

The Oregon Statesman

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

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Size

Certain Oregon legislators were irked at the prevalence of legislation applying to "counties over 100,000 population" or exempting such counties from its application—meaning Multnomah. In voting against such a bill, one member insisted that Multnomah county was in Oregon and ought to be treated accordingly.

The wording of such limiting clauses is essentially a subterfuge to get around the constitution's prohibition of special local laws. Necessity for the subterfuge is obvious in some cases and debatable in others. As between big cities and small cities there are contrasts and there are startling similarities. Size is a matter of relativity.

Take San Francisco. You may think of San Francisco as a big city. San Franciscans, too sharply aware of Los Angeles, think of their own city as small, just as Salem, fifth city in the Pacific Northwest, considers itself small because it is too sharply aware of Portland. But speaking of similarities, hearken to San Francisco's immediate tale of woe.

San Francisco is a county as well as a city. It covers but 45 square miles. From 1920 to 1930 its population grew by a healthy 25 per cent to 634,000. In the succeeding decade it grew not at all; by diligent scraping, the census takers found enough people to avoid showing a loss.

But like Klamath Falls, Oregon City and Portland which showed practically no gain, and Salem which was somewhat disappointed in its census showing, San Francisco is able to say "look at our suburbs" which registered a gain of 156,000. Of course San Francisco is peculiar in that its suburbs—the six thickly-settled counties bordering on the bay—have more population than the city itself, having passed the million mark.

And when you have a situation like that you really have something. For a huge portion of the people who work in San Francisco live outside. It's getting to the point that only the low-income people who can't afford to commute, and the especially well-to-do people who own both a town house and a country house, live in San Francisco. With practically no middle class left, just imagine what that does to city and county politics. And look what it does to the birth rate. San Franciscans are either too poor or too wealthy to have children. San Francisco as a county has the lowest birth rate in the nation.

Worst of all, as the population spreads out to the "suburbs" certain types of business follow, and San Franciscans see their city breaking up. Actually, the metamorphosis is not likely to proceed very rapidly from now on. And essentially, except for the arbitrary and somewhat imaginary factor of county boundaries, its problem is no different from the business district problem of any other city, large or small. The only difference is that because of those arbitrary boundaries, San Francisco is becoming exclusively a business district—like other business districts, a work place where people do not dwell and babies are not born.

Seasonality

Spokesmen in the Oregon house of representatives for both the AFL and the CIO complimented the house judiciary committee for its fairness and thoroughness in evolving a coordinated program for amendment of the unemployment compensation law. This program was accepted in the house with only one serious dispute and that one, involving retention of the original experience rating policy, culminated in the acceptance of the committee's recommendation.

It was logical that the senate industries committee should reopen the experience rating question, but rather inexplicable that it should make changes, all in the direction of "liberalization," in sections dealing with benefits. The mystery of the senate committee's attitude is deepest in the part that deals with seasonality. Of the five members of the committee, three represent districts in which lumbering is a principal industry.

Lumbering is the industry most susceptible to punishment through the senate version of seasonality provisions.

Fundamentals ought not be overlooked. Fundamentally, unemployment compensation is designed to protect workers who are unexpectedly made idle. It is not designed to supplement the earnings of workers under normal conditions. If their occupation is seasonal, the period of idleness is normal. Seasonality provisions should not be so hedged about that industries which actually are seasonal are unable to qualify.

There is also a practical angle. There will be a tendency for industries which are seasonal but not sufficiently seasonal to qualify, to extend the idle period artificially so that they will qualify. And that will make for more temporary unemployment.

There appears to be no justification for the senate amendments in the seasonality provisions.

Journey

Fresh from his country's awe-inspiring conquest of Thailand, Foreign Minister Matsuoka of Japan is leaving this week for Moscow and points west, including Berlin. His trip is likely to be very notable, not only because he is probably the first University of Oregon graduate to call on Adolf Hitler—fine stuff for the alumni monthly, eh, Oregon?—but also because he happens to represent a very important nation at a very important time.

Paul Mallon, in a column appearing on this page, has said that the foreign minister is not going to Berlin of his own accord, but because he received a summons from the Germans which he could ill-afford to ignore. Mallon's story is that Germany wants Japan to create a diversion in the south seas while the air force pours it all on England, Gibraltar and the Balkans in one mighty effort to make the new order more than a blueprint.

Japan, though, Mallon says, won't want to

move, despite Hitler's cajolery, unless she can get a guarantee from Stalin that Russia will keep hands off in Manchuria and the mineral-rich island of Sakhalin. That means a deal with the Soviets, if it goes through it inevitably puts Stalin in the anomalous position of assisting the nazis with his Asian policy while he hinders them by tacitly permitting Turkey to fight to keep the Straits out of German hands. The oriental potentate may be able to do it; if he does, he will be the first man in recorded history to keep his left hand's activities a total secret from his right.

In general this sounds like a true analysis, except that one would think Matsuoka would be almost as glad to go to see Hitler as Hitler would be to have him come. The Japanese foreign minister, for all the confusion of his public utterances, is a convinced Japanese expansionist, ready to leap at any possibility of a settlement which would protect Japan in the north while she went empire hunting in the south. Since Matsuoka knows that any such guarantee must come from Russia, and that Hitler is supposed to have "influence" in Russia, he could have been hardly loath to buy his ticket over the Trans-Siberian railroad and head for the Berlin union station.

As to his success, who can say? Hitler has previously out-bluffed and out-smarted Stalin, and there is reason to think that the fuhrer could do it again, particularly if he promised the Russians to turn his back should the soviets desire to renew the far-eastern war at a later date. There is his overpowering, dynamic desire to bring the whole war to a decision, and there is Japanese willingness to bargain broadly for carte-blanche in the Indies and Oceania. Out of such a mixture might come nothing—or anything.

Bill Bullitt refers to a "striking" analogy between the American people's attitude and that of the French people before their nation fell. We wouldn't know about the analogy but we have noticed the "striking" in defense industries.

'Twas ever thus. The basketball tournament is staged in a week during which good baseball weather prevails. It is followed by a week of good basketball weather.

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News Behind The News

By PAUL MALLON

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WASHINGTON, March 12.—Mr. Roosevelt has covered over one of the most hectic struggles of his administration by recent hide remarks belittling the importance of defense strikes so far. Actually he has had more trouble the last few weeks with that problem than with Hitler or the lend-lease bill, and is now on the verge of a solution.

Once before, about two weeks ago, a solution fell flat, so it may yet be unwise to accept too confidently the terms of the arrangement. But as recently as 24 hours ago a final draft of an executive order contained these following terms:

Institution of a federal mediation board to be composed of four representatives of labor, four of industry, and three of the public.

The public representatives to be Bernard Baruch, who would act as chairman of the board, former Governor Lloyd Stark of Missouri, and a third person of similar outstanding calibre yet to be chosen.

The four labor seats to be divided equally by AFL and CIO.

The board would not be given compulsory powers and would act only in the most difficult defense labor cases submitted voluntarily. It would not, therefore, interfere with the conciliation service of the labor department or the labor board.

It may now be related the idea was worked up by the Hillman organization, the national industrial conference board, and undersecretary of war Patterson, some weeks ago. The administration chose Dan Tracy, assistant secretary of labor, to go to Florida and sell it to the AFL at the winter executive council meeting. In that meeting William Hutcheson of the carpenters union expressed some apprehensions that compulsion might lurk somewhere in the background of the idea, and that the conciliation service, which has been efficient, would be supplanted. Upon Tracy's assurance that both objections would be met in a final draft, the council approved the idea.

But then the labor coordinator, Mr. Hillman, ran into further obstacles when he presented it February 28 to his labor policy advisory committee, a group of sixteen labor leaders who meet with him each week. The CIO groups were hesitant and some further doubts were expressed by AFL delegates. Hit by objections from both sides, the plan fell flat.

Mr. Hillman went over to see CIO's president, Phil Murray, after which conference it was even flatter. Murray was advocating the CIO industrial council plan which went much further than mere mediation. He wanted a council representing management and labor appointed for each industry with powers to run that industry as it pleased. One specific duty it would have, was to promote industrial labor bargaining arrangements. The automobile industry council, for instance, dominated by CIO, could tell Ford presumably he would have to take a CIO contract. Obviously the plan was designed to promote CIO organization rather than labor peace.

Mr. Murray was thereupon called over to the White House for lunch. After a long argument he emerged with the hinted suggestion that the president would adopt his plan. Next day Mr. Roosevelt hinted the CIO would adopt the administration's mediation plan.

But shortly thereafter it began to appear Mr. Roosevelt's hint was nearer right. The wholehearted approval of the AFL was confirmed by direct negotiation. Mr. Murray was left with the alternative of changing his mind or taking the responsibility of letting strikes weaken the American defense effort.



The Signing of a Possible World-Shaping Document

President Roosevelt is pictured in HIN Soundphoto from Washington as he affixed his signature to the possible world-shaping "lease-lease" bill March 11 after it had been passed by congress. Action was completed on the historic British aid bill just after the president set seven billions as its starting appropriation. This round figure would be the largest peacetime appropriation ever requested in American history. The axis didn't like US action.

Bits for Breakfast

By R. J. HENDRICKS

Reprinting some 3-13-41 matter from old files of this column reaching back over eleven years:

(Continuing from yesterday:)

"J. D. (John D.) Boon was living in the Jason Lee house, the first dwelling of whites built in what became Salem, and still standing at 960 Broadway, when Joe (J. A.) Baker, still living here came to 'The Institute' (Salem) in 1849, and Mr. Boon was to become, Dec. 16, 1851, territorial treasurer, also postmaster, and kept both of his offices in the large north room of the historic house. Mr. Boon was the last treasurer of the territory and the first state treasurer. (Some readers will note that a few corrections are being made in the matter appearing in this column in October, 1929.)

"Besides the Jason Lee family, from the first, three other families (mostly missionary families) lived in that historic house of the mission. The list included, as before mentioned, the family of Rev. L. H. Judson, that of J. B. McClane, son-in-law of Mr. Judson, Charles Craft, and a considerable list of others.

"In after years, the historic Lee house and the land going with it passed to the ownership of Judge R. P. Boise. The Boises added the L. on the southwest corner of the historic house, and made some minor changes. But, for the most part, that house is as it stood over 100 years ago, with the same foundation timbers, as sound as the day they were put in; especially with the window glass as it was when brought 'around the Horn'.

(Many traditions exist as to lumber for pioneer Oregon houses being brought in sailing vessels around Cape Horn. None of them are true. But the window glass for many pioneer houses was brought in that way; like the original panes in the Lee house, and in 'the parsonage,' the second residence for whites on the site of Salem, now at 1325 Ferry street. Any one may see them.)

"All the early manufacturing industries on 'the island' were run with water power, from the mission mill race. The mission mills were built there because it was high ground (above the Willamette river), and a dam

Today's Garden

By LILLIE L. MADSEN

A.S.S.—Asks when to spray for thrips.

The usual answer is "just before the buds open." A mixture of lime sulphur and nicotine sulphate is recommended. If you are spraying a large number of trees, get additional information from your county agent's office. I notice that Robert Rieder is advising spraying for prune thrips between March 13 and 15. And to use a liquid lime sulphur, 3 gallons; nicotine sulphate, 1 pint, and water 97 gallons. A.C.C. failed to mention what he wanted to spray. If it is gladioli, also spray just before the buds open.

F.L.—Wants to know the name of a poison oak eradicator.

Sodium chlorate will kill poison oak.

E.G.—Writes that he wants a low-growing shrub, "something not over four feet high that is slightly different and that blooms."

Why not try Cistus silver pink. This grows about two feet high and equally wide. It is a very attractive shrub and has not been over-planted; or, one of the low-growing deutzias, such as deutzia gracilis, attaining a height of three feet. It blooms about the same time as tulips and the bushes are covered with white flowers growing in upright racemes. There are pink varieties also such as var. carminea and var. rosea.

could be easily built across North Mill creek and a mill race formed, giving all the power required for the little factories.

"The race was only about 200 feet long. After the woolen mill was built (in 1856), the other factories were deprived of their water power. The woolen mill required it all. (The machinery of the mission saw mill and grist mill (under one roof) had been moved away before the construction of the woolen mill. (Some of the old machinery of the mission mills was taken to South Mill creek, and used in a saw mill there; about where that stream crosses High and Liberty streets.)

"The reader has probably wondered how Boon could 'jump' McClane's Salem on 'the island,' and also North Salem. The patents had not yet been issued for the donation land claims, and the man who was in possession had nine points of the law.

"When W. H. Willson had platted the original Salem town site, and a week before the plat was filed by I. N. Gilbert, recorder of the probate court of Marion county, territory of Oregon, who had done the surveying, Mr. Willson sold to Mr. Gilbert lots 3, 4, 5, 6, 7 and 8, block 66, for \$300. (He probably traded these lots for the work of surveying and recording.) But no deed was given; only a bond for a deed, to be fulfilled when he got his title; that is, when Willson got his donation land claim patent. In the same way, L. H. Judson and L. B. McClane conveyed to Simon Markham lots 4 and 5 of block 25, North Salem, on June 14, 1850, the consideration being \$200. And the same parties in like manner conveyed lots 3 and 6 in block 25, North Salem, at the same time, for \$180. These transfers are found in an old book called 'miscellaneous records' in the Marion county clerk's office.

"Reverting to the old building that was the home of Rev. L. H. Judson and became the North Star saloon of Sandy Burns, and which was torn down a few weeks ago to make way for the new brick building of Dr. B. L. Steeves, after the death of Sandy Burns in the early '80s, that old historic structure was used for many purposes. It was the bakery of the Steeves family, when Dr. Steeves was a boy, and when he was a student at Willamette, and before he graduated and went to Idaho and became lieutenant governor of that state; finally returning to Salem and becoming one of the wealthiest residents here."

(Continued tomorrow.)

The Safety Valve

Letters from Statesman Readers

To the Editor: Doctor S. Davis Bean has made her last call, and many hearts are sorrowing. Her patients were her friends and they are legion.

It would challenge the pen of a Dickens to adequately portray our doctor. A courageous, remarkable woman individual to a degree. Those of us who, through the years, have made many a pilgrimage to her shrine of service to seek relief from various ills to which she ministered, knew her worth.

For over half a century of time Doctor Bean served the community. We will always see her as she sat behind her desk writing instructions for this patient, or that, while she talked to us all in friendly fashion as though we were guests in her living room. Her boundless love for humanity, together with her knowledge, made her a diagnostician that the best in the profession might envy.

People from all walks of life filled the chairs in her office day after day. No one was ever asked his or her financial status. It was enough to know they needed succor from some form of suffering that it was her life's purpose to mitigate.

Our beloved doctor has ministered to her last patient. No one can take her place. She belonged to a day that is gone.

JANET LEIGH

Wotan's Wedge

By FRANCIS GERARD

Chapter 30 Continued

A little man emerged from the driveway, yawning and blinking at him. Beef was alarmed. He knew the man.

Narky Joe Summers had spent two thirds of his life in and out of prison and ex-Detective Sergeant Beef had once helped send him there. Beef had two days' stubble on his face, a greasy choker about his neck, an old trenchcoat with its big collar turned up about his ears, and a flat gormbley cap pulled over his eyes.

But Beef was taking no chances. He stooped as though to fiddle with his boot, drew his finger along the under side of the dirty dashboard, and smeared the smudge down his face from the inner corner of one eye past the mouth to the jaw. It gave him a sooty, lopsided look.

"Ello, there," cried Narky Joe. "Come on down an' ave somethin' 'ot."

"No thanks, cully," replied Beef getting the extreme London cockney wine into his voice. "Got a flask up 'ere."

"Well, come on down anyway, an' show us your book."

"Naow," whined Beef shaking his head. "I ain't movin'. I'm too blime tired."

"Aw-right, ol' boy," replied Summers, accepting Beef's papers through the cab window, "but there ain't no bloom'n' shut-eye for you yet. Ya-got another three hours afore yer."

Beef nodded gloomily. "Yes. Fair crool I calls it. Talk about union hours! Union hours me eye!"

"Yer get paid for it, don't yer?" countered the other. He came closer and peered at Beef. "Noo bloke, ain't yer?"

Beef nodded and blew his nose in a huge kerchief, obscuring half his whole head.

"Come up empty?"

"Sright," replied Beef. "Now 'alf a mo' and I'll 'ave these papers signed so yer can cut along."

Beef lit a cigarette but quickly threw it away lest its glow give him away.

"Ere you are, chum," said Narky Joe handing up the papers. "Yer know what to do?"

Beef nodded. "Yus, but I don't know where to go."

"S easy, replied Joe. "Yer take this road till yer get to a place called Reiss. There yer take the right 'and fork and cut along the coast. Then yer got Sinclair's

bay on yer right. Long 'fore yer get to Reiss a bloke'll signal to yer."

"What sort of signal?" interrupted Beef.

"'E'll stand by the side of the road 'oldin' 'is two 'ands up to the palms towards yer. Then 'e'll lower 'is left 'and, and keep 'is right 'and up. Got it? Then yer take 'im aboard and 'e'll do the rest."

"When do I cop a kip?" asked Beef. "Im 'alf asleep as it is."

"'Nother three hours," replied Narky Joe. "When yer gets back 'ere, I shan't be about then." Beef was relieved to hear that. "But yer can kip down at Mother Strachan's near 'ere. I give yer a tip seeing as 'ow yer're a new-comer. Don't go tryin' any fancy stuff with the two twists or else the ol' woman'll set yer to rights with the fryin' pan. Them's 'er daughters, see."

"I'm a married man," protested Beef.

"Ah, that's just the trouble. Well, so long. See you in gaol!"

"More than likely," murmured Beef to himself as he got the lorry under way again.

In a little while Beef was on the lock-out, for his mysterious passenger. Soon he saw him and his signal. He brought the lorry to a halt and the unknown clampered up beside him.

"Your name?" snapped the newcomer, who was dressed in the clothes of a Scotch fisherman.

"Stigger, sir," replied Beef.

"Good," said the other, and to Beef the word sounded very like "Goat."

"From me now you will orders take," commanded the other. "Your vehicle along this road will proceed until I order."

"Very good, sir," replied Beef as he mentally noted the stranger as a foreigner. Then he observed, "Nasty night, sir."

There was no response from his companion who stared stolidly ahead.

"I said as 'ow it was a nasty night, sir," insisted Beef suddenly, innocuously.

"So?" responded the stranger. "Lumme, you're a talkative sort of cove!" declared Beef and shrank back as the other swung round on him, snarling, "Silence, fellow! You will complete quiet observe."

"All right, all right," grumbled Beef. "I was only tryin' to be matey."

(To be continued)

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.

- KSJM—THURSDAY—1360 Kc.
 - 6:30—Sunrise Salute.
 - 7:30—News.
 - 7:45—Jerry Sears Orchestra.
 - 8:15—News.
 - 8:45—Tune Tabloid.
 - 9:30—Pastor's Call.
 - 9:35—Jimmie Lunceford's Orchestra.
 - 9:45—Study Value.
 - 7:45—News.
 - 8:30—American Challenge.
 - 8:30—Fame and Fortune.
 - 9:00—Easy Aces.
 - 9:15—Mr. Keen, Tracer.
 - 9:30—The Hokey Pokey.
 - 10:30—Bal Tabarin Cafe Orchestra.
 - 11:00—This Moving World.
 - 11:45—Portland Post Reports.
- KOIN—CBS—THURSDAY—940 Kc.
 - 6:00—NW Farm Reporter.
 - 6:15—KOIN Clock.
 - 7:15—News.
 - 8:15—Consumer News.
 - 8:20—The Goldenberg.
 - 8:45—By Kathleen Norris.
 - 9:00—Kate Smith Speaks.
 - 9:15—When a Girl Marries.
 - 9:30—Romance of Helen Trent.
 - 9:45—Gallop and Trot.
 - 10:00—Life Can Be Beautiful.
 - 10:15—Women in White.
 - 10:30—Right to Happiness.
 - 10:45—Mary Lee Taylor.
 - 11:00—Big Sister.
 - 11:15—Aunt Jenny.
 - 11:30—Fletcher Wiley.
 - 11:45—The Story of the Brave.
 - 12:00—Martha.
 - 12:15—News.
 - 12:30—Kate Hopkins.
 - 12:45—Woman of Courage.
 - 1:00—Portia Blake.
 - 1:15—Myrt and Marge.
 - 1:30—Hilton House.
 - 1:45—Stephano.
 - 2:00—Singer's Auction.
 - 2:30—Hello Again.
 - 2:45—Scattergood Baines.
 - 3:00—Young Dr. Malone.
 - 3:30—Joyce Jordan.
 - 4:00—The Second Mrs. Burton.
 - 4:15—The Abbotts.
 - 4:30—Newspaper of the Air.
 - 5:15—The World Today.
 - 5:45—News.
 - 6:00—Major Bowes.
 - 7:00—Glen Miller Orchestra.
 - 7:15—What's on Your Mind.
 - 7:45—News.
 - 8:00—Amos 'n' Andy.
 - 8:15—Sunny Bunch.
 - 8:30—Ask It Basket.
 - 9:00—City Desk.
 - 9:30—Answer Auction.
 - 10:00—Five Star Final.
 - 10:15—Nightcap Yarns.
 - 10:30—Hal Rowley Orchestra.
 - 11:35—News.
- KOAC—THURSDAY—590 Kc.
 - 9:00—News.
 - 9:15—The Homemakers' Hour.
 - 10:00—Weather.
 - 10:15—Cavalcade of Drama.
 - 10:30—School of the Air.
 - 11:00—Music for the Masters.
 - 12:00—News.
 - 12:15—Farm Hour.
 - 12:30—Home Garden Hour.
 - 2:45—Monitor Views the News.
 - 2:15—In an American.
 - 3:45—News.
 - 4:00—Symphony Half Hour.
 - 4:30—Stories for Boys and Girls.
 - 5:00—On the Campus.
 - 5:45—Vespers.
 - 6:00—News.
 - 6:30—Farm Hour.
 - 9:00—OSC Round Table.
 - 9:30—School of Science.
 - 9:45—School of Pharmacy.
- KALB—MBS—THURSDAY—1300 Kc.
 - 6:30—Memory Timekeeper.
 - 7:00—News.
 - 8:00—Good Morning Neighbor.
 - 8:30—News.
 - 8:45—Buyer's Parade.
 - 9:00—The Art of Living.
 - 9:30—Women's Side of the News.
 - 9:45—Keep Fit to Music.
 - 10:00—John E. Hughes.
 - 10:30—Voice of American Women.
 - 10:45—Bachelor's Children.
 - 11:00—Friend of Neighbors.
 - 11:30—Concert News.
 - 12:00—News.
 - 1:00—We Are Always Young.
 - 1:30—Johnson Family.
 - 2:00—American School.
 - 2:30—News.
 - 4:45—Journal Juniors.
 - 5:15—News.
 - 5:30—Shaffer Parker Circus.
 - 5:45—Captain Midnight.
 - 6:15—Pulkin Lewis, Jr.
 - 6:30—John E. Hughes.
 - 6:45—Time for Music.
 - 7:15—Wynne Allen.
 - 7:30—The Music.
 - 8:00—Symphony Hour.
 - 8:30—News.
 - 9:15—On the Orient.
 - 9:30—Freddy Martin Orchestra.
 - 10:00—Speaking of Sports.
 - 10:30—News.
 - 10:45—Henry King Orchestra.
- KEK—NBC—THURSDAY—1160 Kc.
 - 6:30—Musical Clock.
 - 7:30—Western Agriculture.
 - 7:45—Financial Service.
 - 7:55—Breakfast Club.
 - 8:30—Yoda Higgins.
 - 9:00—Amen Corner.
 - 9:15—Christian Science Program.
 - 9:30—National Farm and Home.
 - 10:00—News.
 - 10:30—Charmingly We Live.
 - 10:45—Associated Press News.
 - 11:00—Current Events.
 - 11:15—Traveling Cook.
 - 12:00—Orphans of Divorce.
 - 12:15—Amanda of Honey-moon Hill.
 - 12:30—John's Own Wife.
 - 12:45—Just Plain Bill.
 - 1:00—Mother of Mine.
 - 1:15—News.
 - 1:30—Market Reports.
 - 1:45—Curstons Quiz.
 - 2:00—The Guest Hour.
 - 2:05—Irene Wickler.
 - 2:15—The Barbons.
 - 2:30—The Music.
 - 2:45—Wife Saver.
 - 3:15—European News.
 - 4:30—Answers to Questions.
 - 5:00—Pot of Gold.
 - 5:45—Tom Mix.



Prime Minister Winston Churchill is pictured, center, in London with two of Britain's most famous "refugee" allied leaders, General Wladyslaw Sikorski, left, head of the Polish forces, and General Charles De Gaulle, commander of the Free French forces. The group was inspecting a new type heavy tank when the picture was taken.