., deceased.

Lomax paid a sincere tribute to the original Oregon Thomas Kay, from which these words are taken:

"Thomas Kay ranked as the outstanding, successful textile man of Oregon during his lifetime. Others there were who were equally prominent, but he was a technician as well as a manager. His rise from an obscure mill hand in Trenton to the foremost textile man on the coast is all the more remarkable when it is considered that Kay lacked the ordinary educational advantages which accrued to many people of the pioneer period. . . . His ability to figure out complicated mechanical problems pertaining to woolen mill machinery was almost uncanny."

"His superior technical knowledge did not overbalance the softer qualities of his nature, for he was known far and wide as a man of kindly and sociable disposition. . . . The pride of his family was strong within him, so much so that it was his strong hope that the business enterprise which he founded might continue through succeeding generations, as was the custom in England. His earnest ambition has not been unsatisfied, for the name of Kay is still linked with the manufacture of Pacific coast woolen textiles. . . . His grandsons operating mills of their own are fulfilling the desire of the grandparent to perpetuate the family's leadership in Oregon textile manufacturing." (Lomax might have added Washington and California to Oregon.)

(Continued tomorrow.)

SPECIAL NOTE
To the person who phoned about the Sager article in the December Reader's Digest: The main idea of it is utterly untrue. Explanation, in this column, will be delayed at least one week.

A Wonderful Song—if the British Win



"Trial Without Jury"

By JAMES RONALD

Chapter 22 continued
The coroner, Dr. Nicholas Heffers, was a twisted little man with a curved back and hunched shoulders which, together with his bald head and hooked nose, gave him a remarkable resemblance to an old parrot. Inspector Burrows had warned him that the majority of the witnesses were likely to be stubborn; and he was ready for that. It was his boast that he could take the starch out of your most stubborn witness in two minutes flat.

It took him no more than that to reduce Stephen to pulp; but in Ann and Hannah Gale he found foemen worthy of his steel. He had one passage-at-arms with Ann which almost took the starch out of him; and several of Hannah's tart replies evoked appreciative chuckles from the audience. The day wore on while he dealt with the Osbornes, one by one. He ranted, berated, sneered; going over the same point time and again, hammering at every answer until it was battered out of shape. There was a short break for lunch and then he started on them again. It was four o'clock in the afternoon before Peter, the last of the family to testify, was allowed to stand down, in a flood of tears. Doctor Heffers leaned back with a fixed scowl at the bench on which the Osbornes were seated and wiped beads of perspiration from his narrow brow.

The coroner ordered, in more gently with the dead woman's former companion, but poor Miss Mimms was in a state of panic before she started to give evidence. Then came an electric thrill when the coroner ordered, "Call Agnes Alicia Whipple." Miss Whipple rose with a

held up the scarf with which Octavia Osborne had been murdered. "It is," replied Miss Whipple clearly.

The coroner paused with dramatic emphasis; then pressed on his inquiry with "Did this young man go to the front door of the house?" "Did you see him again?" "Yes, I had been struck by the oddness of his manner and I kept the house under observation until he reappeared."

"When was that?" "In about five minutes. He returned the way he had come, but this time he was hurrying, almost running."

"And then?" "I saw nothing more," said the spinster regretfully, "until one of the Osborne children came running out of the house and darted down the road to Doctor Denham's residence."

"Thank you, Miss Whipple. May I commend you for the clear and straightforward manner in which you have given your testimony? That will be all."

Miss Whipple saluted back to her place, her head held high. "Call Edward Fleming, Junior." There was an expectant murmuring, much turning of heads and craning of necks. (To be continued)

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

T. D.—Watering house plants depends a little upon the variety and the soil. The ordinary house plant should be in good, well-drained mixtures of leafmold, sand and garden soil. Then water them a little each day. Regular watering is the important thing, and the primrose, of the fern and the primrose.

C. P. wants to know if there is such a thing as grass silage. This is really a little out of my line. However, it happens that I have been reading a little about it of late and find that it is being used in some places in the east. Many of the big stock farms on the Atlantic coast are using a hydrated grass for feed. I saw in one eastern farm journal that this has been giving more protein food value than grain. You said that you don't know a little about it. I am sure that he will be willing to try to get some material on it for you. You might be able to get some material from the state colleges at Urbana, Ill., and Ames, Iowa.

C. N.—I don't know if ever-bearing strawberries could be made to bear indoors under ordinary house conditions. You certainly couldn't have much of a crop on a plant or two. There would be no harm in experimenting. You might let me know the outcome.

L. V.—The rex begonia, the Chinese rubber plant, the ribbon plant, wandering Jew, and African violet may be grown in the north window of your home. The Jerusalem chert, Impatiens and heliotrope prefer full sunlight.

(Continued tomorrow.)

\$4,000,000 Jam

Fight manager Hyman Caplan (left) is booked in New York in connection with a card sharp ring which has floored gamblers of \$4,000,000. One of the sporting world's hot shots, Caplan managed Lou Jenkins, world's light-weight champion.

News Behind Today's News

By PAUL MALLON

WASHINGTON, Dec. 2.—Mr. Roosevelt has said he is satisfied with "most" of the defense progress. The way certain congressmen phrase what may be the same idea, is that they are a little more dissatisfied with "some" of it. A member of a congressional military affairs committee has been permitted for some weeks to secure from the general staff figures on available modern fighting aircraft. With persistence he was able to pry loose the latest data, but upon reading it he found it was so disturbing that he immediately destroyed it.

Something of the same dissatisfaction with current production obviously lay behind War Secretary's Stimson's public blast against commercial plane production to the injury of military production.

Vague talk of an investigation is developing among congressmen, but it is doubtful that any strong step in that direction will be taken. The military committees may look into the subject when the next appropriation bills come up six weeks or so hence. The general run of congressmen, however, do not wish to lay themselves open to a charge of harassing the defense commission.

It is strange that in Britain at war, an outstanding leader like Horace Bellah is permitted to bark as he chooses against British plane production, while in the United States at peace, few, if any officials care to open the question seriously.

The talk in internationally well-advised financial quarters in New York is that Britain cannot stand this air devastation of her industrial cities more than three or four months longer. The supply of the financial news comes by the usual financial grapevine from London and, therefore, probably represents what the British want the top American financial leaders to believe. The supplementary inference is that a "temporary peace" might be effected before the weather clears in the spring. This so-called inside information (not official or course and not without propaganda aspects) may explain the peculiar pessimism of the stock market during last week.

Washington is inclined to take the sensational suggestion at far less than its face value. The British obviously are embarked upon a campaign to promote utmost American aid (including financial credits) to the war zone. The special interests in New York, from every military standpoint available here, British strategic position is regarded as serious but not nearly that serious.

Obviously all that Mr. Roosevelt would be required to do to unify the country for a great cooperative era of domestic peace and industry for the third term is to become the president of the 23,000,000 who voted against him as well as the 7,000,000 who voted for him—and there is every indication that this miracle may occur.

Every word spoken by the president in his last few press conferences, every White House thought relayed through congressmen and officials at private functions, every carefully balanced tone of policy in the making.

If there was one matter which Mr. Roosevelt seemed earlier determined to pursue, regardless of opposition, it was the trend toward intervention in Europe. But even on this phase lately he has

appeared to his callers weighing the effects of each step carefully. While some deep rooted animosity against the freedom of the press was likewise evident before the first flush of victory subsided, only a couple of minor symptoms have developed the last two weeks.

Provocative statements on taxes, spending, the budget, and business relations have been avoided. Official comment has tended distinctly toward healing these old wounds.

The Safety Valve

From Statesman Readers

TROUBLED PEACE
When the Prince of Heaven walked Among His fellow men He trod the pathways of our life As common now as then.

He heard the clamor that took away The peace from His made earth And saw the agitation that arose From the quietness of their hearts.

The threatens he must have endured But a peace was within his heart. He felt the burden of his men His soul did not want to part.

His eyes beheld the great unrest That filled the world through Yet thru its endless troubles all He gives His peace to you.

Let not your heart be troubled Thru all these fearful years For God has left a peace within For those with prayers and tears
MRS. A. C. PHD, Salem, Ore.

SEEKS SERGEANT JOB

To the Editor: Why I am a candidate for Sergeant-at-Arms for the House at Salem. I am a member of the S.A.R. My grandfather fought in the Indian wars of Oregon. He was a member of the House at the seventh regular session of the Territorial Legislature held December 3rd, 1855, at Corvallis. With him in the House from Marion county was L. F. Groves, William P. Harpole and John M. Harrison. Captain Tichenor represented Coos county. He was a member of the state Senate 1860 from Umpqua, Coos and Curry. From Marion was E. F. Colby and J. W. Grim. Captain Tichenor was the second man to receive pilot papers on the Columbia River. He was the founder of the city of Port Orford, and brought his family to the Oregon Coast in 1852 and this was the first white family between the Humboldt Bay in California and Astoria in Oregon. He did much for Oregon both on land and sea.

My father, J. B. Tichenor, the first school teacher in this section and who passed away at Salem in 1890, walked from Port Orford to the Umpqua Valley in 1861 to enlist in the old First Oregon with the Applegate and others. I am the only native of Curry county who served in the Spanish American war. The only state job I have had was Joint Representative from Coos and Curry in 1917, and Justice of the Peace that pays about eight dollars a month in fees. I was Salem's first newspaper 1885 and at that time was elected page for the House — was taken sick and could not take the job, another boy took my place and he was in need of the job.

The fourth generation is now in training at Camp Lewis preparing himself so as to be able
(Continued on page 5)

Radio Programs

- These schedules are supplied by the respective stations. Any variations noted by listeners should be changes made by the stations without notice to this newspaper.
- 9:00—Palace Hotel Orchestra.
 - 9:30—Battle of the Sexes.
 - 10:00—News Flash.
 - 10:15—Bar of Music.
 - 10:30—Bal Tabarin Cafe Orchestra.
 - 11:00—News.
 - 11:15—St. Francis Hotel Orchestra.
- KELM—TUESDAY—1360 Kc.**
- 6:30—Milkman Melodias.
 - 7:00—News.
 - 7:45—Melody Lane.
 - 8:00—Popular Variety.
 - 8:45—Vocal Varieties.
 - 9:00—Pastor's Call.
 - 9:15—Melodic Mood.
 - 9:45—Popular Music.
 - 10:00—News.
 - 10:30—Festive Music.
 - 10:45—Popular Music.
 - 11:00—News.
 - 11:30—Willamette University Chapel.
 - 12:45—Vocal Parade.
 - 1:15—News.
 - 12:30—Hilbilly Serenade.
 - 1:00—Melodic Mood.
 - 1:15—Salem Kiwanis Club.
 - 1:30—Popular Music.
 - 1:45—Musical Moments.
 - 2:00—Salem Art Center.
 - 2:15—Melody Mart.
 - 2:45—Musical Moments.
 - 3:00—Maddux Family and Band.
 - 3:30—Your Neighbor.
 - 4:00—Gavel Lightness, Ballads.
 - 4:30—Crossroads Troubadour.
 - 4:45—News.
 - 5:00—Festive Melodias.
 - 5:30—Popularity Revue.
 - 5:45—Trip to Toyland.
 - 6:00—Gavel Lightness.
 - 6:30—Tonight's Headlines.
 - 6:45—Singing Songs.
 - 7:00—Jack and Jill.
 - 7:15—Interesting Facts.
 - 7:30—Hits and Success.
 - 7:45—Happy News Orchestra.
 - 8:00—News.
 - 8:45—Popular Music.
 - 9:00—George Lee Marks Presents.
 - 9:45—Concert Hour.
 - 10:15—Popular Music.
 - 10:30—Happy News Orchestra.
 - 10:45—Popular Music.
 - 11:15—Dramatic.
- KOW—TUESDAY—420 Kc.**
- 6:30—Singing Songs.
 - 6:45—Y'all Blasers.
 - 7:00—News.
 - 7:15—Star Stage.
 - 7:30—Stars of Today.
 - 7:45—Against the Storm.
 - 8:00—The O'Keefe Show.
 - 8:15—Me and My Shadow.
 - 8:30—By Kathleen Harris.
 - 8:45—Dr. Kala.
 - 9:00—Hymns of All Churches.
 - 9:15—Musical Moments.
 - 9:30—Valiant Lady.
 - 9:45—Light of the World.
 - 10:00—Festive Melodias.
 - 10:15—Ma Perkins.
 - 10:30—Pepper Young's Family.
 - 10:45—The We and We Show.
 - 11:00—Backstage Wife.
 - 11:15—Star Stage.
 - 11:30—Young Wilder Show.
 - 11:45—Star Stage.
 - 12:00—The Golden Light.
 - 12:15—Life Can Be Beautiful.
 - 12:30—News.
 - 12:45—Star Stage.
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 - 1:45—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 2:00—Star Stage.
 - 2:15—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 2:30—Star Stage.
 - 2:45—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 3:00—Star Stage.
 - 3:15—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 3:30—Star Stage.
 - 3:45—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 4:00—Star Stage.
 - 4:15—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 4:30—Star Stage.
 - 4:45—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 5:00—Star Stage.
 - 5:15—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 5:30—Star Stage.
 - 5:45—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 6:00—Star Stage.
 - 6:15—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 6:30—Star Stage.
 - 6:45—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 7:00—Star Stage.
 - 7:15—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 7:30—Star Stage.
 - 7:45—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 8:00—Star Stage.
 - 8:15—H. V. Kalambar.
 - 8:30—Star Stage.
 - 8:45—H. V. Kalambar.
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